

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 471-480

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 471-She pursed her lips, responding with silence.

He pressed the incline button for the bed and put a pillow behind her back. Sounding slightly stiff, he asked her, "What do you want to eat? I can buy it for you."

"Anything will do."

"Okay. Stay here and don't move around. Press the call button for the nurse if you don't feel well."

She looked at him with pitiful eyes. "Okay."

Why is he angry?

Soon, he left to get food. A tiny sigh of relief escaped from her mouth. She tried to search for her phone around the headboard storage but failed. Since she did not have much energy for any other activities, she sat on the bed doing nothing. Thankfully, Aidan was back in no time.

She stared at the tons of hearty food he bought and gasped. "I can't eat everything."

He replied coolly, "I know you don't always see me as human, but I need to eat too."

She did not reply, thinking that something must be wrong with Aidan. She had no idea how she had offended him.

She wanted to get out of bed, but he instantly ordered her to remain seated. Feeling the pressure, she quickly obeyed.

Then, he placed some hot soup and bread in front of her. She watched as he returned to his spread of food on the coffee table. Comparing their food, she lamented, "Am I only eating this?"

He was expressionless. "I thought you said anything would do."

"Yes. I'm okay with soup and bread, but I saw some other food."

He responded firmly, "Those are for me."

She took a deep breath and decided to let this slip. Nibbling on the bread and sipping the soup, she thought they were tasteless.

On the other hand, Aidan had ordered all her favorite dishes for himself.

That b*stard! He must have bought those types of food to provoke me! How can he eat those dishes when he can't even handle spicy food?

Finally, she begged in a mosquito voice, "Aidan, can you let me have a taste of—"

"No."

"Just one bite."

"Not even half bite."

She sulked. Great. Get out, you b*stard!

Pushing aside the soup and bread, she lay on the bed and pulled a blanket over her head to stop herself from being enticed by the mouth-watering smell of his meal.

The doctor and nurse visited shortly after to give her a quick check. They concluded that she was only overwhelmed by the extreme stress and sudden shock earlier, so she fainted. Therefore, she was prescribed a few days' rest.

She asked, "When can I be discharged?"

"Well..."

Aidan joined the discussion. "In two weeks."

She gasped in shock. "I merely fainted! I don't have a broken leg. Why so long?"

The doctor coughed awkwardly. "Your condition isn't serious, but you can't overexert. Dealing with people and other life matters can affect your mood, which is why I recommend two weeks stay in the hospital. When your body has fully recovered, you can be discharged."

Not giving her a chance to argue, the doctor excused himself. "We'll leave now. If you have anything, press the call button for the nurse." Then, they hurried out of the room without giving her the time to object.

When the door closed, Aiden said to her, "Did you hear him? Time to sleep now."

Leanne turned toward him and protested sternly, "He said it was a suggestion, which I can technically refuse to follow."

His eyes twitched and his lips were pursed.

Noticing that, she knew that he would admonish her again. So, she quickly pulled the blanket over herself and shut her eyes. "Alright, I'll sleep now. Let's talk about this tomorrow."

He did not reply to that.

Indeed, she was bone-tired and exhausted, both mentally and physically. Soon after, she sensed a weight on the other side of the bed, and she was hugged from the back.

Perhaps they were used to each other's presence after living together for some time. Even in did not feel odd about the proximity. She flipped around reflexively and wiggled into his arms.

Aiden wrapped his arms around her waist and rested his chin on the top of her head. His cold steely eyes were shining with warmth again.

Since she did not plan to tell him about the incident at Jethro's place, he could not fathom the outcome if he had not been there when she fainted.

The thought of that possibility angered him again. She was breathing evenly in her sleep, and he playfully gave her a venomous bite on the lip, leaving marks behind.

She frowned in her sleep and was about to bet him away, but he had already pulled back and embraced her tighter. It would be better to keep her at the hospital for now, away from those worrisome matters...

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...

It was already 11.00PM when everything was settled at the police station.

Since Jethro had originally broken out of jail by feigning death, and he was considered an inmate serving a sentence, he was sent back again to prison and would only be trialed if there was any progress on the case of his wife.

Still, he had been cussing at Louis up until the moment he was hauled away, warning his son that he would never escape from the shadow of his father due to their blood ties.

Throughout the ordeal, Louis was emotionless and silent.

When they left the police station, Zoe comforted him. "Louis, he's a madman who speaks nonsense. Don't take it to heart."

He was pulled back from his thoughts and nodded. "Sure."

She was at a loss for words at his careless reply. Her attempt at comforting him was apparently ineffective.

Thankfully, Daniel interjected and told him, "It's late. I'll send you back to campus."

Louis replied, "It's alright. The school is closed at this hour."

"How about crashing at my place?"

"No, it's fine."

Zoe questioned, "Where are you staying for tonight?"

Louis answered, "Don't worry about me. I have a place to go."

“No, that can’t do. I need to make sure that you are in safe hands before I leave. If not, I can’t assure Leanna.” She brought up Leanna to force him to comply. “Plus, she’s still in the hospital. You can’t possibly make her worry about you.”

At that, Louis merely frowned without a word.

Daniel added, “Alright now. Louis, you can stay at my place. I’m not going to be home tonight. So, you can rest well.”

Suddenly, Zoe sensed that something was off from Daniel’s suggestion and stole a look at him. Coincidentally, she found him staring at her too. Why is my wretched intuition always spot on? Is he planning to follow me home instead?

She dodged his stare and told Louis, “You can also check in at a hotel if you want.”

He paused before saying, “I’ll go to the hospital.”

She reminded him, “Aidan must be by her side now. Aren’t you afraid that he might not welcome you?”

He pursed his lips. “I won’t step into her room.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 472-Zoe was going to persuade him, but helplessness clouded her when words surged to her tongue. This kid is way more stubborn than Leanna.

Daniel suggested, “Let’s head there together. I wanna meet Miss McKinney too.”

She was speechless at that suggestion. Why does he keep butting into others’ business?

At the hospital, the trio stood in front of the door to the patient room, noticing the lights in it were turned off. She whispered, “She must be asleep. Should we leave?”

Louis seated himself on a chair and leaned his head against the wall. Indifferently, he replied, “You guys can leave. I’ll stay.”

“But you—”

Daniel pulled Zoe before she could finish her words. He then spoke to Louis, "Very well, then. Ring us up if there's anything."

Louis hummed in response and Daniel dragged her out of the hospital, at which she released herself from his grasp. Her brows knitted together. "How could you let him stay right at the door all alone? He's —"

"It's gonna be a white night for him anyways," he elucidated. "Instead of letting him do something stupid somewhere we don't know, Aidan's men are at the hospital. They'll keep an eye on him. Besides, Miss McKinney is just right in there. He won't do anything impulsive."

Zoe figured that he had a point. No matter what, the one who was hurt the most and suffered from a big blow was Louis. Just why does he have such a feckless father? If only he doesn't have Jethro's blood

in him...

Noticing her dazed expression, Daniel approached closer to her. "Something on your mind?"

Raising her gaze, she looked at that face in close proximity and retreated instinctively. However, she did not expect the fleet of stairs behind her and she fell backward, unprepared.

He hurriedly stretched and wrapped his arm around her waist to pull her back, but her face fell at that instant. Why do we keep getting touchy today? It's like I'm doing it on purpose!

After stabilizing her footing, she widened the distance between them and smiled lightly. "Sorry for the trouble today. We should head-on with our way from here. I—"

"Where do you live?"

"Huh?"

He added, "I went to your place last night, but no one's there."

"Who would live there after that incident?" muttered Zoe. Wait, but why was he looking for me?

"A hotel?" Deniel questioned.

Zoe nodded in hesitation as she was unsure why he asked that.

“I’ll give you a lift.”

“No, thanks. I can take the cab.” She refused right at the same time he offered his help.

Having said that, she hurried to the roadside to see the empty streets. Forget about cabs, she barely even saw any vehicles. She took out her phone and called for an Uber, which was rushing to her from about three miles away.

Zoe noticed that Daniel had not left too; he was standing just right behind her. Frustration bubbled in her, urging her to cancel that Uber request just to request someone nearer. Still, the app notified that that was the nearest driver to her at the moment.

Left with no choice, she could only wait while he riveted at that spot. It seemed like he had no intention to approach her, and she did not know what was on his mind.

She held her phone with both hands and her body was stiff. It was an endeavor to maintain her sturdy posture.

Over ten minutes had passed, and a white car halted in front of her. After confirming the license plate, Zoe quickly opened the door and hopped into the car.

Seeing her off, Daniel took note of the license plate and turned around. There was a bunch of work waiting for him tonight, so he could not tarry long.

He left the hospital and headed toward Jackson’s place, where there were waiting for him. All of them were there for what happened today.

Watching Daniel enter, Jackson propped himself to his feet with his cane. “How was it? Is it settled? Have you confirmed who’s the victim?”

Daniel nodded. “They haven’t performed an autopsy yet, but I’m pretty much sure. I’ve spoken to the police. They will keep every information confidential.”

Jackson was so incensed that his body trembled. “Preposterous! How could such a person even exist? I did not expect this to happen!”

Elijeh held him to offer some support. “Celm down, Mr. Jeckson. You gotte bewere of your heelth.”

Jeckson set down, but his expression wes still grim. “I just cen’t imegine those yeers she spent ell elone in that well. Whet—”

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Elijah held him to offer some support. “Calm down, Mr. Jackson. You gotta beware of your health.”

Jackson sat down, but his expression was still grim. “I just can’t imagine those years she spent all alone in that wall. What—”

Halfway through his exclamation, he coughed a few times and William coldly piped up, “Where’s Jethro?”

“Behind the bars.”

“What did he say?”

Daniel supposed that it was fortunate that he was the one staying there, not William. Otherwise, things would have gone beyond control. After a moment of silence, he replied, “He said dead people are gonna be buried anyway, so he buried her in his own house, not someone else’s place. He claimed that he did not do anything wrong.”

William sniggered, but his countenance was icy. Jackson, who took a while to regain his composure, questioned, “Where’s her body? Where is she?”

“The forensic team is performing the autopsy. Only when they’re done can we proceed with the funeral, but...”

“But what?”

“The family has to identify the body,” William continued without any warmth in his voice.

Jackson coughed again. “That’s another case. The truth is out and has revealed Leroy’s true colors. Just tell Leanna everything. What is the use to keep her in the dark?”

While William's visage tensed up in silence, Elijah explained, "Mr. Jackson, Leanna and Louis have grown up together. He's the most important person to her, as well as her only family."

Jackson's brows knitted. "So what? I've met that young lad. He's good-looking and nice. Above all, he's Sandra's son. You—"

"Louis and Miss McKinney do share the same mother, but his father is Jethro. Jethro has put her in danger many times before this. And now this? Hiding a body? If we tell her the truth, it's gonna put everyone in a difficult position."

Jackson sighed before adding, "Are you sure about that? Is that boy not—"

Daniel shook his head, for they had reconfirmed over and over again—Louis was indeed Jethro's son.

William stood up. "It's getting late. You should get some rest."

Jackson nodded. When Daniel and Elijah were trailing behind him, Elijah whispered, "How's Leanna?"

"I've visited her at the hospital. She's asleep and Aidan is accompanying her."

"Go there again tomorrow."

"What about you?"

Elijah forced a smile. "Aidan might drive me out once I arrive at the entrance."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 473-As she had fallen asleep since afternoon, Leanna was awake before the sun rose to the sky. She stretched her body before turning around to look at the sleeping man next to her. Hushing her breath, she did not want to wake him up.

Anyone would fall in love with the sight of Aidan deep in slumber. Quietly, she watched him for a while and lifted the blanket. Just as she was going to get off the bed, someone grabbed her wrist.

The man's husky yet sleepy voice resounded. "Where are you going?"

"T-To the toilet," replied Leanna in an undertone. "You're up? It's still early. You should get some more sleep."

He hummed with closed eyes, but his grasp remained. So, she hovered over him. "Aidan?"

Receiving zero response, she continued, "I need to use the washroom. I won't run away."

Only then did the grasp around her hand slowly loosen. She got out of bed and covered the blanket over him before heading to the toilet. Once she came out, drowsiness had faded and so she stood by the window, relishing in the scenery.

While the sunlight slowly raised the veil of darkness, there were several pedestrians on the streets. Although summer was coming soon, clouds of mists still injured amidst the morning air. It seemed chilly.

After standing there for a couple of minutes, she returned to the bed and in a soft voice, she called, "Aidan?" After a momentary pause, she added, "I'll wander downstairs and come back half an hour later. Sweet dreams."

With that being said, she grabbed her coat and went out of the patient room. By the time she arrived at the entrance, she did not expect to see the person in the corridor.

Leanna was dazed for a second. "Louis, why are you here?"

"How are you feeling?" Louis rose to his feet. Judging from his haggard face, he spent the night without a wink of sleep.

"I'm fine. I feel much better already." She stared at him with knitted brows. "You spent the whole night here?"

Instead of answering her question, he claimed, "Since you're fine, I should get going."

However, she thwarted him the moment he turned around. "Wait."

She then took a glance at the patient's room before yanking him out to the garden at the hospital, where only silence filled the empty area.

Leanna withdrew her hand. "I know what you're thinking, but I'm telling you, just snap out of it. You are my brother. You have nothing to do with someone else. Do you hear me?"

Louis stretched e smile, e self-mocking one.

She pursed her lips end edded, “Louis, Jethro’s the one who did everything. It hes nothing to do with you. You ere just you. Got it?”

The etmosphere went quiet for e while until his voice cut the eir. “Impossible.”

“Whet?” She did not cetch his word cleerly.

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“You don’t heve to sey anything. I understand.”

Leenne continued, “And whet do you understand? If you reelly do, you won’t be stending here right now. Louis, we cennot choose our perents, but the future is in our hendes. You ere not Jethro, end you will never turn into someone like him. You’re my brother end I’m elweys proud to heve someone like you. We’re eech other’s family. This is whet you should keep in mind.”

Leaving him no time to speak, she edded, “I don’t cere whet Jethro told you lest Heve you forgotten about your promise to look efter me? Be e men of your word. I’m still weiting here.”

While he hung his heed low without uttering e word, she petted him on the shoulder. “Alright. It’s school time.”

Louis hummed in response. “Okey.”

After wetching him leeve, she withdrew her geze end intended to moon around the gerden when she sew the men stending not fer ewey from her. She approeched him. “How long heve you been down here?”

Aiden’s deep eyes stered right into hers es his voice wes husky. “Not long ego.”

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“Let’s heed upstairs,” suggested Leenne.

“Didn’t you say you went to wander around?” he reconfirmed.

“Don’t feel like it anymore.”

“Do women change their minds as fast as you do?”

Going speechless momentarily, she shot glances at him. “Are you coming or not? Or should I go alone?”

The corner of Aiden’s lips curled upward as he trailed behind her, heading to the patient room. Tucking in bed, she checked on the time. It was only about 6.00AM, but drowsiness did not come to her.

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Leaving him no time to speak, she added, “I don’t care what Jethro told you last night. Just get back to school and study. Have you forgotten about your promise to look after me? Be a man of your word. I’m still waiting here.”

While he hung his head low without uttering a word, she patted him on the shoulder. “Alright. It’s school time.”

Louis hummed in response. “Okay.”

After watching him leave, she withdrew her gaze and intended to moon around the garden when she saw the man standing not far away from her. She approached him. "How long have you been down here?"

Aidan's deep eyes stared right into hers as his voice was husky. "Not long ago."

She was not buying it. If her guess was correct, he followed her all the way down here because he could not sleep when she left the room. It's not like I'll run away.

"Let's head upstairs," suggested Leanna.

"Didn't you say you want to wander around?" he reconfirmed.

"Don't feel like it anymore."

"Do women change their minds as fast as you do?"

Going speechless momentarily, she shot glares at him. "Are you coming or not? Or should I go alone?"

The corner of Aidan's lips curled upward as he trailed behind her, heading to the patient room. Tucking in bed, she checked on the time. It was only about 6.00AM, but drowsiness did not come to her.

She gazed at the man who was kneading his brows on the couch and asked softly, "Not gonna sleep anymore?"

He hummed. "You should sleep now."

Chewing it over again, she decided to bring that topic up. "About Ron, have you settled it? I—"

Before she could finish her words, his gaze landed on her coldly.

She reminded him, "You promised me."

"And I've told you not to meet him alone."

"Then—"

“And you didn’t plan on telling me about the huge incident that happened yesterday.”

Leanna elucidated, “It’s not like I wasn’t planning to tell you, but Ron just wanted me and Louis to drop by. I didn’t know what was actually happening. It’s only after the wall was demolished—I haven’t gathered my thoughts yet, so how am I supposed to tell you?”

“Well, you’ve got a bunch of excuses.” Aidan’s voice spoke of indifference.

She corrected, “It’s not an excuse but the truth.”

He reclined into the back of the couch and crossed his legs. “What else?”

She licked her lips. “You could tell?”

“It’s written all over your face. How can I not?”

“It’s... about Louis.”

He reciprocated slowly, “So, you want me to check if he’s Jethro’s son?”

She nodded.

“They looked into it, though.”

She pursed her lips. Indeed, Daniel did feel her out to get the answer to the matter. Aside from them, no one would probably care about it. She went silent for a moment. “I’m not sure how they dig into it, but I reckon they haven’t run a DNA test.”

“So, you want to run one?” concluded Aidan.

Leanna said, “You know how Jethro runs his mouth with only lies. The more he insists that Louis is his son, the more reason for me to not believe it. Plus, he’s taking pleasure in mocking Louis with his name. Not to mention that he was in Leroy’s hands before this; they couldn’t run a DNA test.”

“What if the result is different from your assumption?”

“I’ll admit it, then.”

“Fine. I’ll ask someone to get on it.”

Leanna broke into a smile. “Thanks.”

He stood up. “I prefer actions to words.”

Words failed her when she heard that.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 474-At 10.00AM, Aidan left only after Zoe arrived. Before he did, he calmly instructed, “Keep an eye on her, and don’t let her leave the hospital.”

Though without any expression, he exuded a strong oppressive aura while reminding, so Zoe could only nod in response instinctively.

Once the door was shut, she finally came to her senses. “What’s wrong with him? He makes it sound like you’re a fugitive.”

Leanna sat up in bed and chuckled dryly. “He’s mad at me.”

“Why?”

“Because I didn’t let him know about yesterday’s incident and went to meet Ron by myself.”

Zoe clicked her tongue. “President Pearson gets jealous of any male you get into contact with, huh? I mean, I get it if he’s jealous of Elijah. After all, he did openly pursue you, but Ron—”

Leanna interjected, “He just finds Ron dangerous.”

Regarding this matter, Zoe shared the same opinion as Aidan and nodded in agreement. “Ron is dangerous. Besides, he’s in cahoots with Queenie. I think President Pearson’s worries aren’t baseless. You’d better not meet him alone again.”

“He isn’t actually a bad guy. He’s totally different from Queenie and only forced by life circumstances.”

Zoe heaved a sigh. “By the way, I haven’t heard anything about her for some time now. How’s she doing? Have they caught the perpetrator in Elliot’s case?”

Leanna shook her head. “I don’t know about that. Back when the police took my statement, they said that they would let me know once they caught the

perpetrator, but they haven't called me yet, so they must not have resolved the case."

As for Queenie, there had been no news from her ever since Leanna spoke to her on the phone a while ago. Ron had been staying at Jethro's house over this period and had not been in contact with her either.

Zoe switched the topic. "What did the doctor say?"

Leanna responded, "It's nothing major. He said that I have been stressed out recently and was mentally strained, so I fainted after being triggered."

"I do think that you should take a break. You've been so busy with work every day and have so many bothersome things to deal with. I'd feel mentally strained if I were you."

Leanna nodded slightly. It took her some time before she said, "I want to see a psychiatrist."

Zoe was caught by surprise. "Is it that bad?"

"It's not because of this." Leanna chuckled. "Actually, I wanted to see a psychiatrist a few days ago and I finally have time to do so now."

"Was it because... of that matter when you told me to visit the apartment?"

Leanne did not deny it and continued, "I don't know since when, but I keep having this niggling sense that the kid is still alive. I was so sure that it was true every time, but the reality is, everything is just my imagination. I think it's probably because there's something wrong with my head."

Zoe replied, "That's not the case. Perhaps it's because there have been too many coincidences. Besides, you've mentioned before that Aiden has been keeping something from you, what if..."

Leanne shook her head. "He is, but it's something else."

As soon as Zoe heard that, she became curious. "Something else? What is it?"

"I keep having the feeling that there is another mastermind behind Daniel. If I'm not mistaken, that person should be William."

“Williem?” Zoe could not help frowning.

“Yes.”

She seemed to be considering that name in her mind until it suddenly dawned upon her. “Ah. Is he that really gentlemanly guy? I recall the young woman mentioning before that he has an heir similar to Lloyd’s... Actually, no. He’s similar to Leroy.”

As soon as Leenne heard that, she was stunned. Initially, she did not take that description to heart because she did not think that Williem would be linked to the incident regarding the Crossleys, but now, she was pretty certain that he was the one controlling things behind Daniel. Furthermore, she had been wondering who he was.

Zoe’s words ignited an epiphany in Leenne. After a moment, she asked, “Do you think so too?”

Zoe tilted her head and analyzed. “Several months have gone by, and frankly speaking, I’m not too familiar with his looks. However, I keep seeing Leroy’s sentimental look on the news, so I’m quite familiar with that.”

Indeed, after the bomb blast twenty years ago, Leroy had been intentionally impersonating someone else. He appeared to be putting up the front end living his life under a different identity. However, one’s mannerisms, behaviors, and actions were something that was inborn and could not be amended even if one changed their looks.

Leroy had maintained his pretense for so long, but truthfully, one could tell from the occasional air of hostility he exuded. Still, no one considered the situation from that angle since no one betted an eye back then when Leroy was the one who had survived instead of Lloyd.

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Zoe replied, "That's not the case. Perhaps it's because there have been too many coincidences. Besides, you've mentioned before that Aidan has been keeping something from you, what if..."

Leanna shook her head. "He is, but it's something else."

As soon as Zoe heard that, she became curious. "Something else? What is it?"

"I keep having the feeling that there is another mastermind behind Daniel. If I'm not mistaken, that person should be William."

"William?" Zoe could not help frowning.

"Yes."

She seemed to be considering that name in her mind until it suddenly dawned upon her. "Ah. Is he that really gentlemanly guy? I recall a young woman mentioning before that he has an air similar to Lloyd's... Actually, no. He's similar to Leroy."

As soon as Leanna heard that, she was stunned. Initially, she did not take that description to heart because she did not think that William would be linked to the incident regarding the Crossleys, but now,

she was pretty certain that he was the one controlling things behind Daniel. Furthermore, she had been wondering who he was.

Zoe's words ignited an epiphany in Leanna. After a moment, she asked, "Do you think so too?"

Zoe tilted her head and analyzed. "Several months have gone by, and frankly speaking, I'm not too familiar with his looks. However, I keep seeing Leroy's sanctimonious look on the news, so I'm quite familiar with that."

Indeed, after the bomb blast twenty years ago, Leroy had been intentionally impersonating someone else. He appeared to be putting up a front and living his life under a different identity. However, one's mannerisms, behaviors, and actions were something that was inborn and could not be amended even if one changed their looks.

Leroy had maintained his pretense for so long, but truthfully, one could tell from the occasional air of hostility he exuded. Still, no one considered the situation from that angle since no one batted an eye back then when Leroy was the one who had survived instead of Lloyd.

Yet, at this stage, there was someone who looked completely different from Leroy yet exuded an air that made everyone feel like the two were identical in certain ways.

Leroy may have put on an act, but the other person behaved naturally the same way as Leroy would. The person had ulterior motives and intended to go after Leroy. He was determined to uncover the truth back then and reveal it to the public.

Furthermore, the person was intent on protecting Leanna, as evident in how he had gone to great lengths to locate her mother's grave. After piecing the puzzles together, there was only a single conclusion she arrived at.

At that point, Zoe noticed Leanna to be lost in thoughts as she gazed hollowly into the distance. "Nana, what's on your mind?" She waved her hand in front of Leanna.

It was only then that Leanna came back to her senses and parted her lips to say something, but she could not quite come up with the words to say.

Zoe placed a hand on Leanna's forehead. "Are you okay? Do you want me to get the doctor for you? President Pearson's going to find fault with me again if you end up being sick."

Leanna continued to hold Zoe's hand. After some time, she piped up, "Zoe, I suddenly have a scary notion."

"What's wrong?"

"I need your opinion. Do you think my biological father would let Jethro get away if he was still alive?"

Zoe did not even pause to consider the situation. "Of course not. Even I would be keen to dismember Jethro. It'd be considered mercy by just killing him."

Leanna muttered under her breath, "Then... How about Jethro's biological son?"

Zoe suddenly felt goosebumps all over her body. “Sh*t! I’m stumped by this question. Personally speaking, I think Jethro’s actions should not be blamed on anyone else. Louis grew up together with you and you regard him as your only family member, so you wouldn’t blame Louis for what Jethro did to you. However, if it was your biological father in question, then I wouldn’t be as confident to assume so. After all, everyone has their own opinion, and it depends on what he thinks. As a bystander, my view would be that Louis isn’t related to him and Louis has repeatedly attempted to harm you. He even caused harm to your mom... All in all, Louis is that jerk’s son. Under extreme rage, a person might not consider the situation carefully and maintain rationality. It seems inevitable that they would... resort to a vengeful act.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 475-Zoe’s words hit as soon as a knock sounded on the door. Leanna lifted her head and glanced in that direction.

It was Daniel; he entered the room and put down the bouquet in his hands. “Miss McKinney, are you feeling better?”

She replied, “Thanks. I’m feeling much better.”

Zoe felt uneasy as soon as she saw him and deduced that he had something important to discuss with Leanna, so she came up with an excuse and left the room.

Once the door was shut, he mentioned, “That’s great, Miss McKinney. You shouldn’t worry too much about everything else too. President Pearson and I... will sort things out.”

Leanna pursed her lips slightly and replied after a few seconds, “How do you plan on handling things?”

“That would be dependent on the result of the autopsy.”

Previously, she had allowed Jethro to live because she wanted to find out from him about the past and the location of her mother’s grave. However, it almost seemed insignificant at this point.

Leanna replied, “No matter what it is, these are all done solely by Jethro.”

Daniel nodded in response. “I know.”

She felt that he did not get what she meant, so she remained silent for a moment before adding, "It has nothing to do with Louis."

In response, he affirmed, "That's for sure, but... why did you suddenly bring this up?"

She mentioned, "It's nothing, really. You've seen yesterday's situation and Jethro's just like a maniac. He goes after anyone he can pounce on. He just wants to drag Louis down with him."

Daniel agreed with her statement as Jethro had been full of abusive words yesterday, using extremely vulgar and ugly words to abuse her. Although he knew that Jethro was indeed a piece of trash, it was inevitable for one to feel upset having a father like Jethro.

He sat on the couch and spoke up slowly, "Louis is twenty years old and has his independent thoughts and views. I trust that he would not take this to heart. As for this incident, President Pearson has already assigned some men to deal with it, so word won't get out and it won't affect Louis untowardly in any way at all."

She hummed softly in response. "Besides, right

As soon as Daniel heard that, he was surprised. "Miss McKinney, do you mean..."

"You must not know Jethro that well, but I do. He's full of lies and he relishes in the thought of seeing others miserable. He keeps claiming that Louis is his son and that he wouldn't be able to escape from his influence in this lifetime. In other words, he just wanted to see Louis in pain. Under such circumstances, it'd be hard for me to believe that he's Louis' biological father."

Daniel revealed a frown. "But we've investigated the situation thoroughly. The birth records—"

"Anything can be forged." Leenne glanced at him and uttered softly, "Including a person's past encounters and looks, isn't that so?"

Under her gaze, Daniel felt her question hit too close to the point he could not help but avert his eyes.

However, before he could say the word, her voice rang out subsequently. “Leroy managed to keep up his pretense for so long without anyone realizing, so it should be the piece of cake for Jethro to amend the

birth record.”

As soon as Daniel heard Leanne mention Leroy, he heaved the sigh of relief and reckoned that she was on point. “That makes sense. Jethro appears to be an imbecile and rather useless. He’s just the piece of trash who could resort to hiding the dead body in his wardrobe for years, so he is very gutsy compared to most ordinary people.”

She continued, “That’s why I reckon that this matter isn’t as simple as it seems.”

After some slight consideration, he replied, “Still, back when Louis was born, how could Jethro have predicted all of these incidents to happen right now? How could he have known that he should amend Louis’ birth record?”

Leanne explained, “He wasn’t good enough to be able to predict all this. When Jethro ‘died’ in prison, Louis and I went to collect his belongings and discovered the diary. From the stuff he wrote in there, he must’ve been in love with my mother for some time and could even be considered obsessed. After the Crossley Family encountered trouble, for some unknown reason, my mother moved into his house with me after staying at several locations. Then, she ended up marrying him. What if before any of that happened, my mom was already pregnant with Louis? Then, she would be considered Jethro’s legal wife from her pregnancy until she gave birth. Whatever it is, it could be because of his ego or that he was so unconditionally in love with my mom that he was okay with seeing Louis as his son. This would all make sense, then.”

“I get what you mean. I’ll investigate the matter further.”

She smiled slightly. “Thanks, but that’s not necessary. Aiden is onto it.”

By then, Daniel did not continue the topic anymore

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“I get what you mean. I’ll investigate the matter further.”

She smiled slightly. “Thanks, but that’s not necessary. Aidan is onto it.”

By then, Daniel did not continue the topic anymore after hearing that. He was worried about arousing her suspicions if he did.

She paused for a moment before adding again, “Louis used to stay with you for some time. He must’ve been a pain for you, but I reckon that your relationship is fairly good. So, could you do me a favor?”

“Miss McKinney, that’s too courteous of you. Just be frank and say what’s on your mind.”

“I’d like for you to take care of him.”

Perhaps he was taken aback by that request, so he appeared perplexed right then. Although he adored Louis, they did not generally get the chance to meet up.

Daniel replied, “Louis is mostly at school most of the time, so I hardly get to see him. However, if there is anything that he needs help with, he can feel free to come to me.” Even though he reckoned that Louis would never seek help from him at all.

Leanna smiled and halted the topic at that point. “Thanks for your help.”

Following that, he did not remain in the ward any longer and left after a brief exchange of pleasantries. He had just gone down the stairs when he saw Zoe sitting on a bench not too far from him with her head up toward the sky, seemingly lost in thoughts. As such, he paused in his tracks and stood there for at least two minutes before walking over to her.

Since she had slept late last night and woken up too early this morning, she felt drowsy as the sunray hit her. Her head lolled sideways, and a magnetic male voice suddenly rang out from her side. “Have

you found a suitable place?”

Zoe was suddenly jolted awake and no longer felt drowsy. She turned around and saw that Daniel had been sitting by her side for who knew how long. After a pause, she finally came up with a response. “N- Not yet. I’ve been too preoccupied lately, so I didn’t have the time to do so.”

She stealthily shifted to the other side as she spoke and maintained a distance from him.

Daniel appeared to be unaware of that as he spoke, “I’ve asked the landlord next door and he said that you can move back anytime you want to.”

She bared her teeth and smiled perfunctorily. “I think that’s unnecessary. I tend to get bored easily and prefer to have a change in environment after remaining at a place for some time.”

He glanced at her. "Let me know once you've found a place to stay. I'll help you with the move."

At that point, Zoe was rendered speechless. Thanks, but no thanks.

She kept her palms pressed against the bench and her fingers curled to the side. After some hesitation, she voiced out, "I heard you're leaving Highside. When will that be?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 476-Leanna looked up and down in the ward for her phone but still couldn't find it. Left with no other choices, he gave up. It seems like Aidan took my phone.

After a while, Zoe came back. She was slouching and looked feeble.

When Leanna saw that, she could only think of one reason. "Did Daniel meet up with you?"

Zoe nodded and buried herself on the couch.

"What did he say?"

A furious Zoe replied, "I asked him when he would be leaving, and do you know what he said?"

"What?" Leanna sat beside her.

"He said he's not leaving for now!" Zoe clenched her fists. "He's not leaving! If I had known that earlier, I wouldn't even... no matter how impetuous I was that night. I just thought that since we won't have anything to do with each other anymore in the future and we're both adults, we can free ourselves a little. But now! He's not leaving anymore!"

As she said that, she lay on the couch, weary apparent on her face. "And it was just a one-night stand. Isn't it a norm for him? Why is he acting like he has feelings for me all of a sudden and even offering to help me move? Everything is just strange."

When Leanna heard that, a smile tugged on her lips, and she patted Zoe's shoulder. "It's okay. Since he's not leaving, just see how things go. Who knows? Perhaps he likes you."

Zoe laughed wryly. "Forget it. He is just like a player. I don't think he can even count the girls he had a crush on. I don't want to be one of the millions and bring trouble on myself."

That's quite true. Leanna stopped convincing her. "There's nothing much for you to do here, so you should go back to the studio."

However, Zoe rejected her directly. "No way. President Pearson asked me to look... He wanted me to keep you company. I'm staying here on a mission. What if he looks for trouble if I leave?"

Hearing that, Leanna was speechless. After a while, she said, "He took my phone. I can't go anywhere even if I want to."

"Really? That b*stard is ruthless. Who can live without a phone now? Is he punishing you in another way?" Zoe asked.

With a smile, Leanna answered, "Maybe."

"Well, that's another reason for me not to leave. You'll be so bored without me here. You can still talk to me when I'm here so that you won't imagine things."

In the afternoon, Leanna was lying on the bed, and a variety show was playing on the television not far away, but her mind was already out of the ward.

She couldn't bear staying in the hospital for a day, let alone for half a month.

She pocketed her keys and saw that Zoe was sleeping on the couch, so she moved slowly and quietly to go downstairs to take a walk and exercise her body a little. She had already been lying down for a whole day.

It was around 4.00PM when Leanne avoided the crowd and walked to the garden at the back. Just as she wanted to sit on the long bench and enjoy the sun, a familiar figure appeared in her sight.

At the same time, the other party was turning around, ready to leave. She saw Leanne as well, and quickly crawled onto her face at once.

Leanne met her eyes and said calmly, "Miss Bennett."

At this moment, Cerly was holding her hands together and looking a little nervous. After she hesitated for two seconds, she walked over to Leanne.

When she saw the hospital gown on Leenne, she couldn't hold back her curiosity. "What happened, Miss McKinney?"

"Nothing serious. I fainted because of an enemy." Out of courtesy, Leenne also asked, "What about you, Miss Bennett?"

"M-My father had a cerebral hemorrhage. He was just rescued."

Leenne didn't expect this to be the answer, nodding out of habit following after. "I shouldn't disturb you then."

Just then, Cerly clenched her dress and bit her lip. "Miss McKinney..."

"Yes?" Leenne looked at her.

Cerly looked like she wanted to say something, but other patients were seen strolling around the same area. Therefore, she didn't continue her sentence, saying something else instead. "Zeyn... should be on his way back."

Hearing that, Leenne was startled. After being stunned for a few seconds, she said, "Is Mr. Bennett in a serious condition?"

"My father has already been unwell for quite some time, actually. Although he was rescued this time, the doctor said that his body wouldn't be able to handle it anymore. We're asked to prepare ourselves

for the worst. My father is also afraid that he will pass away all of a sudden, so he wants to meet Zeyn for one last time," Cerly explained.

...

When Leenne returned to her ward, Zoe had just woken up and was going to look for her.

She heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Leenne back in the ward. "Where did you go, Nene? You scared me. I thought you ran away."

With a smile, Leenne replied, "Where else can I go? I just went downstairs for a stroll."

After getting her answer, Zoe yawned and lay back on the couch. She took out her phone and said, "Let's drink something to refresh ourselves. What do you want?"

She couldn't bear staying in the hospital for a day, let alone for half a month.

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Leanna met her eyes and said calmly, "Miss Barnett."

At this moment, Carly was holding her hands together and looking a little nervous. After she hesitated for two seconds, she walked over to Leanna. When she saw the hospital gown on Leanna, she couldn't hold back her curiosity. "What happened, Miss McKinney?"

"Nothing serious. I fainted because of anemia." Out of courtesy, Leanna also asked, "What about you, Miss Barnett?"

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“Zoe.” Leanna sat by the bed.

“What’s up?”

“I met Carly downstairs just now.”

After a pause, Zoe asked, “Carly? Zayn’s sister?”

“Yes.” Leanna nodded.

“Why is she here?”

“Mr. Barnett is hospitalized. His condition is quite serious, so Zayn is coming back soon.”

When Zoe heard that, she couldn’t help but pity the Barnetts. “The Barnett Family is really going downhill these two years. Their business overseas is starting to grow, but Mr. Barnett fell sick again. Now that the Barnett Group needs someone to handle the business, Zayn might not leave once he comes back this time.”

As she said that, she sighed with emotion, “Compared to Zayn, Elijah is nothing but a love rival. It looks like President Pearson is going to have a hard time being jealous again.”

Seeing that Leanna was not saying anything and was looking blankly outside the window, Zoe reached out her hand and waved in front of her. "Hello? I'm just joking. Don't tell me that you still have feelings for Zayn."

Leanna was speechless. She held Zoe's hand and said, "What are you talking about? I'm just thinking about Carly."

"What about her?" Zoe asked.

"I think she looked a little weird. It seems like she gets nervous and panics when she sees me."

"Did she do anything that would hurt you, so she's feeling guilty?" Zoe suggested.

Leanna had never told Zoe that Carly was the one behind the incident of her falling into the water in the Pearson Residence, but when she heard Zoe's guess, she couldn't help but frown. "Is that so?"

She remembered that when Carly confessed that incident to her, her expression was filled with guilt and remorse when she left the studio. She didn't look nervous or panicked at all.

At this moment, Zoe said, "Of course. Only people who have done something wrong will have that expression. But wait, the Barnetts have been laying low for quite some time because they're afraid to get involved in any sort of trouble. So, by right, Carly will never risk offending Aidan by doing something to you."

Hearing that, Leanna shook her head. Maybe I'm overthinking. If Carly wanted to harm me, she wouldn't come to apologize to me and even remind me to beware of Georgina.

At this thought, she let this matter slide.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 477-Zoe accompanied Leanna in the ward until Aidan arrived, and she left swiftly right after. Meanwhile, Leanna sat by the bed, staring at him spiritless. "I want to be discharged."

As Aidan loosened his tie with one hand, he sat on the couch nonchalantly. "Didn't I say half a month?"

When she heard that, she parted her lips and wanted to say something, but she felt like it would just be an ineffective protest. Suddenly, she recalled what Zoe had said in the afternoon. So, she licked her lips and lay on the bed. “Okay then. I can do half a month. Zayn is coming back just in time, so I can meet him and talk to him a little.”

At this moment, he was quite shocked, as he only knew about Douglas being hospitalized this afternoon. The Barnetts had kept this a strict secret, so they didn’t tell anyone about it. They probably wanted to wait until Zayn returned and rearranged everything in the company.

“Who told you that?” he asked.

“I met Carly downstairs. She told me.”

“They’re in this hospital?”

“Yeah. Such a coincidence.”

Hearing that, Aidan scoffed and stood up sharply.

“Where are you going?” Leanna looked at him.

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to be discharged? I’m going to do the paperwork.” He strode out of the room after saying that. Meanwhile, she looked at his figure from the back with a smile on her lips. Well,

that was quite effective.

On the way back, she asked, “My phone is with you, right?”

“Is it?” he questioned with a poker face.

At this moment, she was speechless. This b*stard is so childish. “Give me back my phone. I have many things to deal with.” She didn’t feel like dealing with him.

“Like what?”

“There are just many things. I haven’t seen my phone since yesterday. What if someone is looking for me?”

“No one is looking for you,” he replied calmly.

After a pause, she asked, "You looked through my phone?"

"Is there anything that I can't see?"

"No, but provided that we trust each other, shouldn't you tell me before you look through it?"

"Since when did you trust me?" He was still not showing any emotions.

At this moment, she couldn't help but pout. This b*stard is such a quibble. I've never seen someone pettier than him.

Before she could say anything, he announced, "I can give you back your phone."

Leanna was shocked for a second.

"But you can't go to the studio for these few days. You need to rest at home." Then, Aidan added, "Or you can come to my office with me."

When she heard his last sentence, she replied without thinking twice, "I'll stay at home!"

A mere smile tugged on his lips as soon as he heard her answer. Only then did she realize that she had stepped into his trap. "If you feel bored alone, I can work from home to keep you company." Finally, he showed his true color.

Hearing that, she didn't know what the best reply was she could give. "No, thank you." Like really! Please don't.

"I'll have Alice come over and cook for you for these few days. You can go anywhere you want, but there needs to be someone beside you. Choose between me and her."

"I'm not a kid. Why do I need someone to follow me around?"

Aidan asked, "Where should I look for you if you faint again?"

Hearing that, Leanne pressed her lips together. "That was just an accident, I..."

“Didn’t you hear what the doctor said? You’re under too much pressure these days, and you’re emotionally unstable. You need to rest well, or else there will be the possibility of fainting again if you’re triggered again.”

“I don’t think I heard the last sentence.”

“We need to prepare ourselves for the long run.”

When Leenne heard that, she turned to look outside the window and didn’t want to talk to him anymore. He thinks that he’s always right anyway.

She took a shower after they returned to the condo. Then, she entered the guest bedroom and locked the door.

As expected, a knock came on the door after a while, but she covered the blanket over her head and pretended to have fallen asleep. Soon after, Aiden went up to her. “You don’t want your phone anymore?”

Hearing that, she pulled down the blanket a little and looked like she was contemplating.

Within a minute, Aiden’s voice could be heard again. “Your brother sent you a message.”

“What did he say?” She sat up in bed.

“I didn’t look.”

Leenne slowly put on her slippers and walked to the door. After she opened it, she reached out her hand to him. Under her stare, his body trembled slightly as he raised his arm and held her hand with his big palm.

At this moment, she was speechless. She just looked at him without any expression. “I lost my phone.”

“Oh, I misunderstood.” He raised his brows.

Just as she wanted to say something, he tightened his grip on her hand and pulled her out of the guest room with his other arm hugging her around her waist. “Why are you sleeping here?”

“Didn’t the doctor say that I’m under too much pressure and I’m emotionally unstable?”

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"Didn't the doctor say that I'm under too much pressure and I'm emotionally unstable?"

"So?"

"I think I should be alone in such a situation so that I won't affect you."

"Who said that you'll affect me?"

She replied to him with his very own sentence. "We need to prepare ourselves for the long run."

When he heard that, his brows twitched.

Meanwhile, she freed her hands to look through her phone. Several people had messaged her over the last two days, but she had yet to see any from Louis after going through everything. Also, all of the messages were still unread, and there were notifications about yesterday's news.

It seemed like Aidan about looking through her phone.

"Didn't you say that Louis messaged me?" she asked.

“Did he not? I was wrong then,” he replied.

Leanna knew that would be his answer. This b*stard always has so many excuses.

After she came out of his embrace, she turned around and walked into the guest room. “I’m going to sleep…”

Yet, before she could finish her sentence, he pulled her back again and carried her in his arms. Then, he walked into the master bedroom and put her on the bed. “Don’t throw tantrums anymore, okay? Be good.”

“I’m not throwing tantrums. I just want to be alone and think about something,” she answered seriously.

“Think about what?”

She moved a little and turned her head to the side to avoid eye contact with him. “Nothing.”

Nevertheless, he pinched her chin and turned her head back to the front. “You have so much advice for other people, but why don’t you have any for yourself?”

“It’s not because of Jethro. I just…”

“You what?” he asked in his deep voice while looking at her with his black eyes.

Leanna pressed her lips together and remained silent. Yet, Aidan was not rushing her either, as he waited for her in silence. After a while, only then did she say, “I’m afraid that he will hurt Louis.”

“Who?”

She looked down and stopped talking again. Seeing the lady keep quiet, he pushed his teeth with the tip of his tongue and asked softly, “You already knew?”

She hummed softly. “I should’ve guessed it. There’s no such thing as kindness or hatred with no reason.”

It was not a coincidence at all that time at the cemetery. William went there to save her blushes. He had probably known it for quite some time.

At this moment, Aidan stroked her hair. "So, what are you going to do now? Do you want to ask him about it?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 478-Leanna shook her head. "Since he knew about it before I did but chose to keep quiet, he must have had his reasons."

"Are you saying that you've forgiven him?"

"He didn't do anything that hurt me, so there's nothing for me to forgive him about."

She was also relieved that they hadn't revealed the secret all along. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to imagine how things would turn out if Louis knew about it.

If that happened, it might put everyone in an awkward situation.

Aidan probably saw through her thoughts, so he frowned slightly and said, "You just need to know what you want to do. You don't have to consider everybody's feelings."

Leanna patiently repeated, "Louis is my brother, and he's also my only—"

"Leanna, it doesn't matter if he's the only one or one of the many. You need to know that you need to prioritize yourself; the others come after. There's nothing wrong with living for yourself just once."

At this moment, she parted her lips, seemingly wanting to rebuke him, but before she could say anything, he continued, "Do you know why you are under so much pressure? It's because you always care about others' feelings, and that causes you to overthink things. That's why you're living a tiring life."

"I don't always care about others' feelings. I just don't want to let Louis..."

"He's already 20. He's an adult. If he can't even accept and digest this little matter, do you think everything you've done for him is worth it?"

After some time, she said softly, "But that's what I want to do. No one is more important to me than Louis. If I need to choose one person in my life, I'll only choose him."

“Not even me?” He lifted his brows.

Hearing that, she looked him in the eyes and said softly, “Why must you invite humiliation upon yourself?”

Aidan had no comeback for that. After he turned off the light, he said, “It’s time to sleep.”

Leanna blinked in the dark. “Are you mad again?”

“No.” His emotions at that moment couldn’t be discerned from his voice.

“Why did you ask such a question when you already know the answer? Also, didn’t you ask me to prioritize myself? I’m just following my heart.”

Right then, he scoffed. “Huh.”

When she saw him like that, a smile tugged on her lips, and it was evident that she was in a better mood. She no longer rejected the idea of Alice following her anymore and even said, “I want to go shopping tomorrow. What time will Alice be here?”

“She’ll be here when you weke up.”

“Oh.” This b*sterd telks like there’s dynemite in his mouth.

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“Never mind, then,” she seid.

Suddenly, someone grabbed her hand in mid-air, and the man's voice could be heard. "What do you mean by that?"

"Nothing, it's just that I can't seem to fall asleep. I went to talk to you, but you look tired. You should sleep. Good..."

Before she could finish her sentence, her lips were blocked.

The man who lay beside her the moment ago was on top of her all of a sudden. Even in the dark, danger could be sensed from his gaze.

He said, "Don't sleep if you can't."

...

Leenne was slightly regretting her actions; she knew that Aiden was a vengeful man, but she still gave herself up to let him get his revenge after provoking him. Indeed, she had shot herself in the foot.

It was already noon by the time she woke up the next day, and Aiden had already left for work.

When Leenne went to shower, she looked at the marks Aiden had left on her body and couldn't help clicking her tongue. I need to change into something that can cover my neck.

As soon as she left the bedroom, she could smell a delicious aroma.

Meanwhile, when Alice heard the noise, she came out of the kitchen with a smile. "Hi, Madam. Lunch will be ready soon. Please wait for a little while."

"Okay." Leenne smiled.

She walked to the dining table and poured herself a glass of warm water. Then, with her hand propped on the table, she sat on the chair slowly. That bastard is such a monster.

While Alice was busy preparing her meal in the kitchen, Leenne texted Zoe.

'Zoe, are you at the studio?'

Zoe's reply came within seconds. 'Yeah. What's up?'

Leenne responded, 'Let's go shopping if you're free in the afternoon.'

The studio was not hectic these days, and Zoe didn't have much to do. She didn't want to just stay in the studio either, so she agreed to it at once.

"She'll be here when you wake up."

"Oh." This bastard talks like there's dynamite in his mouth.

That night, she couldn't sleep at all, unsure if it was because she had slept too much these two days or because her mood had suddenly improved. And with that powder keg, which was about to explode at any time, sleeping right next to her, she couldn't help teasing him.

"President Pearson," she said softly.

Yet, Aidan ignored her.

Seeing that, Leanna moved into his arms and raised her hand to poke his waist. "Are you asleep?"

The man beside her did not react.

"Never mind, then," she said.

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Just as Leanna finished texting Zoe, Alice came out of the kitchen with a tray in her hands. "Sorry to keep you waiting, Madam. It's already noon. You must be starving. Quick, dig in," she said while pouring Leanna a bowl of stew.

After that, Leanna used both her hands to take the bowl. "Thank you for coming all the way here."

"Don't say that, Madam. The Castor Villa is under renovation these days. Master has let me rest for such a long time, but he still pays me as usual. I feel bad about that. I've been bored from staying at

home, so it's my pleasure to come to take care of you," Alice replied.

After Leanna finished half of the stew, she asked, “Is Castor Villa... being renovated right now?”

“Yes. I went there yesterday, and it looks completely different than before. There are many plants in the garden, and the house’s color palette is so much warmer.” As Alice spoke, she tried probing, “Madam, you’ll move in with Master after the villa is renovated, right?”

“Maybe.” Leanna had a faint smile on.

When Alice noticed that Leanna didn’t want to talk about this, she didn’t continue asking and went to clean the kitchen.

After Leanna finished her lunch, she lay on the couch again for a while. When she felt that she had regained her energy a little, she texted Zoe and got ready to leave.

Just as she reached the underground garage, Aidan’s driver walked over to her. “Madam, President Pearson has assigned me to drive you around for these few days.”

Hearing that, she didn’t say much since Aidan had already sent the driver over, which meant that he had planned everything. It wouldn’t matter even if she complained.

When the car gradually left the underground garage, the sun slowly appeared in front of their eyes. The weather is quite nice today.

As soon as the car arrived at the mall, Leanna could see Zoe standing at the entrance from afar. As such, she turned around and said, “Alice, my friend is already here. You can find a place to sit downstairs. I’ll call you when I’m done.”

“Okay, no problem.” Alice nodded.

Aidan had instructed Alice to keep Leanna company and take care of her so that she wouldn’t be alone. Now that Leanna had a friend with her, she didn’t need to follow along.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 479-Although Leanna hadn’t visited the mall in a while, she was never short of fancy clothes. After all, Aidan would always replace the clothes in her closet with the latest ones every season. Therefore,

Leanna didn't have to buy much for herself, unless it was something that caught her eye at first sight.

For that, she usually bought men's apparel for Aidan. When Zoe saw what Leanna bought, she clicked her tongue and mocked the other woman, saying, "Seriously? Are you trying to make me feel bad or something?"

In response, Leanna smiled and said, "Yeah, you don't say. By the way, your birthday is just around the corner. Is there anything you want? Tell me, and I'll grant your wish."

"I want a boyfriend."

While Leanna was speechless, Zoe replied solemnly, "Fine, forget that I asked." Then, she sat on a bench and set her eyes on the couple who were holding hands outside.

"Come on, why is it so hard for me to get a boyfriend when it's a piece of cake for everyone else? Did I do something to piss Cupid off? All the men I've met are either jerks or idiots." She sighed. A few seconds later, Zoe added, "You know what? I wish I could read my mom's mind. She's been calling and asking me to join speed dating."

"Speed dating?"

"Yeah, she said that her former schoolmate's son will be joining. She even told me that this guy has a promising job in a multinational company. Furthermore, my mom knows the man's parents, so she assures me that this guy isn't the same as Anthony."

"What's your take, then? Are you going to meet him?"

Zoe sighed and replied, "I don't want to, but my mom is threatening to cast me away from home if I don't go." She paused for a second and continued, "Anyway, I have to admit that it may not be such a bad idea to spend the rest of my life with a man like this guy. At least I know my life is going to be peaceful and happy. However, I... I don't want to force myself to accept someone I don't love at all. If I had to do that, I'd be better off looking for a housemate instead."

"I think your mom is worried about you. Perhaps you should sit down and talk to her about it." Leanna nodded.

“Alright, that’s enough. I wish you’d know how tired I am of her nagging. Fine, I’ll do as she wishes this weekend and think of a reason to turn the man down by then. That should keep my mom’s mouth shut for a while.”

“Sounds like a plan.”

A few moments later, Leanna’s phone rang before she realized it was a call from Daniel. Thus, she walked to a corner and answered the call. Soon, she heard Daniel saying, “Miss McKinney, the autopsy results are out.”

“What does it say?” Leanna’s fingers tightened around the phone.

“I’m not sure about the details, which is why I’m calling you to come with me. I believe we’re going to find out from the forensic doctors as soon as we get there.” Daniel proceeded to ask, “Where are you now? Perhaps I could give you a ride or something.”

“It’s alright. Send me the address instead. I’m not at home, so I’ll just find my way there,” Leanne replied.

“Sure,” Daniel responded affirmatively.

As soon as the call disconnected, Leanne received the address from Daniel right away. Then, she put away her phone, turning her attention to Zoe just as she came closer. “Zoe, I have something to attend to, and I need to head there now.”

“What’s wrong?” Zoe asked while enjoying her coffee.

Leanne pursed her lips. “My mom’s autopsy report is out.”

Zoe stood up abruptly. “Alright, I’m coming with you.”

“Um... Are you sure about that? Daniel is going to be there too.”

Zoe went silent for a few seconds and chuckled. “Of course, I’m going to keep you company, not to meet him. It doesn’t matter whether he is there or not.” After all, Zoe was still rather curious about what she would find with the autopsy report, not to mention her concern that Leanne might faint again like she did last time.

When she noticed Zoe’s determination, Leanne decided not to change her mind. After getting into the car with Zoe, she forwarded the address of her

destination that she received from Daniel to the driver. Half an hour later, the car pulled up outside the building, whereupon Leanne said, "Please wait for me right here, Alice. I'll be back once I'm done."

Alice nodded her head. "Sure, Madam. As you wish."

In the meantime, Daniel was already waiting at the entrance outside the car along with Elijah right beside him. When Leanne and Zoe came closer, Elijah asked, "Hey, Leanne. Wait a second. Didn't you tell Louis about this?"

"I didn't. He is in the middle of class right now. Moreover, I wasn't sure about the situation, so... Well, I'll worry about that later." Deep down, the only thing Leanne could remember about her mother was that

she died of dystocia after giving birth to Louis. Nonetheless, she couldn't help but think something was wrong, considering the sequence of events that happened subsequently. Therefore, she reckoned she should find out more about it before telling Louis about it.

"Let's head inside," Daniel said.

Upon their arrival, they were ushered by someone into the lab where they saw the forensic you is a family member of the deceased?" The forensic doctor asked at the feet of them and asked.

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“Let’s head inside,” Daniel said.

Upon their arrival, they were ushered by someone into the lab where they saw the forensic doctor waiting for them. “Which of you is a family member of the deceased?” The forensic doctor gazed at the few of them and asked.

“I am,” Leanna answered.

The forensic doctor then took a file from the desk and said, "We've confirmed that the deceased was killed by a severe blow to the skull."

"A severe blow to the skull?" Leanna echoed the doctor's words in disbelief.

"Here is the report. You may take a look at it." The forensic doctor nodded and placed the document right in front of her.

As Leanna frowned and took a closer look at the report, the forensic doctor added, "When the deceased was sent here, we were told that she died of dystocia. However, after running a few tests, I was sure she didn't die of dystocia, although it was indeed hard to ascertain her cause of death with only her skeleton left. After all, there were obvious signs of physical trauma on her skull, which were probably what killed her."

While Leanna kept her head down and bit her lips in a ponderous manner, Daniel took the autopsy report and put it on the desk. "In other words, she was murdered."

The forensic doctor nodded. "The deceased suffered severe physical trauma in the back of her head. Someone might have delivered a huge blow to her head by shoving her toward the wall in a fierce fight. That, coupled with the fact that she didn't receive proper treatment in time, was the cause of her death."

Leanna closed her eyes after knowing that, her body shivering from head to toe. What Jethro told me about my mom dying of dystocia was all a lie! It was his words against mine. He was the one who killed Mother and buried her body in the wall after that. That means he must have raised me because of guilt, fear, or to cover his tracks, but as time went by, he still showed his true colors in the end. At the thought of that, Leanna quickly felt grateful about the fact that she and Louis were able to live until that day with Jethro.

Meanwhile, Zoe noticed something wrong with Leanna and quickly gave her hand to help her stand. "Are you alright, Leanna?"

Leanna opened her eyes and shook her head. "I'm fine."

Zoe noticed that Leanna's complexion seemed better, so she knew that the woman was fine. She then looked toward the forensic doctor and said, "Well, is there anything else? If not, we'll be taking our leave."

“Please sign your name here.” The forensic doctor pointed at the space at the bottom of the results. Leanna grabbed the pen and did as she was told.

“I’ll take it from here, Leanna. You should probably take some rest,” Elijah said.

Leanna put down the pen in her hand. “It’s alright, I’m fine. I may not remember much about her, but...” She continued in a sobbing voice and added, “I think I should be with her for one last time.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 480-With Elijah and Daniel around, it didn’t take them long to complete the entire procedure. Since they had already found a place to bury Leanna’s mother, her body was taken there right away after all the examinations were done. When they left, Leanna gave Louis a call and sent him the address of the place where their mother was buried. Then, she leaned against the car window and set her eyes outside quietly.

“Are you alright, Leanna?” Zoe asked softly.

Leanna responded with a chuckle. “Don’t worry about me. I’m fine. In fact, I’ve gotten used to this.”

Zoe let out a sigh and patted Leanna’s shoulder, not knowing what to say. A few moments later, the car finally came to a stop. At the same time, Leanna pulled herself together and took a deep breath. Just when she extended her arm to reach out for the door, someone opened it from the outside. When she looked up, she saw a familiar face and asked, “What brings you here?”

Aidan bent over and held Leanna’s hand that was hanging in the air. “How can I not be here? This is important.”

Leanna pursed her lips and entered the car. Not long after she spoke to Daniel over the phone, she sent Aidan a message and told him that she was on her way to the lab. However, since he hadn’t replied, she thought he was in the middle of his meeting, only to be surprised when she saw him there.

Upon getting out of the car, she saw Mr. Jackson standing not far away in a preoccupied manner with a walking stick in his hand. Hmm, I guess Daniel must have told him about that, Leanna thought to herself after seeing no one else around her.

Knowing what Leanna had in her mind, Aidan merely wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "Let's go."

A few moments later, it started drizzling as Leanna stood in front of a headstone with her head kept down. At the same time, Aidan was standing next to her with an umbrella over their heads. Soon, Louis arrived, but instead of walking up to them, he chose to watch from afar in silence, his emotionless expression even more unfathomable with the chilly mist.

Although many guests came to pay their respects, neither of them said a single word throughout the burial. It was only until it was over that Mr. Jackson sighed and said, "After all those years, Sandra can now finally rest in peace."

"I'm afraid it's not as simple as it seems," Aidan responded with a deep voice.

"What do you mean?" Mr. Jackson looked at the man with a pair of furrowed brows.

"What happened after the explosion back then? Why didn't she ask for help throughout the time she was staying there? Why did she marry Jethro? Also, why did her husband kill her later? None of us here has answers to any of the questions I just mentioned."

Mr. Jackson knitted his eyebrows even more while holding his walking stick after hearing Aidan, yet he didn't know what to say. Aidan then added, "Well, I suppose the only person who has all the answers is Jethro."

"But we've tried everything we could. Even if he agrees to talk, I doubt anything that comes out of his mouth is true," Daniel said.

"That's because he knows he is still too useful to be killed," Aidan replied.

"Can you make him talk, then?"

"No."

While the crowd was speechless, Leanne pulled Aidan's sleeve as a gesture to tell him to stop talking.

Aidan then held the lady's hand and said, "My point is to remind all of us here that the situation is not as simple as it seems. Because of that, none of us here should let our guard down."

Meanwhile, Elijah finally said something after a few moments of silence. "Leroy is to blame for all the chaos that happened. Although he's gone into hiding, I believe it's only a matter of time before we find him. So, Mr. Peerson, I wonder..."

"Well, it wouldn't be much of a problem if Leroy was the one behind all this."

"Are you saying Leroy had someone else to help him back then?" Mr. Jackson asked.

"I was just venturing a guess. After all, you guys are the people who know him well, yet you have not managed to catch him even though your men have been dispatched to all the places he might have shown up. You even instructed them to spy on him, so there's no way Leroy could have escaped unless someone has been helping him."

"We've thought about that as well, but we didn't find anything useful after investigating every single person who was suspected to be related to him," Mr. Jackson said.

"He knew you guys were hunting for him, so he

Upon hearing that, Daniel asked, "So, are you saying the person who's helping Leroy doesn't appear to be related to him? Instead, whoever has been helping him might have been coerced to do so, and this could be related to the incident that happened 20 years ago. Is that what you're saying?"

"Possibly." Without any concrete evidence, Aiden's deduction remained unproven. Thus, everyone else went silent once again.

Soon, Leenne looked at Aiden and said, "There is a place I'd like to go. Come with me, would you?"

"Sure." Aiden looked back at her and gave an affirmative reply.

Leenne then politely bowed to Mr. Jackson and said goodbye to him, whereupon she walked up to Louis and Zoe. "Let's go, guys."

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While Louis nodded and took one last glance at the headstone before leaving, Zoe, who turned around to walk away, happened to meet Daniel's eyes. In that instant, she somehow knitted her eyebrows unnaturally and quickly made her way out of there. When the few of them found themselves outside the building, Leanna suddenly stopped in her tracks. "Zoe, there is a place I need to go to. Would you please take Louis back to where he needs to be?"

"Wait, aren't you going to meet Jethro now?" Louis asked right after Zoe replied affirmatively.

"I know he is probably not going to tell me the truth, but I'm still going to give it a shot, considering how serious things have become."

"I'll come with you."

"No, I think it's better that you stay behind."

"But..." Louis knitted his eyebrows.

"Aidan will be with me, so you should go back to school," Leanna replied.

Just when Louis was about to say something, Zoe seized his arm and took him to the car. "Listen to your sister and stay out of this matter. Jethro is an... Nothing good will ever come out of his mouth, which is all the more reason you shouldn't be there." Despite the disdain she had for Jethro's unforgivable actions, Zoe restrained herself from calling him an idiot since he was Louis' father.

"Don't worry about me. I'm just going to ask a few questions there. I'll leave if I can't get anything useful out of it." Leanna smiled at her brother.

It was then that Louis pursed his lips and reluctantly walked toward the car as Zoe waved her hand at Leanna. "Bye, Nana. We'll get going now."

"Alright." Leanna nodded.

The few of them left by taking the car with which Leanna came to the lab. As soon as they were gone, Aidan held Leanna's hand. "Let's go."

When they entered the car, Leanna asked, "You must have discovered something about that incident, right?"

"Hm?"

"You never mentioned anything about what you said before today. You must've found out about something to say that, right?"

With his hands on the steering wheel, Aidan replied calmly, "I don't know anything, but..."

"But what?" Leanna pressed on with her question.

"But there is one thing that caught my attention." Aidan squinted and added coldly, "The year in which the tragedy befell the Crossley Family was also the year that Justin was caught in the accident. Guess what? In that same year, I was taken back to the Pearson Family." Upon hearing the man's words, Leanna's eyes widened in disbelief and gazed at him in surprise.