

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 501-510

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 501-It happened to be 9.00AM when Leanna arrived at the first floor of the Crossley Group.

There was still one hour left before the meeting started. She came earlier so that she could understand the company's internal situation better.

However, before she even opened the car door, she noticed a group of employees asking to be paid their salaries squatting at the entrance of the company. They held banners and signs as they denounced the Crossley Group.

Aidan had already predicted this.

Turning her head, Leanna asked, "What should we do now?"

"Let's get out of the car," Aidan suggested.

As soon as Leanna appeared at the company's entrance, someone yelled, "It's her! She's Lloyd Crossley's daughter! We need to get our money from her!"

The group was already rushing over to surround Leanna the moment they heard those words.

Upon seeing this, Aidan's bodyguards immediately stepped forward and stopped them from approaching.

The place became extremely rowdy following the commotion.

Aidan swiftly pulled Leanna into his arms. Despite having to face the angry crowd, he neither told them to stop nor restrained them. He only put up with them quietly.

It was currently rush hour. Passersby huddled over to see what was happening when they heard the big commotion.

Jimmy, who was in the building of the Crossley Group, immediately frowned when he saw this. "What is he doing here?" he asked.

“President Pearson has always thought highly of himself. It’s not surprising that he would come,” Raymond answered as he stood beside Jimmy.

Jimmy scoffed in response. “This is Crossley Group’s business and yet, someone from the Pearson Group is intervening. I doubt Leanna can gain a foothold within the company.”

Jimmy was the one who arranged for the people currently outside the company to be there. His initial plan was to trap Leanna there so that she knew she couldn’t just waltz her way into the Crossley Group. It was also a warning for her to drop her attitude.

He would then wait for the right time to appear and dissolve the crowd while he promised them on behalf of the Crossley Group to be responsible for everyone. It would be a nice boost to his reputation if he successfully cracked the whip.

However, judging from the current situation, he could neither stay in the building nor go out.

At the same time, Aidan calmly asked when the commotion had died down, “Are you done?”

The people in the crowd looked at each other. They seemed to be pondering whether to continue with their protest.

Aidan added, “Is the loudest person going to get the highest salary?”

“Ha! How can you say that? We are here because we thought Lloyd Crossley ripped us off?”

“But Lloyd Crossley died twenty years ago. Surely he didn’t appear in everyone’s dreams or something?”

The person who refuted Aidan immediately flushed red.

Someone quickly roared again, “Who cares if it’s Lloyd Crossley or Leroy Crossley? It doesn’t change the fact that the Crossley Group owes us money. We want to—”

“What? Drag the Crossley Group down with you?”

“That’s an overstatement. We only want our money!”

Aidan's face remained emotionless when he questioned, "Is this how you should act when asking for due salary?"

The crowd fell silent when they heard that.

They were only here under Jimmy's instructions to kick up a fuss at the entrance. They didn't think they would need to answer questions like this.

Furthermore, Aidan was so intimidating they could hardly breathe even though he was only standing there.

They knew they were no match for him in terms of arguing.

Just as they struggled to answer him, Leanna lightly informed them, "I'm aware that there have been many incidents regarding the Crossley Group lately and that everyone has been affected or inconvenienced one way or another. I am here to solve these problems."

She paused briefly before continuing, "I promise that the Crossley Group will adequately handle everything, but I hope that everyone who is involved can give me time to get things moving. I will need

to approach the problems step by step. You will only make things worse by gathering and causing a disturbance here. It's unfair for the victims who are quietly waiting for a solution."

She could hear many sounds of approval from outside the crowd as soon as she said that.

At some point, reporters appeared at the scene.

Seeing this, the crowd who was protesting started to worry about saying another word.

The company's entrance was empty in no time.

It was only then that Aidan let Leanna go. "I've miscalculated," he murmured with a chuckle.

Confused, she turned to look at him. "What?"

"You would have handled that perfectly even if I wasn't here."

She raised her eyebrows. "You're complimenting me?"

"Is it not obvious?"

Leanna smiled in return. She would have to disagree with what Aidan said. In fact, she didn't expect all this to happen. She would have been eaten alive by the unexpected crowd.

If it weren't for Aidan being beside her, she wouldn't have been composed enough to say what she said.

He then looked at the entrance of the Crossley Group and said, "I won't be able to go in with you."

"I can handle this." She nodded.

As soon as she said that, a voice rang out from beside them. "Am I... invisible to you?"

Leanna was at a loss for words and when she looked in the direction the voice came from, she saw Freddie had appeared at some point.

Before she could ask anything, Aidan told her, "Many of the contracts with the Crossley Group will involve legal issues. People can easily fool you if there's something you're unclear about. He can help you with that."

Freddie sighed at that. "I'm an unremarkable tool for people to use, and you're exactly the type of person who comes to me only when you need me."

Aidan quietly glanced over, immediately shutting Freddie up. The latter then took a look at the time before he urged, "Alright, alright. We've wasted enough time here. Let's go. We have to look at the problematic contracts first."

Leanna turned to Aidan. "I'm off," she said.

"Alright."

She took a deep breath and looked away before she strode in the direction of the main entrance.

She had just stepped into the building when Jimmy hurried over from the elevator with an apologetic smile on his face. "You're here, Miss McKinney! I

had something to attend to earlier, which was why I couldn't personally welcome you. I'm truly—"

However, Leanna cut in, "Mr. Ollander, enough with the pleasantries. Take me to my office, please."

The smile on Jimmy's face quickly stiffened. He glanced at Freddie for a second and the look on his face soon fell. "Right this way, Miss McKinney."

After they got into the elevator, Jimmy began to cotton up to Freddie. "We've met, Mr. Sutton. Do you remember me? It was at your father's birthday celebration."

Freddie let out a gentle smile then. "Is that so?"

"Yes, yes."

"But it's not a good thing to be remembered by me. If I remember you, it's either because you're a business elite I brought to prison because of corruption and bribery, or you're a company leader who embezzled public funds and spent hundreds of millions you shouldn't. Right, Mr. Ollander?"

Jimmy immediately went silent upon hearing that.

As Leanna stared at the elevator display which indicated that they were ascending, she stated, "Mr. Ollander, I told you yesterday that I want all the senior executives of the company gathered for a meeting at 10.00AM today. Have you notified them?"

"I did, but..."

"But what?"

"Two of them can't attend due to personal reasons. One of them is sick and the other one—"

"What a coincidence. Everything's happening all at once."

Jimmy sighed. "Right..."

"Fine, then. They should rest since their 'personal reasons' are keeping them busy. I'm free anyway. I'll personally visit them later in the day to finalize the issue with the employees' salaries."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 502-When the elevator doors opened, Jimmy led Leanna to the entrance of an office and introduced the place. "Miss McKinney, this used to be Mr. Crossley's office. All the files are already there."

Leanna glanced at it. "I don't like the layout. Can you alter it by today?"

He probably hadn't expected her to say that, which was why he froze for a moment. "T-Today?"

Freddie drawled, "If you think that it's too soon, I can suggest a way."

Jimmy said instinctively, "And that is?"

"You can ask Mr. Pearson about that. He has always been effective in resolving those kinds of things."

Jimmy was speechless. How can he threaten me like this?

He wiped his damp forehead and fell silent for a while. He had initially planned to intimidate Leanna yet now, he had not only failed but was instead intimidated in return. The way she wants Mr. Crossley's original office refurbished as soon as she arrives shows that she's about to take his place and gain an advantage. How ambitious of her! Jimmy now realized that getting Leanna to come over to the Crossley Group was probably not a good decision.

As Leanna heard no reply from Jimmy, she glanced sideways at him. "Do you have an issue with it?"

Even Freddie had looked at him.

Jimmy quickly straightened his back. "No! Of course not. I'll send the order now. It will be completed today even if we have to work overtime."

Leanna made a noise of assent and turned around. "Then please ask someone to send those files to the meeting room."

"Sure thing!" Jimmy answered before glancing at the two men behind him. They both understood instantly; one went to get the files while the other went to arrange the refurbishment of the office.

Then, he added, "The meeting room is this way. After you, Miss McKinney."

After both Leanna and Freddie headed forward, Jimmy summoned another assistant and murmured something to him before frowning. "Go quickly!"

The assistant left hurriedly.

The files had arrived by the time Leanna entered the meeting room. She looked around the space and glanced at the time—it was 9.40AM. It didn't matter that Jimmy's people arrived. She had already said her piece, which was that if they were absent or late, they would be fired. What she was worried about now were the directors who had left the Crossley Group. At that thought, she sighed, feeling extremely tense.

Freddie dragged a chair to sit beside her and he started to go through the files. Jimmy, who had just entered, quickly said, "M-Mr. Sutton, these files regarding the internal financial situation and project data shouldn't be read by an outsider."

Leanna answered lightly, "I employed him and he's also the law advisor I got for the Crossley Group. His viewing of them may be considered as me doing so and besides, the Crossley Group's current situation won't warrant someone stealing any business secrets. Or do you not trust him?"

Jimmy fumed but did not dare say anything. Freddie Sutton might only be a lawyer, but his family was famous in Highside, so Jimmy would never dare offend him. In the end, he could only silently take a seat on Leanna's left.

As soon as he sat down, she said, "Mr. Ollander, please get another seat."

Jimmy looked annoyed. "I sat here when Mr. Crossley was still working here, Miss McKinney..."

She smiled. "Don't misunderstand me. You're merely blocking is present."

Jimmy gritted his teeth, expression stony as he moved one seat away from her. The sun shone into the room and the rays landed right in front of her.

Soon, Raymond arrived as well and he greeted everyone leaned her cheek against her hand as she checked the time.

Ten more minutes...

The seconds ticked by with both Jimmy and Raymond remaining quiet. The room was only filled with the sound of Freddie flipping through the papers. Whenever he moved or made a slight sound, Jimmy stiffened, feeling extremely paranoid that the lawyer would ask him something. Luckily, he had already gotten rid of all the accounts linked to him. While he had garnered huge losses and many accounts couldn't be tallied, all that was not his problem. He only needed to blame everything on Leroy.

When there were only two minutes left, the rest of the board came in, apologizing for making Leanna wait even though they looked relaxed. They had arrived before 10.00AM, so she could not say anything about cutting their salaries.

Jimmy was the one who spoke. "Miss McKinney, it's 10.00AM and everyone has arrived. Shall the meeting commence?"

"Not everyone is here," she enunciated slowly. "Let's wait for a while longer."

The board looked at each other, each of them grumbling wait for someone from her side. Is she joking?

Just then, an assistant entered and muttered something in Jimmy's ear. Jimmy's expression changed instantly, and he became gloomy. "Why are they here? Kick them out! How disgusting!"

The assistant had just answered when Leanna said, "I called them here. Let them up."

Jimmy frowned. "What?"

She repeated patiently, "Ask them to come up here."

He quickly countered, "Miss McKinney, these are all people who have slandered us in the beginning. They all have bad reputations and yet, you called them here?"

She looked at him and smiled. "I think that since they were employees of the Crossley Group and this is the defining moment of the company's survival, it's good to have some extra help. What do you think, Mr. Ollander?"

"I object to that! They brought us so many losses and negative consequences. How can we just let it pass? I disagree strongly!"

She only replied calmly, “Do you think they brought negative consequences on the Crossley Group or are you afraid that they will say something they shouldn’t?”

Jimmy’s expression darkened but before he could say anything, Freddie got up and stretched. “My back hurts after sitting for so long. I’ll go down for a walk and bring them up later.”

“Y-You don’t have to go to all that trouble, Mr. Sutton.” Jimmy gritted his teeth and turned to his assistant. “Let them up.”

Those people returning to the Crossley Group were already making Jimmy anxious, so how could he let Freddie be alone with them?

After the assistant left, the other board members couldn’t help but discuss things quietly among themselves. All they could talk about was how irritated they were by Leanna’s decision to bring the ex- employees here. Only Raymond was silent, frowning while pondering something.

Freddie ignored them and looked at Leanna. “I’ve read through all the contracts and they don’t have any issues. It’s just that with such a big corporation as the Crossley Group, why are there so few contracts when so many projects have been paused?”

The entire meeting room became quiet all at once.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 503-Leanna’s expression didn’t change as she looked at Jimmy. “What do you think, Mr. Ollander?”

Jimmy did not dare show any weakness before a lawyer like Freddie, so he wiped off his sweat and muttered, “W-What do I think?”

“What Mr. Sutton said just now. If you didn’t hear it, I can ask him to repeat it.”

“I heard it,” Jimmy said reluctantly. “This is what happened—all these contracts were under Mr. Crossley’s jurisdiction when he was still here. You all know what happened after that, and well... I don’t really know the details and only these were found after we organized everything.”

Freddie said again, “Are you saying that all the other contracts have been destroyed by Mr. Crossley?”

“Maybe?”

Freddie laughed at that. “That’s interesting. All these available contracts have his signature on them, and all the issues mentioned can be linked to him. If he didn’t destroy these, I wonder what he already destroyed.”

Jimmy swallowed. “M-Maybe this isn’t much compared to those he destroyed? Maybe those are far more mysterious or contained secrets he didn’t want anyone else to know. That could be it, right?”

“Are you asking me?”

“No, no. It was just a guess of mine.”

Freddie sighed. “Fine. Looks like I’ll have to get the proof myself by slowly uncovering the secrets contained in those contracts.”

The room was filled with a tense silence while the board members exchanged looks.

Just then, the door opened, signaling that the others had arrived. Leanna checked the number of people present—it was the same as that mentioned in the files. She sighed in relief upon noticing that no one was missing.

Compared to Jimmy and the other board members, the group who had just arrived seemed awkward and only sat down after Leanna told them to do so. It was clear that they hadn’t been in such a situation for a long time and no longer had the same confidence as before after going through so much.

The meeting soon commenced. The main topic discussed was the situation the Crossley Group was currently in, as well as all the projects which had been paused.

Raymond said, “I’ve already contacted the banks we worked with and they are willing to lend the procedures, so I believe the funds will be available very soon and we will be able to restart our projects.”

Leanna then asked, “Are the people in charge of those projects still here?”

“We are now more focused on large-scale projects. There are ten in total. Three people in charge have already left, leaving behind seven. The other

smaller projects will have some breathing room when the large projects recommence.”

Jimmy chose that moment to speak. “As I see it, these projects should be followed up on they are most familiar with the proceedings. As for the others...”

He glanced at the people seated opposite him, clearly implying that he wanted to drop those smaller projects on them.

“I think that makes sense,” Leanna stated. “Only those originally in charge would know about the projects, so they should be the ones to follow up.”

Just as the others were about to secretly rejoice upon the prospect of scraping off yet another great sum of money, she continued, “However, we should add in some new ideas so we can get through the current situation. As such, I have decided to have two people in charge of each project. That way, any problem can be resolved quickly instead of being allowed to develop into a bigger issue like now.”

She looked toward the group next to Maya’s husband. “You’ve already gone through all the project files. You can just say whichever suits you best or you can meet me after the meeting. The list of people in charge will be announced by this afternoon.”

Jimmy jumped up as he countered, “I disagree! Miss McKinney, how can you just hand them such big projects? Do you know what they have done? You will destroy the Crossley Group!”

Leanna looked at him. “Since you are so opinionated, you can come here and say whatever you want.”

His face flushed red as he opened and shut his mouth, but he remained quiet in the end.

Leanna got up. “If all of you do not have any other questions, then the meeting can end. Oh, and in case everyone isn’t clear, I’ll say this once again—I became the ultimate decision-maker from the moment I entered the Crossley Group. Anything that does not come from me, including unsigned documents, will not be valid. Anyone can make their complaints, but I won’t necessarily hear you out.”

It was obvious she was shutting down Jimmy's objections. Jimmy remained motionless and the rest of his group lowered their heads without speaking.

Meanwhile, the other party felt vindicated and relieved. Freddie looked surprised as well; he hadn't believed Oscar when the other man said that Aidan could never catch up to his wife, but now she

seemed to be in a league of her own. Women could be terrifying, especially when they got down to business.

When Leanna walked to the president's office, the original items inside were being moved out. It seems they are working rather effectively.

At that point, Raymond walked up to her. "Miss McKinney, please don't take Jimmy's words too seriously. He's always behaved this way and may not be able to change his attitude so quickly."

Leanna looked back at him and smiled. "It's okay. I hope he doesn't take my words to heart as well. I'm just being professional. It's nothing personal."

After a beat, she continued, "Help me find a clean office, will you? I still need to deal with some things."

"Come with me, Miss McKinney," Raymond stated.

The workspace he got her was small, yet clean and spacious; it looked very new and probably had never been used.

Leanna asked, "Did you say that the bank has agreed to a loan?"

"Yes. Someone took pictures of you and Mr. Pearson at the entrance of the Crossley Group this morning which caused quite the uproar, so I quickly contacted the bank and they agreed readily."

She nodded. "I see."

"Then I'll take my leave. If you need anything, just call me."

Soon after he left, someone else came knocking on the door. This time, it was the group led by Maya's husband. They didn't seem to know what Leanna had in mind and they looked uneasy.

Maya's husband was the one who spoke up first. "Miss McKinney, thank you for letting us return to the Crossley Group, but it doesn't seem right for us to take up the big projects considering our circumstances. Besides, there will be gossip which will negatively affect the reputation of the company."

She smiled. "No one else is better suited than you all. The Crossley Group doesn't have any reputation to speak of now, so let's do what we can with what we have."

She then continued, "Now that you are all here, I'll not beat around the bush. I know what happened back then, so letting you take these projects is partly to help keep an eye on them. Only then will there be a chance for the Crossley Group to make a comeback."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 504-Meanwhile, Jimmy started throwing a tantrum after returning to his office. The other board members stood outside, afraid of getting caught in the crossfire.

As soon as Raymond came in, a decoration came hurtling toward him as Jimmy shouted, "It was your f*cking idea! Have we found a scapegoat or troublemaker? I've never been this humiliated even when Leroy Crossley was still here!"

Raymond closed the door and approached him. "Mr. Ollander, you said it yourself—times have changed. Back when Mr. Crossley was still here, you were his right-hand man. However, you know his relationship with Miss McKinney. Plus, it's normal for youngsters to only care about the present and not the consequences when dealing with things. Why should you take it so seriously?"

Jimmy sat down in his chair when he was done raging and snorted. "It's only because she has Aidan Pearson backing her. Otherwise, she wouldn't dare speak to me that way even if she had ten times my courage."

"We do have a favor to ask from her. Plus, think of this another way. The more responsibilities she takes up, the more burden she has to carry. When the Crossley Group eventually falls, you can make a clean retreat while she cannot."

"Stop saying all that bullsh*t to me! I'm annoyed by the sight of her and won't come to the office anymore. Whoever wants to take charge can do that."

Raymond smiled. "A new broom sweeps clean. She doesn't have a clear measure of things, which is why she's acting so pretentious. Let's just do our work."

"And how should we do that? She's already involved her people in all the projects. It's not like you don't know how they were kicked out of the Crossley Group. Are you hoping that they will be on our side?"

Jimmy's original plan had been to get Leanna to return and take over the Crossley Group. That way, the bank would give them a loan because of Aidan Pearson. Everyone in charge of the projects would be his lackeys, not to mention that the Crossley Group was on the verge of falling apart already. Some underhanded work coupled with excuses and that money would flow into his coffers. As for how the projects would end up, Leanna would be asked to explain while he could just exit without care. However, her current actions had put a spanner in the works.

Raymond continued, "Mr. Ollander, I think that this is advantageous rather than harmful for us."

Jimmy didn't understand. "What do you mean?"

"The public knows why those people left in the first place, and her bringing them back in the name of giving them a second chance isn't an issue. But if the same problems arise in the projects they are responsible for, whom do you think the public will suspect most?"

Jimmy instantly understood what Raymond meant. "Are you saying that we should place all the blame on them?"

Raymond nodded. "They already have a history, so everyone will make assumptions and blame them once the same mistakes happen. That way, Miss McKinney will also become infamous for utilizing the wrong people. No matter how the Crossley Group ends up, you will still be the most capable one as far as the company and even Highside are concerned."

Jimmy pondered this and he felt that what Raymond said made sense. He would get what he wanted and also gain a good reputation, so why not?

After a while, Jimmy told Raymond to send the waiting board members in to discuss things before telling them to cooperate unconditionally with whomever

Leanna sent to lower their guard. This would make things more convenient in the future.

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The news of Leanna's appearance at the Crossley Group spread quickly. Even the employees of the company were discussing this anonymously on forums.

'My God! I just knew that the Crossley Group would never collapse so easily. I've been waiting for this day!'

'We're finally seeing some rays of hope. I think we can still salvage things!'

'I've been planning to leave, but I think I'll stay on for a while.'

'Something's not right. Didn't Mr. Pearson of the Pearson Group show up as well? Leanna McKinney is now in charge of the Crossley Group and she is also his girlfriend, so does that mean the Crossley Group may be acquired by the Pearson Group?'

'Honestly, I wish that will happen considering the circumstances the Crossley Group is in. At least we can look forward to our wages, unlike now. We aren't even sure when it will come.'

'Oh, I wish the company will be bought out by the Pearson Group. Their benefits and treatment are great and Mr. Pearson is pretty capable too. As for the Crossley Group... Well, what can I say? It was good when Mr. Crossley was still around. Who would have thought so many things would transpire in such a short time? The Pearson Group is much more reliable in that regard.'

'I think a merger and acquisition is extremely possible. Leanna McKinney and Mr. Pearson are already partners, so why is there a need for two separate companies? Just manage them together!'

There were objections as well.

'All of you better get one thing straight. This is the Crossley Group, not the Pearson Group. If you like the Pearson Group that much, go work for them instead of daydreaming.'

'If the Pearson Group wants to help us, they would have already financed us earlier instead of waiting.'

'As I see it, Leanna McKinney doesn't want to help the company resolve its current problems. She just wants to experience what it's like to go from rags to riches. She has transformed from a gambler's daughter to an heiress of the Crossley Family, so she has to show off.'

'Exactly! She's just doing what she wants because the Pearson Group is backing her. She probably just wants to experience being a savior. When she gets dissatisfied and backs out, we will still be in trouble.'

'I don't care either way. She can do what she wants. I'm leaving as soon as I get the salary I've been owed. This stupid place has treated me badly and I'm not going to stay here for a moment longer.'

At that point, some who could no longer stand this began to argue. 'Rags to riches? You don't have to be so harsh on her. It's what she deserves. To put it another way, if Leroy Crossley didn't cause her family harm, she could have been born rich as well.'

'I think that she could have distanced herself from this affair with the Crossley Group and lived a carefree life as Mrs. Pearson. Instead, here she is dirtying her hands. Isn't it all for the Crossley Group? Why are you disparaging her?'

While they were arguing on the forum, they all received a message notification on their phones, stating that their salaries have been paid. Besides the sum owed, there was also an extra one thousand given.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 505-Before they could react, an announcement from the president appeared on the forum. There were three announcements.

The first was that the Crossley Group would not be bought out by the Pearson Group. Secondly, the Crossley Group would slowly recover and everyone should do their jobs as assigned to them. Thirdly, all owed salaries had been paid out. The extra thousand was a symbol of thanks for not leaving and staying on with the company. While it wasn't much, it was still a heartfelt gesture.

The people who had been criticizing Leanna immediately became silent. Everyone had waited far too long for their salary and many thought that she

was merely here to keep up appearances. No one would have guessed that she would immediately resolve the most pressing issue on everyone's minds on her very first day.

However, some people felt that there was no chance of the Crossley Group recovering, and they chose to quit. Many had already left after the Leroy Crossley affair. Coupled with the fiasco from today, it had reduced the number of employees in the company to nearly half. As a result, the entire office building seemed deserted and quiet.

Leanna was deep in thought as she looked down at the street from the window of her office when Freddie's voice came from behind her. "Do you regret it?"

She shook her head. "All those who left already made their intentions clear. None of them are focused on their work anymore and it's best to find someplace more suitable rather than wasting their time here. However, those who chose to stay for any reason also put a lot of effort into their work."

Everyone knew that now was the best time to leave since those who planned to waste their time here couldn't do so any longer. That was why those left in the company would be much more hardworking

and focused. The survival of the Crossley Group would depend on them and they would have to try their best.

Freddie commented, "I've already read the details of the projects and will soon discuss what needs to be taken care of with them individually. But do you trust them that much? Do you know what you will face if they betray you?"

She looked away and turned to him. "I've got some idea of that."

"Well, why did you assign such an important task to them?"

"I don't have any other candidates to choose from," she answered. "Besides, there's no one else more suited to the job."

Freddie frowned. He already knew that the whole mess that was the Crossley Group would be hard to clear up and this only proved it.

She continued, "Besides, they aren't helping me. They're doing it for themselves."

“Why do you say that?”

“They’ve already been the scapegoat for the Crossley Group before and ended up with crimes which they didn’t commit. This made them blacklisted within the business circle and they couldn’t find any other related jobs. Some have even become bankrupt and burdened their families, resulting in extreme humiliation. For them, money may not be that important compared to clearing their names.”

Leanna went on, “When all this is over and the truth comes out, they will be considered outstanding in their field and they will not be treated badly no matter if they choose to stay at the Crossley Group or go to another company. They will do their best if only for their future careers.”

Freddie agreed with Leanna. The one who had eventually decided to let them take the blame was Leroy, but Jimmy and the others weren’t exactly innocent in all this. The employees had already experienced how cruel society was and they were sure what was most advantageous and right for them. Besides, Freddie had already read their files. All of them were extremely capable but had some disagreements with Jimmy in the workplace, so he would always hinder them. If Freddie’s guess was right, Jimmy had also suggested the idea of making those employees the scapegoat for Leroy to remove any dissenters. This was good since they would channel that dislike for Jimmy into the work they would be doing for Leanna.

She stayed at the Crossley Group for days on end, going through so many files that she became dizzy. The moment she arrived home, she would lie on the bed without any desire to move while Aidan would hug her waist. ‘Why are you busier than me?’

Then, she closed her eyes. “Are you belittling me? I’m managing a large company, after all.”

“Fine. it’s the weekend tomorrow, so shall we go on a date?”

“Nope.”

“Even if you don’t rest, won’t you let the employees take a break?”

“I want to take a look at the studio. It’s been a while since I last went.”

He licked his lips and murmured, “I’ll wait for you.”

She didn't reply, answering only with steady breaths instead. Leanna had fallen asleep and Aidan didn't know whether to be angry or amused by her. Eventually, he kissed her brow gently.

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Since she didn't have to go to the Crossley Group today, Leanna slept two hours longer than usual and only rose at 10.00AM. She sat up and stretched comfortably; sleeping in felt so good. She pulled open the curtains and walked blearily out of her bedroom. Just as the door opened, the smell of smoke rushed in. She coughed and waved away the smoke in front of her, now feeling much more awake.

When she moved closer, Aidan emerged from the kitchen with a dark expression, his expensive white dress shirt now stained gray.

Leanna was speechless upon seeing that. "Are you blasting our kitchen apart?"

He looked at her expressionlessly. "What do you want to eat? I'll get Jonathan to send it over."

"Well... let's not. Let him take a break for the weekend. I'll see entered the kitchen to switch on the ventilator and open the windows. Soon, things went back to normal.

Leanna couldn't help but look at the source of the smoke which lay in the sink. The bottom of the pan was burned through and there was a black mass on a plate. She could make out some broken eggshells within, though.

Is that supposed to be egg custard? It's much too complicated for him.

In the end, she retrieved a clean pan and started to make another egg custard. She put the pan on the stove to cook while she cleaned the kitchen. When she was done, Aidan had just come out of the bathroom, water dripping from his dark hair.

As she made the sandwiches, she asked, "Why are you always so bad in the kitchen? Has it troubled you?"

"I strictly followed the steps, so why did I fail?"

“It didn’t tell you to put water in the pan when you cooked the eggs, right?”

He looked at her blankly. “I did.”

She turned and smiled at him. “How much?”

Aidan knew he had lost and fell silent. Leanna then added, “I’ve already told you that you don’t have to cook. I can do it.”

‘You’ve been tired for the past few days. I just wanted you to have breakfast as soon as you woke up.’

She thought she had misheard at first since it didn’t sound like something a man like him would say.

He felt infuriated by her look of surprise. “Fine. It’s your loss for not getting to eat any of my cooking.”

She had nothing to say to that. Well, then.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 506-Before Leanna left for work, she told Aidan that he did not need to follow her since she would call him when everything was wrapped up at work and if nothing happened.

Aidan walked her to the elevator, kissing her on the cheek when she let her guard down. “Do be careful on your way there. Send a message when you arrive.”

“Yes, yes. You can go back now.”

Closing the door of the elevator, Leanna also waved to him.

After she left, Aidan turned around and knocked on his neighbor’s door.

A short while passed before the door was opened.

Naomi asked, “Did Leanna leave?”

He nodded. “She went to work.”

Walking to the crib, he saw the baby inside playing with a toy while making gurgling sounds.

Aidan looked at him for a while and suddenly asked, "Did he grow fatter?"

This little rascal has only been born for a while, yet he's much bigger now. I think his face has doubled in size.

Tidying up the room, she said, "Babies grow the fastest. It's just that this particular one was born premature and has been sick for this period, so his growth was a bit slower. Now that he's cured, it's normal to be fatter. Look at how soft and fair he is. His eyebrows look like Leanna's."

Frowning, he commented, "He's much uglier than she is."

This made Naomi retort, "Who talks about their own son like that? Although babies can't understand you, they are quite petty and vengeful."

"I don't think he'll be as petty as Leanna."

Ignoring him, Naomi left the room.

Standing by the crib, he reached out and poked the baby's face.

Grunting, the little tyke seemed to be unhappy, as he waved his little hands around, wanting to chase Aidan away.

Indeed, he's quite petty.

A snort came from Aidan. "Hmph."

After a while, Naomi walked up to him. "The baby's condition is stabilized now. Are you still not planning on telling Leanna?"

Aidan responded, "It's not that I don't want to."

Rather, he had been deceiving Leanna for so long that he did not know how to break it to her. He was also well aware if she came to know the truth, she would be beyond livid.

If worse came to worst, she might not forgive him for the rest of her life.

...

After arriving at the office, Leanna saw that her employees were elated to see her come back, as they bombarded her with questions.

Chatting for a while, Leanna took a look around and asked, "Where's Zoe?"

"Zoe said that she was feeling unwell this morning, so she's resting in your office right now."

"I'll go take a look."

Leanna opened the office door only to see Zoe curled up on the couch with a pale face, looking like she was in great discomfort.

Walking over, Leanna asked, "What's wrong, Zoe?"

Zoe replied weakly, "I'm not sure either. I have been wanting to puke since a few days ago. I don't have any appetite either, as the mere smell of fried foods would make me want to throw up."

At this, Leanna froze for a second.

Sitting down beside Zoe, she touched her forehead before touching her own. "You don't have a fever."

Zoe nodded slowly. "I think I might have caught the flu. I took medicine last night. I'll have some again later."

After a brief silence, Leanna asked, "When was your last menstrual period?"

Zoe thought about it, but she could not remember. "I think it was last month. The flu might have pushed back my period for this month."

Tugging on her, Leanna stated, "Let's go to the hospital and have a diagnosis."

"There's no need for that. I normally become like this when I catch the flu. I'll be better in a few days."

"It might not be the flu." Although Leanna was just guessing this and could not be sure either. "Let the doctor have a look. If you do have the flu, then you recover faster on the doctor's medication."

By this point, Zoe had had it with the nonstop suffering, and she had not been eating for two days, so she followed Leanna.

As soon as they arrived at the hospital, Leanna had Zoe sit down and wait for her while she went to get Zoe registered.

After the registration, Leanna came back to help Zoe up. "Let's go."

Yet, Zoe realized the entrance to the doctor's office read 'gynecologist', making her wide-eyed. "Did you bring me to the wrong room?"

Leanna replied, "Just in case. Just go in and check."

Laughing dryly, Zoe said, "Isn't this going too far for a joke? I haven't even had sex...."

She stopped in the middle of the sentence. Sh*t, sh*t, sh*t! When I did it with Daniel last time, we didn't take any safety precautions, but I did take the birth control pill after. I don't think I'm that 'lucky', right?

Leanna consoled her. "No matter what, I think you should check it out. If the result is negative, then it'll be a relief. If it is..."

After a pause, she breathed in and said, "We'll see."

Zoe walked in, feeling as if she was not in control of her body, for she had no idea what the doctor asked her, even though she answered all of them.

Leanna accompanied her throughout the whole checkup while Zoe's thoughts drifted away.

In the end, when the result came out, it showed that she had been pregnant for thirty days then, causing her to nearly faint on the spot. Even lottery ticket buyers aren't that lucky! Besides, it was only that one time! I had taken a birth control pill after too!

Returning to the doctor's office, Zoe almost stated without hesitation, "I don't want the child."

The doctor looked at her before checking the results. "Just think about it for now. It's best if the operation takes place between the forty-fifth and sixtieth day of pregnancy. You can come half a month later."

Feeling as if her world was crumbling, Zoe asked, "Can't it be... now?"

This prompted the doctor to say, “If you do it at the opportune time, your womb won’t go through any complications or suffer from uterine perforations. Since you’re still so young, you’ll want to have offspring in the future, so I would advise that the health of your body comes first.”

“But—”

Leanna put her hand on Zoe’s shoulder, stating gently, “Zoe, just listen to the doctor.”

Hanging her head low, Zoe stopped talking.

Just as they exited the hospital, she felt as if she was going to puke again.

Leanna bought water for her and asked, “Will you tell this to Daniel?”

“I think I won’t.” Zoe’s face had somehow become even paler. “It was an accident, after all. We did it under mutual consent. Who would’ve thought anything would come of it? Besides, he’s not one to settle down. So what if I told him about my pregnancy? Will I force him to marry me? He might think that I planned everything.”

Leanna comforted her. “Just be more open-minded. After all, not everybody is like Aidan.”

Zoe stayed silent. Sigh.

On the way back to the office, Leanna suggested, “I think I’ll just send you back home. Rest up for now.”

In no mood whatsoever to work, Zoe nodded before looking out the car window.

After sending Zoe back home, Leanna went to the supermarket to buy supplements for pregnant women, fruits, and vegetables. Passing by the pharmacy, she hesitated for a while, yet she still bought a bottle of folic acid in the end.

She returned to Zoe’s home and put everything in the fridge. “I think I’ll be quite busy in this period, so I don’t think I’ll be able to come to visit you often. If you’ve finished eating all the food, just tell me. Don’t order delivery food either. I’ll tell Alice to come later to cook dinner for you.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 507-Leanna placed the bottle of folic acid in front of Zoe. "Although I know you don't want to keep the child, just take this for now. It won't harm you, anyway. If you decide to go ahead with the operation, you can throw it away."

With a depressed look, Zoe ran over and hugged her. "Sob. You're the best, Leanna."

She smiled and patted her back. "Alright, now. I know I'm in no position to persuade you, but there are still two weeks left. Mull over intently whether you want to break the news to Daniel. In my eyes, he's not an irresponsible person."

Nodding, Zoe replied, "I'll give it some thought."

After tidying up the contents of the fridge, Leanna thought about what Aidan had told her a few days ago. She licked her lips and asked, "Zoe, did Anthony meet up with you recently?"

"Nope. I think karma has finally got him."

Thinking about it, Leanna did not tell her that it was Daniel who took care of him. Zoe's already in a mess right now. If I tell her this, it would only further trouble her and leave her in more of a distraught state.

Soon, her phone rang from Aidan's call. He stated upsettingly, "Even by foot, you would've arrived there by now."

This made Leanna speechless since she had forgotten to send him a message. So, she replied, "I did arrive a while ago. It's just that I have some business to take care of."

He snorted subtly. "When will you be done?"

"I think it'll drag on for a while. I'll send you a message when everything's finished."

She wanted to leave after preparing dinner for Zoe. Without waiting for Aidan to speak, she hung up on him.

Zoe, who was sitting on the couch, suddenly had a burst of energy as her eyes glimmered upon the thought of gossip. “Is dear President Pearson inviting you on a date?”

Pursing her lips, Leanna explained, “N-No... He’s always like this. When he’s not busy, he’ll start to monitor me.”

Zoe replied with a sigh, “The Gods sure know how to joke with us. To think that the b*stard would act like this.”

Leanna rose to her feet. “I’ll cook. What do you want to eat?”

Zoe answered with a pitiful look, “I’ll eat whatever you cook.”

“Okay.”

Since Zoe had not had a proper meal for the last two days, plus Leanna’s cooking suited her appetite very much—not oily or heavy—she finished two plates of food before she was satisfied.

When she finished, Leanna was about to clean up the table when Zoe commented, “Just leave the rest to me. Go have your date with your man. Quick! Otherwise, he’s going to have a temper tantrum again.”

Noticing that it was late, Leanna replied, “I’ll leave, then. Rest up properly. You hear me?”

“I know. Just go.”

Upon Leanna’s departure, Zoe washed the bowls before cleaning the kitchen and eventually slumped onto the couch lifelessly.

After some time, she took her phone and found Daniel’s number. Yet, she merely looked at it without calling him.

This persisted until the view outside slowly darkened.

Tossing her phone aside, she planted her head face-first into the couch. God, tell me what I should do!

...

During the meal and movie, Leanna's thoughts were elsewhere throughout the whole process.

Noticing this, Aidan asked, "Are you feeling alright?"

It was only when she heard his voice did she snap back to reality. "Huh? I'm fine!"

This made him frown instead. "You must not want to go on this date, then."

Leanna did not know how to respond to this, so she retorted, "When did I ever say that?"

"Your expression says it all."

She tried to explain, "It's not like that. I was just thinking about something."

"Oh? Care to share? I might be able to help."

She did not want to tell him initially, but upon recalling his experience in this sort of situation, she figured it would be nice to ask for his opinion.

After finding a remote spot, she asked him earnestly, "If, and this is hypothetical, let's say this concerns us. I like you, and you do feel something for me, but it's not love. Then, for some reason, we did the thing..."

Her words made Aidan's eyebrow raise. "Did what thing?"

Leanna stared at him. "What else could it be? Monopoly?"

Snickering, he replied, "Continue."

"Then, after some time, I found out I was pregnant. Would you want me to abort the child straightaway, or would you want me to tell you?"

This bewildered Aidan. "How is this still hypothetical?"

Leanna knew what he meant. "This is different from our situation."

"How?" He commented, "Didn't you like me, and I felt something for you too?" He chose to not continue his sentence.

With a smirk, she retorted, "I didn't like you back then. It was—"

Yet, he interrupted her, obviously not wanting to hear the name that would slip out. "Alright. Is your question finished?"

"It is. You can start voicing your opinion."

Aidan slowly formulated his answer. "Hmm. A reason? If it's you, I would never let you abort the child." His words stunned Leanna.

He looked at her and continued, "Babe, the process isn't important. What's important is the outcome."

Leanna merely nodded in response. She understood what Aidan was trying to say. Even though he kept opposing her to keep the child from her last pregnancy, he did not force her or resort to drastic measures. At times, she could feel that he was also genuinely looking forward to the child coming into this world.

In the end, it never came to fruition.

Seeing that she was silent, Aidan knew that this could not mean anything good, so he clicked his tongue and commented, "You also said that it's different from what we went through. I just want to protect you."

Leanna replied, "I find that you're capable of saying just about anything nowadays."

In the past, this b*stard would say whatever was on his mind. His mouth had no filter. I don't know when it started, but he knows how to speak sweetly and can even entice me with just his words now.

He laughed and explained, "It's because I found this to be effective on you. Besides, everything I said was the truth."

She kicked him playfully. "Okay. Let's go back. I'm tired."

"Aren't you going to ask me more?"

"It's useless to do so."

"How about you ask Daniel instead? After all, my opinions are just for reference."

Confused, Leanna looked at him with a stunned gaze, prompting Aidan to add, "It wasn't that hard to guess."

"Still..." He hit it right on the mark.

He continued, "You only have a few friends. The person that could make you worry so much would only be Zoe since it can't be Daphne."

This made her ask, "What do you think his answer would be?"

"No matter what the outcome is, you've said that he has some feelings for Zoe, plus the fact that they played 'Monopoly', means that the responsibility is for them to share. There's no reason that one should shoulder it all."

Leanna stayed silent. Monopoly. Really? Then, she whispered, "I think you're the biggest monopolizer of them all!"

Not only is he a heartless landlord, but he's also an evil capitalist! Stingy man!

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 508

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 508-On the way back, Leanna asked Aidan, "Is the renovation at Castor Villa almost finished?"

He smirked. "You wanna move back?"

"No. I just wanted to know if Alice can take care of Zoe for the time being if she isn't busy."

"You can decide whatever. I have no opinion on it."

After getting his answer, she immediately called Alice to tell her about the situation before hanging up and sending Zoe's address over.

Done with everything, she rolled the car window down as the cool night breeze blew into the car.

After some time, Aidan suddenly called her, "Leanna."

She turned around. "What?"

He licked his lips and stated, "Your period has been late for three days."

Stunned, she took her phone out and saw the red mark noted on the calendar. Indeed, it has been delayed for three days. This man remembers it clearer than I do!

She gripped her phone tightly. "It's only three days. It's normal for menses to be delayed, no?"

"You're asking me?"

Speechless, she questioned herself why she would ask him that.

She did not believe that Zoe and she would coincidentally get pregnant. Since she was pregnant before, she knew the symptoms of pregnancy.

A while passed before Aidan stated, "Let's go run a check at the hospital tomorrow."

"No need. What if my period comes in two days?"

"What if it doesn't?"

Leanna parted her lips and found that she had no reply. The man tilted his head and looked at her. "I'm already at this age. Besides, didn't we do it a few times without any protection?"

Blushing, she turned around and steered the topic. "Just focus on driving."

Due to Aidan's words, her thoughts were not with her during the rest of the her hands on her stomach, not knowing what she was thinking of.

After arriving home, Leanna was about to get into the bathroom when Aidan followed her. "It's not safe with you alone. I'll accompany you."

Perplexed, she could not grasp the meaning behind his words.

His expression was calm and collected with his gaze settling on her stomach. "The tiles in the bathroom are slippery. We should be responsible for all life forms."

With twitching eyelids, she asked, "What if I'm not pregnant?"

"That means I didn't work hard enough."

Not wanting to play along, Leanna went into the bathroom, yet she was careless when closing the door, and Aidan managed to slip in sideways.

As expected, the man started to get touchy in the middle of bathing.

She reminded him calmly, "If I'm pregnant, we can't do anything during the first three months."

He froze for a second before asking, "Didn't you just get pregnant when we divorced back then?"

"I think I was already four months in."

Losing for the first time, Aidan kept silent before he held Leanna's hands.

Feeling a migraine coming on, she clenched her teeth. "You—"

Suddenly, he bit her earlobes as his thumb slid across her lips. "If you want me to continue, stay put."

Facing his threats, Leanna could not help but scold, "B*stard!"

Aidan laughed, his chest trembled slightly.

When everything was done, she had no strength to even lift her arms.

The man carried her out of the bathroom and placed her on the bed before staring at her stomach. "How about I whip up something for you?"

She responded, "Have some mercy for the kitchen."

"I can get takeout if you want."

"No, I'm not hungry."

Pursing his lips, Aidan did not say anything. He lay down and turned the lights off and hugged her with his palm covering her stomach. "Just wake me up if you're feeling hungry at night."

He still remembers that I get hungry when I'm pregnant.

Closing her eyes, she grunted softly.

Perhaps Aidan's beliefs had permeated her brain, causing her to dream that Zoe and she were wheeled into the delivery room at the same time with them cheering each other on.

Yet, after they both gave birth, only one baby was crying.

Leanna saw the baby curled up in front of her, lifeless, which made her wake up in fright.

It was still dark outside.

Flipping the blanket over, she got up and went to the kitchen for water.

Just as she put the mug down, Aidan hugged her from behind, resting his jaw on her shoulder while saying somewhat sheepishly, "Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I can buy it for you."

She chuckled and replied, "I'm not. I was just thirsty."

"Go back to sleep, then," he said.

"Okay."

Resting on the bed again, Leanna struggled to fall asleep as she looked at the beside her, using a voice that was barely audible to call him, "Aidan."

He heard it and grunted deeply.

"Do you want a child?" she asked.

"I don't like children, but I like you."

"You've said that already."

In the darkness, Aidan smirked before slowly opening his eyes. "Hm?"

After a few seconds, she continued, "I'm asking if you want a child or not. I seem to remember you saying that you don't plan on having one for these two years."

"Had I ever said that?"

This made Leanna pinch his waist.

Grunting from the pain, he grabbed her hand. “Didn’t I tell you not to do that?”

She gazed into his eyes. “Had you ever said that?”

The man fell silent.

Not wanting to argue with him, she said, “I’m not sure what the situation at the Pearsons are like. I’m afraid they’d use the child as leverage against you. If so, then I—”

“It’s different now.”

“What’s different?”

He explained solemnly, “You have the entire Crossley Group under you now. Besides, you’re also a well-known designer. With that amount of attention on you, they won’t dare to do anything to you.”

Not to mention the number of people that were protecting her.

Leanna came to that realization as well. “You’re right.”

Before she was forced to stay at the Pearsons, she knew that only by becoming stronger could she escape the fate of being locked up. She never thought that day would come without her noticing.

Aidan wrapped her head into his embrace and continued, “Don’t think too much. Even without these, I won’t let them hurt you ever again. Leanna, do you know the Pearson Family won’t last for another

year?”

“Aren’t they—”

“My father’s influence has long since waned. The power that’s still propping the family up is the backer behind Sienna. I’ve already let Oscar handle this. At most, one year. Then, everything will finally end.”

She asked after a pause, “Then... Have you ever thought of how to deal with your brother after everything settles?”

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 509

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 509-After the body check-up, the doctor glanced at Leanna before looking at Aidan and coughed. "Why don't the husband wait outside?"

Displeased, Aidan frowned. "Why?"

"Because we might need some detailed check-ups. You'll be in the way," the doctor replied seriously.

"I'm her husband. What's inconvenient about that?"

Leanna tugged his sleeve. "I think it's better to listen to him. You can wait outside."

After Aidan left reluctantly, her hands clasped tightly on her knees. "I-Is there a problem with the check-up?"

The doctor shook his head. "It's not about that."

She sighed in relief before he added, "I've gone through your previous medical records. You had a miscarriage four years ago, but you haven't been taking care of your health since then. Am I right?"

Leanna was stunned at that. Catching on to what he was about to say, she nodded reflexively.

"We've found out that you were pregnant one year ago too. I bet your doctor must've told you that you struck it lucky to have that baby."

Her throat suddenly felt dry. "Yes... He did say that."

He placed her reports before her. "Unfortunately, you're not pregnant. Your late periods happen because of endocrine disorders due to an unhealthy routine. "

"Does that mean I won't have a baby in the future?" she questioned.

"There's contingency. If you truly want a baby right now, you gotta take good care of yourself. It's just that the chances are slim for you than most people."

Noticing her pallid face, the doctor comforted her, "Don't give up on hope. Though it's not easy to get pregnant, there's still a chance. Besides, there are plenty of dink families out there. Don't push yourself too hard. I asked your

husband to wait outside because I respect your choice. You should think of how to relay the message to him.”

“Thanks.” Her voice sounded hoarse.

Leanna could not remember how she left the office, but she finally understood how helpless and flustered Zoe was yesterday. Sometimes, reality would not go as one wished.

Zoe did not want kids and yet, she was pregnant. On the contrary, Leanna would most likely stay barren for the rest of her lifetime.

“What’s the result?” The man’s gruff voice pulled her senses back, and his features gradually became clear in front of her. Aidan’s brows furrowed at her pale complexion. “What did he say?”

Leanna shook her head. “It’s nothing.”

“Then, why the long face?”

As he tried to enter the office, she quickly thwarted him and whispered, “It’s not a big deal. I swear! Just... I’m having my period right now, and it hurts.”

“It came?” he reconfirmed.

“Yeah. Let’s go home,” she suggested in a feathery voice. Judging from request the test results anymore.

She took barely two steps when an arm coiled around her waist to lift her. Before she could say something, Aidan cooed, “If it hurts, get some sleep.”

Instead of breaking free from him, she buried her face into his chest and closed her eyes quietly. On their way back, she piped up, “Aidan.”

“Yeah?”

“Please take me to Zoe. I wanna see her.”

“Okay.”

Once they arrived at Zoe’s place, he told her, “I’ll wait for you here.”

“No. You should get going. I’ll take the cab later.” She unbuckled the seatbelt and was going to alight from the car, yet he grabbed her wrist. She looked back at him. “What’s the matter?”

Staring deeply at her, he reached out to tuck the hair behind her ear. “It doesn’t matter if you’re not pregnant. It’s not a big deal. If you want one, I’ll try harder.”

Leanna went silent for a moment. “Even if the Pearsons don’t pose any threat to you, do you still not like children?”

“I don’t like ’em because I think they’re a nuisance. The Pearsons don’t have much to do with this.”

“W-What if you’re dead? Who will inherit your fortune?”

“You.” It did not take him a second to answer that question.

“What if I leave before you?”

“No way that’s happening.”

Leanna could not help but pout her lips because he asserted certainty about the unknown future. After pondering for a second, she became serious. “Even if you don’t like kids now, we won’t know what will happen in the next few years. What if you want one in the future and we can’t afford to have one?”

Aidan licked the bottom of his lips. “Are you questioning my manhood?”

She paused while trying to understand where the conversation was led to. “No, I mean, what if…”

She could not continue her reason further, and he stroke her head. “Alright, alright. What’s the use of worrying about this and that? If you wanna have kids, I’ll be by your side, and so will I if you don’t want to.”

Since she did not wish to continue that topic any further with him, she gave a perfunctory response and opened the car door. “Bye. Be careful on your way back home.”

“I’ll pick you up in the afternoon.”

“It’s okay. I wanna stay longer.”

“Shoot me a message when you start your journey back.” Aidan showed concession because she was not in a good mood.

“Alright,” Leanna reassured.

She entered Zoe’s house, in which the owner was reclining on the couch while staring at her phone intensely.

“Where’s Alice?” asked Leanna.

“I told her to get some rest. She just made a feast. I already had two meals,” Zoe responded airily.

Leanna sat next to her, glancing at that phone. “Are you going to tell Daniel?”

“I don’t know. I was thinking about it in my dream last night too. I feel like I’m going outta my mind.”

Leanna patted Zoe’s shoulder. “No rush. We still have two weeks.”

She then headed for the toilet, whereas a helpless Zoe flopped onto the couch. She accidentally dropped Leanna’s bag. When she picked it up from the floor, she saw the queue ticket number for a gynecologist.

Zoe was all thrilled when Leanna returned. “Nana, are you expecting too?”

Leanna was stunned momentarily before she smiled. “No.”

“Huh? But I saw the queue ticket to see a gynecologist.”

“My period is late for three days, so Aidan thought that was it. We went to the hospital, but the doctor said it was because of an endocrine disorder due to an unhealthy routine.”

The news left Zoe deflated. “I thought we could—”

She stopped halfway immediately. What do you mean by ‘we’, Zoe Hart? I’m going to abort the baby! What the hell were you thinking about?!

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 510-Leanna hugged her knees on the couch listlessly. “Can you still recall what the doctor said when I was pregnant? That it might be difficult for me to have a baby because I didn’t look after myself after the miscarriage?”

Zoe nodded. "Yeah. The doctor said that it won't be easy for you to conceive one. Still, thinking about the situation back then, we couldn't keep that b*stard's baby."

"The doctor said the same thing this time too. It's difficult for me to have a baby."

It took Zoe a while to respond, "Didn't the doctor say it won't be easy? Why... did it become difficult?"

"They both mean the same."

Zoe parted her lips, not knowing what to say. A couple of moments later, she gingerly asked, "Have you told Aidan about this?"

Leanna shook her head. "I'm still not sure what to tell him, but I did ask him on the way here. He doesn't like kids. He thinks they're annoying."

Almost instantly, Zoe clucked her tongue and scolded, "Annoying? We barely see any fathers look after their children. He thinks that way because he doesn't want a child yet. When the day comes and he wants a baby, all he has to do is to partake at the beginning of the reproduction process. After that, it's the women that have to suffer for a whole ten months."

Leanna pursed her lips in silence as Zoe prattled on, "Take that b*stard's words with a pinch of salt. If he doesn't want a kid, who will inherit his fortune in the future? Will he donate them all? Will he—"

Halfway through her speech, she suddenly displayed sincerity. "If nothing will do, he might as well donate everything to me."

Leanna broke into a smile. "Sure. I'll relay the message to him."

"No! Don't! I was just kidding! I'm not the chosen one to benefit from his massive wealth." Zoe became serious again. "Anyways, Nana, you must not believe his words. Men are the same. Plus, remember what the doctor said? It won't be easy, but it's not like there's zero possibility. There's still hope."

Leanna hummed and gave it a thought. "Why don't you keep your baby? I'll bring the baby up in your stead."

"Well, that is an option."

They giggled heartily, then reclined on the couch and sighed simultaneously.

Zoe looked out of the window in a rage. “Had I not thrown away the package, I could’ve held the manufacturer responsible for those useless contraceptive pills!”

Leanna placed her palm on Zoe’s belly. “This means that this fellow is tenacious, isn’t it?”

Zoe tilted her head. “Say, can this tiny one understand what we’re saying?”

“Probably not.”

She heaved a sigh. “That’s for the best. He wouldn’t be sad upon knowing my plans for abortion, then. Otherwise, I’ll die from guilt.”

Leanna understood what she meant by that. Regardless of the final decision, the baby in her belly was innocent.

Silence filled the air for a moment before Zoe broke it. “Nana, I have a question.”

“Fire away.”

“When you got pregnant, what made you choose to keep the baby? Aside from the fact that it’s difficult for you to have another one.”

“There’s... quite a few.” Leanna tried to recall.

Other than the low possibility of pregnancy, it was also because of the baby she lost after Anna pushed her down the stairs. She thought the heavens bestowed her another chance to make up for the regret, yet she failed to protect him.

In addition to that, Louis was her only family member. So, she could never forget about the baby.

Zoe inquired, “Hmm... Then, were you missing Aidan—even a little—that led you to keep that baby?”

Leanna mused on it and shook her head. “I wished him to be as far away as possible at that time. I couldn’t bear the sight of him.”

“Right. Mia and his scandal was the talk of the town too.”

“Zoe, our situations are poles apart. You can’t consider mine. Daniel is way better than that b*stard at the time.” Leanna attempted to straighten things out.

Zoe sighed. “I will conclude that everyone has their shortcoming. Daniel is not as trashy and forceful as President Pearson, but President Pearson doesn’t set others up with an angelic face.”

Leanna was at a loss for words as Zoe had a point. She spent the whole day at Zoe’s place; it was not until sunset that she left. However, her feet felt heavy when she exited the neighborhood. She did not want to see Aidan, for she did not know how to bring it up to him.

As she strolled along her way, she suddenly heard someone calling her. She looked back and was surprised. “Zayn?”

It was her first time seeing him after he returned from Swiysal.

Smiling, he came up to her. “What are you doing here alone?”

Leanna returned to her senses. “Just... wandering around. What about you?”

“I just happened to pass by when I saw someone resembling you, so I came to have a look.”

They then went to a cafe for a chat. She asked, “Right. How’s your father doing?”

“We held the funeral yesterday.” He lowered his head.

Not expecting such an answer from him, Leanna gawked at him without a word. He took a sip of coffee and explained, “It’s been a long time since he was sick. It is for the best since it’s a release for him.”

She did not know how to respond, hence the short reply. “I’m sorry for your loss.”

“How have you been lately? I heard you’re in the Crossley Group. If you need help, I’m one call away. The Barnett Family has fallen, but we still have our connections.” Zayn steered the topic.

“Nothing much at the moment. The projects that were put on hold are back in operation. As for the company... There are a lot of problems, but it’ll take time to settle down.”

He nodded. “Leanna, I’ve been wanting to apologize to you.”

“What for?” She could not follow.

“It’s about my sister. I knew she made you fall into the water, but I kept you in the dark.”

“It’s already in the past. I didn’t ask, so it’s understandable.” Leanna smiled but paused for a moment. “Let the bygones be bygones.”

“Leanna, we, the Barnetts, will surely repay you for what we’ve done.”

“Don’t be like that. I am the one indebted to you from the start.”

Be it during her school days or after that, Zayn had helped her a lot.