

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 511-520

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 511-When Leanna returned home, Aidan was nowhere to be found. She pulled out her phone and saw a text which Aidan sent an hour ago. Apparently, there was an urgent matter at the company, so he might not be able to make it home tonight. After telling him that she came home in a brief reply, she put everything in her hands down and made herself comfortable on the couch.

A short while later, Aidan gave her a call and softly asked, "Have you eaten yet?"

"Yup, I ate at Zoe's place."

He then replied, "Alright. Sleep early. Don't wait for me."

Leanna paused for a moment before asking, "The matter at the company... is it bad?"

"Something about the project in Lachstein came up, but it's nothing major."

"Ah," she uttered. "You should get to it, then."

After hanging up, Leanna lay down on the couch for a while before getting up and heading to the bathroom. One hour later, she eventually came out of the bathroom.

With that, she lay on the bed, yet she could only toss and turn as she was unable to fall asleep. Whenever she closed her eyes, it was as if she could hear the wailing of a child. As such, she couldn't help but think that she was blessed with two children by the heavens, but she couldn't protect either of them. Hence, her right to be a mother was rebuked.

Honestly, before she got pregnant, she wasn't really into having kids. Nonetheless, ever since a little life form emerged within her, she began to develop another perspective on it. She could even feel the baby rolling around and moving its tiny limbs in her tummy. The wonderful feeling of a bloodline pact

opened up her mind without her knowing, and for some reason, it also made her look forward to his coming.

Having daydreamed for the entire night, Leanna finally grew a little drowsy in the middle of the night. Right when she finally fell asleep, she heard a slight noise from the bathroom. Thereupon, she sluggishly opened her eyes, only to see Aidan walking toward the closet. Amid her daze, she even thought she was dreaming.

As Aidan took out a luggage bag, he heard a woman's tired voice sounding behind him. "Where are you going?"

With that, he turned around, only to see a very sleepy Leanna in her pajamas. He then walked over and pulled her into his arms, gently saying, "The situation is rather complicated. I'll have to go there for a bit."

"You mean Lachstein?"

"Mm-hmm."

Leanna then asked, "How long will you be staying there?"

"Not sure. I suppose one week at least."

Accordingly, she pulled herself out of Aidan's embrace. "I'll help you with the packing."

As she hardly took a step, Aidan tightened his grip around her wrist. "I'll do it. You should go back to sleep."

Letting out a yawn, Leanna continued walking forward. "You used to call me in the middle of the night to have me help you pack things, and now you're all so courteous."

Hearing that, Aidan revealed a grin and hugged her from behind as he rested his chin on her shoulder. "That was different."

"Different how?"

"That was an excuse to see you."

She subconsciously clicked her tongue as she kept looking for clothes in the closet. "I sure couldn't tell that was an excuse. If anything, that was obviously a businessman's heartless, devious manipulation."

Aidan furrowed his brows. "Would you have come back if I weren't that 'manipulative'?"

He kept on hugging her, hindering her from packing his belongings, after which she lifted her shoulders. "Let go of me."

"No."

"Huh?"

Aidan tilted his head and nibbled her ear. "I'll be there for at least a week. Are you sure you're not gonna miss me?"

"What is there to miss? You're not even gone yet," Leanna questioned.

He softly chuckled as his chest gently trembled. "Please be careful when I'm there's any trouble or problem you can't solve, look for Oscar and Freddie."

"Okay."

He grew silent, but he was still hugging her without loosening his arms.

"Is there anything else?" Leanna muttered.

"Castor Villa's renovation is done."

"Wow... That was fast."

Aidan bit her neck with his thin lips.

"What are you, a dog?" Leanna uncontrollably groaned and asked with a frown.

"Didn't you use to call me that?"

She was rendered speechless. Quite a self-conscious one, huh?

With that, he asked, "Wanna move there once I get back?"

Leanna's hands subtly shook. After a moment, she agreed, "Sure. Once you come back, I have something to tell you as well."

"Can't you tell me now?"

“No.”

“Luckily, I’m not an overly curious man, or you’d have me tormented for an entire week,” said Aidan.

Leanna remained wordless for a while before withdrawing herself from Aidan’s embrace. “Okay, okay. There’s still stuff I gotta pack. Go take a nap, you. What time are you leaving by the way?”

“The flight’s at five.”

“What time is it now?” Leanna asked.

“Three.”

She then suggested, “Why don’t you take a thirty-minute nap? I’ll wake you up later.”

Aidan loosened his tie. “It’s alright. Jonathan’s waiting for me downstairs.”

“Ah, I’ll finish up quick, then.”

Ten minutes later, Leanna zipped up the luggage bag and saw Aidan to the door before waving at him. “Have a safe trip. Give me a call when you’re there.”

“Mm-hmm,” Aidan blurted as he wrapped his arms around her waist and dragged her into his arms before lowering his head and kissing her on the lips. It wasn’t until she was about to suffocate that he finally released her. “I’m off now. Good night.”

She nodded. “Goodbye.”

Once Aidan entered the elevator, she shut the door, returned to her room, and lay back on her bed. However, she couldn’t fall asleep anymore. Alas, there was a massive load of work waiting for her to deal with. Thus, she could only force herself to close her eyes before eventually falling into a poor slumber.

When her alarm finally went off, she stretched her back and shoved her sheets away before getting up.

As of now, every paused project of Crossley Group had resumed. The bank's loan arrived pretty quickly. When Leanna received the loan, she immediately paid the employees their long-overdue salaries.

Although the higher-ups were dissatisfied with her decision, when they remembered how Jimmy's idea to oppose her was denied, they could only suck it up as none of them dared to speak up.

As for those who were assigned by Leanna to different projects, they had all tended to their respective positions and begun to familiarize themselves with their jobs. Judging by the current situation, if they

were to continue developing in this direction, it wouldn't take long for Crossley Group to overcome its crisis should no further trouble arise.

Alas, the expectation was always far from reality.

Right as Leanna arrived at the company, Raymond swiftly came over to her and claimed that shortly after construction had begun, a batch of materials was found to be problematic and totally unusable and that they had to be replaced at once. And then came the bigger problem: nearly all of their projects were using the same faulty materials.

In other words, if they didn't look for new materials to replace the old ones right away, all of the projects would have to be halted once again. However, looking for new materials out of nowhere was not only a difficult task but also a costly one.

"Miss McKinney, what should we do now?" Raymond asked.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 512-Looking at the information before her, Leanna tensed her delicate brows. "Are there any other appropriate material suppliers?"

"Not at the moment. I wasn't in charge of this previously, but Mr. Ollander has fallen sick and was hospitalized recently, so..."

Leanna replied, "Let me think about it."

"Understood." Raymond nodded and left.

Nonetheless, before Leanna could come up with a solution, Raymond came to her again in the afternoon. “Miss McKinney, the problem earlier has been dealt with.”

“Already? How?” Leanna was stunned.

“Miss McKinney, do you still remember Complex Group?”

She was baffled. “Complex Group?”

“Yes, it is a foreign company that had worked with Pearson Group in the past. They were also the party who auctioned off Crossley Group’s land on Youth Street.”

Upon realization, Leanna pursed her lips.

Raymond then added, “One of Complex Group’s people gave us a call one hour ago and claimed that they can supply us with a new batch of materials. Richard went over to verify them and said that there was no issue with them.”

Richard Lewis was Maya’s husband.

Upon Leanna’s wordlessness, Raymond assumed that she was concerned about the materials. “Miss McKinney, would you like to see to it yourself?”

Leanna then shook her head. “No need. Have they named a price?”

In response, Raymond answered, “I was about to tell you about it. They have expressed that they are not going to charge for the materials as our joint project with them is ongoing, so they decided to do us the favor and asked for a higher share in return.”

“The joint project still ongoing?” Leanna asked.

“It was halted back when Crossley Group was in a pinch, but it was resumed recently. However, hear me out. The project will not proceed according to the previous auctioned terms. Though, I’m not quite certain about the details either...”

Given Crossley Group’s current situation, it could hardly sustain itself, so it had no means to interfere with the approach. After all, the ones with wealth were the ones with power. Regardless, fortunately, a contract was signed beforehand, so Complex Group could do whatever with the project as long as

Crossley Group was getting paid. Furthermore, Complex Group supplied the materials at quite a timely moment.

“Never mind. We’ll leave it be,” Leanna replied.

Thereupon, Raymond left her as she held her pen in deep contemplation.

After a while, she gave Daniel a call. “Let’s meet.”

Half an hour later, in the cafe below Crossley Group, Leanna cut straight to the chase without beating around the bush. “I’m sorry for what I have done.”

Dazed for a moment, Daniel eventually realized what matter she was referring to. He then chuckled before answering, “Don’t worry about it. Besides, you’ve been doing well since you joined Crossley Group. I just hope that you don’t blame me for having attempted to stop you.”

Holding a teaspoon, Leanna stirred the cup of coffee in front of her. “Please relay my apology to William as well.”

Hearing that, Daniel let out another chuckle and replied, “To be honest, I’m not really that close with William. The only reason we showed up in your office is that we bumped into each other at the entrance.”

“So, you’re not close with him.”

Daniel took a gulp. “Not exactly ‘not close with him.’ We’re just not really that close.”

Chuckling, Leanna lifted her cup of coffee and took a sip. “You, Elijah, and William are very close to Mr. Jackson, so I assumed that you knew one other.”

“That’s quite a stretch. Elijah only knew Mr. Jackson because his parents were once Mr. Jackson’s students; William got to know Mr. Jackson overseas. As for me...”

At once, Leanna put down her cup and paid full attention. “What about you?”

Daniel remained silent as he had yet to come up with a story. Essentially, he couldn’t just disclose that he knew Mr. Jackson from a concert. He could have tricked Georgina with some random excuse, but not Leanna.

Luckily for him, Leanna did not pursue the matter. Instead, she asked, "Have you met with Zoe lately?"

Daniel furrowed his brows. "Isn't she getting married soon? It doesn't feel right for me to see her."

Leanna grew silent, thinking that she shouldn't have encouraged him so much back then.

After pondering for a while, she then said, "Frankly, dating is simply dating here. It doesn't mean you have to commit to it until marriage, as you should only consider it once you find the perfect match."

"She seems happy with that guy." Daniel gave the matter a thorough thought. Since he couldn't promise Zoe a marriage, and now that Zoe found a man to get married to, it was only right that he refrained from interfering in her life.

"So, are you still merely infatuated with her, or are you actually in love?" Leanna asked.

With a frown, Daniel answered, "I can't tell." After all, he never really gave much thought to his prior relationships, and every one of them ended as soon as they began.

Feeling perturbed, Leanna didn't know how to respond to that.

Daniel then assured, "Don't you worry. I'll leave Highside before she gets married. I won't cause her any trouble."

"Well, I don't mean it that way..."

"Then what do you mean?"

Leanna was at a loss for words. After a moment of silence, she finally continued, "Anyway, if you happen to be free these few days, you should go look for her once more. If you genuinely hope that she's able to find happiness, you should tell her what you think. Consider it a loose end tied."

"I know." Daniel nodded.

With that, Leanna got up from her seat. "I shall get back to work, then." After a short pause, she added, "Right. About the materials, please relay my gratitude as well."

Before Daniel could respond, Leanna was already steps away. As he peered at her fading figure, a thought subtly surged in his mind.

She knew. Not only did she know about my relationship with William, but also...

Daniel took a deep breath, clueless about what they were thinking. Both of them knew what was going on, yet they were reluctant to communicate and even avoided each other.

After leaving the cafe, Daniel arrived at the studio entrance. He sat in his car for half the day, and it wasn't until he saw Zoe did he finally push open his car door.

Zoe just woke up from her afternoon nap, and as she was yawning while ordering takeout, an unexpected guest came into the studio. Perhaps something was weighing on her mind, but the moment she saw him, she was stupefied, and her phone slid out of her hand and fell to the ground.

Daniel walked up to her and picked up the phone for her. "Can we talk?"

"A-About what?"

"Anything."

After remaining quiet for a while, Zoe grabbed the phone from his hand and walked out of the studio.

The piano room beside the studio had been rented to someone else. It was under renovation, so some noises were to be expected.

Sitting in the boba shop across the street, Zoe asked, "What do you wanna talk about?"

"I..." When the words were almost out of his mouth, he hesitated. He couldn't bring himself to give her his blessing.

Zoe was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 513-After pursing his lips for a while, Daniel inquired, "Are you going to marry the guy?"

“Ah...” Not certain why he would bring up the matter, Zoe answered after a brief pause, “Probably not.”

Hearing that, Daniel raised his eyebrows. “Good.”

“What’s good about it?” Zoe stared at him suspiciously.

Immediately, Daniel pulled a straight face. “Oh, what I mean is that you should get to know each other better beforehand. Marriage is a big deal, so it’s best to be careful.”

“Oh,” Zoe blurted without saying more.

Followingly, Daniel grabbed the glass of water before him and took a sip before hesitantly asking, “Wanna get dinner tonight?”

Staring at him for a few seconds, Zoe straightforwardly asked, “Are you hitting on me?”

Daniel was at a loss for words as he choked on the water he just sipped on.

Without waiting for him to recover from it, Zoe continued, “Then why are you asking me out to dinner?”

“I...” Daniel couldn’t come up with a reason.

“Don’t you know that asking a woman out for dinner alone indicates that you’re interested in her?” Zoe asked.

Daniel didn’t know how to respond to that as he held his glass.

Zoe then added, “Don’t you have anything else to say?”

“No, I don’t think so.”

Thereupon, it was Zoe’s turn to nervously grasp her glass. “Then... I have something to tell you.”

“Hmm?”

Despite spending a long time constructing her sentence, Zoe couldn’t figure out how to phrase her words. At once, she grabbed the glass of water and chugged it down before determinedly asking, “Do you plan to have kids?”

Daniel was taken aback. He didn't understand what she was implying.

"If you don't, I want you to accompany me to the hospital in a few days." Zoe tensed her lips and spoke through gritted teeth. For the past two days, she had decided that that night was spent willingly. None of them owed each other anything. Therefore, she wanted to come clean and do whatever she had to do. Even so, he shouldn't be allowed to enjoy his life while she shouldered all the agony. No matter how bad the situation could potentially be, he would still have to accompany her to the hospital.

"You're pregnant?" It took Daniel a full minute to comprehend what she was talking about.

Zoe nodded and took a deep breath before claiming, "I've taken birth control pills, but who knew I'd still be slammed with a matter of such an insignificant possibility? The doctor said that I shouldn't abort it just yet, and I should revisit him in two weeks, so..."

"You're going to abort it?"

"I..." Zoe muttered, "I don't know. I don't think it's right for me to make the decision alone, so I figured I should consult you about it."

Daniel was fazed. He slightly raised his hand. "Wait, wait. Please give me a minute."

Seeing that, Zoe lowered her head and silence grew between the two of them.

After a while, Zoe stated, "I'm not telling you this to force you into making a decision. I simply felt obliged to tell you about it."

"I know, but it's all too sudden. I... I need some time to figure it out."

"I understand. Look for me again once you've thought it through. The surgery that, Zoe got to her feet. "I shall head back, then."

Daniel wordlessly dropped his jaw as he peered at her figure. All he could do was watch the shop for half an hour, he eventually got up and left.

In Constellation Tech, Elijah just got out of the conference room and was told by his assistant that Daniel had been waiting for quite a while. Upon entering his office, he saw Daniel sitting on the couch with a stern face. He couldn't tell

what he was thinking about. Accordingly, he sat opposite Daniel and revealed a scowl. "Did something bad happen at Crossley Group?"

Daniel slowly shook his head.

Elijah then questioned, "Did something happen with Leanna, then?"

Daniel shook his head again.

"What is it, then?" Elijah asked.

"I messed up."

"With what?"

Daniel pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth and revealed, "Zoe is pregnant."

Elijah remained silent for a moment before asking, "Since when?"

Rubbing the temples of his head, Daniel answered, "It's been a while now. Back when her ex was harassing her."

Glowering, Elijah exclaimed, "Didn't I tell you not to mess with her if you don't love her? Look what you got yourself into. What are you going to do now? What are you going to do with the child?"

"I don't know..."

"Seriously..." Elijah was at a loss for words to rebuke him.

A moment later, Daniel turned to Elijah. "What would you do if you were me?"

"I would never have done what you did."

Daniel was speechless. He then asked again, "Assuming you did?"

Dully, Elijah replied, "If you truly love Zoe, you should marry her and have her deliver the kid. You'd be a damned beast if you did this to her despite bearing no feelings toward her. If William were to know about this... Well, you know how it'll go."

Daniel's veins were intensely pulsating as he was unable to come to a solution. Silently heaving a sigh, he then said, "I think Miss McKinney knows."

Hearing that, Elijah was dazed. "Know about what?"

"William."

"Then... Does William know?"

"I haven't told him yet." Daniel added, "We are all aware of why William didn't look for Miss McKinney. Though, to be honest, if we were to really think about this, Miss McKinney would be the one most reluctant to speak about the matter."

Elijah pursed his lips and noted, "Louis is very important to her."

"Mm-hmm," Daniel blurted. "So, both of them, not wanting to ruin the situation, pretended to be clueless. But that's good too. Leroy hasn't made a move for some time now. As long as we keep our trump card safe, he wouldn't dare to act rashly."

He then added, "Aidan seems to have gone to Lachstein."

"So I've heard. The situation sounded rather complicated this time, so he won't be returning so soon."

"There must be more to this. I'll tighten the security around Miss McKinney. William is watching over her in Crossley Group as well, so there shouldn't be a problem."

"There shouldn't be a problem, indeed," Elijah stated. "But that's not what you should be worrying about right now."

Daniel grew wordless. A moment later, he got up from the couch. "I'm leaving."

Swiftly, Elijah stopped him. "You better think straight and through. Minimize the damage you would cause Zoe."

"I know."

After leaving Constellation Tech, Daniel headed back to the studio. However, this time, he didn't alight from his car. Instead, he sat in his car and waited

until night, when Zoe walked to the doorway and waved the others goodbye. He watched how she got into her car and then stopped by the road to retch.

Daniel's heart skipped a beat. I'm such a b*stard.

Marriage and giving birth were never on his bucket list, nor had he imagined remaining in one place for the rest of his life. Yet, he couldn't bring himself to utter words as immoral as asking Zoe to abort the baby.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 514-In the few days Aidan was gone, Leanna went home at 10.00PM almost every day. As soon as she arrived home, she plopped onto the couch, unwilling to do anything at all.

She thought that it was tiring enough when she worked at the studio, but she never thought that it was nothing compared to managing a company.

No wonder Aidan always told her that it wouldn't make a difference whether she went to her little studio or not. She felt reluctant back then, but it turned out to be true.

However, she was only managing the complicated yet trivial matters in the company. For the actual work concerning business contracts and the like, Freddie was the one who helped her handle them all. She was completely clueless.

She even had to squeeze out some time to produce designs every day, and she wished she could just clone herself.

In the end, she decided that she wouldn't complain about Aidan anymore. She was amazed that he could manage the humongous Pearson Group so well, even making time to bring her on dates.

The next day, Leanna had just arrived at the office when Raymond rushed over to her. "Miss McKinney, there's a problem."

Leanna asked, "What is it?"

"We just received news that Old Master Pearson got into an accident, and things aren't looking up."

When Leanna heard that, she frowned and fell silent.

Seeing that she didn't reply, Raymond added, "But we're not sure of the actual situation yet. I've already sent someone to investigate, so we should have an update soon—"

"No need for an investigation."

It was at that time that Freddie walked in. "From the information I received, the one who got into an accident was Justin. Perhaps the outsiders didn't know that such a person existed, so as the news spread, the person in question turned into Old Master Pearson instead."

Raymond was bewildered as if he had no idea who Justin was.

Leanna looked at Freddie. "What exactly happened?"

"I don't know about that, but we should have an answer soon. It shouldn't be too serious."

"What do you mean?" Leanna asked.

Freddie sat on the couch. "Old Master Pearson had just contacted all the prominent figures in the business field of Highside, inviting them all to a banquet at the Pearson Family Estate tonight."

Leanna frowned deeper. "Justin was injured, but he's holding a banquet at this time?"

"Oh, no." Freddie explained, "This decision is way more complicated than you imagined."

Freddie was about to continue when he caught sight of Raymond still standing in the office. The latter froze, then said, "Well, then, Miss McKinney, I'll be leaving first."

Leanna nodded. "All right."

After Raymond left, Freddie asked, "Did he come in just now to tell you that something has happened to Old Master Pearson?"

"That's correct."

"Since Justin was the one who got into an accident, but somehow it turned into Old Master Pearson, and now that the news had already spread and

undergone correction, everyone must be wondering who Justin was and how he is related to Old Master Pearson. However, the Pearsons decided to hold a banquet at this time. Can you guess what his true motive is?”

Leanna took a seat opposite Freddie and thought for a bit before saying, “He wants to take this opportunity to introduce Justin to the world?”

Freddie snapped his fingers. “Bingo. Because of his body condition, Justin has always been reclusive. Hence, save for those who are close to the Pearsons, very few people know that there is another legitimate son in the Pearson Family aside from Aidan, and that son is the true heir of Pearson Group.”

Leanna said, “But I remember that Old Master Pearson wanted to welcome Aidan back into the Pearson Family exactly because Justin—”

“That was more than 20 years ago. Also, back then, Old Master Pearson couldn’t have predicted that the pawn named Aidan would escape his control someday and turn into an existence he had to be wary of. He has run out of ideas, but he can only watch as Aidan grows stronger every day. Aidan is now controlling the entire Pearson Group and is thinking of removing the Pearson Family, so pushing Justin into the spotlight is the Pearsons’ final move.”

“I’ve been in contact with Justin on many occasions, but he’s not that sort of person. Also, he has no interest in Pearson Group.”

Freddie smiled. “I also have met him a few times, but this is no longer something Justin can decide for himself. Old Master Pearson made the decision to introduce Justin so that he can be a logical ruse to replace Aidan. He would still raise someone he trusts to take over Pearson Group.”

Leanna was silent for a moment before saying, “But I still can’t understand this. Aidan is his son too, even though... Sienna wasn’t the one who gave birth to him, but since Old Master Pearson had acknowledged Aidan back then, how can he do such a thing now? It’s as if... he wanted to put Aidan to death.”

“That’s because a pawn has to be completely under the player’s control. If not, the entire game will shift drastically,” explained Freddie. “When Aidan’s wings grew stronger, he would remove Old Master Pearson’s claws and render him powerless. In the end, Old Master Pearson will be trapped in the Pearson Family Estate under his mercy. When Old Master Pearson died, Aidan might

even destroy his grave. Now tell me, will Old Master Pearson want to see this happening?"

Leanna went into deep thought before saying, "That's too much, isn't it?"

"With Aidan's temper, no one can say for sure."

Leanna said, "If they turned completely against each other like now, it's only reasonable that Old Master Pearson has such worries. But it's obvious that a long time ago, he already had the intention of replacing Aidan. If not for his actions, Aidan wouldn't have gone so far."

Freddie paused for a bit. "You have a point. Why did he do it before this?"

Leanna was stunned. "You're asking me?"

Freddie coughed. "Never mind, it's not important. Things have turned out like this, anyway. Now let's get to the topic at hand. You have to attend the banquet tonight as well."

"Why?"

"The Pearsons sent Crossley Group an invitation, and I know you're on good terms with Justin. If you ask him anything, he should be able to answer you. I'm now suspecting that the Pearsons were behind

the incident in Lachstein so that they could divert Aidan away. So now we have to figure out their next step."

Before Leanna could speak, Freddie continued, "Don't worry, Oscar and I will keep you company, so you'll be completely safe. We swear we'll bring you out in one piece."

Leanna pursed her lips lightly. "All right."

If things truly were as Freddie had said, that the Pearsons were behind the Lachstein incident, Leanna had no idea what dangers Aidan would face.

Therefore, she had to make a trip over. At 6.00PM, Leanna and Freddie left together.

When they arrived at the entrance of the Pearson Family Estate, Oscar was already waiting for them.

Leanna looked at the large doors of the Pearson Family Estate, unconsciously clenching her fists placed on her knees. Her eyelashes were quivering lightly.

When she closed her eyes to ponder, she would remember those depressing and difficult days, which felt like she was being imprisoned. She never thought that she would return to that place one day.

Oscar got into the car and greeted her, then said, "When you go in later, take the opportunity to look for Justin. It'd be best if you could be alone with him and ask him about the details of the current situation. Leave the rest to us."

Read Love's Change of Heart Chapter 514

Novel Love's Change of Heart has been updated Chapter 514 with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of the characters ^^ . If you

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 515-There were many guests at the Pearson Family Estate this time around, and the crowd was on par with the one at Gordon's birthday banquet last year. However, unlike the times before, when Justin would usually steer clear of the crowd and hide in a quiet place, he was now staying by Gordon's side and seldom excused himself.

Meanwhile, although Gordon was using a cane, he looked sprightly as he diligently introduced Justin to the guests passing by.

His speech was something along the lines of 'Justin was in ill health for the past few years and was recuperating at home. Now that he has recovered a lot, if you have a chance to meet him in the future, please be nice to him.'

A distance away, Oscar had a wine glass in his hand as he whispered, "Looks like Old Master Pearson is determined to squeeze Justin into Pearson Group."

Freddie clicked his tongue. "Do you think he has any other way? It's already a mess in Lachstein."

Leanna looked at Justin. He was sitting in a wheelchair, and despite him staying by Gordon's side, he never spoke a word throughout the whole process. His expression was cold as if he were a puppet on strings.

She frowned slightly. "Justin didn't do it willingly."

“Well, if he were interested in Pearson Group, he wouldn’t have waited until now,” Oscar commented.

Following that, Leanna said, “But if Old Master Pearson is keeping him nearby, we don’t have a way to ask him anything.”

Gracefully, Freddie took a sip of the champagne in his glass. “We can’t just keep waiting like this. Watch this.”

He had just finished speaking when he strode forward and went up to Gordon with a smile. “Mr. Pearson.”

Gordon was all smiles as he chatted with the people around him, but when he saw Freddie, his expression sank a little as he acclaimed indifferently, “Oh, it’s you. When did you come back?”

“Quite some time ago.” Freddie looked at Justin. “I heard that Justin got hurt. Was it serious?”

Justin shook his head lightly and said the first words he had ever spoken that night, “It’s nothing serious.”

Freddie gave an ‘oh’, then scooted closer to examine Justin. “I see that you have a scratch on your forehead. Be careful not to get infected.”

As he spoke, someone walked over to them from behind. He utilized the situation and stumbled forward, spilling all the champagne in his glass onto Justin’s clothes.

A short distance away, Oscar was speechless, and so was Leanna. It truly was an impeccable performance. Meanwhile, Gordon shouted angrily, “What are you doing?!”

Freddie hastily took out a handkerchief from his suit pocket. “Sorry, sorry. I got a little dizzy from the alcohol and slipped.”

“You—”

Justin accepted the handkerchief and began wiping the champagne on his body, saying calmly, “It’s okay.”

Gordon was holding back his anger. Because of Freddie’s identity and also the fact that there were many people around them, it wasn’t a good time to

throw a tantrum. He simply shouted at a servant waiting on him, “What are you waiting for?! Take the young master back to his room for a change of clothes!”

The servant immediately came forward and replied, “Understood.”

Immediately after that, Justin was escorted away.

Freddie took the opportunity to glance at Leanna, hinting at her to follow. Then, he stood in front of Gordon to block his view, saying in full sincerity, “Mr. Pearson, I’m truly sorry. As compensation, I can help you with a lawsuit for free.”

Gordon thought Freddie had some loose screws in his head as he snapped, “What lawsuit can I possibly have?! You’re getting delusional with all that time staying overseas.”

Gordon had tried to rope in the Sutton Family a few times, but Freddie had sided with Aidan before he knew it. Also, there wasn’t much going on with the Suttons, so he gave up on that. He never had a good opinion of Freddie, and now that Freddie was getting on his nerves again, of course, he was in a foul mood.

Before Leanna left, Oscar said, “I haven’t seen Sienna so far tonight. Be careful not to run into her.”

Hearing that, Leanna was silent for a few seconds before replying, “All right.”

...

Once at the entrance of his room, Justin said calmly, “You can go back downstairs. I’ll go out when I’ve changed my clothes.”

“But the old master said that—”

“So, my words don’t hold any power now?”

The servant dared not say more, proceeding to instantly nod and leave. After Justin went back to his room and changed his clothes, he didn’t return to the hall downstairs. Instead, he made his way to the garden at the back.

There wasn’t a single soul in the garden, and it was quiet and secluded. After sitting there for a while, he suddenly spoke up. “Come out.”

Leanna walked over to him. “Mr. Pearson.”

“Leanna?” Justin turned his wheelchair around, seemingly a little surprised.

“I heard you got hurt, so I’m wondering how you’re feeling right now.” She nodded gently, making him smile. “I was careless when going down the stairs, so I tripped and fell. I got a few scratches, but they’re almost gone now.” After a pause, he continued, “Didn’t Aidan come with you?”

“He went to Lachstein.” Leanna slightly pursed her lips. “Don’t you… know about him going to Lachstein?”

Justin replied, “No, I haven’t heard. What happened at Lachstein?”

“I don’t know either, but I heard the Pearson Family had something to do with it.”

Justin was slightly stunned, and then he frowned right after. “So that’s how it is.”

Leanna prodded, “What?”

“Before this, I was wondering why he would hold this banquet, but I get it now.” Justin gave a soundless sigh. “Looks like he hasn’t given up yet.”

Leanna pursed her lips as she stayed silent. Apparently, Justin knew nothing about this incident.

Everything was carried out without his knowledge, including the incident with Aidan in Lachstein, and also the Pearsons’ next move.

It made sense. If Justin had known about it beforehand, he definitely wouldn’t agree to it. After a while, Justin asked, “Leanna, is that why you came to see me?”

Leanna didn’t deny it. “I thought you would know what they’re trying to do, and I’m also not sure about Aidan’s situation in Lachstein, so…”

Hearing Leanna, Justin said, “Sorry, but I don’t know anything. Still, you don’t have to worry about Aidan; he’ll manage it well. The most he would need is a little time.”

“Got it. Thanks.”

Justin then asked, "How are you these days? All good?"

Leanna slightly raised the corners of her lips. "Like always. Not too good, but not too bad either."

"There's nothing I can help you with, but I hope you can forget the painful memories and thrive in life."

Leanna nodded slightly at him. "I'll take my leave now."

"Okay," he replied, after which Leanna turned around and walked back the way she came.

Just as she was about to reach the hall, someone suddenly blocked her path. Sienna looked at her, saying casually, "Long time no see."

Leanna smirked as coldness entered her eyes. When Sienna saw that, she smiled. "Looks like you're quite hostile toward me. Is it because I got rid of that child in your belly?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 516-When Sienna spoke those words, her face was filled with nonchalance, as if she had just stepped on an ant.

Leanna stared at her, suppressing the hatred in her chest as she said, "Mrs. Pearson, you have a child as well. If you had been a little more humane, you wouldn't have said something like this."

Hearing that, Sienna didn't seem angered. "Why else do you think I did all this?"

"Would he be happy to see you doing this?"

Sienna clicked her tongue. "You don't know anything, and neither does Justin. The Pearsons treated an illegitimate child as one of their own, and everything that illegitimate child possesses right now should have belonged to Justin."

Leanna announced emotionlessly, "The person you should really be taking revenge on is the one who created that accident back then. At least it's better than getting mad at innocent people."

"Hah, innocent people? If it weren't for that accident, how could that illegitimate child be welcomed back into the Pearson Family? What right does he have to take everything that was meant for Justin?!"

It had been so many years since then, but she still insisted on this thought that if it weren't for Aidan, all this wouldn't have happened.

Leanna didn't think that she could convince Sienna, and she wasn't willing to waste her time here either.

Every time she saw Sienna, she would remember that accident and the child who never had a chance to be born.

Leanna didn't say anything more as she stepped around Sienna, preparing to leave.

Sienna looked at her and questioned leisurely, "Do you think you can still walk away after coming here?"

Leanna paused in her steps and turned to look at Sienna, who continued, "I thought you'd gotten smarter, but I didn't expect you to miss it. The trap tonight was laid for you."

Fear seemed to rise from the bottom of Leanna's feet as she felt a chill running down her back. She was about to run when a hand covered her mouth from behind. She hadn't had time to struggle when something was injected into her arm.

In an instant, she lost all her strength and closed her eyes.

When Leanna had fainted, Sienna said calmly, "Take her upstairs and have them carry on with the plan."

"Understood."

...

Oscar and Freddie had waited in the hall for 20 minutes, but Leanna was still nowhere in sight, so they instantly felt that something was off.

Oscar frowned. "Let's split up and look for her."

However, after searching around the house, they couldn't see any traces of Leanna. Freddie was at a loss. "What do we do now?"

Oscar said in a low voice, "Ask them for her whereabouts."

“If they were the ones who hid her, there’s no use asking them.”

“Don’t mind that. Just cause a ruckus for now. If we don’t do anything, we’ll truly be putting her in danger.”

As Oscar was speaking, he was already walking toward Gordon. “Old Mr. Pearson.”

Gordon turned around and looked at him, then at Freddie beside him, seemingly a little upset. “What is it this time?”

Oscar smiled. “We couldn’t find Leanna, so we’re wondering if you could send someone with us to search for her, Old Mr. Pearson.”

Gordon’s expression remained unaffected. “I didn’t even know that she was here. us when she arrived.”

Freddie decided to turn that against him. “Please, don’t put it like that, Mr. Pearson. She didn’t have the chance to. She’s the chairwoman of Crossley Group, after all. If she disappeared at a banquet held by the Pearson Family, the rumors might get a little out of hand. When that happens, you might really need my help in a lawsuit, Mr. Pearson.”

Gordon uttered with a dark expression, “What nonsense are you saying?! What sort of chairwoman is she? She’s just an eyesore to me. Go search for her all you like. She knows the Pearson Family Estate better than you, so she can’t get lost even if she wanted to!”

“Mr. Pearson, just humor me this once and help us look for her. At the very least, I am the legal advisor of Crossley Group. If I lost the chairwoman just by taking a trip outside, it’s going to sound bad for my business.”

Gordon leaned on his cane as he demanded in dissatisfaction, “Are you trying to say that I’m hiding her, and I have to be responsible for it?”

At that moment, Oscar said, “You’re exaggerating things, Old Mr. Pearson. We’re simply not familiar with the Pearson Family Estate, so we hope you can help us.”

Just as they reached a standstill, a subordinate went over. “We just saw Miss McKinney leaving.”

Oscar tilted his head. "When was it?"

"Just 5 minutes ago. She left in a car."

Gordon looked very upset. "So, are you still accusing me of hiding her?"

Freddie smiled. "You're overreacting, Mr. Pearson. We're just asking around. You Aidan is like; he would kill me if I lost Leanna."

At the side, Oscar continued questioning, "What car was it? What's the plate number?"

"About that—"

Justin went over to them in his wheelchair, commenting calmly, "I was the one who sent Leanna away. She was in a car belonging to the Pearsons."

At that, both Freddie and Oscar fell silent.

Justin continued, "She received a call, and it seemed to be an urgent matter, so she asked me to inform you two."

After some silence, Freddie gave a short laugh. "I see. That means there was no need to worry. All right, then. Everything's fine as long as she gets home safely."

As Freddie spoke, he nudged Oscar with his elbow, hinting for him to leave first.

After leaving the hall, Oscar stopped walking and frowned. "Do you believe what they said?"

Freddie replied, "I am a lawyer, and I operate on evidence. It's not about believing or not, but since Justin had put it like that, what can I do? Start fighting right then and there?"

"Leanna knew about the situation tonight. No matter how important the matter was, she wouldn't let anyone from the Pearson Family send her away, so she must still be here," Oscar explained.

"I know, but we both know the sort of person Justin is. Also, he is Aidan's brother and the only humane person in the entire Pearson Family Estate. But now, he's helping them cover it up. Don't you feel like something's off?"

“I do.” Oscar looked at him. “More importantly, if Aidan knew that you left Leanna alone in the Pearson Family Estate, he would do more than just kill you.”

Freddie chuckled uneasily, then said in earnest, “Not just me. Us.”

Oscar ignored him. Instead, he turned around and looked at the surveillance around them. If Leanna had really left, the surveillance would have caught that.

Freddie explained, “How about this? In case of emergencies, you leave first and see if Leanna really went back. I’ll stay here and monitor the situation.”

As a sign of agreement, Oscar nodded. There was no other way. He then said, “Stay here until I give you a call. Don’t leave, no matter how hard they try to chase you out. If I can’t find Leanna outside, get them to show you the surveillance videos. Then, if worse comes to worst, call the police.”

“Call the police?”

“I’ve said it before. The bigger the fuss we make, the less danger she faces.” Oscar frowned. “They’ve performed such a grand facade to hide her, so they won’t hurt her for the time being. They must have

an agenda.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 517-When Leanna woke up, she could barely see anything through her blurry vision. But she was aware enough to realize that she was in unfamiliar territory. She tried to sit up only to learn that she could not muster any strength in her body. That was not all. She couldn’t even make a sound, either.

At this moment, the sound of movement came from outside the door. She quickly closed her eyes and feigned unconsciousness.

The door opened, and several people walked into the room. The first thing she heard was Gordon’s voice. “When will she wake?”

Sienna answered lightly, “The drug dosage given to her was low, so she should wake up soon.”

Gordon snorted. "I never imagined the day would come where I had to use such a convoluted method just to bring her back."

"Isn't that all thanks to your son?"

He immediately became displeased. "Why are you mentioning this topic again?"

"Did I say anything wrong?"

"You really... Forget it. I don't want to argue with you. You never cease to bring up the past."

She glanced at Leanna, who was sleeping soundly on the bed. Then, she curled her lips into a malicious smile. "I'm looking forward to seeing what price Aidan will be willing to pay for her sake."

Gordon answered gloomily, "Just act according to the plan. Don't you dare cause any extra trouble. It will not be good for us if you push him into a corner."

She folded her arms in front of her chest. "What you want is the Pearson Group. So, naturally, I have something I want too."

"In any case, we can only take things one step at a time." There was a brief pause before he added, "Freddie is downstairs. I have to leave, lest he starts getting suspicious."

Then, he left with the help of his walking cane.

After Gordon departed, Sienna spoke up again. "It looks like it will take a while for her to regain consciousness. Let's go."

Leanna's eyelashes fluttered slightly. Who else is there?

There was no response. Only Sienna's voice continued to echo in the room. "You don't need to feel guilty. They owe you a debt, after all. I am simply taking back everything that should have belonged to you in the first place. As long as Aidan cooperates well, it won't be long before she safely walks out of this place."

A long while passed before a man's sad voice sounded, "Did you really need to take things this far?"

Sienna snapped, "Wasn't the recent situation clear enough for you? Do you think Aidan plans to forgive the Pearson Family or us, for that matter? Although he claims that you are his elder brother, does he actually hold any respect for you? Justin, I know the Pearson Group holds no importance to you. However, there are certain things in the world that you need to possess before you even have the right to speak."

Justin remained silent, not saying a word.

Several seconds passed before she continued, "I only wish you would never need to rely on anybody's charity and pity to live after I die. I want them to come begging at your feet instead. Do you understand,

Justin?"

He said, "You don't need to say such words. What's the point of having such things when you're gone?"

"Why do you think Aidan has been using such forceful means to suppress the Pearson Family over the past month? Even your father has been backed to the point where he no longer has anybody at his beck and call. That is because he plans to take my life."

"Aidan won't do that."

"Won't?" She gave a mocking laugh and shot a sideways glance at Leanna, who was lying on the bed. "I wanted both mother and son to die together to prevent any future trouble. She turned out to be unexpectedly lucky and survived. I know Aidan better than you. Do you think he will let you survive after I die? Why would he do that? So that you can wait for an opportunity to exact revenge? Even if you've never had that thought before, he will get rid of you for his safety's sake."

She continued, "Between the Pearson Family and him, only one can live."

After she said that, she turned around and left without another word.

There was the sound of footsteps; then, the room fell silent again. Another long stretch of silence passed. Then, Leanna heard an almost imperceptible sigh before Justin maneuvered his wheelchair out of the room.

Leanna opened her eyes again when she heard the sound of the door closing. Her strength was slowly returning as time passed. Although she could not push herself up, she could at least move her fingers now.

Had she not heard the conversation earlier, she would never have believed that Justin was involved in this incident.

He clearly doesn't care for the Pearson Group, so why is he helping them? She could not understand his thought process.

Nevertheless, that was not the most important issue right now. She heard Gordon mention earlier that Freddie was waiting downstairs. So, they were definitely searching for her.

So, she inhaled deeply as she forced her eyes to open. She focused all her attention on her fingers, willing them to move little by little. An unknown amount of time passed before she could finally sit up. However, her throat burned painfully. It was difficult for her to even articulate a single word.

She ignored the pain as she gritted her teeth and stood up against the wall. Then, she randomly grabbed one of the glass ornaments in the room. Her movements were sluggish, but she still managed to inch her way toward the window. She wearily leaned against the window and threw the glass ornament out the window.

At this point, she didn't even have the strength to smash the glass herself. She had to use gravity to do her work.

At the same time, Freddie sat on a couch downstairs. He looked around him and occasionally made a comment, "Mr. Pearson, you have good taste. Unlike you, my father doesn't have a good eye. He is always bringing home worthless stuff."

Gordon held his cane and watched Freddie expressionlessly. "If you've taken a fancy to something, I can just give it to you."

"That... isn't right."

"There's nothing inappropriate about it. I'll arrange for somebody to send the stuff home for you and drive you back as well."

All the guests were gone by now, except for Freddie.

Freddie used his tactless attitude to his most significant advantage. “There’s no need to rush. Speaking of which, it’s been a long time since I came to visit you, Mr. Pearson. Now that all the outsiders are gone, we can finally catch up on the old days.”

Gordon’s expression darkened upon hearing Freddie’s remarks. Alas, he could neither ask Freddie to leave nor chase the latter away. It was apparent that Freddie had no intention of leaving.

Gordon stood up with the help of his walking cane. “Do as you please. If you want to look around, then go ahead and look around. I’m going to bed.”

Before Gordon could leave, a slight sound came from outside the house.

Freddie reacted quickly and immediately rushed outside. Gordon’s expression turned grim, and he signaled his subordinate to follow. The latter immediately understood and hurried after Freddie.

Freddie arrived at the source of the sound. Unfortunately, he did not see anybody. There were only shattered pieces of glass on the ground. When he saw the subordinate who had followed him here, he quickly went back inside.

Just as Freddie was about to go upstairs, Gordon slung his walking cane horizontally across Freddie’s chest with a frown. “Remember your place!!”

Freddie gave a sheepish laugh. “Didn’t you permit me to look around the house as I pleased earlier, Mr. Pearson? I’ve gotten a look around downstairs, so I’ve decided to take a brief tour upstairs.”

“Don’t push your luck! Don’t think I don’t know what you’re thinking. You believe I’ve hidden Leanna somewhere. Since you insist on going upstairs to have a look, then let me ask you this. How are you going to make it up to me if you don’t find her anywhere?”

Freddie slowly pushed the walking cane away from him. “Don’t get so agitated, Mr. Pearson. It’s not like I don’t trust you, but I have to look around for myself. Let me go upstairs and have a look so that I have an explanation for Aidan if he questions me about this incident later. Unless you’re interested in watching him skin me alive?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 518-Freddie’s last statement not only sounded sweet and flattering but also indicated a level of respect for Gordon. As soon

as those words fell from his lips, the Pearson Family would seem guilty of something if they continued to refuse him entry upstairs.

So, Gordon unwillingly withdrew his walking cane and snapped irritably, "Get out as soon as you've gotten a look around."

"Thank you, Mr. Pearson."

After Freddie said that, he immediately bounded up the stairs like an excitable puppy. He scoured each room, going from the second floor to the third floor. At the same time, he also had to ensure that nobody was secretly transferring Leanna to one of the rooms he had already searched.

It didn't take long before there was only one room left. He was about to enter the room when a servant stepped forward and intercepted him. "Mr. Sutton, this is Mrs. Pearson's room. You are not allowed to enter."

He smiled. "I don't need to enter. I only need to take a peek inside. I'm searching for my friend."

"I'm afraid that's not possible either."

He scratched at his eyebrows without saying a word. As a younger family member, it would certainly be disconcerting to hear news about how he had barged into the bedroom of his elder female relative.

It would be fine if Leanna turned out to be inside the room, but if she were not there... Then, the Pearson Family wouldn't even need to lift a finger to punish him. His father would break his legs as soon as he went home.

Be that as it may, he was confident that Leanna was currently being held in the Pearson Family Estate against her will. And this was the last room remaining. He gritted his teeth before finally deciding to disregard the consequences and take the risk.

He was just about to enter when the door opened. Sienna stood there in a nightgown and stared at him coldly. "What are you trying to do?"

"Mrs. Pearson..."

"How rude can you be? Are you here to search my rooms?"

He smiled bitterly. "I had no other choice."

She barked, "Well, pardon me for failing to notice the impeccable upbringing of the Sutton Family all this while."

"Why don't you just reprimand me directly..."

"I don't have the time to reprimand you." She crossed her arms in front of her chest. "But, since you're here, I'm sure you won't give up unless I let you have a look inside."

She even stepped to the side as she spoke, all the while giving him the stink eye.

He was about to enter the room when her voice leisurely rang out once more. "Don't tell me you actually want to enter my room for an inspection? If she were here, wouldn't she hear you if you called out her name?"

He parted his lips slightly. "You're right. I'm being rude." Then, he raised his voice. "In that case, I won't disturb you again. I'll be taking my leave now, but I'll come back in two days to apologize for my rude behavior."

After he said that, he deliberately dawdled outside the room for a few seconds and paid attention to any movements coming from inside the room. Meanwhile, she stared at him coldly without saying anything. She seemed to be waiting to see just how long he was planning to loiter. Finally, he withdrew his gaze and met her eyes squarely. Then, he smiled apologetically as he knew he could not dawdle any longer and took his leave.

Sienna glanced at the servant outside the instant Freddie disappeared around the corner. The servant immediately understood and went inside with her.

Leanna sat on the couch inside the room, and Justin sat opposite her.

Ten minutes ago, Justin reappeared inside the room as soon as she threw the glass ornament out of the window. Throughout the entire process, he had only said one sentence to her. "Leanna, please trust me just this once. I will never hurt you."

That was why she had remained silent when Freddie came looking for her earlier.

She was well aware that Freddie could not rescue her with his strength alone. Besides, she was curious to know the reason why they had gone to such

lengths to bring her here. To that end, they even managed to convince Justin to play along with their entire farce.

She had understood Freddie's words just now. They were going to come back for her. But, for the time being, she was safe as long as she remained here.

Sienna walked in and glanced at Leanna with a derisive snort. "So, you do know your place."

Justin murmured, "It's getting late. Why don't you get some rest? I will bring Leanna back to her room."

"Just ask a servant to do it. Why are you tormenting yourself?"

"I simply want to do whatever I can, lest I become a cripple who is incapable of doing anything."

When Sienna heard the steel in his tone, she turned to the side without another word.

Leanna had recovered most of her strength by now, so she staggered as she followed Justin out of the room.

When they arrived at the second floor, he opened the door to a room and warmly told her. "This is Aidan's room. You can stay here for the time being."

Then, he maneuvered his wheelchair into the room and turned on the lights.

"Although he has not returned in a long time, the room has been cleaned every single day."

Leanna replied, "I've already done as you said. Can you tell me what you're trying to achieve?"

Justin turned around to look at her and sighed as a pained grimace appeared on his face. "Why don't you take a seat first?"

...

Freddie received a phone call from Oscar as soon as Freddie stepped out of the Pearson Family Estate.

Oscar said, "Leanna hasn't returned. She should still be inside the Pearson Family Estate."

"I know."

"You can't have left, right?"

"What else could I have done? I've already searched every single room in the Pearson Family Estate. If my father learns about what I've done today, he will probably disown me on the spot."

Oscar didn't know what to say to that response.

Freddie asked, "What about Aidan? Have you gotten in touch with him?"

"No. But the information I just received indicates that he will be renegotiating the terms with the other party tonight. I don't know how the discussion has gone so far. Moreover, there's a time difference which makes it difficult to contact him. Therefore, I'm afraid the news we receive will be far slower than real-time."

Freddie frowned in frustration. "It looks like we've been tricked."

"What?"

"On the surface, the Pearson Family is using Justin's injury to reveal his existence to the world. However, that is nothing more than a piece of bait." His black eyes narrowed. "It's bait they deliberately fed to us."

Oscar went silent as he considered this fact. "This entire farce will never succeed without the cooperation of one person."

"Justin Pearson."

"Yes."

Freddie tapped his fingers against the steering wheel. "Judging by the attitude of the entire Pearson Family, they no longer care about their pride and reputation. Instead, they simply want their deception to be accepted as the truth."

"But I don't understand. Why would Justin help them?"

He sighed. "Leanna probably had the same questions as you, so she chose to remain behind today."

He had deliberately made a ruckus at the door earlier so Leanna could hear him. If she wanted to leave, she could have done anything to make some noise. Yet, she did not. Not to mention, he had not seen Justin anywhere, even though he had searched every single room in the house earlier. So, that could only mean that Justin was also in the room at the time.

Oscar said, "Let's talk again once we've managed to contact Aidan. Since they orchestrated the incident at Lachstein and even kidnapped Leanna, they definitely want something from him."

"In any case, we will have results tonight."

Oscar made a sound of agreement. "You should head back. I'll send somebody to watch the Pearson Family Estate. We will have other ways to break her out of there as long as Leanna remains in the Pearson Family Estate."

"But we can't just sit around waiting without doing anything either."

"What do you want to do?"

Freddie suggested, "We should spread the news that Leanna went missing after attending the Pearson Family's reception tonight. That way, other people aside from us will also be approaching the Pearson Family for an explanation. They will be enough to keep the Pearson Family busy for some time."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 519-Meanwhile, in Lachstein, Dellshore, the meeting was suspended for the third time. When the person in charge of the other party left, Jonathan whispered, "President Pearson."

Aidan leaned back into the chair with one hand placed on the office table, his fingertips tapping against the table lightly. He murmured lightly, "They're trying to buy time."

"Buy time?" Jonathan looked puzzled. "But we're already here. Why are they trying to buy time?"

Aidan narrowed his eyes and glanced at his phone, which was switched off. "Leave now and contact Highside to see if anything has happened."

Jonathan nodded. "Okay."

Due to the importance of this meeting, the mobile phones of both parties participating in the discussion had to be turned off. Besides, there was no signal in the vicinity.

Not long after Jonathan's departure, the person in charge of the other party returned. There was no sign of dignity and gravity from before. Instead, he was smiling like the spring breeze. "I'm very sorry for making you wait so long, President Pearson."

Aidan looked at the other party indifferently without saying a word.

John took a document from his assistant and placed the file in front of Aidan. "I've instructed for the contract to be reprinted. Please have a look, President Pearson. If there are no issues with the contract, you can go ahead and sign the document."

Aidan glanced at the document and snorted coldly. He closed the file with a snap and threw it at the other party. His tone was indifferent as he said, "Why don't you just ask me to give you the Pearson

Group directly?"

"What are you saying, President Pearson? We are businessmen. It's only natural for us to do business. Besides, I can't afford to accept the gift even if you gave me the Pearson Group, President Pearson."

"The conditions you've asked clearly show that you don't think of yourself as a person."

When John heard the statement, he did not lose his temper and simply smiled genially. "President Pearson, we not only need to look at the final profit but also the chips in our hands when discussing business."

Aidan's black eyes narrowed slightly, and his voice became considerably colder. "How many chips do you have?"

John replied calmly, "Well..."

At this moment, the door to the conference room opened. Jonathan hurried into the room and whispered a few words to Aidan.

Aidan's expression sank in an instant. His stern and glacial facial features seemed covered in a layer of frost. The aura he exuded also seemed to have made the private room considerably cooler.

Jonathan stood behind him quietly.

Only then did John finish the sentence he left trailing earlier. "President Pearson, do you think that the value of the chip in my hand is enough for you to sign the contract?"

Aidan glared at John coldly. "You are very brave to dare to threaten me."

"You are flattering me, President Pearson. But isn't this always the case for doing business? The greater the risk, the greater the rewards. If we don't gamble, how will we know what results we might

obtain?"

John glanced at the contract that Aidan had thrown back at him earlier and pushed the documents back toward Aidan. The smile he wore never once left his face. "But now that I've met you, President Pearson... I have the feeling that you are very different from what I had imagined. I used to admire you in the past, thinking that you were the kind of person who could take action without being influenced by factors like family and feelings. How else could you have achieved your current status at such a young age? But I never imagined... I never imagined that you would make such a huge sacrifice for the sake of a single woman."

Aidan said nothing and picked up the pen in front of him.

Jonathan was shocked by the sight and blurted out, "President Pearson..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Aidan had already signed his name on the contract.

John clapped slowly. "You did not hesitate in the slightest, President Pearson. That's truly admirable."

Aidan finished signing his name and placed down the pen. His voice was flat and unwavering yet carried a trace of frigidness that seemed to penetrate one's bone. "You better pray that she is safe and sound. Otherwise, you and the Pearson Family will vanish from the world."

Afterward, he left the conference room.

The smile gradually vanished from the corners of John's mouth. He snatched the document from the table.

I did not expect Aidan to be so straightforward. Should I say he is foolish beyond hope? Or... does he have another plan? In any case, my duty has been completed.

After Jonathan got into the car, he immediately asked, "President Pearson, what do we do now?"

Aidan answered coldly, "We return."

"Are we going to leave things here just like that? The contents of the contract are equivalent to giving away three-fifths of the Pearson Group's shares. If the contract falls into the hands of the chairman, the Pearson Group..."

Aidan said, "That is... if he has the ability to get the contract."

Once Jonathan saw the expression on Aidan's face, he instantly knew that he had other plans at play. Thus, he quickly drove the car away without saying anything.

...

In the Pearson Family Estate, Justin spoke slowly under Leanna's gaze. "You're right. The Pearson Family is indeed behind the incident in Lachstein."

Leanna frowned. "Have you always known?"

He shook his head. "I only learned about this not too long ago. They finished making their arrangements before they informed me about everything."

"What are they trying to do? Aidan is currently in Lachstein..."

"Don't worry. As long as you're here, then Aidan will be safe."

She did not understand. "What do you mean?"

He glanced at the scenery outside and fell silent for some time before he answered, "They have two plans in motion. Their first plan was to lure you to

the Pearson Family Estate and then use you to threaten Aidan into willingly handing over the shares of the Pearson Group.”

Her frown deepened when Justin’s words registered in her mind. Her presence here meant that their plan had probably succeeded.

Leanna took a deep breath, restraining her temper as she tried to remain rational and calm. “What about the second plan?”

Justin replied, “They had been planning this Lachstein plan for a long time. If that plan failed, they would never allow Aidan to return.”

“Never allow him to return... What do you mean?”

“Aside from luring you here, they had another purpose when they planned the reception tonight. If something had really happened to Aidan abroad, then their next logical step was to make me the heir of the Pearson Group.”

She parted her mouth to speak, but it took a long time for her to finally make a sound. “The people you mentioned... Do they include Old Master Pearson?”

Justin retracted his gaze and turned to her. “Yes.”

Leanna exclaimed incredulously, “He wants to eliminate Aidan?”

He nodded lightly. “So, I had no other choice. I can only ask that you stay here for two days.”

She was so shocked that she was at a loss for words.

When she packed Aidan’s luggage the other night, she naively thought that he was only going on a regular business trip. She never imagined that this trip to Lachstein would nearly cost him his life.

With that thought in mind, she quickly inquired, “Then, is he...”

“Don’t worry. As long as they achieve their plans today, they will not make a move against Aidan. That plan is nothing more than a last resort. Aidan is the president of the Pearson Group. If something happened to him in Lachstein, it would cause a huge disturbance worldwide.”

Leanna pursed her lips. “Thank you.”

Since they were going to such lengths, then they were definitely forced into a desperate situation where they could no longer afford to care about the consequences.

Therefore, if their plan tonight had failed, they would have truly gotten rid of Aidan.

Thank goodness...

Justin laughed bitterly, and there was no concealing the dejection on his face. "As long as you don't hate me."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 520-After Justin left the room, Leanna plopped into bed with throbbing temples, feeling weak and lifeless.

Something felt stuck in her chest, and it was hard for her to breathe.

Although Justin said that they wouldn't harm Aidan, Lachstein was so far away, and it was undoubtedly perilous over there since they were betting everything they had on this.

For every second Aidan was there, the chances of him getting harmed would increase, but she didn't even have any communication tools right now and couldn't contact anyone else.

A few minutes later, someone knocked on the door, and a servant's muffled voice sounded from outside. "Miss McKinney, Mr. Justin asked me to bring you dinner."

"No, thank you," she answered.

The servant didn't say anything and left, but she had just taken a few steps when the door behind her swung open, and Leanna stood at the entrance. "Give it to me."

The staff nodded and passed the tray to her. Then, Leanna locked the door behind her and started eating the food, which tasted like wax to her.

Even though she had no appetite, she had to fill her stomach.

She had no clue what drug they injected her with and its effects. Whatever it was, her head was spinning, and she needed to replenish her energy and recuperate.

When she finished her meal, she took a deep breath and felt somewhat energized. Then, she returned to the bed and stared out the window in a daze, hoping that the night would be over soon.

She didn't know how long had passed until a beam of light cut through the night sky all of a sudden, followed by the sounds of a car approaching, which were especially striking in the silent night.

But it's not one car. It sounds like... dozens of vehicles, Leanna thought, jumped out of bed and stood by the window.

At the same time, Gordon blinked blearily as he was jolted out of his sleep by the sounds of engines roaring. So, he hurriedly hobbled out with his walking stick. "What's going on?!"

His subordinate rushed over. "Sir, several cars arrived outside, and they're all parked at the front gate."

"Who are these people?" Gordon bellowed. "How dare they!"

"N-No idea, but looking at the cars, it seems like a few of them are journalists."

"Journalists? What do they want at this hour of the day?"

Right then, his aide's cell phone started ringing, and someone reported something to him. Unfortunately, due to Gordon's advanced age, it was inaudible to him. Nevertheless, after his subordinate ended the call, he hastily reported, "Sir, there is also some senior management from the Crossley Group."

Gordon's face fell when he heard that, yet he was only met with further bad news as his second speculated, "They're probably here because of Miss McKinney."

Gordon hit the floor hard with his walking stick. "They have no idea whom they're messing with!"

"Sir, based on the situation now, they would never leave unless we give them an explanation."

After Gordon considered his options, he gritted his teeth and grounded out, "Send Leanna away through the side door immediately. Don't ever let them discover her!"

"Got it."

"No."

As soon as the subordinate replied affirmatively, Sienna's voice made them jerk their heads toward her. Then, she walked out and said with a stony face, "You can't send Leanna away."

"If we don't send her off now, how am I going to explain this to the public if they succeeded at barging in? What if they found her in our house?" Gordon snapped impatiently.

"Where do they think this is? Can they come and go as they please?" Sienna calmly pointed out.

But Gordon snorted coldly at her naivety. "They might not have the guts, but don't forget who was the one who gave them the guts to come here. We'd been planning this for so long, and we're so close! We can't lose everything at this crucial time," he said. Then, he turned his attention back to his underling and urged, "Hurry!"

"Oh no, you don't!" Sienna barked. "You got what you wanted but not me. I can't let her go just like that."

"Don't forget that this isn't only what I want," Gordon warned. "It will belong to Justin after I'm gone, but if you insist on doing this, we'll end up with nothing at the end of the day. Once everything that happened tonight is exposed, it will be the end of the Pearson Family! If Aidan doesn't drag Justin into this for the sake of their brotherhood, do you think that he'll let him off after what he did tonight?"

Sienna didn't say a thing, and blood gradually drained from her face as Gordon lifted his hand at his adjutant, signaling for him to go right away.

He nodded and hurried to Leanna's room.

...

Leanna stared at the flashing lights gathered outside the gates. She knew right then that her hope had arrived, and sure enough, a knock came at her door a few seconds later.

She opened the door and stared at the man outside, saying composedly, "What's the matter?"

"Miss McKinney, Old Mr. Pearson wants me to take you away."

"Where's Aidan?"

"He's doing fine."

She twisted her head and took a glance outside the window before quietly leaving with him.

There was quite a distance from the front gate to the house, and it was filled with Gordon's men, making it impossible for her to even attempt an escape.

Furthermore, she had no idea about Aidan's situation in Lachstein, and it wasn't the time for her to have a confrontation with them. It would be better to leave now.

She took a few steps and asked, "Where's my cell phone?"

"I'll hand it to you once we've out of the Pearson Family Estate," the man answered.

At the side door, there was already a car waiting for them. Leanna couldn't help but find this déjà vu scene a little amusing even though she was in danger.

Six months ago, they used the same method to send her away, but at that time, they wanted her life.

This time, they merely wanted to send her away as quickly as possible. They needed her to remain undiscovered. They definitely didn't want her to be discovered by someone else at the Pearson Family Estate. So, she should just flee as far away as possible.

Leanna agreed to go with him because she was aware that the Pearsons went through such a big hassle just so that they could hide her without anyone

noticing her disappearance. This was unlike that time before when the point was just to send her away.

This proved that they didn't dare to lay a finger on her.

In the past, she was nothing. Hence, from their perspective, eliminating her was as simple as crushing an ant to them.

However, they couldn't kill her now because once she was dead, what awaited the Pearsons would be endless trouble.

Just like tonight.

When they were in the car, the man asked, "Where would you like to go, Miss McKinney?"

She leaned into the seat and replied nonchalantly, "Anywhere where there are people."

"Well..."

"You just don't want the public to know that I was hidden by the Pearsons. So, why do you care where I'm going?"

He nodded and started driving, clearly having a destination in mind. Sometime later, the car came to a stop in the city.

This is quite far, alright, Leanna thought and said expressionlessly, "My phone."

The man took out the cell phone from his pocket and passed it to her. She swiftly took it from him, opened the door, and climbed out without a single shred of hesitation.

It was already late at night, and there weren't many people around; only some young people were strolling on the sidewalks.

She paced to the side, turned on her phone, and called Aidan's number. Alas, she was redirected to voicemail, saying that he had turned his phone off.

She released a weary sigh and called Oscar's number. The instant someone answered the phone, she said, "I'm out of the Pearson Family Estate. How's Aidan doing?"

