

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 551-560

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 551-Gordon said angrily, "If she's like this, then you might as well kill her!"

Aidan said unhurriedly, "I don't do illegal things. If you want to help her free herself from this, you can do it yourself."

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"Everyone should pay the price for what they did, shouldn't they?"

Sienna held onto the couch, and after calming down, she said coldly, "Do you think you're better?"

Aidan smiled deeply. "I was never a good person. If anyone wants to avenge her, I'll be ready anytime."

Gordon took two steps back angrily before covering his chest. "Okay... I underestimated you before. You are so arrogant now. You will face retribution sooner or later, Aidan. The thing I regret most in my life is bringing you, an illegitimate child, back to the Pearson Family. Sure enough, your bad nature can't be changed at all!"

"Am I really arrogant? Then what I'm going to do next will be absolutely traitorous."

"You..." Before Gordon finished speaking, the people brought by Aidan had already rushed in, darting straight to the study.

Gordon exclaimed, "What do you want to do?"

Aidan said lightly, "Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. I'm just borrowing your seal for use."

"Don't even think about it!" At this moment, all of Gordon's subordinates rushed in when they heard the commotion, and the two parties were at an impasse in the living room.

This was the first time Aidan and the Pearson Family had such a big fight since Aidan parted with them. Gordon became even angrier and demanded everyone to come over. As long as Aidan dared to take a step forward, they

would engage in a fight right here. This was the Pearson Family Estate, which was Gordon's territory! How could the rebellious Aidan do this to him here?!

Aidan sat on the couch, tapping his fingers on his knees in deep thought.

After a while, Jonathan said, "President Pearson, all the people who can be used are already here."

Aidan glanced around and said, "Let's begin."

Gordon was startled when he heard the words as if he didn't expect Aidan to really do it. Just as he was about to leave, he found that Aidan's subordinates took out their phones and taken several photos of him and his men one after another.

When Gordon's people finally reacted and stretched out their hands to cover their faces, a lot of photos had already been taken. Gordon was taken aback, wondering what Aidan was doing.

Gordon said angrily, "If she's like this, then you might as well kill her!"

Aidan got up and said, "Okay, since it looks like I can't borrow the seal, I'll go first."

"Stop! What are you trying to do?"

Aidan turned his head and glanced at Gordon. "You're right, I'm too arrogant now, and sooner or later, I will face retribution. So, I'll keep that a secret first since I don't know how I'll die in the future."

After speaking, Aidan left the living room. Jonathan and his subordinates also left with him.

Seeing them leave, the person next to Gordon said, "Old Master Pearson, we are now..."

Gordon said impatiently, "Leave."

Then, he ordered in a low voice, "Keep an eye on the back part of the house."

He felt that Aidan's trip this time was not that simple. Soon, the men left as ordered.

Anna sat paralyzed in a wheelchair, and her eyes were out of focus; she had probably gone crazy long ago. Seeing this, Gordon waved his hand and said, "Take her away too. It's maddening to look at her."

The subordinate asked, "Sure... but where should we take her?"

"Send her to a prison, a mental hospital, or anywhere else you can think of. Just don't let me see her again."

Anna was spoiled rotten by Sienna, so she had been conceited and domineering. She had caused a lot of trouble, so she deserved what happened to her.

After Anna was taken away, Gordon looked at Sienna, whose face was pale and bloodless, and said in a deep voice, "All right now. Didn't Aidan already say that it's an accident that she became like this? It's her fault after all. Since she knew that she had caused trouble, why couldn't she just stay in prison and turn over a new leaf? Why did she have to cause all this to happen?"

Sienna sarcastically said, "Then do you think Aidan plans to put me in prison or turn me into Anna too?"

Gordon frowned. "I told you a long time ago not to confront him head-on. You're the one who gave Anna the guts to push Leanna down the stairs and cause her to have a miscarriage. You should've stopped at the appropriate time, but you had to do this... If Leanna's first child was born, things would not have turned out like this!"

"Do you think you can control him if you hold his child in your hands?"

Gordon said loudly, "Of course! The Pearson Family values blood ties the most. If it weren't for this, I wouldn't have taken him back in the first place!"

"You only care about your blood ties. Let me tell you, from the moment the Pearson Group was handed over to Aidan, you no longer had any control over it. Do you think you can use children to control Aidan? That's absolutely impossible. Now, we're on our own. Either he's done for or I am!"

As Sienna spoke, a hint of madness appeared in her usual calm expression. "Even if I die, I won't let him live well!"

Gordon sighed. "You..."

Sienna ignored him and went upstairs. Gordon thereafter stood in the living room for a while but was still worried about the situation in the back part of the estate, so he walked over with a cane.

On the second floor, Justin was sitting in a wheelchair, leaning his head against the wall quietly for God knew how long...

In the back part of the estate, as soon as Gordon entered the side residence, he heard a baby crying. He asked in displeasure, "Why is he crying again?"

The two nannies were also at a loss. "This child seems afraid of strangers and won't let us hold him. And..."

"And what?"

"And he won't eat anything; he seems to have a fever."

Gordon frowned. "Did you call a doctor?"

The two nannies hesitated for a moment and did not speak. Gordon turned his head and said to his subordinates, "Hurry up and find a doctor to see what's going on with the baby."

As the men left to do so, Gordon put down his cane and said, "Let me hold him."

The nanny handed the little baby over. However, the baby cried even harder in Gordon's arms, and his voice became hoarser. With a sullen face, Gordon handed him over to the nanny again, asking, "Has he eaten anything since last night?"

"He was probably starving in the morning as he ate a little, but he vomited it up again not long after."

"How could you take care of the child like this? You couldn't even do this thing well!"

The two nannies dared not respond. After a while, the doctor came, examined the little baby, put a fever-reducing patch on his forehead, and said to Gordon, "The baby is still young, and it is difficult for him to adapt to a sudden change of caretaker. It's better to find the person who took care of him before. Only when he is willing to eat can his condition improve."

Gordon pondered for a moment, then ordered, "Bring that young woman over."

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 552

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 552-In the room, Celia was lying beside the bed, looking haggard, with tears that had dried up on her face. Compared to her, Naomi seemed much calmer. Sitting on the couch, her expression remained composed. From last night until now, they had been locked up here. Not only did those people not give them food, but they also didn't even send them a drop of water. After an unknown amount of time, the door of the room was opened.

Celia stood up abruptly, looking vigilant. "What are you guys trying to do?"

The man who came in didn't say anything. He just grabbed her arm and walked out. Celia struggled desperately, crying, "Let me go! Let me go!"

Naomi stood up, then said coldly, "Are you guys bandits? Is that what Gordon usually tells you to do?"

The man was somewhat afraid, so he hesitated for a while and let Celia go. Celia trembled with fear, then immediately hid behind Naomi, holding onto the corner of her clothes tightly. Following that, the man said, "The baby is sick and can't stop crying, so Old Master Pearson asked us to take her there."

Hearing this, Celia was startled, and just as she was about to go forward and tell them to take her there, Naomi grabbed her hand. Naomi said, "I was the one taking care of the child, so it's useless for her to go."

The man hesitated, not knowing what to do for a moment. Naomi continued, "Let her stay here, and I'll go over."

"But the master ordered that—"

"If he disagrees, you tell him to come to me—if he dares to."

Seeing her acting like this, the man didn't dare to deny her. "Then I'll ask him."

"Stop." Naomi continued, "Bring some food and water here. Three meals a day must be delivered on time as we are not your prisoners."

The man nodded and left quickly. After he left, Naomi closed the door and whispered to Celia, "After I go there, you have to be careful by yourself. Their targets are me and the child, so they won't do anything to harm you."

Celia took her hand and cried anxiously, "Ms. Fletcher, I can't let you go to such a dangerous place! I —"

Naomi said, "Don't worry, I know what to do. The little baby is still there, and I am his grandma, so I have to go even if it's dangerous."

"It's all my fault! If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have been brought here..."

"Now is not the time to blame yourself. Let's talk about it after leaving here."

On the other side, Gordon listened to his subordinates' report, frowning. He thought for a while before saying, "Do as she says."

In the room, Celia was lying beside the bed, looking haggard, with tears that had dried up on her face. Compared to her, Naomi seemed much calmer. Sitting on the couch, her expression remained composed. From last night until now, they had been locked up here. Not only did those people not give them food, but they also didn't even send them a drop of water. After an unknown amount of time, the door of the room was opened.

The man left in response. Then, Gordon looked at the crying little baby who had already fallen asleep before walking out of the house with the cane.

When the man returned, he brought food and water. Naomi drank some water, but she didn't feel like eating, so she asked the man to take her to the little baby. Celia looked at her back and gritted her teeth secretly. Ms. Fletcher was right. No matter what the situation is like, we have to leave here first. I still have to tell President Pearson that Ms. Fletcher and the child are here.

Celia wiped the tears from her face and started to eat. Only when she regained her strength could she find a way to leave...

The moment Naomi saw the child, her heart which had been full of worries finally felt better. She went up to check on the little baby's condition. Then, she proceeded to ask the nanny next to him questions. After confirming that he just had a fever, she breathed a sigh of relief.

It didn't take long for the little baby to wake up. When he opened his eyes and saw Naomi beside him, he just pursed his mouth. He looked aggrieved, but he didn't cry. Naomi picked him up and put the tip of the bottle handed over by the nanny into his mouth. The little baby was very hungry, so he held the bottle and drank in big gulps. Soon, half a bottle of milk was gone.

Naomi held him and walked around the room for a while. Soon, the little baby fell asleep again while clutching her clothes tightly. The nanny stepped forward, wanting to take the child back. "Give him to me."

Naomi dodged sideways, frowned, and said coldly, "Don't touch him."

The nanny could only retreat back in embarrassment. After the little baby fell into a deep sleep, Naomi put him into the crib, stayed by his side, and didn't leave. Except for the doctor, she didn't let anyone from the Pearson Family get close.

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In a black Rolls Royce, Jonathan looked at all the photos uploaded on the phone. "President Pearson, everything has been sorted out."

Aidan closed his eyes, and said, "Give it to her for confirmation. After confirmation, find a way to contact the person and ask for the exact location."

"Yes."

Jonathan stayed silent for a while before adding, "President Pearson, Mrs. Pearson asked about you this afternoon. I said you were in a meeting to deal with some small matters in the company."

Aidan slowly opened his eyes. "What else did she say?"

"Nothing much. She probably doesn't want to disturb you, so she didn't ask any more questions."

"Where is she now?"

"She went back to the studio in the afternoon, and now she's having dinner with her friends."

Aidan pursed his thin lips slightly, and said after a few seconds, "You ride their car back to the company."

“Okay.”

Jonathan slowed down and pulled over. After he got out of the car, another man came over immediately and sat in the driver’s seat. Subsequently, Aidan took out his phone and dialed Leanna’s number. The call almost went to voicemail when she finally answered.

Leanna said, “Hello?”

Her side was a little noisy and lively.

Aidan said slowly, “What are you eating?”

“I’m eating hot pot with Zoe and Daniel. Are you done yet?”

Aidan pressed his temples hard. “I just finished the meeting.”

Leanna said, “Then when will you go home? If you still have things to do, I’ll come and find you later.”

She seemed to be eating food that was so spicy that she panted a little when she spoke. Aidan could imagine her expression through the phone. The corner of his lips hooked up as he said, “No need.”

“Are you leaving now?”

“Yeah, I’m coming to find you.” Aidan looked out the window and added, “I want to eat hot pot.”

Leanna replied very straightforwardly, “Okay, then I’ll send you the address. You can come here.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, he received a message from Leanna within two seconds. Aidan closed his eyes and there was no expression or warmth on his stern facial features.

Half an hour later, the black Rolls Royce stopped at the entrance of the hot pot restaurant. The subordinate announced, “President Pearson, we are here.”

Aidan looked out the window, and when he was about to get out of the car, he happened to see Leanna and the others sitting by the window. She was saying something to Zoe, and her little face was flushed red from the spicy food. Her smile was bright and warm, and she was full of happiness. It seemed like he hadn't seen her smile like this for a long time.

Aidan fell into a daze when he saw that. A few minutes later, the voice of his subordinate came again.

"President Pearson?"

Aidan leaned back into his seat and said lightly, "Go back."

"Back... where?"

After a moment of silence, Aidan replied, "The company."

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 553-Aidan had yet to arrive at the restaurant even after they finished their meal.

Leanna gave him a call, but his phone was switched off.

Zoe quickly inquired, "What's wrong, Nana?"

Leanna shoved her phone back into her pocket and shook her head. "Nothing. Aidan said he was coming, but—"

"Did something happen to Pearson Group in the past two days?" Daniel suddenly asked.

"I believe so, but when I asked Jonathan about it, he claimed that there were some minor internal issues but they are all resolved."

"Minor internal issues?"

Hearing his tone of voice, Leanna couldn't help pursing her lips. She assumed Jonathan must have deliberately hidden the truth from her, but since they were reluctant to explain, she decided against badgering them.

Seeing Daniel's expression, however, she figured that the issues might be more complicated than she imagined.

After contemplating for a moment, Leanna asked, "Do you... know what's going on?"

"This afternoon, I heard Aidan direct all his subordinates to conduct investigations all over Highside. I have never seen him act in such an exaggerated way, but I have no idea what is exactly going on. I just don't think it is an internal issue."

"Could they be looking for Lloyd Crossley?"

"That's unlikely. Lloyd has always been our main target, but he didn't make such a grand gesture even when he was looking for Georgina back then."

While listening to their conversation, Zoe asked Leanna in a subdued voice, "Do you think he is seeing another woman?"

Daniel's lips twitched when he heard that. "That's even more unlikely, but..."

Halfway through his sentence, Daniel frowned upon recalling something. Following that, his expression turned solemn.

"Any idea?" Leanna inquired.

After a while, Daniel's expression returned to normal as he smiled. "Nothing. They're just insignificant thoughts."

Glancing at the time, Leanna suggested, "Let's go, then."

After leaving the restaurant, Leanna bid goodbye to Zoe and hopped into the car she parked at the side of the road.

Zoe withdrew her gaze and turned to Daniel. "Do you know what Aidan is up to?"

Daniel forced a smile. "How would I know about his affairs?"

"Your reaction seemed off earlier. You must know something."

He was speechless for a few seconds before he uttered, "You're overthinking. I really have no idea."

He had received the news before that Leanna's child might still be alive, but even after running investigations, he found no clues.

Aidan had yet to arrive at the restaurant even after they finished their meal.

When he asked Aidan tentatively about it, Aidan's lips were sealed.

Someone worthy of Aidan mobilizing all his subordinates to search for in Highside was none other than that child, if not Leanna.

However, that was just his assumption.

Moreover, Leanna didn't seem like she knew a thing about it. Hence, he couldn't blabber nonsense under such circumstances.

Initially, Zoe merely wanted to throw bait at him so he could spill the beans, but when she didn't get anything out of him, she pouted. "Fine."

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On the other hand, Leanna dialed Jonathan's number after getting into the car.

Much to her surprise, it was Aidan who picked up the call.

Hearing his voice, Leanna paused for a second before questioning him, "Didn't you say you were coming? Where are you?"

Aidan's voice was faint as he replied, "Something came up at work, so I returned to the office."

After a moment of silence, Leanna questioned, "Then, why did you switch off your phone?"

"Battery ran out. I was just about to call you."

"Are you going home tonight?"

"No. I have some matters to settle. Don't stay up for me."

Following a hum, Leanna added, "Go ahead and settle your work then. Bye."

"Okay. Drive safely," he reminded her.

After the call was disconnected, she stared at her phone for a while before driving off.

Leanna went to the restaurant that Aidan used to frequent, packed a few dishes, and then went to Pearson Group.

The moment she left the elevator, she bumped into Jonathan.

Jonathan probably didn't expect to see her and froze, not daring to look her in the eye. "Hello, Miss McKinney."

Seeing how his eyes flickered around, she asked, "Are you not feeling well?"

He offered her a dry chuckle. "Erm... Maybe. I've been working overtime lately."

After recalling his salary, Leanna felt pity for him. "Where's Aidan?"

"President Pearson is—"

"In a meeting?"

"N-No."

Leanna assumed he had just left the president's office, so she uttered, "I get it. Take care."

However, Jonathan stopped her. "Miss McKinney."

"Yeah?" she asked after turning around.

"President Pearson is currently resting. Why don't you come tom—"

"It's fine. I'm just going to drop these in his room. I won't disturb him."

Watching Leanna's back, Jonathon heaved a breath of relief. Whenever he faced her, he couldn't help feeling a little guilty, not to mention Aidan.

When Leanna pushed open the door to the office, she peeked her head into the room.

As expected, Aidan was catching a nap on the couch.

If she was right, he must have been working non-stop since last night. Without a doubt, he must have skipped his meals too.

He was always like that whenever he was swarmed with work.

Walking over slowly, she placed the paper bag on the coffee table and picked up his coat that was left aside.

After bending over to drape the coat over his body, she remained in the same spot as she stared at him for a while.

Dark circles are starting to form under his eyes. He looks exhausted. I should go home and cook some chicken broth for him and bring it tomorrow.

When she stood up straight and was about to leave, someone grabbed hold of her wrist.

With his eyes closed, the man uttered softly, "What brings you here?"

"I happened to pass by. Have you eaten?" she asked.

"Nope."

"Did you skip lunch or dinner?" Leanna paused and added, "Or did you even skip breakfast?"

Hearing that, Aidan smirked and opened his eyes to look at her. "Are you concerned about me?"

Leanna didn't bother paying attention to him as she pulled her hand out of his grasp and took out the food boxes one by one from the paper bag on the coffee table. "You better eat some, or you might starve to death before you even die of exhaustion."

Aidan reached out to hug her waist before pulling her into his embrace. "Feed me."

She was speechless at that.

"I'm exhausted. I don't want to move anymore," he added.

"Are you sure? You seemed completely fine when you pulled me into your chest, though."

Despite saying that, Leanna still grabbed the cutlery and started feeding him.

However, Aidan merely took a few bites before declaring that he was full.

Seeing so much leftover food, she mused, Well, at least he ate some.

“It’s getting late now. Let me send you back home,” Aidan suggested.

“Don’t worry about it.” Leanna packed the rest of the food and said, “I’ll go home on my own. You can get back to work.”

Staring at her back, Aidan went silent for a moment before asking, “Can’t you just stay in Castor Villa? I just saw the news. Your apartment was heavily burned, and Castor Villa has been renovated. You should just stay there.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 554-Aidan added, “I mean, you shouldn’t move to other places anymore.”

Leanna slowly turned her head to look at him.

Only then did she realize his tone seemed off today.

It no longer sounded authoritative or unreasonable, nor did it sound like an order.

She wasn’t sure if it was her hallucination, but his tone seemed to carry a hint of a plea.

Aidan met her gaze and presented a look of confusion.

She then reached out all of a sudden and touched his forehead. “Are you sick?”

Aidan was rendered speechless.

He pulled her hand down and clutched it in his hands. “No.”

“Then why are you blabbering nonsense?”

Aidan raised his brows. “Is it weird that I tell you not to move?”

Leanna nodded at him. “Of course, it is! By right, you would’ve said ‘you cannot’, ‘you are not allowed’, or ‘no way’, instead of ‘can’t you’.”

“What’s the difference?”

“There is a huge difference. The way you asked ‘can’t you’ sounded weaker than the rest.”

Aidan found her amusing. “You’re just dwelling on something insignificant.”

Leanna pouted at that. “Are you guilty of something? Are you seeing another woman besides me?”

“Head home and get some rest. You’re starting to hallucinate.”

Leanna was at a loss for words.

He was still that same old b*stard.

Pulling her hand out of his palm, she uttered, “Fine. I’ll get going. You should get back to work.”

Aidan got up and wore his suit.

Leanna turned around and insisted, “I can head down myself. You—”

“I wasn’t going to send you home. I’m going home too.”

Leanna was confused.

“You suspected I was seeing someone else. How could I still let you go home alone?”

Leanna didn’t know what to say. She shouldn’t have messed with him earlier!

On the way back, Aidan held her hand, leaned against the back seat, and closed his eyes. Leanna wondered if he was asleep, but she didn’t disturb him. It was only right that she let him rest.

When they arrived at Castor Villa, Leanna entered the bedroom first and asked him, “Do you want to wash up first, or shall I go first?”

Aidan pulled his tie with one hand and replied in a tone laced with weariness, “Go ahead.”

“Okay, but I’m going to wash my hair tonight, so it might take some time. If you want to go to bed soon, you can wash up in the guest bathroom.”

“Okay.”

Aidan added, “I mean, you shouldn’t move to other places anymore.”

Grabbing her pajamas, Leanna entered the bathroom.

Aidan stood on the balcony, pulled out a cigarette, slipped it between his lips, and lit it up.

After a while, Jonathan called. “President Pearson, she recognized him. passed Keaton Wheeler’s photo works under Old Mr. Pearson.”

It was an expected answer.

Aidan dusted off the cigarette ash and uttered indifferently, “Be careful when you do it. Don’t let Old Master Pearson find out.”

“Sure.”

Jonathan then asked, “What should we do about that woman?”

“Keep her. Who knows? We might need her one day.”

After a pause, Aidan added, “Have you found that anchor?”

“Two days before the incident, she went to Jamesdon, but her previous identity seems to be a fake one. We’re still searching for her.”

As he spoke, Jonathan hesitated for a moment. “President Pearson, news came half an hour ago that some of William’s subordinates in Highside are inquiring about our affairs over the past two days. I’m afraid... Miss McKinney will find out about our mission sooner or later. Why don’t you tell her beforehand?”

Without much emotion, Aidan replied, “Tell Oscar to spread some rumors about Lloyd Crossley’s whereabouts. Don’t let them disrupt our plan.”

“Sure. I’ll get that arranged right away.”

After hanging up the call, Aidan crushed the cigarette butt in his hand and lit another cigarette.

If he told Leanna about the situation right now, she would only resent him.

He would only stand a chance to obtain her forgiveness if he brought the little guy to her.

Half an hour later, Leanna came out of the bathroom and looked at the man standing on the balcony. "Haven't you showered yet?"

Aidan crushed the half-lit cigarette and responded, "I'm going now."

Once he entered the bathroom, Leanna walked over to the balcony and frowned upon seeing the cigarette butts in the ashtray.

How many cigarettes did he smoke?

She then cleared the ashtray and went downstairs to heat a glass of milk.

When Aidan came out of the bathroom, Leanna happened to enter the room with a glass of milk.

She passed the glass to him and said, "Finish it."

"I don't have an appetite," Aidan responded.

"You must drink it even if you have no appetite. You didn't even eat that much for dinner, and... Forget it. Just drink this!" Leanna huffed.

Seeing how fierce she was, Aidan smirked and drank the milk in one go.

Leanna took the empty glass and dragged him to the couch. "I'll give you a massage. If you feel sleepy, just go to sleep. I've already set the alarm clock to wake you up tomorrow morning."

"That's so sweet of you."

"Shut up."

Leanna then grabbed a bolster and placed it on her lap before pulling his head over.

When Aidan lay down, he pulled the bolster away and laid his head directly on her lap instead.

Leanna ignored his actions and started massaging his temples.

Closing his eyes, Aidan spoke after a while. "How was your visit to Crossley Group?"

"All good. There was no major problem."

She omitted the fact that Jimmy came to make a fuss with her. To be frank, it wasn't a big deal, and it only made her head ache at the thought of it.

"I might not be able to spare time for you these two days. If something comes up, go directly to Freddie. If he can't resolve your problems, you can look for Oscar."

"Okay."

"Jimmy isn't as simple as you think he is. He is very cunning and scheming. Stop your investigations now that you've obtained all the information you need. I'll make Oscar follow up with the rest and inform you once we have news."

Hearing that, Leanna hesitated. "But if I want to convict him, these alone are not enough."

"It's not easy to convict him, and there is no rush for us to do it within these few days. As long as the person who killed Elliot Watts is not found, he won't be able to leave Highside for a day. We have all the time to conduct the investigation."

At the mention of that, Leanna pursed her lips. "Honestly, I've always suspected that Queenie was the one who killed Elliot, but without Ron Sedley's help, I can't figure out how she did it. Besides, the police have interrogated her but found nothing."

Whether it was her figure or her strength, she was no match for Elliot. Moreover, his body was dumped. There was no way Queenie could've done that alone.

“Don’t think about it if you can’t figure it out. Queenie has disappeared, but when she shows up again, the truth will come to light.”

Leanna wasn’t aware that Queenie had gone missing.

However, combined with the fact that Elliot was killed, it was almost certain that Queenie’s disappearance was proof that she had an accomplice who helped her murder him.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 555-Ever since Naomi was taken away, Celia had been very calm and cooperative.

She was brought along the way from the get-go, and she was of no use, so the guards didn’t pay much attention to her. There were even several times when they forgot to lock the door after delivering her meals.

After quietly observing for two days, Celia was certain that the deliveryman would leave the building immediately after sending her meals. There were also no guards around the building after that.

As long as she didn’t bump into them when she left, there shouldn’t be a major problem.

Moreover, around 3.00PM to 5.00PM, fewer people would lurk around as if afraid of being discovered.

At noon on the third day, Celia received her meal as usual. Just as the man was about to lock the door and leave, Celia suddenly asked, “Has the child healed?”

The man glanced at her and spat, “Don’t ask questions you shouldn’t.”

“I-I’m just worried about him. He has always been weak since young and requires a long time to recover whenever he falls sick. I know he is very important to you, so you will take good care of him, won’t you?”

“He has healed.”

Celia smiled at that. “I can rest assured then. Thanks.”

Without a response, the man closed the door and left.

Due to her interruption, he really forgot to lock the door.

Seeing that, Celia heaved a breath of relief. She felt as if her entire back had been drenched in sweat.

All she had to do now was wait. By 3.00PM, she would be able to escape.

At half past two, the sky began to darken slowly. Not long later, rain began to fall.

What perfect weather to escape.

Celia clenched her fists and thought the heavens must be helping her right now.

At 3.20PM, she sneakily opened the

She then cautiously moved forward

After leaving the building, Celia immediately hid among the bushes outside and looked around.

This place was even bigger than she had imagined, and the place she stayed in seemed to be a backyard. From a distance, she could spot taller buildings in front.

Celia recalled that it didn't take Raymond long to bring them to the entrance by car, so they definitely didn't come in through the front main entrance. Hence, she deduced that the back door must be somewhere nearby.

Fortunately, there were many bushes and trees around.

Ever since Naomi was taken away, Celia had been very calm and cooperative.

Celia was drenched in the rain as she hunched over and moved carefully along the stretch of wallflowers.

She was lucky that she picked such an excellent time to escape. Moreover, it was raining right now, so the whole backyard was pretty empty.

But even so, the place was too huge. It took

Upon seeing the back door, she was secretly delighted. However, there was a security booth at the door where two men were chatting with each other.

After observing the surroundings for importantly, there was a blind spot that was not captured by surveillance.

She went over to that spot and started climbing up while pulling the vines.

Soon, her palms were streaked with blood, yet she didn't let go. With gritted teeth, she climbed over the wall. To her dismay, the other side of the wall was bare, and there were no vines for her to use as a buffer. Moreover, the wall was at least six feet high.

After looking around, Celia felt intimidated. However, the thought of Naomi, the little guy who was sick, and Raymond, who made use of her, she hesitated. After that, she closed her eyes and jumped over the wall.

The moment she landed on the ground, she clearly heard the sound of her bones breaking and couldn't help but scream.

Enduring the severe pain in her body, Celia quickly covered her mouth.

It was raining heavily at the moment,

When she got up, she saw blood

She didn't have time to be afraid or worried. Dragging

Even after running for at least ten

Her vision became more blurred by the rain, and just as she was about to pass out, she suddenly spotted headlights in the shower.

Celia saw hope in an instant as she stood in the middle of the road and waved fervently at the car.

Soon, the black car stopped in front of her.

Celia patted the car window and shouted in the rain. "Please give me a ride! I—"

Just then, the car window slowly lowered, and Raymond's face was revealed.

He turned over to look at her with a smile. "Where are you going, Celia?"

Celia stared at him with wide eyes. Horror painted across her face as she subconsciously backed away.

She was initially feeling lucky and hopeful, but now, she felt like she had fallen into a cold abyss.

Celia started running, but her leg was injured. Under the rain, she could barely run.

Raymond took a few steps forward, grabbed her by the wrist, and sighed, "It's raining so heavily out here. Why are you trying to torture yourself?"

Celia struggled desperately as she punched him. "Let me go!"

"Let you go? So that you can report to Aidan Pearson?"

"You punk! President Pearson will find out the truth and will never let you go!"

"I'm not the mastermind of this whole mission. At most, I'm just an accomplice. If he wants to settle the score, I'll be the last in line. I will no longer be in Highside when he recalls my existence," Raymond

uttered nonchalantly.

"Please, I beg you to let me go. I have already escaped, so just pretend you didn't see me. They will never find out!" Celia bitterly begged for mercy.

"You said Aidan won't let me go earlier. If I let you go now, wouldn't I be bringing trouble to myself?"

Celia felt despair all of a sudden as she asked him helplessly, "Y-You approached me on purpose from the beginning, didn't you?"

Raymond chuckled at that. "Well, I wouldn't call it a coincidence. I happened to notice the child with Aidan and Leanna in the playground of a shopping mall, but I wasn't sure about anything yet back then, so I decided to stalk you, who took the child away, and seek opportunities to approach you. I totally didn't expect that child to belong to Aidan, so my whole act with you from before wasn't in vain."

"You beast!" Celia cursed.

“If I am a beast, what are you? You keep claiming that Aidan is your savior and that you can’t betray him, but in reality, I managed to trick you into telling me everything by treating you nicely.”

“I... I did not...”

“You didn’t tell me directly that the child was Aidan’s, but do you really think of me as a fool? As long as I conduct an investigation, I will be able to find out what I want.”

Celia suddenly felt deprived of strength as she plopped to the ground.

It was her fault! It was all her fault...

If it were not for her, the situation wouldn’t have turned worse.

Raymond then crouched in front of her. “You said that Aidan will not let me go, didn’t you? Do you think he will let you go, then?”

Celia raised her head abruptly at him and felt a chill traveling down her spine.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 556-As Gordon listened to his subordinate’s report, he scowled, “Where are they?”

“We have brought them here. They are in the back room,” answered the subordinate.

Gordon paused in silence for a moment before walking to the back room with his cane.

Meanwhile, Celia was soaked to the bone in the back room and shivered as she huddled in the corner. A mixture of rainwater and blood from her wound was visible on the floor in front of her.

Raymond was sitting in a chair nearby, and while he was wet, he looked much better off than she did. As soon as he heard footsteps coming from beyond the door, he jumped to his feet.

Soon, Gordon appeared at the door. He entered the room and cast a glance at Celia. His hand was tightly gripping his cane in displeasure as he asked, “What happened?”

“Sir, due to our carelessness, she had a chance to escape,” one of his subordinates immediately answered.

“You were so careless that you didn’t even realize she had run out of the building?” Gordon loudly exclaimed as he slammed his cane down on the ground. “Is this the way that you handle things?”

There was a stunned silence as everyone in the room lowered their heads.

Gordon let out a cold snort and walked over to Celia. “Look at me.”

She slowly raised her head to look at him while trembling but quickly ducked her head. Then, her arms were wrapped tightly around her legs as she bit down firmly on her lower lip.

“You risked your life to escape so you could secretly report to Aidan, didn’t you?” he asked. “Do you wish for him to kill me?”

“I... That’s not it,” she replied. “I only wanted President Pearson to save Ms. Fletcher and—”

“Save?” Then, as if he had heard the greatest joke in the world, he continued, “What kind of family do you think the Pearsons are? That child is a Pearson. This is his home! Why did Aidan let someone as stupid as you take care of the boy? You have no sense of priority.”

Celia trembled even more, too terrified to say anything after hearing that.

Gordon spun around and glanced at his men. “You’re all useless. How can you botch up something so trivial?”

Afterward, he walked towards the door. Then, in an annoyed tone as if he did not trifling matter, he barked, “In any case, keeping her around is pointless. Since she wants to run away, you will deal with her.”

“Yes, sir.”

Suddenly, Gordon paused and turned around to look at Raymond before walking out. He pointed at Raymond and said, “You, come here.”

“What is your order, Mr. Pearson?” Raymond asked, walking over to Gordon.

As Gordon listened to his subordinate’s report, he scowled, “Where are they?”

“You handled this matter well,” Gordon said in a deep voice. “I have nothing to reward you with, so why don’t you handle this? Keep it clean.”

Raymond was shocked to hear that. “Me?”

“What? Scared?”

“Mr. Pearson, I—”

“Enough,” Gordon interrupted. “Since you’re working for me, you are mine. However, I might not be your only employer. You could also be paid off by other people. I don’t trust you. Either you kill her yourself, or neither of you will leave this room alive.”

Raymond had not expected Gordon to be so cold and callous.

Nevertheless, it was clear that Gordon was not negotiating with him. an eye on them before he left the room.

Soon, Raymond furrowed his brow as he turned to look at Celia, form in his eyes as he slowly approached her.

...

Meanwhile, Leanna was spacing out and deep in thought as she stared out the window at the rain.

“Where’s the airship?” Freddie asked,

She was speechless as she turned her head to stare at him. After a brief moment, she averted her gaze. “What is it?”

“Did you forget what day it is?” Freddie inquired as he leaned back on the couch.

“What?” Leanna asked, confused.

“It’s Aidan’s birthday.”

She was stunned and replied, “Oh, right.” The previous few days had been extremely eventful, and Aidan had been equally occupied, so she had completely forgotten it.

“Should we throw him a party?” he asked.

After consideration, Leanna concluded that Freddie’s suggestion was quite good. Aidan appears to be under excessive pressure recently, as he is perpetually grumpy. Perhaps, a party might help him feel better. Then, she checked the time and asked, “It’s already 5.00PM. Can we make it in time?”

“Anything is possible with money,” he replied, smirking. “Leave it to me. You’ll have to send out the invitations.”

She responded, “Aren’t you and Oscar Aidan’s only friends? I’m not familiar with his other friends.”

“The others are not important. I was referring to your friends. Invite more people over, specifically the singles.”

Leanna stared at Freddie, confused. Is he planning a birthday party for Aidan or a matchmaking event?

Suddenly, he cleared his throat, sensing that he had been too forthright in his intentions. “The more, the merrier. This is to ensure that we have a wonderful party.”

She pursed her lips when she heard that. Still, Aidan had never had anyone throw a party for his birthday before, and since they were doing so, it should not be a snooze fest.

Then, she extended invitations to Daphne, Louis, and Zoe. While preparing the invitation, she had a hunch that Daniel would be coming with Zoe. As a result, she did not feel the need to extend an invitation to him. Once the invitations were sent out, Leanna stood up. “Have you booked a place yet? I will help with the decoration.”

“Don’t,” Freddie said. “Your mission is to lead Aidan over. I’ll take care of the rest.”

“Okay. I’ll be heading to Pearson Group now.”

As she descended the stairs, she came across Raymond, who was drenched to the skin.

“Aren’t you driving?” When she saw how wet his clothes were, Leanna inquired.

“The car broke down,” he explained. “I had to dash back in the pouring rain. Miss McKinney, are you going out? It’s pouring outside.”

“Yes. I have something to do.”

Then, Leanna noticed a red stain on the cuff of his right sleeve. “Are you okay?”

Raymond followed her gaze to his hand, then quickly hid it behind his back. “This is nothing. I slipped and fell earlier. It’s only a scrape.”

“Remember to clean and dress the wound.” Following that, she turned and walked out.

Afterward, he swiftly shoved his hand into his pocket before dashing up the stairs.

Before entering the office, he dashed to the restroom and frantically washed the blood from the back of his hand. Then, he reached for the tissue near him, covered his wound with a thick sheet of paper, and pressed firmly on it to staunch the bleeding. A few minutes later, he returned to the office and took out the first-aid kit. Next, he cleaned the wound, bandaged it, and went to the locked drawer to look for something.

In light of what had transpired, Raymond could no longer remain there and had to depart immediately. However, he knew that after he left, Jimmy would no longer have any leverage to blackmail him. Therefore, he had to take Jimmy out first.

When he found what he was looking for, he flipped through the document to verify it. Then, with a sigh of relief, he entered Richard’s office with the file in hand.

Moreover, he knew Leanna had asked Richard to find evidence that could incriminate Jimmy. Still, no matter how diligently Richard searched, he could never find anything significant.

Raymond also knew that Richard had left the office early in the morning. There were no surveillance cameras around here, so as long as he could

sneak the document into Richard's office, no one would know he did it. Soon, Jimmy would be through.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 557-When Leanna arrived at the Pearson Group, Aidan was in the middle of a meeting, and Jonathan was nowhere to be found. Thus, she waited in Aidan's office.

She received a message from Zoe and Daphne at 7:00PM informing her that they had arrived while Louis was still stuck in traffic and would be there soon.

After reading the message, she was about to walk out to inquire when Aidan's meeting would be over when the office door was suddenly pushed open.

"Have you been waiting a long time?" Aidan inquired as he entered the room on his long, slender leg.

"Not at all," Leanna replied with a grin as she put away her phone. "Is there anything else you need to do today?"

"Nope."

"Well, how about I bring you somewhere?"

Aidan raised his eyebrows and asked, "Did you come for a date?"

"You can think of it that way," she said, grabbing his hand and leading him out. "Hurry up. Stop dawdling."

The elevator doors opened, and she was about to step inside when a man said, "President Pearson, the culprit has been brought back. We—"

When Keaton caught sight of Leanna, he abruptly paused mid-sentence, stepped aside, and straightened up.

However, Aidan acknowledged him with a quiet hum but said nothing.

They entered the elevator, and when the doors closed, Leanna asked softly, "What happened?"

As he held her hand, he casually replied, "Nothing much. The company lost a document. He was in charge of finding the employee who did it."

"Is it serious? Maybe we shouldn't go."

“It’s not that serious. They’ll handle it.”

“Okay.”

When they exited the building, it was still raining. Once Leanna had directed the driver to their destination, she pulled out her phone and started browsing for something special for Aidan. However, after a lengthy search, she found nothing of interest. Given that he is a picky man, what will make him happy?

She was engrossed in her search when he gently rapped her head with his knuckles. “What are you looking at? You’ve been at it for quite a while.”

She looked up and turned off her screen. “Nothing much. Since we moved into Castor Villa, I have been considering buying something. Do you have any suggestions? Is there anything you want?”

“There will be a charity auction next month,” Aidan replied. “I’ll bring you along. You can buy anything you like there.”

Leanna stared at him, speechless. I don’t think it is necessary. Then, she clarified, “I meant trinkets to decorate the house with.”

In response, he raised an eyebrow at her. “The charity auction has everything you could possibly need. Would paintings and vases not be perfect for our home?”

When Leanna arrived at the Pearson Group, Aidan was in the middle of a meeting, and Jonathan was nowhere to be found. Thus, she waited in Aidan’s office.

Her mouth hung open, and she seemed ready to speak, but she bit her tongue and said nothing. Unfortunately, he does not propose a single idea worth exploring. I should think about it on my own.

“I have a present for you. It’ll be ready in a few days,” Aidan said while stroking her head.

Then, Leanna turned to look at him. “What is it?”

“You’ll know when the time comes.”

“Can’t you tell me now?”

“No,” he drawled.

She stared at him in silent exasperation. Where does this b*stard even learn this?

Despite the heavy traffic, they could arrive at their destination before 8.00PM. After exiting the vehicle, Aidan began to survey his surroundings. “Are we having a date here?”

“That’s right,” Leanna replied, taking his hand and guiding him forward. “Let’s go.”

At that moment, Zoe had texted her to inform her that everyone had arrived.

When she opened the door and entered the private room, she was surrounded by darkness. As she was about to speak, he wrapped an arm around her and seductively whispered, “I did not expect you to select somewhere like this. What are you up to?”

“That’s not it. I—”

Before she could finish speaking, he kissed her on the lips.

Nonetheless, as soon as Aidan’s lips touched Leanna’s, the room became bright, and confetti and streamers showered down on his head.

“Happy birthday!”

He stared down at her in shock.

She returned the silent stare. When she realized what was going on, she immediately drew away from his embrace, and her cheeks flushed bright red.

Soon, the couple was surrounded by their friends, who had party poppers in their heads. However, the group’s gaze was abruptly directed away from them.

Aidan looked bewildered as he removed a streamer from his head and looked around the room.

Suddenly, there was a moment of uncomfortable silence before everyone quickly getting warm. Let’s drink it while it’s still cold.”

“Let’s eat?” Zoe tentatively suggested. “I’m starving.”

Following that, Daniel handed her a slice of pizza.

“Thanks, but no thanks,” she said after a pause. “I want some of that instead.”

She reached out for the spicy meatballs when he stopped her. “That’s too spicy. You can’t have that.”

She pouted. “I can have a small bite. It’s not like I can’t have anything spicy at all.”

“If you insist on eating it, I’ll get you a glass of hot water. You can eat them after you’ve rinsed them.”

While grabbing some fruit, Daphne overheard them with a confused expression. “What are you doing? Why are you rinsing the meatballs?”

At that moment, Louis placed a fruit pudding on Daphne’s plate.

“What are you two doing?” Zoe questioned with her eyes widened.

Then, Daphne gave Zoe the fruit pudding and laughed awkwardly. “I’m on a diet. How about you have this?”

On the other hand, Louis said nothing and instead handed Daphne some fruit salad.

Zoe stared at them, confused. When she turned to look at Daniel, he merely responded with raised eyebrows.

Freddie sat on the couch with a glass of wine while brooding over how boring the event was. “I made a mistake,” he commented.

“How so?” Oscar asked.

“I expected Leanna to invite more people. In the end, there aren’t many people here, and I don’t even have the opportunity to brag.”

“Stop scheming,” Oscar responded with pursed lips.

Aidan watched the group interact before turning to ask Leanna, “What are they doing here?”

She held up an empty party popper. “We’re here to celebrate your birthday,” she replied.

He stared down at her in shock.

She then pulled him over to the crowd. “What do you feel like eating? I’ll grab some for you.”

Seeing them approach, Zoe seized her chance to speak up. “Happy birthday, President Pearson.”

He crossed his legs and blandly replied, “I’m not happy.”

Leanna quickly kicked him under the table, reprimanding him for his behavior.

Then, Aidan replied, “Thank you, but I don’t feel happy.”

Leanna turned to blankly stare at him, speechless.

Nevertheless, everyone was used to his moody temperament. Hence, no one took his words to heart and focused on having fun instead.

A few minutes later, a server walked into the room with cake. Soon, it was time to blow out the candles.

Meanwhile, Leanna grabbed a party hat and crept up to put it on Aidan’s head, but he snatched it away and put it on her head instead.

“Why are you putting it on me?” she asked. “It’s not my birthday.”

“You’re wearing it on my behalf.” He smirked and leaned down to whisper, “This is too silly. It suits you better.”

Then, her hands immediately clenched into fists.

“It’s time to blow out the candles,” Daphne called out. “Congratulations, President Pearson, for growing a year older.”

As the room was filled with cheers and well-wishes, Aidan quickly blew out the candles.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 558-Although Aidan did not look happy and resembled an icy mountain instead, that did not negatively affect the cheerful atmosphere in the room.

Leanna handed him a piece of cake, and as he was about to take it, she smeared cream on the corner of his mouth. "What is with the sad face? Come on. Smile."

Suddenly, he grabbed her wrist and drew her closer so he could whisper in her ear, "Didn't you say we were going on a date?"

She smiled and winked at him. "Does this not count as a date?"

"It is a date if there are only two of us."

"All right. That's enough from you." She shoved him away. "They are here to celebrate your birthday, not to pick a fight with you."

He raised his eyebrows at her. "So, what present do you have for me?" His voice was deep and flirtatious.

She was speechless as she stared at him blankly. Instinctively, her cheeks reddened as she whispered, "I haven't found a present yet. L-Let's talk about it when we get home."

As soon as the others in the room saw what the couple was doing, they silently distanced themselves from them.

After Daphne, Leanna, and Zoe had gone to the washroom, Louis walked over to Aidan with a much more hostile expression. "I have a question for you."

"I know what you want to ask about," Aidan calmly responded as he tapped his knee with a slender finger. "There's no use telling you about it. The situation will resolve itself in a week at most."

"Then, it really—"

Midway through his sentence, Louis realized that other people besides himself. Then, he noticed Daniel was standing inconspicuously nearby, leaning towards them with half his body, but pretended he was doing nothing.

Louis read about the apartment being set on fire a few days ago and visited the scene after the fire had been put out. He noticed that everything was still inside, but no one was there. So, he called Keaton, but the other man's explanation was too vague. However, his intuition told him that something terrible had happened. It was the reason he was at the party and wanted to personally question Aidan about it. Then, he frowned and pursed his lips in concentration.

Seeing that, Freddie nudged Oscar with his elbow, gesturing for him to say something to break this awkward tension. Oscar took a sip of his wine, gesturing for Freddie to do it himself.

After a moment of silence, Louis asked, "Will they be okay?"

"They will be."

However, Louis did not say anything else and turned and walked out. When Daniel saw him walk out, he dashed after him.

After the two men had left, Freddie broke the silence by saying, "What is going on?"

Although Aidan did not look happy and resembled an icy mountain instead, that did not negatively affect the cheerful atmosphere in the room.

"We found the man who gave Keaton's picture to that group of Old Master Pearson's trusted men. We are unlikely to get any answers from him anytime soon."

"What do we do?"

Aidan tilted his head back and downed his glass of wine. His face was blank as though it was frozen over. "No matter how tight his lips are, we will find a way to pry them open."

Freddie could not help but shiver upon hearing that.

Aidan grew up on the Pearson Family Estate, known for its ruthlessness. If Aidan had not been so vicious when he took over Pearson Group, the man in the president's seat would have been Gordon's puppet and not him.

Nonetheless, Freddie had not seen that icy expression on Aidan's face in a long time since they'd eliminated the many enemies and rival factions within the Pearson Family.

"Are you going to keep it a secret from Leanna?" Oscar asked.

Aidan pursed his lips and thought about the question for a few seconds. "Do you think this birthday party would happen if I had told her?"

After a brief pause, Freddie broke the silence. "Well, you can't say that because I came up with this idea."

"Oh?" Aidan turned to look at him.

Meanwhile, in the washrooms.

Zoe's face was filled with gossip as she turned to face Daphne. "What's going on between you and Louis?"

"What could there be?" Daphne replied as she washed her hands.

"I saw everything. He kept passing you food. Something is off about you two."

"Daniel kept getting you food as well," Daphne retorted.

"Well—" Zoe was caught off guard in response.

Then, Daphne smiled and explained, "He was only doing it to be nice. There is nothing else about it. Moreover, he's still a student and six years younger than me. How could there be anything weird between us?"

Zoe frowned upon hearing the reasoning. "Well, that's true."

Leanna cleared her throat and reached for a paper towel to dry her hands as she stood next to them. "I've been watching a show lately where the female lead is a few years older than the male lead. I find it quite nice."

Daphne looked at her, perplexed by what she had heard.

Then, Zoe looked at Leanna and was puzzled as well.

Since Leanna had already made that statement, she was obligated to continue, "I—"

Suddenly, Zoe grabbed her arm. "Is it nice? I have been craving shows with an older woman and a younger man pairing. What's the show called? I want to watch it too!"

"I'll message you with the name later," Leanna calmly replied.

"Okay! I've been frustrated over finding a good show to binge."

The corners of Daphne's mouth twitched. "You two—"

Zoe chuckled. "To be honest, Louis is handsome and a great student. Isn't that the classic stereotype of a male lead? Why don't you try it out? Let's keep the good stuff to ourselves. If not for the fact that we are too familiar with each other, I would have tried dating him. However, I have been a sister figure to him since he was a kid, and I am quite afraid of Nana beating me up."

Leanna was taken aback and couldn't believe what she had heard.

However, Daphne knew Zoe was joking, so she laughed and said, "Okay. I'll give it a go."

When they returned to the room, Leanna noticed that her brother was nowhere to be seen. "Where did Louis go?" she asked Aidan.

"He went out," he replied.

"Is Daniel with him?" Zoe asked.

Then, Aidan gave an affirmative grunt in response.

Leanna thought it was strange and pondered, What could the men possibly be talking about?

A while later, Daniel and Louis returned to the private room.

As Zoe had yet to fully recover and was still under orders from her doctor to rest more often, she did not stay for long. Therefore, despite her reluctance, Daniel forced her to leave.

In addition, Daphne had something scheduled the following day, so she had to leave.

"I'm going back to my dorm," Louis commented, standing up as well.

Seeing that, Leanna smirked. I don't need to prod him to act this time, and he appears to have improved slightly.

Soon, Oscar dragged Freddie away as well.

Presently, the only ones left in the room were Aidan and Leanna.

Her eyelids had felt rather heavy for a while. When she checked the time, she saw that it was five minutes to midnight. "We should go too," she said, yawning.

Suddenly, Aidan grabbed her hands and pulled her into his embrace. "Now is our time," he said, wrapping his arms around her waist.

"Tsk! Why are you so clingy today?" Leanna said.

However, he raised an eyebrow. "Am I not always like this?"

"Are you admitting that you're needy and a creep?"

He stared at her in shock. "Flirting is acting like a creep to you?" he asked.

Leanna grinned and wrapped her arms around his neck. Then, she gently pecked him on the lips. "Happy birthday."

Aidan's black eyes bore down at her as he languidly said, "My birthday wish is for you to always be by my side on this day."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 559-Aidan's black eyes bore down at Leanna as he languidly said, "My birthday wish is for you to always be by my side on this day."

Her first reaction was to tell him that birthday wishes wouldn't work if spoken aloud, but she restrained herself because she didn't want to ruin the mood.

When she got up to get ready to leave, he gave her another passionate kiss. His kiss was intense, but she was unprepared for it and could hardly breathe. A few seconds later, he let go of her lips and gave her a chance to catch her breath, but the lust building in his dark eyes was undeniable.

However, when Aidan made another attempt to kiss her, Leanna quickly covered his mouth. Then, with cheeks aflame, she demanded loudly, "Go

home!" I'm unsure if there are cameras in the room, which is... utterly humiliating.

He smirked and leaned down to whisper to her, "Can I do anything I want to you when we get home?"

She ignored his question and swiftly got away from him. After straightening her clothes, she grabbed her bag and stomped out of the room. With one hand in his pocket, he calmly strolled behind her.

It was nearly 1.00AM by the time they returned to Castor Villa.

As she reeked of alcohol, Leanna immediately grabbed a change of clothes and headed into the bathroom. She was already undressed when the bathroom door opened.

Aidan leaned against the door frame with a cloth hooked onto his fingers' end. "You forgot something."

She turned to blankly stare at him, speechless. This b*stard! So, she grabbed a towel and flung it at him, but he easily dodged it.

Then, he strode into the bathroom and said, "No need to be so polite with me."

The room was soon filled with steamy fog as heavy, needy panting echoed within. Trapped in a corner, Leanna was his to do with as Aidan pleased. When they left the bathroom, she still felt as if she was covered in sweat as she sprawled out on the bed, too tired to move.

He leaned in and bit her ear. "Where's my birthday present?"

Finding his nibbling itchy, she tried to duck away from him but failed. "I haven't found the right present yet. What do you want?"

"What do I want? Well, there's a lot I can name."

Those words gave her a bad feeling, so she turned around to shove at his chest. "D-Don't say anything. Let me think."

Suddenly, Aidan pinned Leanna on the bed, trapping her between his arms as he peered down at her with his eyes partially closed. "Do you want a child?"

Aidan's black eyes bore down at Leanna as he languidly

She froze in shock, unable to comprehend why he was bringing up that topic again.

After a few moments of silence, she replied, "The doctor said it isn't likely for us."

"Opportunities are given to those who prepare."

That rendered her speechless. Moreover, she was even ready to curse him to say about him if today wasn't his birthday.

A smile hung in the corners of his dark eyes as Aidan gently kissed Leanna on the forehead. "Didn't I say I'll work hard? As long as you want one, we can always have a child."

"Do you want one?" she asked with pursed lips. "If you do, I'll head to the hospital tomorrow and ask about appropriate treatments. Be it medication or injections, I will do it. If we can't have one, you should find someone else."

He was shocked upon hearing that. "What are you thinking about?" he huffed. "That's not what I meant."

"What did you mean by that, then?"

"Children will come naturally. The more you look forward to it, the less likely it will happen. Conversely, happy accidents will always happen if you do not expect too much. Perhaps, you might get pregnant one day."

"That's quite a bad comparison," Leanna said, sighing.

"Am I wrong?" Aidan asked with a raised eyebrow.

"No, no. You're completely right." She wiggled, trying

Suddenly, he grabbed her wrists. "Since I'm right, shouldn't you do something?"

By now, she could no longer bother to expose

"We've already done it twice tonight. I—"

Before she could finish speaking, she was cut off by a kiss.

By the time they were done, it was already deep sleep.

After tucking her in, Aidan grabbed his phone and exited the bedroom. He lit up a cigarette and called Keaton. "Well?"

"He's still not talking."

Aidan scoffed. "Ignore him. Keep a close eye on the Pearson Family Estate. Since he has vanished, the old man will surely notice it. Perhaps, they might move somewhere else. As soon as they make a move, tell me."

"Yes." Keaton paused. "Oh, President Pearson, we have news of that streamer. Her friend said she frequently met up with a guy before leaving Highside. I've looked into the surveillance footage of a cafe they visited. The man is Nate Davis, a man from Jamesdon. He arrived at Highside three months ago and works in the alcohol and tobacco industry. However—"

"What?"

"However, everything we can find out about him is fake. I've tracked his movements, and he vanished after arriving at Jamesdon. That means that detail is likely true."

Aidan narrowed his eyes before slowly commenting, "Everything now points to Jamesdon. How interesting!"

"As for Jamesdon, since Old Mr. Woodley passed away from illness, the heir, Lachlan, has been in charge. They have no cause or motivation to go through all that effort to mess around in Highside."

"I don't care if they are connected to this. Since someone wants me to go to Jamesdon, we'll seize the chance to find the truth."

"President Pearson, I've heard that Lachlan is a vicious man who has never been seen before. If you go there unprepared, would—"

"No rush," Aidan said, flicking the ash off his cigarette. "I'll go after we finish the issue over here."

Keaton instantly understood what he meant. "I'll have someone handle it now."

Aidan let out a hum. "Don't let anyone notice."

After hanging up, he stared out into the night sky. His cold face was stuck in an emotionless look that did not betray his thoughts.

All these years, except when he was eliminating the spies the Pearsons had planted around him, he had focused solely on his company's international expansion.

However, Jamesdon was far from Highside, and the Woodleys were the rulers. He had also never once stepped foot in that entire region. Hence, when it came to Lachlan Woodley, he had only ever heard of him.

Then, Aidan snuffed out his cigarette. While he was about to head back to the bedroom, he remembered Leanna disliked the scent of smoke. Thus, he went to the bathroom and took a shower.

He had only gone to bed when Leanna squirmed into his arms out of habit, even though she was still fast asleep. He smiled upon seeing that and wrapped his arms around her. Sometimes, these habits are good! At least, this proves that she could not live without me.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 560-The following day, when Leanna awoke, the room was filled with sunlight. Her entire body was aching. After lazily stretching, she checked her phone to realize it was nearly noon. The realization shocked her out of her sleepy haze. Why doesn't my alarm sound?

When she was about to scramble out of bed, she received a phone call from Aidan.

"Are you still sleeping?" he softly asked.

"I just woke up," she replied, dashing into the bathroom as she spoke. "Did you turn off my alarm?"

Aidan gave an affirmative hum. "You have Freddie at the Crossley Group. You can go in the afternoon."

Leanna then pouted and tilted her head to continue speaking on the phone while squeezing out some toothpaste, saying, "I see. I have to brush my teeth now. Talk to you later."

"Alice made lunch. Eat before you go."

She instinctively glanced out the doorway. "How do you know that?"

He smirked. "There is nothing I don't know. I'll pick you up tonight."

After hanging up, she freshened up as quickly as possible before changing. As soon as she reached the bottom of the steps, she was greeted by the scent of food.

Hearing her footsteps, Alice looked up at Leanna. "You're awake, Madam. Come eat."

Before Leanna moved back into Castor Villa, she somewhat disliked that place. After all, there were a lot of unhappy memories here. Still, perhaps it was because the whole home had been renovated, but

that uneasy feeling had vanished. Presently, she only felt a sense of life and a comforting warmth. Moreover, she had lived in many places, but only this place felt like home.

After lunch, she drove to the Crossley Group. The assistant told her Freddie was out on business and would only be back an hour later. She nodded and sat down to wait.

Not long after Leanna arrived, Raymond walked over to her. "Miss McKinney, I haven't seen Richard anywhere today. Do you know where he's gone?"

"What is it?" she asked.

"Nothing much," he replied with a smile. "I merely have some information I'd like him to confirm."

"I don't know where he went. If it's urgent, you can call him."

Richard was in charge of many things and would frequently be away from the office. Hence, she never kept track of where he was unless she needed to talk to him.

"Well, it's not that urgent. I'll wait for him to return."

The following day, when Leanna awoke, the room was filled with sunlight. Her entire body was aching. After lazily stretching, she checked her phone to realize it was nearly noon. The realization shocked her out of her sleepy haze. Why doesn't my alarm sound?

Raymond then placed the documents in his arms on her desk. "These documents all need your signature."

Leanna looked down and spotted a glimpse of a bite mark hiding under his right sleeve.

Sensing her gaze on his hand, he quickly pulled it back to hide behind him. "My daughter had a temper tantrum last night and bit me. My apologies," he said with a smile.

"It's fine," she calmly said.

Leanna then glanced at the documents on her desk. Every one of them was about trivial internal matters in the company. Still, she did say that every tiny thing that happened in the company required her signature before being implemented. After she had signed the documents, she handed the files back to Raymond. "Is Jimmy still kicking up a fuss?"

"Mr. Ollander has been to the police station once, but nothing much happened. The police said to wait for the investigation results." He paused. "Miss McKinney, I think he's in quite a rush. However, he's not in a rush because he doesn't want to be considered a murderer. Instead, he wants to leave Highside."

Her face remained as calm as ever. "If he has not killed anyone, he is free to go wherever he pleases once the results are out. If he did do the deed, then being in a rush does not mean he can leave."

Raymond opened his mouth to continue speaking but soon saw that she had already ducked her head down to look at her work. It seemed like she was not all that interested in this matter. Seeing that, he kept quiet and left.

There was no way Aidan did not know what was going on with Jimmy. Raymond had already placed the documents in Richard's office. The rest had nothing to do with him. If he tried to rush things, the results would be the opposite of what he wanted.

Leanna waited for him to leave before looking back up. She stared at the door, deep in thought. She recalled Raymond's right-hand bleeding when she bumped into him the day before, and he said he had tripped back then. However, today he said it was because his daughter bit him.

Even if everything he said was true, he had both tripped and been bitten. The only wound on his right hand was a bite mark; there were no signs that he had tripped. Furthermore, that bite mark was quite severe. The blood on his sleeve had likely originated from that wound. In that case, Raymond lied. At

that thought, she frowned. Why would he lie about something like that? Was there some secret hidden behind that bite?

In the afternoon, she received a call from Zoe.

“Nana, are you free right now?” Zoe asked in a very soft voice.

“I am. What is it?” Leanna replied.

There was a moment of silence before Zoe answered. “Can you... go with me to the hospital?”

Leanna knew what was going on when she heard that. “Are you sure?”

“Yeah. I decided long ago.”

“What did Daniel say?” Leanna asked.

“I tried asking him this morning,” Zoe replied. “He did not give me a proper answer. Well, that’s how things are. There’s no point pushing him too much. He’s also out this afternoon. I want to get this thing done fast. I don’t want to drag this out any longer.”

Leanna pursed her lips. “Okay. I’ll drive you.”

“It’s fine. I’ve already booked a cab. Let’s meet at the hospital.”

After hanging up, Leanna heaved a heavy sigh before grabbing her things and standing up.

She had just reached the door when Freddie returned. “Where are you going?” he asked.

“I have to attend to something.” She stopped walking and continued to speak in a lower voice, “I think something’s wrong with Raymond. Can you see what he has been up to these past two days?”

He stared at her for a moment. “Got it.”

Raymond was quite a big problem, and he was sly. The other day, Oscar said their men had been following him the entire time, yet they still lost him for more than an hour. Perhaps, it was due to the heavy rain.

Meanwhile, when Leanna arrived at the hospital, Zoe was waiting for her.

When Leanna appeared, Zoe nervously grabbed her hand. "I'm honestly scared, Nana. Will it hurt?"

Leanna hugged her and softly replied, "It will. It will hurt a lot."

It was not the body that would be in pain, but the pain Zoe would feel in her heart would be worse.

Then, Zoe took a deep breath. Even though she had mentally prepared herself for this moment, she was still trembling. No matter what happened, the child in her womb existed. She could not bear to kill it. Still, she had no choice. She was not capable or brave like Leanna. She could not give birth to a child and take care of them all by herself. Rather than letting that happen, perhaps she should be less selfish and be kinder to everyone.