

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 561-570

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 561-At Pearson Group, Oscar pushed the office door open and walked in, saying, "Jonathan said that you're looking for me."

Aidan was seated behind his desk, looking through some files. He didn't even lift his head as he said, "Give me a minute."

So, Oscar plopped himself on the couch, closed his eyes, and decided to take a quick break. Unfortunately, Aidan wasn't the only one unable to catch any proper sleep recently.

About fifteen minutes later, Aidan took a seat across from him. "I remember you're from Jamesdon."

Oscar opened one eye and stared at him before saying lazily, "Yeah, I am. What's up?"

"What do you know about the Woodley Family?" Aidan inquired.

As Oscar wasn't expecting him to ask this, he blinked his eyes open before he hesitantly responded, "Why are you suddenly—"

"There's a high chance that this matter has something to do with Jamesdon."

"You mean why the child was brought back to the Pearson Family?" Oscar frowned. "That's unlikely. What would the Woodley Family even gain by doing this?"

"It doesn't matter whether they're the mastermind behind that incident. But, judging from the current situation, there's something fishy going around in Jamesdon."

A few seconds passed by silently before he finally answered, "What would you like to know?"

"Everything. Tell me everything."

"The Woodley Family has been living in Jamesdon for generations," he began slowly. "Over the years, their descendants ventured into business, politics, and the military until they gradually took over the entire Jamesdon and

became unbeatable in terms of financial worth and influence. However, there's an unwritten rule within the family: they could never leave Jamesdon their whole lives. If they do, that's as good as cutting off all ties with the Woodley Family, and they're not allowed to return to Jamesdon ever again. Also, their life and death are unrelated to the Woodley Family once they do so. But the Woodley Family simply grew too big and developed far too many branch families over the years, watering down their bloodline. Eventually, nobody really bothered with that unwritten rule, and it was slowly forgotten with time. However, I heard that the direct descendants of the Woodley Family in Jamesdon are still strictly following this code."

Aidan merely stared at him steadily.

A confused Oscar questioned, "Hey, what are you looking at me like that for? I'm not even from that Woodley Family. My parents moved to Highside long ago, and I have no friends or relatives in Jamesdon. So, why would I even go there?"

Aidan tapped his fingers on his knees softly and said, "Go on."

"Where was I? Oh, that's right. The old master of the family has already passed away, and the one in charge now is his grandson, Lachlan Woodley. I've never met this person, but I've heard a few rumors about him over the years. Whatever it is, it's better not to be involved with him if you can avoid it."

At Pearson Group, Oscar pushed the office door open and walked in, saying, "Jonathan said that you're looking for me."

"That's it?"

Oscar shrugged in resignation as he said, "That's it. Honestly, although I've never met Lachlan, I'm pretty sure that this has nothing to do with the Woodley Family. Jamesdon and Highside are hundreds

of miles apart. So, there's no reason for him to intentionally provoke you and cause himself unnecessary trouble."

Just then, Keaton strode in, reporting, "President Pearson, he confessed. Mrs. and the young master are in the backyard of Pearson Estate."

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Meanwhile, at the hospital, Zoe was tense all over as she sat in the due to fear as she held onto Leanna's hand tightly.

Next to them, the TV was broadcasting the news. "Today at midnight, a citizen discovered a body. According to investigations, the deceased, named Green, was estimated to have died between 3.00PM to 7.00PM yesterday. Further investigations are ongoing as we await more updates on the case. Next up, let's take a look at..."

Soon, a nurse called out, "Zoe Hart."

Zoe reflexively jerked to her feet as the nurse nodded toward her and beckoned, "Come on, let's do a checkup."

She inhaled sharply before she started walking forward, but Leanna held onto her hand. "Zoe..."

Zoe flashed her a grin and comforted her, saying, "It's going to be okay. It will be over in a blink of an eye. I'm sure I won't even feel the pain!"

Although Zoe looked so confident right then, Leanna still couldn't bring herself to return the smile. After her worried gaze couldn't catch a glimpse of Zoe's back, she immediately whisked out her phone to check the time.

Before they arrived, she sent a text informing Daniel that Zoe was in the hospital and asked him to consider it carefully. If he wanted to keep the baby, he should come over, but he could save the trip if he didn't want the baby.

From the looks of it now, it seemed like Zoe's instincts were right—he probably wouldn't be coming.

Leanna sighed wearily and was just about to put her phone aside when a news headline popped out.

It was that news regarding the murder, and she rubbed her temples, wondering why there were so many deranged people in this world.

Just a few minutes later, Zoe strolled out after her checkup. All her vitals were normal, and she was good to go.

Leanna accompanied her all the way to the operating room, but she didn't know what she should say to her.

On the other hand, it was Zoe who became relaxed when they were near the doors. "They said that this procedure would be quick. Wait here for me, Leanna. I'll be out soon, and we can go for a feast tonight."

Tears started to well up in Leanna's eyes as she snapped with her tone laced with amusement, "Don't be silly. You shouldn't overeat after surgery."

"Oh, well. What a shame. I'm feeling hungry already."

"We should go in now," the nurse urged.

"Okay," Zoe answered and waved to Leanna. "Take a seat over there, and I'll see you later!"

Leanna could only stare at the doors anxiously as she paced around. Finally, after a while, she hung her head and sighed. Eventually, she had just decided to buy herself a drink when she noticed a man running around like a headless chicken in the lobby.

She hastily approached him. "Hey, Daniel!"

Daniel swiveled his head toward her and demanded breathlessly, "Where's Zoe?"

Leanna pointed out to him. "Over there."

He didn't even waste a second as he dashed toward the direction she had gestured. By now, all her plans about purchasing a drink had been tossed out of her mind as she closely followed after the man. Alas, when he reached the operating room, he saw the doors tightly shut. So, he bashed against the door with all his might.

"Zoe, what are you doing in there? Get out of there!"

The ruckus he made attracted the loitering passersby as they gradually surrounded him in curiosity. Even the nurse was alerted by the commotion as she reprimanded sternly, "What on Earth are you doing?! Don't you know that this is a hospital?"

Daniel was currently experiencing such severe tunnel vision that he didn't have the mind to bother with others around him. Nevertheless, it was clear that he was in a terrible mood with his gloomy face and tightly pursed lips.

Hence, Leanna took the initiative to be the mediator as she said, "Don't panic. She just went in, and I don't think the operation had started yet." Then, she turned to the nurse and said apologetically, "My friend has just gone inside. Is it possible for you to let her know that someone wants to see her?"

The nurse glanced at the determined look painted on Daniel's face and reckoned with a trace of annoyance that he wouldn't give up that easily. Nonetheless, there was a high chance that he would

make a bigger scene than he already did, so she nodded firmly. "I'll see what I can do."

"Thank you."

Two minutes later, she returned and said succinctly, "I'm afraid the operation is already over."

"But she just went in less than five minutes ago..." Leanna muttered in surprise.

"Well, I'm only telling you what I was told. The operation is done."

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have hesitated. Then, things wouldn't have turned out this way," Daniel mumbled dejectedly.

There was an audible gasp from the crowd; from their point of view, it was a bonus to be able to witness a dramatic and classic scene of a man coming to his senses.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 562-Meanwhile, Zoe had just walked out of the bathroom, where she saw a group of people gathering outside the operating room and having whispered discussions amongst themselves. The weariness she felt earlier was instantly dethroned by excitement, and she eagerly forced her way through to get a first glimpse at the hot gossip.

To her surprise, she found Daniel when she made it to the first row and froze on the spot.

It was Leanna who spotted her first, and she breathed a sigh of relief before rushing to her. "Zoe, where were you?"

“Huh?” she blurted as she blinked in confusion, taking her eyes off Daniel. “I went to the bathroom because I was too nervous earlier, and the nurse wants me to go in later—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Daniel dashed toward her and held her by her shoulders. His lips parted as he said in a hoarse voice, “Don’t go in.”

She instinctively raised her head to look at him and was a little shocked by the look in his eyes. So, she turned to Leanna for help because she didn’t know what to say as she muttered absent-mindedly, “But... I’ve already paid for the procedure.”

Just when Daniel wanted to say something, the voices from the crowd grew louder as their discussions intensified with the appearance of the story’s main female character. The only thing they were missing now was a bucket of popcorn in their hands. Daniel was instantly snapped out of his reverie and noticed that this wasn’t a good place for a private discussion, so he grabbed Zoe’s hand and dragged her away.

Frankly, the last thing that she would imagine happening to herself was becoming the main female character of a melodramatic telenovela.

Meanwhile, Leanna watched as they left and chuckled silently at Zoe’s surgical receipt before ripping it into pieces and tossing it into the bin. By the time she was out of the hospital, Zoe and Daniel were already long gone, and she checked the time. It’s still not too late to make a trip back to Crossley Group.

But the building of Crossley Group was surrounded by people when she arrived, and there was even a police car nearby. After she parked her car, she entered the building from the side door and saw a lot of staff gathered in the lobby, whispering about something.

She stood behind them and inquired, “What’s going on?”

One of them spun her head around and wanted to answer her question, but when she saw that it was Leanna, she hesitated and stopped herself. “Hello, Miss McKinney.”

When the other employees heard that Leanna was here, they silenced themselves almost instantaneously.

Leanna acknowledged the greeting with a gentle hum of her own and repeated her question, "What happened?"

"Well, do you recall the news about the murder of a woman earlier today? The police are here due to that case. Apparently, the culprit is one of our colleagues," someone answered.

Leanna furrowed her brows in confusion, wondering, Is it Jimmy again?

Suddenly, someone called out, "Look! They're here."

Meanwhile, Zoe had just walked out of the bathroom, where she saw a group of people gathering outside the operating room and having whispered discussions amongst themselves. The weariness she felt earlier was instantly dethroned by excitement, and she eagerly forced her way through to get a first glimpse at the hot gossip.

The elevator doors slid open slowly, and Leanna saw two policemen coming out with a man sandwiched between them.

It was Raymond.

He looked utterly wretched as a crestfallen look was painted across his face. Although the police didn't have any concrete proof yet, it was still a big blow to his dignity when he was taken away as a person of interest in front of his colleagues.

When he passed by Leanna, he paused for a second as though he wanted to say something, but nothing came from his lips.

After the detectives escorted him into the police car, the crowd slowly dispersed. However, now that the authorities were gone, the discussions became louder than before.

"I have never imagined that it would be Mr. Ford. He doesn't look like a murderer at all."

"My thoughts exactly. He's usually such a nice and friendly guy, and I've run into him quite a few times when I worked overtime alone, asking me if I needed a lift from him. Just the thought of this now makes my skin crawl."

"But, why did he kill that girl? There has to be a motive, right?"

“I saw on the Internet that the girl was his girlfriend or something. So, maybe they got into a fight, and he did it out of anger.”

“Isn’t Mr. Ford a divorcee with two kids? When did he get a girlfriend?”

“How am I supposed to know? I feel so sorry for the girl. She’s only in her early twenties, and I heard that she was previously an employee in Pearson Group.”

“Goodness! Pearson Group? Then, Miss McKinney—”

Somebody noticed that Leanna was still around and frantically nudged the person to stop talking. Then, they booked it as they hightailed out of the lobby.

Leanna stood rooted on the spot as her frown deepened. A Pearson Group employee? Raymond’s girlfriend?

An inexplicable feeling abruptly surged within her, and with it came an all-consuming sense of her even made her feel suffocated as her mind whirled with terrible after terrible possibilities.

“Miss McKinney,” Richard suddenly rang out, snapping her out of her terror. Still, she composed herself before she spun around. “Have you heard about what happened to Raymond?”

Leanna nodded. “Let’s go to the police station.”

“Okay.”

On the way there, Richard passed a document to her. “Miss McKinney, I found this on the desk when I went back to the office in the afternoon.”

She took the file from him, opened the kraft paper bag, and saw that it was all the information on the wicked deeds Jimmy had done over the years. Besides corruption and bribery, there was even drug trafficking, and every piece of information was detailed and precise.

As she reached the last pages of the document, the look on her face turned even more solemn with every turn of the page. “Who gave this to you?”

“I don’t know,” he admitted. “It was already on the desk when I returned.”

Leanna returned the document to the paper bag and finally understood why Aidan's reluctant behavior when she insisted on continuing her investigations on Jimmy. He even went so far as to tell her that it was better to stop while she still could. That was because he was the lowest of the low, so far down the morality scale he might as well just dip it in ink.

He would do whatever illegal business as long as he could make a killing out of it.

Not only that, he even used several unknown accounts to transfer money through Crossley Group before he finally moved the funds into his own account via proper channels. With that, the Crossley Group had turned into his accomplice as his money launderer.

As the chairman of the company, Leroy was definitely in the know, Leanna thought as her lips curled into a cold smirk. No wonder he was willing to leave behind the entire Crossley Group and flee abroad. He's far more devious than I thought, utterly wicked to the core. What a scoundrel.

After that, she gave Aidan a call. Unfortunately, there was no answer. So, she called Jonathan, but he didn't pick up her call, either.

Something's off, she thought and contemplated her options before dialing Oscar's number without any response.

She lowered the car window and had a gut feeling that something sinister was going on behind the scenes.

Soon, they reached the police station, where Raymond was in the interrogation room, cooperating with the investigations.

After Richard asked around, he returned to her side and said, "Miss McKinney, according to the police, the identity of the deceased is a little complicated, and they can't reveal anything before they are clear of what's happening."

"Complicated?"

"Yes."

Leanna decided not to pursue it further. "Let's go, then,"

However, after she had stepped foot outside of the police station, she suddenly recalled the news she saw today and froze in her tracks.

The deceased was named Green but had a complicated identity. Furthermore, she was an employee of Pearson Group and was in her early twenties.

She instantly pieced everything together, spun on her heels, darted into the police station, and stopped before the police officer who was tidying away the documents on her desk.

“Was the dead girl’s name Celia?” she asked somewhat impatiently.

“Were you a friend of hers?” the police officer asked, looking at her.

Leanna’s lips parted to answer, but she couldn’t find the words. All of a sudden, her throat felt dry, and the tightly wrung nerves in her mind seemed to have unwound themselves.

“If you were her friend, I could bring you to see her, and I hope that you can provide us with useful leads for the case,” the police officer added, rising to her feet.

The moment Leanna heard that, she understood what it meant—Celia was dead.

She staggered backward and accidentally bumped into a desk. She immediately grasped the edges tightly to steady herself as the blood drained from her face.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 563-When Richard saw the odd look on her face, he asked, “What’s wrong, Miss McKinney?”

Leanna closed her eyes wearily as she shook her head. Then, she bit the tip of her tongue and recovered a shard of her composure and rationale before instructing, “Please go to the Pearson Group in my stead and find out what Aidan is doing. If you see him, inform him that Celia is dead and tell him to come here. If you don’t...” she drifted off and took a deep breath before continuing, “If you can’t find him, you can go home after that.”

Richard nodded. “Got it. I’m going right now.”

After he left, she tried her best to stop herself from trembling as she said to the police officer, “Please take me to see her... Body.”

“Come with me.”

In the mortuary, the police officer lifted the white linen, revealing the familiar face to Leanna. Her lips trembled as she tried her best to stop herself from crying.

“We’re trying to contact her family members,” the police said. “Do you know how we can get in touch with them?”

“I have no idea,” Leanna croaked.

“Have you met her boyfriend before? What do you think of their relationship? Had they been in an argument before?”

A few seconds passed by silently, and Leanna shook her head in reply. Everything she knew about Celia was only surface information.

No, even that superficial information is not true.

All she knew was the name Celia Green, everything else about her—her stories and family—was a lie they fabricated just to fool her.

Leanna suddenly found this entire farce utterly ridiculous. The last thing she would expect was all her doubts from the past would one day reveal their true self to her in this way.

When she left the mortuary, she felt that the sunlight outside was especially glaring today.

At the same time, Raymond’s interrogation had ended. Although he had denied everything the best he could, claiming that he hadn’t been able to get in touch with Celia for several days because she was missing, the police had received an anonymous tipoff that the last person Celia met before she went missing was him.

In addition, during the post-mortem, the coroner discovered matching the bite marks on Raymond’s right arm.

Once the lab test results were out, he would be officially charged with manslaughter.

Leanna sat outside the police station and waited until the sky was dark before she finally received the call from Richard, informing her that Aidan was not at Pearson Group and the staff didn't know where he was, either.

After she hung up, Raymond just happened to be escorted out of the interrogation room, ready to be transferred to the lockup. However, the moment he laid his eyes on her, he suddenly flashed her a twisted smirk. "Hello, Miss McKinney."

When Richard saw the odd look on her face, he asked, "What's wrong, Miss McKinney?"

Leanna turned to him, expressionless, and he said to the "I would like to speak to her for a few minutes. Is that okay?"

The police officer looked at him and then at Leanna. The officer only walked to the side, giving them a semblance of privacy when she gave him the green light.

"You know Celia, don't you?" Raymond began. "After all, she's been taking care of your child for so long."

She didn't even flinch as she questioned, "What are you trying to say?"

"Hmph, despite all my meticulous planning, I never imagined that I would end up in this state. But, since they betrayed me after making use of me and framed me on purpose, I'll do a kind deed and tell you this. Miss McKinney, I'm afraid something untoward has befallen your child."

Leanna's hands curled into fists. "What did you do to him??"

He chuckled before answering, "You've got it wrong, Miss McKinney. I'm not so powerful that I can do anything to the future heir of the Pearson Family. Only powerful people can do something like that."

Her eyes sharpened into icicles when she heard his comments, and her face turned stone cold.

"You better hurry, Miss McKinney. Otherwise, you may not even have the chance to see him one last time."

Leanna didn't bother thinking twice as she twirled and left in a hurry. As her mind started panicking, she had already slammed her foot roughly on her accelerator all the way to the Pearson Estate.

Every inch of her was trembling, but she wasn't sure if she was shaking due to pure, unadulterated fury or terror.

Sure enough, Aidan had lied to her.

She was wrapped around his little finger like an idiot for such a long time. She even bought into his words and nonsense again and again.

He had assured her countless times that she could place her trust in him, but what happened in the end?

That's right. No wonder he keeps calling me dumb. That's because I am dumb, she thought sardonically.

When she arrived at the Pearson Estate, the front gates were wide open, and there wasn't anyone around, so she drove her car directly to the main house and stopped in front of the doors.

In the living room, Sienna was the only one sitting there with her arms folded across her chest. When she laid her gaze on Leanna, she chuckled and mused, "This is rare. I thought that you'll never set foot into this place in your life ever again."

Leanna ignored her entirely as she went upstairs and searched the rooms one by one.

"Stop looking," Sienna said calmly. "The person you're looking for is not here."

Actually, Leanna had noticed that it was extraordinarily quiet in the house, and besides Sienna, there wasn't even a servant around.

Just when she had turned around and wanted to leave, Sienna blocked her path and stopped her. "Aren't you going to ask what happened here today?"

"Get lost," Leanna growled, glowering at her.

Sienna was startled by her demeanor as her face slowly twisted into a scowl because she wasn't expecting that from her. Alas, Leanna had already strode away from her before she could even react.

“Hang on,” she barked. “Is this how you speak to an elder?”

An amused Leanna turned to face her. “In the past, I regarded you as an elder because you’re Aidan’s mother, but you’re not his mother, and you can’t even be considered a human based on your actions. So, why should I regard you as an elder?”

“You—”

“You were right. I’m uncouth, and there is no way I could get rid of my peasant ways. Yet, of all times, you decided to provoke me now. You should be glad that I didn’t curse your entire family and merely told you to get lost. Also, I may be weak, timid, and afraid of offending the Pearson Family in the past, but if anything happens to my child this time, I’ll drag you into the grave with me, even if it costs me my life. As a mother yourself, I’m sure you can understand what I’m going through.”

Never before had Sienna heard her speaking in such a strong and aggressive manner, and she was so stunned that she was at a loss for words.

On the other hand, Leanna didn’t waste another second on her and left the house. When she was about to climb into her car next to the garden, she heard muffled sounds from afar, and it sounded like quite a commotion.

She soon realized that the sounds were coming from the backyard, a spot she had never been to despite living in the Pearson Estate for some time.

Nevertheless, there seemed to be an intense, unknown force that seemed to pull her in that direction, and her instincts told her that whether it was Aidan or her child, it was very likely both were there.

She didn’t even hesitate as she hastened over while the sky suddenly started to drizzle. Summer was fast approaching, but the raindrops that hit her face were bone-chilling cold

She finally got closer to the source of the ruckus after several minutes of sprinting. Then, just as she suspected, Aidan was here, and the one facing him was none other than the furious Gordon.

Both sides had quite a few men with them, and the air around them was thick with hostility as though it would explode at a moment’s notice.

Leanna decided not to show herself after sweeping her gaze across the scene. Instead, she found a spot to hide and ensured that her breathing was muffled. She was aware that showing herself now wouldn't benefit her in any way and only make the situation worse. So, she had to observe the situation clearly before acting.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 564-Gordan pressed his entire weight against the cane in his hands as he demanded grimly, "You've been making a ruckus here the entire afternoon. What exactly do you want?"

"Don't you know what I want?" Aidan retorted dispassionately.

"I don't know! All I know is that you're getting increasingly out of hand! You didn't even inform me, the owner of the house, before barging in with so many people. Don't you know that the public already thinks that our entire family is a joke?"

"A joke?" A snort escaped Aidan's lips. "Everything you do is a joke."

At this point, Gordon couldn't deny it anymore and said hotly, "Everything I do is for your own good as well as for the sake of the entire Pearson Family!"

"Don't worry. Once you're dead, I'll definitely place a picture of you in the family house so that you can bear witness to how the Pearson Family reached its doom step by step under your meticulous planning," Aidan said.

Gordon was so furious that he could barely stammer, "You... You're... a wicked son!"

"It's not the first time I've acted out. Aren't you used to it yet?"

Once Gordon's fury subsided, he sneered, "I knew that such a day would arrive. You've always been rebellious, and the biggest regret in my life is bringing you back to the Pearson Family!"

"I'm sure it doesn't feel as satisfying as burying myself into the grave with my own hands."

Gordan restrained his fury as he snarled, "If this is how you're going to do it, then I'll make things clear with you. You know what I want. That baby is the bloodline of the Pearson Family, so I won't hurt him. On the contrary, I'll give him everything I have and make him the heir of the family."

Aidan had nothing to say to that and merely watched him expressionlessly.

“Trust me, you definitely won’t lose out in this deal,” Gordon continued. “That’s your son, and you’re going to give the Pearson Group to him in the future as well, aren’t you? So, what’s wrong with what I’m doing? Furthermore, I don’t have many more years to live. Once I’m dead, he’ll only be a few years old. Then, you can take him back to your side at that time. Not only will you be able to secure your position in the company, but you can even inherit the family without breaking a sweat. Isn’t that perfect?”

“After all the evil deeds you’ve done, you still think that you have a few more years to live?” Aidan drawled sardonically.

However, Gordon wasn’t angered by those words as he replied, “You’re still too young. I won’t be standing here today if I ever bothered worrying about retribution.”

“Are you done with your bullsh*t yet?”

Gordan pressed his entire weight against the cane in his hands as he demanded grimly, “You’ve been making a ruckus here the entire afternoon. What exactly do you want?”

Gordon paused momentarily before growling, “You should give it up. I won’t let you take him away unless you do it over my dead body.”

Aidan’s lips curled into an icy smirk. “Are you threatening me or giving me an opportunity?”

Gordon merely tapped on his cane lightly and didn’t respond. Right then, someone brought the unconscious Naomi out of the house.

He didn’t even turn his head at her as he said, “As long as you’re willing, we’ll each take a step back and compromise. I’ll let you take her away. Or else, you can forget about meeting her after this.”

Back then, he wanted to look for Naomi precisely to deal with the situation today, and from the looks of it now, the decision he made was correct.

The look on Aidan turned a few notches colder, but he didn’t answer.

“Get your priorities straight,” Gordon urged. “You should know that I’ll provide the best for your child when he is here with me. However, if you insist on doing this, nobody will benefit from this situation. Back then, your mother allowed me to take you back to the Pearson Family because she considered your future and didn’t want you to stay in that place with her. She is far wiser than you.”

Aidan refuted. “Is this how you threatened her back then?”

“This is not a threat. A smart person will know what the correct choice is.”

“Really? Then, I may have to disappoint you.”

Aidan raised his hand, and the men standing behind him immediately made their move. A shocked expression flashed over Gordon’s face as he didn’t expect Aidan to be so stubborn.

“Do you have any idea where you are now?” he bellowed. “Are you going to take me down here?”

“Aren’t you the one who has backed me into a corner?”

When Gordon wanted to say something, he was interrupted by the sounds of a baby crying behind him. He jerked his head back anxiously and saw the nanny coming out of the house with the baby.

“He won’t stop crying, and we can’t do anything to make him stop...”

“Just let him cry his eyes out! Why the hell did you come out? Get back inside!” Gordon roared.

Right after he said the words, Aidan’s men surrounded them and blocked the nanny’s entrance into the house. Nonetheless, she retreated a couple of steps backward as she held the baby tightly in her arms.

Gordon turned his attention back to Aidan as he threatened, “You better think before you act unless you think nothing of their lives!”

“If anything happens to them, the Pearson Family will disappear from the face of the earth tonight,” Aidan answered glacially.

Gordon tried his best to suppress his anger, and it took a few seconds to calm himself before he began, "Think over my offer. You've said it yourself that I don't have many years left to live. So, why can't you just wait a little longer?"

"You're right. I have nothing to consider. Since you don't have many years left anyway, why don't we just end it tonight?"

Gordon gritted his teeth tightly together in anger and almost snapped his cane to pieces out of sheer rage. This unruly, wicked son of mine!

Meanwhile, Leanna couldn't be bothered to continue watching the scene unfold a few feet away from them. All her attention was on the baby now because she thought that his cries seemed to be getting weaker.

So, she sneakily shifted closer and got a better look under the streetlight in the backyard. Then, her eyes widened in shock. That nanny had her back turned to everyone, but she was secretly covering the baby's nose and mouth, and all that was left of his cries was just a weak blubber.

Her jaw tightened at the sight, and without thinking of the consequences, she lunged forward, snatched the baby from the nanny, and into her arms before anyone else realized what was happening.

The nanny had utterly let her guard down, so she only noticed that the baby had been taken away from her when she saw her empty hands. During this crucial second, someone from Gordon's side made a move, and the sound of a gunshot pierced through the silent night.

Leanna held the baby tightly as she squeezed her eyes shut, but the pain she was awaiting didn't happen. Instead, she was in someone else's embrace and heard a muffled grunt.

A commotion started to brew around her, and even Gordon struck the ground fiercely with his cane. "Stop! Who gave you permission to shoot?!"

Even though he wanted to deal with Aidan, he wouldn't choose to do it at such a time with so many witnesses. Besides, the baby was here, and he wouldn't let everything become a lost cause when he had already expended all that effort to kidnap the baby. The instant someone started the fight, whatever happened afterward would be irreversible.

Leanna panted heavily as she clutched the baby in her arms tightly. All she could hear was the sound of wind whistling past her ears. While she was still in shock, she heard Aidan's voice asking worriedly, "Are you hurt anywhere?"

She instinctively shook her head and checked the baby in her arms. Although his face was ruddy, he had started to wail loudly once more, immediately setting her tense heart at ease.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 565-The situation made Gordon furrow his brows deeply, and he turned to the nanny, who was panic-stricken and had fallen to the ground with a loud thud. "It's not my fault! It's Mrs. Pearson who told me to do it!"

Gordon was taken aback as he demanded, "What are you talking about?"

She answered tremulously, "It's Mrs. Pearson who told me to suffocate that child in front of you. I-I'm merely following her orders..."

Even if it was Gordon, his heart shuddered at her confession. Suffocate the child in secret in front of us. How heartless is she that she could bring herself to do something like this?

Aidan released Leanna as he intoned icily, "I almost forgot about her."

Gordon was in the wrong in this current situation. So, he didn't have the cheeks to say anything, merely donning a grim face as he walked toward the front yard with his cane.

His men followed behind him and left the spot, but Leanna stood there and pursed her lips with an unreadable look on her face.

Right then, Oscar rushed over with two doctors; one to examine Naomi, and another wanted to check the baby in Leanna's arms.

However, she tilted to the side and held the baby protectively in her embrace.

The helpless doctor turned to Aidan, who said to Leanna, "He's been crying non-stop. Let the doctor examine him."

Leanna raised her head, and their eyes met; all that was left in her eyes were wariness and distrust. His body tensed at her gaze, and he parted his lips to speak, but he couldn't bring himself to say anything.

Eventually, she sidestepped him, went to the doctor, and asked, "Is it alright if I hold the baby?"

The doctor nodded and started examining the baby. Jonathan and Oscar watched this scene and shared a look with each other, where they saw pity in each other's eyes.

This time, it was completely over for Aidan.

Oscar cleared his throat as he stepped forward and said to Aidan, "I just received news that Celia is... Dead and the murderer is Raymond."

Aidan froze for a moment, and a dazed look appeared on his face before he said softly, "I got it. Take care of the situation here. I'm going over there."

"Hey," Oscar said, grabbing his arm. "Don't be rash and see how Old Master Pearson is going to handle it."

"Okay."

After Aidan left, Oscar withdrew his hand. He scrunched his eyebrows in confusion, thinking his palm felt rather wet. So, he checked his opened palm and saw that it was stained with blood.

He became stunned and wanted to stop Aidan, but it was too late, as he was already long gone.

The situation made Gordon furrow his brows deeply, and he turned to the nanny, who was panic-stricken and had fallen to the ground with a loud thud. "It's not my fault! It's Mrs. Pearson who told me to do it!"

As for Naomi, the doctor examined her and said that she was only injected with a small dose of tranquilizer and would regain consciousness soon.

In the meantime, the baby in Leanna's arms gradually stopped crying, only sobbing softly and fidgeting occasionally.

The doctor kept away his stethoscope. "He's probably just in shock. Fortunately, you showed up on time, so he didn't suffocate. If you were a second later, his condition might not look so good."

Leanna's arms tightened around the baby at his words, and a thin layer of cold sweat formed on her back as her heart trembled with fear.

“Miss McKinney,” Jonathan began, approaching her, but she didn’t say a thing to him when she saw him and went to the other side with the baby.

Her defensive reaction rendered him speechless, and he thought, That’s it. It’s over this time.

Not long afterward, there were movements from the back door, and Louis ran over together with Elijah.

After he saw the blood stains on the ground, he turned to Leanna and asked, “Are you hurt?”

Leanna shook her head. “I’m alright.”

Elijah swept his gaze across the surroundings with a frown. He could only imagine what had happened here earlier.

When Oscar saw that the cavalry had arrived, he told Jonathan, “It should be fine now. Take care of Aidan’s mother while I check what’s happening in the front yard. I can stop him in case anything happens.”

Jonathan nodded. “Okay.”

As Oscar left, the people around started to disperse as well, and Leanna shut her eyes before saying suddenly, “Louis, hold me steady.”

Immediately, Louis raised his hands and held her arms. Only then did he realize that she was shaking like a leaf. Coupled with her request, he reckoned that she could no longer stand up without support.

Elijah approached them and offered, “Leanna, I’ll take you and the baby away from here first.”

Yet, she shook her head and said softly, “No, thanks.”

A few minutes later, she passed the baby to Louis when she had recovered enough strength. “Hold him and never let go of him or pass him to anyone before I return.”

Jonathan sensed the enmity in her tone as he lowered his head in guilt next to them.

A frown appeared on Elijah’s face. “Where are you going?”

“I’m going to make a clean break,” she said.

Elijah said, “Leanna—”

“I can go by myself.”

...

Sienna sat on the couch as she smirked at the sound of a gunshot in the distance, appearing relaxed and comfortable. She didn’t know how long had passed until she heard someone approaching the door. Then, Gordon roared, “Have you lost your mind?”

She glanced at him and said casually, “What about me? Since it’s destined that you can never get Aidan under your control, I’m just doing you a favor and putting an end to future trouble. What’s wrong

with that?”

Gordon shook with fury as he hissed, “I think you’ve really lost your mind. Why did you choose to provoke Aidan? Do you have any idea that he was even planning to kill me tonight? Do you think he’s going to let you off after that?”

Sienna pulled the shawl tighter around herself without even flinching. “I thought he already wanted to kill me a long time ago.”

“Yes! But why do you think he didn’t kill you yet? If it isn’t because of Justin, do you think you can live this long? You should now—”

“To tell you the truth, I already lost the will to live a long time ago. My son is in this state, and nobody knows how miserable he is other than me. But of all things you do, you decided to torture him further by bringing Aidan back. That’s just another way of telling him that he’s useless! You let Aidan grow up in front of him—running, jumping, and moving in ways that he can’t—and even slowly handed the Pearson Group to him. Do you know how painful this is to Justin?”

“You’re too paranoid,” Gordon said. “Justin never felt this way.”

Sienna sneered. “That’s because he’s silly. He’s so foolish that he actually takes that illegitimate son as his real younger brother. So, what can I do? I can only pave the way for him and do the things that he should be doing.”

An exasperated Gordon waved his hand. "Leave now. My men can still hold them back for a while, but don't return after you leave. I'll send Justin abroad with you after a while, and you can also—"

"Why should I leave? Aidan wants to kill me, eh? Then, let him do it. He won't be living his life peacefully even if I'm dead."

The trap I set up can only be triggered once I'm dead, she thought.

Gordon couldn't help but shake his head in annoyance, and he didn't know what to say. Just then, someone ran in anxiously from outside. "Old Master, Young Master Aidan has made his way here."

A knot formed between Gordon's brows. "Hurry, bring Justin back immediately."

This afternoon, Justin had gone to the hospital for a checkup and had yet to return, and now, the only one that could stop Aidan was him.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 566-However, just as Gordon finished speaking, Aidan appeared in the doorway.

"Since you want to die so badly, why don't you just dig your grave right now and throw yourself in it? Living definitely sounds like utter torture to you," Aidan said in a voice as cold as icy waters.

When Sienna saw him, there was an undisguised scornful expression on her face. "If I have to die, I'll die a worthy death. I can't just let you take control of the Pearson Family without doing anything at the very least."

"There is no value in your life anyway. So, how can your death be worth anything?"

Her eyes went cold as her face twisted into something manic. "Stop wasting your breath, Aidan. Kill me if that's what you want. I am not afraid of you."

He merely curled his lips into a cold smirk as any trace of warmth vanished from his eyes. "Killing you will only dirty my hands," he drawled nonchalantly.

Her face twisted in anger. "What do you mean by that?"

"What you have done is enough to sentence you to decades in jail," he languidly continued. "It is already a question if you can even leave prison

alive. Why do I need to kill you myself? You spoiled Anna rotten from the moment she was born. Something she couldn't handle would likely be hard for you to get used to as well."

Her breathing stuttered, likely at the memory of Anna's terrible situation. After a few seconds, she suddenly burst out laughing. "Aidan, oh, Aidan, I thought you were a powerful man for years. In the end, you're just a spineless coward. Do you not even have the courage to kill me?"

"After all, I once planned on killing Leanna and that brat," she continued. "What a pity they were so lucky as to avoid death. Nevertheless, I swear that I will never forgive them as long as I am still alive. It does not matter where I am. Unless I die, this will never end. Just you wait for their deaths!"

Aidan's smirk slowly disappeared as murderous rage swirled in his eyes.

"Mrs. Pearson is overwhelmed by stress," Gordon said to a servant. "Send her back to her room to rest."

Before the servant could get close to her, she had already stood up and pushed them away. "You think I've gone mad?" she jeered with a laugh. "Yes, I've gone mad! I have been mad since the day of Justin's accident, the day you brought this illegitimate son home! It's just death. Do you think I'm afraid of that?"

She then turned to Aidan. "You were never a kind or generous man. What are you afraid of? Kill me if you're a man! I killed your wife and son, yet you don't even have the balls to avenge them. What a joke! You probably only care about yourself!"

However, just as Gordon finished speaking, Aidan appeared in the doorway.

Aidan merely stared at her dispassionately before he grabbed the gun from Keaton and loaded it.

Gordon's eyes went wide. "Are you crazy, Aidan?"

"She's right. She should have died a long time ago," Aidan replied calmly as he held the gun up and aimed the weapon at Sienna.

Gordon took a few steps back in shock, almost dropping his cane. "Stop him!" he shouted.

Before Gordon's men could do a thing, Aidan had readied the gun. Then, as the locking mechanism clicked, a woman's soft voice called out from behind him, "Aidan."

There was a loud bang, after which the vase on the wall shattered into pieces.

In the end, he had missed.

Sienna stared at him in shock for a few moments before turning to stare at the shards on the ground.

"You said all that just because you wanted me to kill you, right? I'm sorry to disappoint," Aidan stated.

Finally, he tossed the gun to Keaton. However, he did not turn to look behind him.

After all that time she spent scheming, she had not expected Aidan to refuse to kill her because she assumed that he thoroughly detested her.

Unfortunately, he did not fall for the bait.

She chuckled. No one knew if she was laughing at herself or at him.

Suddenly, in a move that caught everyone off-guard, she grabbed the knife from the table.

Leanna did not have time to see what was going on before she sensed someone stepping in front of her.

She opened her mouth to speak, but not a word came out.

"What are you doing now?" Gordon asked, panicked. "Don't you think Justin to live with what you're going to do?"

"Do you think he would be embarrassed to have me as his mother instead of feeling regret over raising such an ungrateful brat?" Sienna jeered.

She turned to Aidan and roared with great hostility, "Remember well; Justin is my son! He has never, ever been your brother! From now on, you can only be enemies. After all, you forced me to commit

suicide!"

Before she finished speaking, she turned the blade to stab herself right in the chest.

Gordon fainted just as the blood splattered across the table.

When Leanna heard what Sienna said, she tried to move forward to help, but her eyes were soon covered by a hand.

“Don’t look,” Aidan’s deep voice whispered.

She stood there as she tried to recall what Sienna had said. Sienna was far from subtle, so coupled with the commotion going around her, it was not hard for her to guess what had happened.

It was then that a man’s gentle voice called out from behind them. “Aidan, why are there so many people here? What’s going on?”

Leanna sensed the hand covering her eyes go stiff.

Thunder echoed from the distance as heavy rain fell from the skies.

Justin rolled himself into the room. Before Aidan could respond, he spotted Sienna lying on the ground in a pool of blood with her eyes wide open even in death, while Gordon was sprawled out on the floor, unconscious.

His smile went stiff as his eyes went blank.

Aidan closed his eyes and turned around. “Call an ambulance.”

“Aidan,” Justin called out.

Aidan gave Leanna a gentle push and said to Keaton, “Take her away.”

Keaton glanced at Aidan’s right hand, which was drenched in blood. “Mr. Pearson!” he gasped.

“Go.”

Leanna turned around and looked at him with red-rimmed eyes.

Aidan shot her a faint smile and only looked away after Keaton led her away.

Meanwhile, Justin had moved to sit on the floor beside Sienna, leaving his wheelchair behind him. He held her hand and choked out, “Just what... happened? Why did this happen?”

Sienna’s body only responded to his question with wide, unseeing eyes.

She was dead. Her body did not even have a single puff of oxygen left in it.

Justin sat there with her cooling hand in his, feeling as if his strength was being sapped away.

Aidan walked over to him and muttered emotionlessly, “She said I forced her to do this and that you were to take your revenge on me. I do not see anything wrong with that. I exacted revenge on her, so you could do the same to me.”

Justin stared down at Sienna’s corpse and mumbled, “What can I do in my state? Aidan, she owed you one. So, you’re finally even.”

“She owed me nothing, and you owe me nothing either,” Aidan stated resolutely. “She chose this death herself. Therefore, you do not need to feel guilty at all. Similarly, I do not feel as if I had wronged you because she is dead.” There was a faint and miserable smile on Justin’s face as he murmured, “Of course. That is for the best.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 567-By the time Leanna returned to the backyard, Naomi had already woken up.

Meanwhile, Louis was holding the little guy, who was fast asleep, while staring at Jonathan.

Leanna walked over and greeted, “Ms. Fletcher.”

Naomi was stunned for a moment when she saw Leanna and blinked her eyes blearily. She was probably not expecting to see Leanna here.

“Leanna...”

“How are you feeling?” Leanna inquired.

Naomi nodded. “Just a little dizzy. Nothing else. You...”

“Aidan is in the front yard, and Sienna is dead. She committed suicide.”

When Naomi was faced with that information the moment she woke up, she blinked dazedly. The news eventually registered in her mind, and she didn't know what to say to that.

Louis frowned in displeasure. "She committed suicide? Tsk. For a vile woman, she really got off lucky."

Leanna was rather tired, so when she noticed that the rain was getting heavier, she didn't want to stay there any longer. "Ms. Fletcher, I'm leaving now. They will send you back later."

Naomi stood up and asked, "Where are you going, Leanna?"

"I'm... Going to find a place to stay for now," Leanna said as she looked at the baby beside her. "Thank you for taking care of him all this while, Ms. Fletcher."

Naomi instantly understood what was happening as that day had finally arrived.

She and Aidan had been hiding the truth from Leanna for so long, so she didn't have the right to ask Leanna and her child to stay any longer.

Leanna took a step forward, but Jonathan quickly caught up to her. "Miss McKinney, let me send you off."

She looked at him expressionlessly and spoke flatly, "No, thanks."

"Miss McKinney—"

"I hope you won't try to find out where I'm staying or whom I'm seeing. We should at least try and treat each other with some basic respect. Moreover, I don't want to see any of you now."

Jonathan didn't know what to say in response.

Frankly, it sounded more like she was talking to Aidan than him. She took the child from Louis and held him in her arms.

Elijah was waiting nearby and opened the car door for her.

Louis nodded slightly at Naomi and left soon enough.

As they watched the black car disappear into the rain, Jonathan asked, "Madam Fletcher, what should we do now?"

Naomi sighed. "Let's give her some time."

After a pause, she asked, "What about Celia? Did she make it?"

Jonathan replied, "She's dead."

By the time Leanna returned to the backyard, Naomi had already woken up.

She stiffened in shock. "Dead?"

He nodded. "She tried to escape from the Pearsons to inform us about this but was caught and dragged back..."

He didn't finish his sentence, but she understood what he wanted to say. She closed her eyes as she felt a wave of exhaustion and resignation overwhelming her.

At that moment, Keaton hurried over. "Madam Fletcher, let me send you home."

"What about Aidan?"

"President Pearson has passed out in the front yard, and President Woodley has taken him to the hospital now."

Naomi was shocked. "He passed out?"

Keaton said, "President Pearson was shot in the arm earlier, and he has lost a lot of blood."

"Take me to the hospital."

This night was destined to be chaotic.

Meanwhile, Leanna watched the baby in her arms, chewing on his fingers as a smile slowly formed on her lips.

Fortunately, she made it just in time.

She almost watched the baby die in front of her. She had finally fulfilled her duty as a mother.

Just then, Louis handed her a tissue.

“What’s wrong?” Leanna asked in confusion.

“Wipe your tears,” he murmured.

She touched her face and realized that her face was soaked in tears while deep in thought.

“If you’re worried about Aidan, go and visit him,” Louis suggested.

Leanna wiped away her tears, but the tears continued to roll down her cheeks.

“I’m not a doctor. What’s the use of seeing him?” she replied calmly.

When Aidan hugged her, she heard him grunt in pain. She knew he was injured, but she didn’t know where he was injured.

“Do you hate him?” asked Louis.

Leanna didn’t answer. Instead, she said to Elijah, who was behind the wheel, “Just find a hotel and drop us off there.”

Elijah pursed his lips and softly agreed.

After that, no one spoke in the car as the silence stretched on.

Half an hour later, the black sedan slowly pulled into a high-end residential basement.

He led them upstairs and opened the room. “It’s raining now, so it’s inconvenient to go to a hotel. This is where William stayed before. You will be safe here. If you don’t want to stay here, I will find another place for you tomorrow.”

Leanna didn’t say anything else and merely thanked him.

Elijah continued, “I have arranged for baby items to be delivered here. They should arrive soon.”

“Okay.” She nodded.

Then, he looked at Louis and said, “I’ll leave you here to keep Leanna company.”

“I’ll walk you downstairs,” Louis replied.

After they left, Leanna held the baby and found a bedroom to gently put him to bed.

The baby had grabbed onto the buttons on her shirt at some point and refused to let go as he whimpered.

She gently patted him until he fell asleep. Then, she only left the bedroom once she was certain he wouldn’t be waking up any time soon.

Louis was sitting on the couch, and the items Elijah had arranged for had already been stacked up in the living room during her absence.

“It’s late. You should go to bed,” said Leanna.

Louis furrowed her brows as he muttered hesitantly, “There’s something I haven’t told you yet.”

She froze mid-stride as she remembered something. After a few seconds, she inquired, “You knew?”

“I thought he was having an affair, so I followed him,” Louis explained.

She remained composed and sat across from him. “And then?”

“He didn’t intend to keep it from you. When the baby was born, he was very frail. The hospital would notify him that the baby was in critical condition almost all the time. It didn’t help that he would constantly fall ill. So, Aidan didn’t want you to have hope and then face disappointment,” Louis answered.

“Did he tell you this?” Leanna asked.

Louis paused for a moment before nodding.

“Does the child still get sick often?” she asked.

“It seems like he hasn’t been sick in the past few months. He only gets a cold or fever occasionally, but the doctor says it’s normal,” he replied.

“Why didn’t he tell me, then?” she asked calmly.

Louis wanted to respond but couldn’t find the right words.

Finally, Leanna said, “I know what you mean, and you don’t have to explain on his behalf. I have questioned him countless times regarding this matter. Yet, he would use various ways to deceive me every single time. I could never get an answer or the truth from him.”

“But—”

“I have given him several opportunities to come clean.” Finally, she inhaled deeply, trying to control her emotions. “Do you know that if I hadn’t gone there today or been a step late, that nanny would have suffocated this child, my child, to death! You said he didn’t want me to have hope and face disappointment again, but what about now? If this child had died there today, was he planning to hide it from me forever and pretend that the child died in the car accident?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 568-The little guy woke up once in the middle of the night. So, Leanna fed him, changed his diaper, and then coaxed him back to sleep.

The heavy rain outside was still pouring and showed no signs of stopping.

She sat cross-legged on the edge of the bed as she stared blankly at the rainwater pitter-pattering outside while she was utterly lost in thought.

After a while, she stood up and quietly left the bedroom.

As she reached the doorway, Louis came out from another room and asked, “Where are you going?”

Leanna paused for a moment before saying, “I’m going downstairs to buy something. You can go back to sleep.”

He nodded and looked outside at the pouring rain, but he didn’t reveal her true intentions.

Leanna wore her shoes and added, "Can you watch the baby for me? He usually only wakes up once at night and shouldn't wake up again, but... I'll be back soon."

"I understand. You go ahead. Bring an umbrella with you."

She pursed her lips but didn't say anything more as she quickly opened the door and left.

When she arrived at the lobby, she walked for quite a distance before she could finally hail a cab at the intersection and went to the hospital.

Just as she approached the nurse's station to inquire about the situation, she heard Jonathan's voice behind her, "Miss McKinney."

Leanna took the elevator and inquired, "How is he doing?"

"President Pearson only came out of the operating room a short while ago. The anesthesia hasn't worn off yet, but you can rest assured that there is no danger to his life," said Jonathan.

She nodded faintly and stared at the rising floor numbers displayed on the screen.

He hesitated for a moment but decided to make one last ditch effort. "Miss McKinney, President Pearson didn't tell you about this because he didn't want you to worry—"

Leanna turned her head to look at him with an unchanged expression. "Do you know what your behavior is called right now?"

Jonathan was puzzled.

"You're in a difficult situation yourself, so stop meddling in other people's business," she replied.

He was rendered speechless by her harsh rebuttal and decided to keep his mouth shut.

When they arrived at the entrance to the ward, she did not go in but instead looked through the glass.

In her mind, she remembered the words that Aidan had said to her when she was hospitalized, as well as his birthday wish.

She chuckled to herself as she realized that he had probably known that he couldn't keep it a secret, so he tried to create ways for her to give himself a way out.

When Jonathan noticed that he didn't stay, lest he disturbs her. So, he made himself scarce.

Leanna finally entered the ward after leaning against the wall for a while.

It was the first time she had seen Aidan in this state in so many years. He was pale as he lay on the hospital bed, looking completely different from his usual self.

Leanna's gaze fell on his right arm, which was wrapped in bandages, and she fluttered her eyes shut.

After a while, she turned around and left the room.

As she walked toward the elevator, a figure called out to her from behind, "Leanna."

She turned around to see that it was none other than Naomi. "Ms. Fletcher."

"It's still raining outside. Let Jonathan send you home," Naomi suggested.

After Naomi finished speaking, Jonathan immediately stepped forward.

Leanna hesitated for a moment before nodding.

She remained silent during the ride back as she stared out at the passing scenery through the car window.

After the earlier incident, Jonathan knew better than to speak, so he didn't strike up a conversation throughout the journey.

When they arrived at the apartment, she got out Miss McKinney. "I won't tell President Pearson that you're staying here."

Leanna looked at him seriously before she responded apathetically, "Thank you."

“It’s nothing. Don’t mention it, Miss McKinney,” he replied.

“I’m leaving. You can return.”

In reality, she knew very well that it was unlikely that him not to.

It was already past 5.00AM when she returned.

She pushed open the bedroom door and saw Louis sitting by the bed, looking at the baby with gentle eyes.

“Why aren’t you sleeping?” she asked.

“I can’t sleep,” he replied honestly.

“Okay, it’s almost daylight, and you have to go to school. Get some rest,” Leanna urged.

Louis stood up and walked over to her. “I asked for leave.”

“Why did you ask for leave?” Leanna asked as she walked out of the bedroom and closed the door.

“It’s not convenient for you to take care of the child alone. I’ll help you find a new place,” he replied.

Even though he didn’t ask, he knew that she wouldn’t be living with Aidan again in the short term.

Leanna paused for a moment before nodding lightly. “Okay.”

This place was only a temporary residence for

After a while, Leanna asked, “Why did you come with Elijah today?”

Before she entered the Pearson Family Estate, she had called Louis and told him to call the police if she hadn’t come out after an hour.

He replied, “After you called me, I contacted Daniel, but he was too busy, so I asked Elijah to accompany me.”

“Okay, get some rest. I’m heading in.”

Back in the bedroom, she closed the door and slumped to the ground right next to the bed. Her eyes were fixed on the baby as she was reluctant to look away.

All the memories and details of the past few months came together, and she felt like she was getting closer and closer to the truth every time. She was almost sure about it every single time. But it always seemed to be just that one missing piece that kept her from getting it right.

From now on, no matter what happened, she would never let go.

No one could take her baby away from her again.

Outside the window, it rained throughout the night.

Meanwhile, Leanna sat there, unmoving, but she didn't even sleep a wink that night.

At around 8.00AM, the baby woke up and started cooing while waving his little hands in the air.

She carried him and went to the kitchen to heat the water and make some milk for him.

After a while, there was a knock on the door.

She opened the door and saw Zoe rushing in, bombarding her with a series of questions in a worried tone, "Nana, are you okay? I heard from Daniel that you went to Pearson Family Estate yesterday. Did they do anything to you? What about Aidan? Why are you living alone here? What is this place?"

Leanna didn't know how to answer all these questions and just said, "Don't worry, I'm fine. Everything is good."

Zoe finally noticed that Leanna was holding a baby in her arms.

The baby was looking at her curiously with his big round eyes.

She was shocked and asked, "This is..."

Leanna smiled and said, "Your godson."

Zoe came back to her senses and asked in amazement, "He's so big now. Didn't you..."

Leanna nodded and said, "Yes."

"Oh, my goodness!"

Zoe eagerly reached out her hands and asked, "Can I hold him?"

The baby was rather light, so Leanna placed him directly into Zoe's arms.

Zoe held him tightly and froze as she was too nervous to move.

Leanna chuckled and said, "Relax. He's not a bomb. There's no need to be so nervous."

"But he's so tiny. I'm afraid I'll hurt him if I'm not careful," Zoe naturally dropped her volume to a murmur.

Just then, Daniel came in and wrapped his arm around her waist. "Let's go in and sit. We can talk inside."

"I was just about to go out and buy breakfast. What do you guys want to eat?" Leanna asked.

At that moment, Louis came out of the room. "I'll go. The rain hasn't stopped yet."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 569-At the same time, Aidan woke up at 7.30PM in the hospital and looked around. He saw Naomi and Jonathan but not Leanna.

Jonathan stepped forward and asked in concern, "President Pearson, how are you feeling?"

Aidan replied lightly with a slightly hoarse voice, "I'm fine."

Then, after Jonathan elevated the bed, he uttered, "I'll get the doctor."

Naomi walked over and sat on the couch beside him after Jonathan left. "Leanna left with the child."

Aidan was not surprised, and he sighed in response.

She gave a soft sigh and inquired, "Well, what are you going to do next?"

"I'll see how it goes." I'm still at the hospital, so I can't do anything. After a pause, he continued, "Are... Are they hurt?"

"The baby is scared but fine. However, Leanna... I think her trauma is probably greater. Jonathan told me that the baby would have been suffocated to death by that nanny if she wasn't there."

Aidan closed his eyes wearily as he mumbled, "It's my fault." I know why Dad left the kid alone, so I never expected anyone would do anything to the kid. They did it before me, no less. Sienna might have decided to kill herself then, so she was fearless.

Naomi interrupted him and stated, "Of course, the baby should be fine. As for the rest... Since you're being hospitalized, you might as well use this period to give Leanna some time."

He muttered dejectedly, "She probably won't forgive me." I remember what she said very well, and I'm clear about her temper. I thought of taking the kid away from Pearson Family Estate before I finally came clean. Then, I can at least gain a chance to defend myself from facing the gallows. However, everything spiraled out of control.

She replied, "I can't help you either. You've got to resolve it on your own."

Jonathan soon returned with the doctor.

After a check-up, the doctor couldn't help himself as he reprimanded, "I have to say, you're far too daring for your own good. You were shot, but you waited for such a long time before receiving treatment. If you were rushed here just a minute later, you might lose this hand of yours."

Aidan uttered, "So, I was lucky."

"Well, that's true."

Naomi chimed in, "I'll get you breakfast."

After the doctor and Naomi left,

Jonathan replied, "Old Mr. Pearson is awake, but agitation caused a cerebral ischemic stroke. As a result, he can only spend the rest of his life in bed."

However, Aidan didn't even bat an eye and changed the topic, "How about the Pearsons?"

"It rained the whole night yesterday. Mrs. "We suppressed last night's incident, and not even a whisper was spoken about it."

"Get some people to keep an eye on them. Sienna's death isn't a last-ditch effort but well thought out," he said icily. "There's a greater conspiracy behind this since she went to such lengths. Be vigilant

toward all the servants, drivers, and bodyguards in Pearson Family Estate. Look into it right away if any stranger gets in touch with them."

"Okay." However, Jonathan piped up once

Aidan pursed his thin lips before finally responding, "Get someone to stalk him too. He can't go anywhere with ease. If he faces trouble, give him a hand, but don't let him know that it's us."

"All right." Before he left, he suddenly recalled something, so he stated, "By the way, President Pearson, Leanna was here before."

Aidan was slightly stupefied. "When?"

"Around 2.00PM to 3.00PM, but she left without staying for long."

Aidan slowly clenched his fists on his blanket. "What did she say?"

"She mocked me," Jonathan said. "Miss McKinney

Aidan was struck speechless.

Jonathan whispered, "President Pearson,

Aidan immediately shot him a cold

Oscar came soon after Jonathan had left.

Aidan closed his eyes and decided to ignore him.

Oscar didn't mind it at all as he soldiered on, "We've got it all figured out. Celia ran away from Pearson Family Estate that day but bumped into Raymond halfway. Old Mr. Pearson didn't trust Raymond, so

he asked Raymond to do the deed. Unexpectedly, Celia's corpse was found under the bridge at dawn the next day after she died. The police officers soon found that Raymond had something to do with it. If my guess is right, it was Raymond who told Leanna that her kid was at Pearson Family Estate."

After a while, Aidan opened his eyes. "Where's Raymond?"

"Celia bit him before she died, and his skin tissues remained in her teeth. The evidence is conclusive, so it won't be long before the trial commences."

Aidan raised a query. "Don't you find it weird?"

Oscar nodded. "Yes, it's pretty odd. If Old Mr. Pearson asked Raymond to kill Celia out of distrust in him, Raymond did go through with that in the end. So, he revealed his stand for the time being. At least he'll never come to you and tell on others. Even if Old Mr. Pearson wants to break his promises, he won't do it at this crucial time because Raymond was caught. Raymond will surely implicate Old Mr. Pearson to protect himself, so he won't bother with such things."

Aidan interrupted him and explained, "It wasn't because of him that the corpse was found."

Oscar furrowed his brows. "So, you're saying that there's another person adding fuel to the fire secretly?"

"I can't help but be vigilant toward Sienna because of her death. Although we eliminated everyone on her side, we still don't know who is secretly helping her."

"Umm... Could she do this kind of thing without Old Mr. Pearson's knowledge, even if someone helped her? It wouldn't do her any good if someone exposed Celia's murder to Old Mr. Pearson before we went to Pearson Family Estate."

"This is what's amazing about this scheme since every part of it is linked and timed just right." Aidan continued, "What's more, Sienna was ready to die last night. She tried to infuriate me to kill her, but she didn't expect that I wouldn't play into her hand, so she chose to kill herself."

Oscar felt his blood run cold at that piece of information. "What the hell did she want?"

Aidan snorted. “She wanted Justin and I to hate each other. As long as she died, both of us would hold a grudge against each other forever.”

“She even plotted against Justin, but wasn’t she afraid that you might get rid of Justin to spare any further trouble if she did that?”

“Well, she knew me more than you do in this aspect.”

Oscar came to an epiphany after being struck dumb for a moment. Sienna made the right choice. Aidan won’t kill Justin no matter what happens, so she fearlessly sets up such a scheme.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 570-Two days later, Justin held a low-key funeral for Sienna without announcing it to the public. Besides, he even picked Old Mr. Pearson up and got him home even though his eyes were the only thing Old Mr. Pearson could move. After that, the door of the Pearson Family Estate remained tightly shut. No one was allowed to leave or enter the house.

On the other hand, the media received the news from somewhere and started to publicize it. They claimed that Aidan unscrupulously murdered his parents to secure his position in Pearson Group steadily and to be the master of the Pearson Family. Consequently, one of his parents was dead while the other was paralyzed.

At the same time, the news of Justin holding a funeral for Sienna spread like wildfire. They even brought up the fact of Aidan being an illegitimate son once more, which gave him an excellent motive to kill Sienna. For a moment, there were various types of rumors and conjectures.

Rumors claimed that Sienna was killed by the illegitimate son, who was termed a dog in the manger, and it was said that Aidan had planned it long ago. Not only did he want to murder Sienna, but he also yearned to get rid of Old Mr. Pearson and Justin to avoid them from threatening his status.

Moreover, they claimed that Aidan planned the car accident twenty years ago to be a part of the Pearson Family. After that incident, Justin, the original heir of the Pearson Family, was paralyzed from the waist down. Hence, the Pearson Family had no choice but to take Aidan, the illegitimate son, home.

However, Pearson Group made no statement regarding those rumors. Hence, the Internet was filled with posts that fervently discussed these matters.

'It's been such a long time, but Pearson Group has yet to make a declaration. Don't you think they're guilty?'

'Yes, that's probably it. When something happened to that designer previously, Pearson Group spoke up for her immediately. I'm afraid they don't have the confidence this time around.'

'If that's the case, he's too scary. I thought that he was a perfect man who adored his wife given how he dissed the keyboard warriors previously.'

'Even stars can set up a good image, let alone the capitalists who invest in those celebrities. So, they're excellent at that. If he were truly a good man who adored his wife, he wouldn't be involved in so many scandals until he got a divorce.'

'Why didn't they settle the affair before it blew up so spectacularly?'

'Take it easy. This is the world of the wealthy. We're just the onlookers who gossip about these dramatic disputes and grudges between the rich and powerful families. Do you expect to see how it ends?'

'I think it's best if we don't come to a conclusion so soon because Pearson Group has yet to make a statement. It'll be interesting if there's a reversal. Will you apologize for how you scolded them, then?'

'She's dead, and there's even a funeral. I don't think there's any reversal from this fact. Will she even come back alive?'

'Wow, this is the lackey of the wealthy people. I finally got to see what a lackey is.'

A small part of the people insisted on waiting for the truth, but their remarks were soon buried by others' criticisms. Rumors and discussions on the Internet continued to develop wildly. The reporters could not locate Aidan, so they went to Crossley Group to wait for Leanna, but she never appeared all that while.

When Jimmy heard that piece of good news, he quickly ran over to explain that he was willing to have an interview. As a great shareholder of Crossley Group with a high status, he certainly knew a lot of inside stories. Hence, the reporters soon competed for a chance to interview him.

A reporter asked, “Mr. Ollander, do you think the recent Internet rumors are true?”

Jimmy wore a solemn expression as he put his hands behind his back. “I shouldn’t gossip about others’ family affairs, but since it’s now a piece of social news, I’ll say something about it. I heard that Mrs. Pearson has passed away, and it’s said that she died terribly.”

“There’s a rumor claiming that the president of Pearson Group killed her. What’s your thought about this?”

“Well, I can’t judge rashly without seeing it, but I’ve met Mr. Pearson several times. He doesn’t have a very good temper, and people get scared of him easily. Also, I heard that his relationship with his family is quite bad. So, it’s rather believable if he truly did such a thing.” Although he did not say it directly, his meaning was pretty straightforward, as he claimed that Aidan was the murderer.

Another reporter questioned, “Miss McKinney is the current leader of Crossley Group and Mr. Pearson’s ex-wife. He even publicly defended her when she was still his girlfriend. So, what are the Crossley Group’s stand and its countermeasures regarding this affair?”

He replied righteously and heroically, “Crossley Group is a large company with great fame, so we won’t associate ourselves with this kind of people. I believe that all members of the Crossley Group share my opinion. However, Miss McKinney is just a woman. If she’s blinded by her feelings and unable to see the truth, we won’t blame her either.” After that, he continued, “Since all the mass media are here, I would like to clarify some recent incidents. I...”

Halfway through his clarification, someone shouted among the crowd, “Pearson Group is having a news conference. Let’s go!” All the reporters in front of him soon left in a flurry.

As he stood there alone, his face turned extremely sullen. Besides, the police officers and some unknown entities have been watching him attentively recently. He could not leave Highside, and many of his business deals were affected due to this inconvenience. At first, he wanted to manipulate this chance to clarify some issues and hit Aidan when he was down. Alas, he failed to say anything he wanted to say in the first place.

His assistant stepped forward and reported, “Mr. Ollander, it’s proven that Mr. Ford was the murderer.”

Jimmy narrowed his eyes slightly. “Did he mention anything else?”

“I inquired about it. He mentioned nothing about our affairs, but he wishes to be bailed out and wait for his trial. Mr. Ollander, do you think...”

Jimmy snorted, “He’s too naive to think of getting bail and waiting for a trial when he’s committed murder. Can my case be shifted to him? It’s f*cking annoying! I can’t leave this place at all, and it’s meddlesome to stay here for a day longer.”

“I’m afraid... It won’t be that easy unless there’s solid evidence. If not, the police officers will keep watching you.”

Jimmy cursed briefly before he sneered and uttered, “They deserve it. They wanted to deal with me but got implicated in the end. Aidan can’t be such an anarch anymore after this incident. I think it’s a piece of cake if I want to deal with Leanna after she loses his support.”

“Should we act now?”

“There’s no hurry. If we do it now, it’s like telling others we’re behind it.” He continued, “Let’s see how he denies all those accusations at the press conference.”

After they got into the car, his assistant said, “Mr. Ollander, the police called and told me that Raymond wishes to see you.”

However, Jimmy’s frown deepened. “Why does he want to see me?”

“They didn’t tell me the details. Should we go there now?”

Raymond worked for Jimmy for many years, so he definitely held some useful blackmail against Jimmy. So, Jimmy was terrified that Raymond would behave desperately once he was backed into a corner and would implicate him in order to save himself. If that ever happened, the cops would definitely drag him into a holding cell within the hour.

Jimmy answered, “Fine. I’ll grant him his wish and hear his last words.”