

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 581-590

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 581-I Don't Trust You

When Leanna returned home, it was almost 12.00AM, and the little guy was already asleep.

"I didn't expect you to be home so late on the first day," said Maya as she yawned tiredly.

"I have something urgent today. It won't happen again," replied Leanna.

"I know. Richard called me and told me that you guys had to deal with something. I'm just saying." Then, she took her stuff. I'll be leaving then. See you tomorrow."

After Maya left, Leanna entered the room. As she looked at the child, who was sleeping peacefully, she could feel her bad mood lighten up.

At this moment, Zoe came out of her room. "You're back, Leanna."

Leanna nodded in response. "I thought you were asleep."

"I just got home and took a bath." As Zoe spoke, she sat on the couch. "You know, Maya sure has a way of dealing with children. After you had left this morning, he kept crying. Maya cooed at him for hours and wasn't even the slightest annoyed."

Leanna was startled. She subconsciously looked at the child. "He cried?"

In that split second, Zoe realized she had said the wrong words. Then, she chuckled dryly and said, "I don't think that counts as crying. Maybe he's just not used to you leaving. After a while, he stopped."

Leanna didn't say anything. After some time, she asked, "Is Daniel not back yet?"

"He called me half an hour ago and said he would return by tomorrow morning. It's better if he doesn't come, though. That way, I can be at peace," replied Zoe as she leaned against the couch.

"Are you sure?" Leanna chuckled.

“Of course. He has been watching me closely, and I feel under pressure. I feel like a prisoner when he is around.”

“What’s going on between you guys now?” asked Leanna as she sat beside Zoe. Since things had been chaotic for the past few days, she didn’t have time to understand the relationship between Zoe and Daniel.

Zoe sighed and said, “He told me to keep the baby and would take care of me. That... That’s just it. Let’s see what will happen in the future. Maybe I will be like you, you know? Raising the kid myself and not needing his help.” When she was at the hospital, she thought it through and knew she couldn’t bear to get rid of the baby. Now that she saw the little guy crawling around the house, she was excited to meet her unborn baby. She knew Daniel was a celibatarian, so she had never expected him to do anything. However, it was he who let her make up her mind.

“Have you made up your mind?” asked Leanna.

“Yeah.” Zoe nodded. “It’s common nowadays to raise a child as a single parent. It’s better to live on your own rather than be bound by someone you don’t love just because of a child. If my child wants to see Daniel, they can stay with him for some time. I don’t mind.” After Zoe finished her words, she stood up. “Alright, now. It’s getting late. I’m going to sleep. Get some rest soon, Leanna.”

“Okay. Goodnight, Zoe.”

After Zoe had left, Leanna sat on the couch for some time before standing up and heading to the bathroom. At that moment, the doorbell rang. Initially, she thought that Zoe had forgotten something. However, when she opened the door, she saw it was Aidan. In that split second, she blocked the door and stopped him from entering. “The child is asleep. If you want to see him, you can come by tomorrow.”

Aidan had one hand in his pocket as he spoke. “I know. I’m not here for him. I’m here for...” Before he could finish his words, Leanna was about to close the door. However, Aidan put his hand on the door and frowned. “I wasn’t done talking yet,” he said.

Then, Leanna stood by the door. She knew that he wasn’t going to say anything appropriate.

Looking at her, Aidan ran his hand through his wet hair and said slowly, "Can you lend me a hairdryer?"

"I don't have one."

"I don't believe you unless I search for it for myself," demanded Aidan.

However, Leanna didn't budge. "You have two houses yet don't have a single hairdryer?"

"Too bad. They are broken." Aidan shrugged.

"Well then. You are an unlucky man."

Aidan didn't know how to respond. "Shouldn't neighbors help each other out? Why won't you lend me such a small thing?" he asked.

"Because I am a selfish person. I'm afraid you won't return it to me, and I am shy to ask for it back. Thus, it's better if I don't lend it to you in the first place."

"I'll return it to you." Aidan was irritated.

"I don't know about it, though. I don't trust you." Leanna was calm.

"How will I be able to sleep then?" Aidan sighed.

"It's windy outside. Your hair will dry if you stay outside long enough." Then, she slammed the door shut.

Aidan pursed his lips into a thin line when she shut him outside. Then, he went back to his house and took out a hairdryer. As soon as he turned it on, an idea flashed across his mind. Then, he took a screwdriver to loosen the screw and damaged the electrical circuit. After that, he took another cold shower.

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The next afternoon, Leanna got a call from Jonathan. "Miss McKinney, do you know where President Pearson is? He still hasn't arrived at the company, and I can't get in touch with him."

"How should I know about that?" replied Leanna.

“President Pearson had never gone missing without saying anything. I-I’m afraid that something might have happened to him.”

“If you are so worried about him, you can go to his house and take a look,” Leanna said faintly.

“I have a meeting in ten minutes. Since he isn’t here, I have to take his place. Thus, I can’t leave now.”

Leanna hummed in response.

Jonathan cleared his throat and said sadly, “President Pearson had to leave the hospital before he fully recovered. Plus, many things have happened these days. I wonder if he will be able to withstand the high intensity. Who knows, maybe he fainted somewhere—”

“Don’t you have to prepare for your meeting that is due in ten minutes?” Leanna cut him off.

“Yes. Goodbye, Miss McKinney.”

After Leanna hung up the phone, she put it aside and looked at the design in front of her. However, she didn’t draw a single thing on it. After some time, she sighed and grabbed her things.

At this moment, her assistant came in to give her some documents. “Are you leaving, Miss McKinney?”

Leanna nodded in response. “I’ll look at these after I’m back. Call me if anything happens.”

“Okay.”

After she had left the company, she went straight to Aidan’s house. Standing before the door, she pressed the doorbell, but no one answered. Then, she looked at the combination lock. After hesitating momentarily, she tried the password from the old apartment. Two seconds later, the door was unlocked.

The passcode was the day of their wedding anniversary.

Leanna entered the house and saw that the curtains were closed. It was dead quiet. “Aidan?” she called out softly.

However, the only thing that responded was silence.

She opened the window and knocked on his bedroom door. When she heard sounds coming from inside, she opened the door and saw Aidan lying on the bed. Cold sweats covered his forehead as he furrowed his eyebrows with his eyes closed.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 582-Don't You Have to Change My Pants?

Leanna walked over and touched his forehead. She realized it was burning hot and frowned when she saw his hair and pillow wet. Did he sleep without drying his hair? she thought. Then, she opened the window to let the fresh air in. "Aidan? Wake up. I'm sending you to the hospital." She attempted to wake the man up.

However, Aidan didn't respond and only grabbed her hand. Leanna tried to get her hand out but to no avail. How does he have such a firm grip when he is sick? Speaking of which, I don't think I can get him to the hospital.

Thinking about it, she used her other hand to take her phone and dialed Jonathan's number. "Aidan has a fever. If you are done with the meeting, I need you to come over and send him to the hospital. I can't do this alone."

"The meeting might extend till late at night," Jonathan said in a low voice. "I'll call President Pearson's private doctor over. Please take care of him, Miss McKinney." Before Leanna could refuse, Jonathan immediately hung up the phone.

When did I promise that I would take care of him? Leanna was lost for words.

She sighed and looked at Aidan, who ran a temperature, while pursing her lips. Then, she put away her phone, grabbed a tissue packet from her purse, and wiped his sweat. "Serves you right for getting a cold. After all, who sleeps without drying their hair?" she muttered.

After that, she reached under the blankets and was not surprised that the bed sheets and his clothes were soaked. "Can you get up, Aidan? Go and sleep on the couch while I change the sheets for you," she said.

At that moment, Aidan's eyelashes fluttered. After some time, he opened his eyes.

“Did you hear me?” Leanna waved her hand in front of him.

Looking at her, Aidan opened his mouth and said hoarsely, “Why are you here?”

“I was just passing by,” Leanna said calmly, using his usual excuse. Then, she paused momentarily before saying, “The doctor will be here any minute. Go and lie on the couch...”

Before she could finish her words, Aidan closed his eyes. “I don’t have the strength to do it.”

“That’s why I’m helping you. Hurry up. Stop lying here.” As Leanna spoke, she pulled him with both her arms. Is he usually this heavy? she thought as she struggled.

Just as she was about to pull him up with all her might, Aidan suddenly retrieved his hand. At that moment, Leanna was unprepared. Her body went forward due to the momentum, and she lay on top of him. Before she could get up, Aidan wrapped his arm around her waist tightly.

“I thought you didn’t have the strength to do anything.” Leanna gritted her teeth.

“I don’t need any strength to do this. You fell on your own.”

“Let go of me,” said Leanna.

“You’re ruthless. How can you do this when I’m this miserable?”

“You know it too, right? So, stop fooling around.”

Aidan slowly opened his eyes and locked eyes with her. “I’m scared you will leave as soon as I let you go.”

Well... You don’t have to put it that way... Leanna sighed. “I promise I won’t go. I’m just going to change the sheets. If you want to lie there, so be it. I’ll let Jonathan...” Before she finished her words, she felt Aidan removing his hand from her waist.

Then, she got up. After such an event, she was hot and tired.

Slowly, Aidan sat up and curled his legs. "My head is spinning," he said in a low voice.

"Let it spin, then," replied Leanna.

Just as she headed to the closet to look for clean sheets, Aidan grabbed her. "I thought you said you weren't leaving."

"I..." Forget it. I'm sure he will forget it again. Thinking about it, Leanna looked at him and asked, "Can you walk?"

"No."

Hearing his words, she reached out and pulled him up. "I'll help you to the couch."

Aidan grabbed her hand and stood up. Just as Leanna breathed a sigh of relief, Aidan grabbed her shoulder and fully leaned against her. Before she could say anything, Aidan spoke up. "Sorry. I can't stop my head from spinning."

Leanna didn't know what to say.

After some time, she finally took Aidan to the couch. After that, she returned to the room and took off the sheets. She turned around and looked at him, who was lying on the couch while covering his eyes with an arm. "Take some rest and change your clothes," she said while giving him a set of clean clothes.

Aidan hummed in response but didn't budge.

When Leanna saw no extra sheets in his closet, she went to her house to take the sheets. She entered the room and saw Aidan sitting on the couch shirtless. He was zoning out as he stared into the void.

"What are you doing?" Leanna could feel herself losing patience.

When Aidan heard her voice, he looked at her and said hoarsely, "I thought you left me."

Leanna took a deep breath and calmed herself. "I was just getting the bedsheets. Hurry up and change your clothes."

"I'm dirty." Aidan frowned.

Hearing his words, Leanna recalled that he was a clean freak. If he got changed without showering, Leanna felt he might choose to die.

Before she could say something, she saw spots of blood on the bandage wrapped around his right arm. Then, she said nothing and left. When she came back, she was holding a bucket of water. She put it on the table, wrung the cloth, and gave it to him.

Aidan glanced at it but didn't take it. Instead, he closed his eyes.

"I thought you said you were dirty. Wipe yourself and wear your clothes. Are you trying to make yourself even more miserable?" she said.

"I can't raise my hand. I don't have any strength in me," he replied. "It's fine. Just go back to work and leave me alone. If I'm lucky enough, someone might send me to the hospital. If not, I might as well die. After all, I'm an unlucky man. My wife and son don't care about me."

When Leanna heard his words, she felt the urge to throw the towel at him. He didn't do anything right, yet he thinks he is being mistreated.

"Don't move, and shut up," Leanna warned as she walked over and helped him.

During the process, Aidan said nothing and sat still. Leanna avoided his injuries and briefly wiped him. After tiring herself out, she put down the towel. "Done. Now, wear your clothes."

"It's done already?" Aidan opened his eyes.

"What else do you want?"

"Don't you have to change my pants?"

Hearing his words, Leanna turned and looked him dead in the eye. She felt that he was pushing his luck.

Looking at her reaction, Aidan knew he had to stop. "I can do the rest on my own."

Leanna ignored him and went to change the bed sheets. After she was done, Aidan also changed into a new set of clothes.

At this moment, the doorbell rang. Leanna put the sheets in the washing machine and said, "It must be the doctor. Lie down while I open the door." As Aidan watched her get to the door, he raised his eyebrow and smiled.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 583-You Can Sleep Here Too

"Your cold is quite serious. When your wound is especially infected and inflamed, you must rest well and replenish your nutrients. Don't neglect your health like before," the doctor said after examining Aidan.

The doctor then turned to Leanna and said, "Mrs. Pearson, I will change Mr. Pearson's dressing later. Please do this for him in the future to avoid the wound from worsening. It needs to be changed twice a day."

Hearing that, Leanna was slightly surprised. Why does it involve me again?

Before she could refuse, the doctor had already removed the gauze that was covering Aidan's wound. The wound was a gruesome sight for anyone to behold.

Aidan looked at her and turned away to avoid her gaze before saying, "You should excuse yourself. I'll apply the medication myself."

"Oh, then I'll leave," Leanna replied.

"Mm."

After Leanna left, the doctor said, "Mr. Pearson, your injury is on your right arm, so it might be a bit tricky to apply the medication by yourself."

"I'll live," Aidan responded.

The doctor was speechless upon hearing that.

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When she returned home, she found Maya staring at her.

"What's up?" Leanna poured herself a glass of water and asked.

"Aren't you back a little early today? You just took the bed sheet out. Was it for Aidan?" Maya asked.

“He caught a cold, and I couldn’t find clean sheets, so I just...” Leanna replied.

At that, Maya clicked her tongue unconsciously. “I don’t understand you two. Sometimes you live together, and other times you live separately. It’s so complicated. What’s exactly going on?”

Leanna sighed but didn’t answer her. Instead, she went into the kitchen to make mushroom soup. Meanwhile, her child was taking a nap in the living room. When he rolled over, his little belly was exposed. Seeing that, Leanna took a blanket and covered him with it.

“Hey, are you cooking mushroom soup for Aidan? Not bad, are you guys reconciling?” Maya asked.

Hearing that, Leanna turned around to look

“What?” Maya didn’t understand what she was saying.

“They die from talking too much,” Leanna said with a smile.

Maya was puzzled by the answer and paused for a few seconds before snapping, “Whom are you calling a villain?”

“No one.” Leanna smirked smugly.

“You sure are ungrateful,” Maya sneered.

At that moment, the soup in the pot began to boil. With that, Leanna got up and opened the fridge before taking out some Romaine lettuce to make Caesar salad. Once it was ready, she scooped it into

a bowl and brought it next door.

Meanwhile, Aidan was lying in bed in the bedroom and his normally aloof features looked a bit sickly. She wasn’t sure if he was asleep or not, but the doctor had already left.

Leanna placed the bowl of soup on the bedside table and said, “I’ve left it out it’s not hot anymore. You can eat it now, and you can take your medicine in half an hour.”

“Did you make this for me?” Aidan opened his eyes after hearing her words.

“I made it for the dog.” Leanna looked at him with a straight face.

Aidan was speechless upon hearing that. “You should eat now. I shall take my leave,” she continued.

“The doctor said that I shouldn’t move this

Hearing that, she glanced at his hand, which was grabbing onto her hand. “I see this hand is fine.”

“As you can see, I can barely move it. It’s difficult to eat by myself.” Aidan immediately let go of her hand.

Leanna’s eyelid twitched after she heard his ridiculous argument. This b*stard sure is good at playing tricks. She then sat by the bed with the bowl of soup in her hand and scooped up a spoonful before feeding it to him. There was a glint of joy in Aidan’s eyes as he lowered his head to drink the soup.

Soon, Aidan had finished drinking the soup, and Leanna asked, “Where are your pills?”

He raised his chin and looked toward the tea table upon hearing that.

“I’ll pour some water so you can continue sleeping. I’ll

When Aidan heard that, he gazed at her and asked in a gentle voice, “Are you still angry?” However, Leanna didn’t answer, and she just placed the bowl on the tray as she stood up to leave.

“I didn’t lie to you. The hair dryer really broke. You can go check it if you don’t believe me.” Aidan’s voice was hoarse. “I haven’t lied to you about anything.”

“I don’t have the time for that. Whether the me.” With that, Leanna carried the tray and walked away.

A few minutes later, she came back with a glass of water and took out the blister pack from the box. After referring to the information on the label for the dosage, she handed the medicine to Aidan.

“I’ve read the instructions, and it says that this medicine will make you sleepy. Just take it and go to sleep.”

Aidan looked up at her and asked, “Are you leaving?”

“What else would I be doing? Sit here and watch you sleep?” Leanna replied.

“You can sleep here too.” He patted the spot next to him.

She was speechless and didn’t even look at him as she left. He could only look at her back as she walked out, after which he rubbed his temples and picked up his phone from the bedside table. When he noticed that there were countless missed calls and unread messages, he clicked on them and answered each and every message and call.

Later on, when Leanna returned, she couldn’t help but frown his temple with one hand and holding his phone with the other.

“Why aren’t you asleep yet?”

“I thought you left.”

They spoke almost simultaneously.

Hearing that, Leanna looked at the bag on the couch. “I’ve left my stuff here.”

She walked over, picked up the bag, and shut the curtains before turning to look at Aidan. As both of their eyes met, Aidan put down his phone after a moment of silence.

“I’m leaving,” she said.

Aidan, who was looking at her back, suddenly asked, “What’s for dinner tonight?”

Hearing that, Leanna turned back to ask, “What do you want to eat?”

His lips curled up as he answered, “Anything is fine. I’m not a picky eater.”

She snorted upon hearing his reply. He’s not a picky eater? As if!

After she had left the bedroom and reached the hallway, she suddenly realized that something was wrong. Why did I agree to cook for him tonight as well? The thought of it gave her a headache. As soon as she had just closed the door and was about to return to her unit, the door next door suddenly opened. Zoe poked her head out and looked at her face curiously. “What are you doing?”

"I..." Leanna didn't know how to explain herself. Finally, after a moment, she said, "Aidan is sick, so I'm bringing him food."

Hearing that, Zoe nodded and teased, "Don't you find it a hassle going back and forth? Why don't you just let him stay here?"

"No, he has an awful cold. He might infect the little one." Leanna rejected the idea without hesitation.

"Then, why don't you move over there?"

"Do you think that I'm crazy?"

Zoe sighed helplessly. "Woman, you never say what you mean."

Leanna was lost for words and paused before saying, "I have to go to the company. Can you keep an eye on him? If anything happens to him, please check on him. I'll be back in two hours at most."

"Okay, go ahead. But I think President Pearson has a strong will, so it's very unlikely that anything will happen. I completely understand your worries and anxiety, so don't worry. I'll monitor him at all times." Zoe nodded.

Hearing that, Leanna thought of explaining herself, but she eventually gave up.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 584-Will You Come Tomorrow?

After returning to the Crossley Group, Leanna went through the documents that her assistant had sent over. When she checked the time after that, she realized it was almost 6.00PM.

Soon, Richard came in and said, "Miss McKinney, the police station just sent word that the trial for Raymond's case has been expedited, and the verdict will be handed down soon. He's basically going to get the death penalty. The case has implicated Mr. Ollander extensively, and they're still investigating it. I heard he's been trying to use his connections to get himself out and even tried to pin all the blame on Raymond. However..."

"However, what?"

"Pearson Group has managed to suppress it all, so no one dares to help him now. But the problem now is that he denies any involvement in the smuggling

ring and claims he knew nothing. He claimed that he only did everything under the orders of Mr. Crossley before this. If they can't find solid evidence after the detention period, there's a chance that Mr. Ollander might be released."

Leanna pursed her lips upon hearing that. It seemed like he not only wanted to shift the blame onto Raymond, but he also wanted to dump all these dirty dealings onto Leroy. If he succeeded, he could turn from a perpetrator into a victim who didn't know anything. Raymond was already a murderer, so no matter how many cases he was charged with, it all seemed like a natural progression. And they wouldn't be able to find anyone on Leroy's side, leaving them without any evidence. What a well-played scheme.

"Send all the evidence we've collected to the police station and contact Jessamine. If she's willing to, she can come forward to sue Jimmy. As for the other victims, try to find them. We can't let him leave the police station no matter the charges that will be brought against him," Leanna said.

"Okay." Richard nodded.

With that, Leanna got up. "If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave now."

She had only taken two steps when Richard's voice rang from behind. "Miss McKinney." Hearing that, Leanna turned around. "What is it?"

Richard hesitated for a bit, seemingly unsure. Even so, Leanna didn't rush him and waited to listen to what he had to say. "I-I haven't had a chance to apologize to you with all that's been happening these past few days..."

"Apologize?"

"Maya did a lot of things to wrong you in the past, especially after what happened with Raymond. She has been feeling guilty about it all this time. She's not a bad person at heart, but sometimes she isn't bright and would do things that don't make sense. Now she knows that she is at fault."

"I know. If I honestly held a grudge against her, I wouldn't have let her take care of my child." Leanna smiled gently.

Upon hearing that, Richard instantly made sense would she trust her to take care of her child?

"Thank you, Miss McKinney." Richard heaved a sigh of relief.

“You’re welcome.”

After leaving the Crossley Group, Leanna went to the supermarket and bought a lot of food and fruits that were good for wound recovery. After putting them all in Aidan’s empty refrigerator, she placed the soup on the stove before entering Aidan’s bedroom to check on him. He was still sleeping, so she closed the door, and as she was about to go back to put things away, she stopped outside the

bathroom. She tilted her head as she walked in and picked up the hair dryer from the washstand. She plugged it in, and after fiddling with it for a while, there was no response.

Is it really broken? Leanna changed to a different outlet, but it still didn’t work. Alright. It seemed that the b*stard wasn’t lying this time. When she went back next door, Zoe and Maya were there, and she asked Maya to leave first. As soon as Leanna sat down, Zoe leaned in before asking, “How is President Pearson?”

“He’s fine. At least he’s not dead yet,” Leanna said.

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly remembered something and quickly stood up while saying, “Zoe, could you please watch the baby for me for a while? I am boiling soup on the stove.”

Hearing that, Zoe nodded and subconsciously looked toward the kitchen. However, she noticed that the stove wasn’t even turned on. She looked at how hurriedly Leanna had left and suddenly realized that it must be the kitchen next door. Leanna wasn’t sure if Aidan had an appetite for anything, so she didn’t cook too much. She boiled fish soup and made a light side dish.

As soon as she turned off the stove and was about to call Aidan, someone suddenly hugged her from behind. Aidan rested his chin on her shoulder and uttered with his husky voice, “Good morning.”

Leanna, who was still holding the ladle in her hand, replied irritably, “Good morning, my *ss. It’s already dark outside.”

“Is it? I thought it wasn’t dawn yet,” Aidan replied lazily.

Leanna didn’t want to pay him any attention and reached out to pull his hands away from around her waist while saying, “Let go.”

“Let me hold you a little longer.” He rubbed against her neck as if he was being playful.

Leanna was silent for a moment and wondered if he had gone crazy. She raised her warm to the touch. Aidan then closed his eyes and tightened his embrace around her.

Leanna brought her thoughts back and warned,

Hearing that, Aidan instantly released his grip and took a step back before rubbing his temples. “Am I dreaming?”

Leanna was speechless after hearing that. Could he be any more shameless?

After that, she turned around and poured the soup into the bowl. “You’re indeed dreaming. After all, you won’t find another angel like me who has descended to earth to save you in the mortal world.” Aidan lifted his eyebrows slightly, and a smirk appeared on his face.

Leanna went to fetch bowls and utensils and pushed him away. “Shoo, don’t stand in the way.” With that, Aidan went to the dining room and sat down.

Soon, Leanna placed all the food on the table, and as Aidan looked at the dishes in front of him, he asked, “Aren’t you eating?”

“I’ll eat when I go back,” she replied. She then turned around and went into the bedroom. When she came out, she had the medicine with her and placed it in front of him. “Remember to take your pills after you eat. Your fever should subside tomorrow.”

Hearing that, Aidan frowned. “Tomorrow?”

Leanna thought he felt it was too slow and recalled the doctor’s advice. “If you don’t rest well, you might not recover until next year,” she said. Aidan’s brow twitched, but he didn’t say anything.

“Alright, I’m leaving,” Leanna said.

“Will you come tomorrow?”

“I’m not your nanny,” she replied, implying that she had already done enough. With that, Leanna left straight away.

Aidan looked at the food in front of him and licked his teeth. At least her attitude had improved compared to before. This trick of making myself sick to win her over is worth it.

After dinner, Leanna and Zoe took the little guy to the mall. Daniel, who was walking behind them, dutifully pushed the shopping cart. Zoe spent half an hour in the snack area. It was possibly because of her pregnancy that she had been craving snacks lately and couldn't stop eating. Compared to before, her face had become a little rounder.

Leanna looked around and said, "Zoe, I'll buy something in front. Let's meet at the checkout later."

"Go ahead. I'll get some yogurt." Zoe nodded.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 584-You Two Virions Should Stay Together

Leanna pushed the stroller and arrived at the household goods section with the little guy. She only managed to locate the aisle selling hair dryers after passing through two aisles. Then, she carefully went through the selections. In the end, she picked the one with the highest performance and was pretty durable.

Once she finished choosing the hair dryer, she went straight to the cashier and waited for Zoe and Daniel. When the two came over, they checked out and headed home.

After they returned home, Leanna bathed the little guy. It didn't take him long to fall fast asleep.

When she noticed his eyes had closed, she carefully placed him in the crib and tidied away all the toys in the living room.

It was already 10.00PM by the time Leanna finished doing all these chores.

Finally, she slumped against the couch as her eyes strayed to the unopened hair dryer not far away. She breathed out a sigh, got up, and went next door.

As she couldn't find the person whom she was looking for in the living room, she made her way toward the bedroom. She noticed that the door was ajar, so she asked quietly, "Aidan, are you asleep?"

“No.”

“I picked up a blow dryer downstairs. It seems to be still working. I will put it in the bathroom for you.”

There was silence...

Just as Leanna was about to leave, the bedroom door in front of her creaked open. Aidan stood before her as he said in a leisurely tone, “You are quite decisive.”

Leanna didn’t bat an eye and avoided answering when she heard that. Instead, she merely furrowed her brows and judged Aidan. “Why are you without clothes again?”

“I’m changing my dressing. It’s cumbersome with my clothes on,” he replied.

She instinctively shifted her gaze to his injured arm. The gauze was only half removed, revealing a vague sight of the mutilated injury. “Are you sure you can do it by yourself?” she wondered doubtfully.

With that, Aidan replied confidently, “Of course.”

Leanna raised her head and looked at him in somewhat disbelief. Hold up! This b*stard is actually not sadfishing and giving me puppy eyes at a moment like this?!

Nonetheless, since he had already reassured her that he didn’t need help, she didn’t press the matter. “I’ll be taking my leave then. Be careful not to get your wound wet if you want to take a bath.”

Aidan hummed lightly and went on to say good night to her.

“I’m leaving.”

Leanna returned to her place and looked at the familiar

In the meantime, he was cleaning his wound in the bedroom. The area around the wound started becoming red and swollen due to inflammation, making the injured area look even more gruesome. Leanna has always been quite timid. She might have insomnia the entire night if she saw this. Or worse, it might even scar her.

Aidan hastily disinfected the wound, grabbed the gauze, bit one end with his teeth, and wrapped it around his arm a few times.

Just then, someone pushed open the bedroom door, causing him saw that it was Leanna. “Why are you back?”

However, she uttered nothing and simply sat next to him. Then, she stared at the gauze that he had just wrapped around his arm and questioned sharply, “What is this? Is that how you bandage a wound?”

Leanna pushed the stroller and arrived at the household goods section with the little guy. She only managed to locate the aisle selling hair dryers after passing through two aisles. Then, she carefully went through the selections. In the end, she picked the one with the highest performance and was pretty durable.

As she spoke, she reached out to remove it.

He swiftly held her wrist, stopping her from continuing. “Just leave it this way.”

Leanna reprimanded him slightly, “Leave it this way?! What if the infection gets worse? You might need to amputate your arm when that happens. Do you want that?”

As he couldn't find any reasons to rebuke her, he went silent.

In the end, she removed the gauze, disinfected his wound again, and reapplied the ointment.

She could feel as though her arm was somewhat aching the moment the cotton swab came into contact with Aidan's wound. It looked so painful, and she didn't even want to imagine how it actually felt.

Aidan kept staring at her all the while. Finally, he slowly lowered his head, and just when his lips were about to touch her forehead, her voice sounded once more, “I will end you if you pass on your cold to me.”

He froze before he slowly backed away.

Leanna carefully wrapped the gauze around his arm after

“Yeah.”

Once she was done, she threw all the trash into the bin. "Alright. You can sleep now."

"I can't sleep. I already slept all day," Aidan mumbled.

She wasn't the least bit bothered as she rose to

So, Aidan grabbed her hand and begged, "Can't you stay here tonight?"

Leanna swiveled her head to look at him. "Do you think that's even possible?"

"Yes."

When she heard his firm answer, she felt a pulsating sensation between her eyebrows. Then, she took a deep breath and tried to tug her hand away, yet Aidan held on.

Thus, she snapped, "I'm only taking care of you today merely because you are sick. Can you be a little conscientious?"

"Then, why can't you sleep with me out of consideration that I am sick?"

Leanna looked at him with a poker face. However, it was evident that she was on the verge of getting angry.

Aidan naturally sensed this as he reluctantly withdrew his hand and released her. "Good night."

Once she was back in her apartment, she headed straight to shower. Afterward, she lay on her bed and stared at the ceiling in a daze. Why am I so tired even though I haven't done anything exhausting today?

Nonetheless, she refused to allow herself to

Leanna's sleep was unfortunately interrupted when she woke up in a daze in the middle of the night. She sniffled and noticed with dismay that her nose was a little stuffy. To make matters worse, she was even feeling dizzy, so she panicked. Don't tell me that b*stard actually passed on his cold to me!

She leaped off the bed at that thought and quickly took some medicine. Unfortunately, she was still quite under the weather when she woke up the following day.

Hence, she took her temperature. Strange. I do not have a fever, yet I'm showing signs and symptoms of flu, such as nasal congestion, dizziness, and sneezing.

Later that day, when Maya entered with a jingle of her keys, she saw the little guy whimpering and rolling in the crib, trying to get up.

On the other hand, Leanna was sitting far away and looking at the little guy with a sleepy expression.

On the other hand, Leanna was sitting far away and looking at the little guy with a sleepy expression.

Maya couldn't help but exclaim, "My goodness! What's going on with you?"

"I caught a cold, and I fear I will pass it on to him," Leanna explained.

"You were still fine yesterday. How did you—"

Something suddenly crossed Maya's mind halfway through her sentence. She shrugged her shoulders and went over to pick up the little guy.

After she fed him, she suggested, "Why don't you go to the next door? It's really easy to pass it on to him if you stay here."

Leanna slowly pushed herself off the couch and countered with a suggestion of her own, "I'll just go to the office."

"Isn't it Saturday? Why are you going to the office?"

It took her a few seconds for her brain to realize that it was Saturday. Then, she sat back down and mumbled, "Right..." Oh, no... My brain is turning into mush...

So, she grabbed some of her stuff and got up from the couch again. "I'll just go to the hospital. After that, I will find another place to stay for a while. I will only return once I'm feeling a little better."

Nonetheless, Maya thought she was being a bit extra. Thus, she asked while she placed the little guy on the carpet, "Why aren't you going next door?"

"I fear I will pass my cold on to Zoe."

“I’m referring to Aidan’s place. It just so happened that he’s caught a cold too. So, in my opinion, you two virions should stay together. Don’t go out there and infect others with your sickness.”

Leanna closed her eyes in exasperation. Suddenly, she felt the urge to sneeze. Hence, she swiftly pinched her nose as she answered nasally, “I’m leaving.”

She didn’t take Maya’s suggestion and instead went to the hospital. According to the doctor, she was currently suffering from influenza and would recover after two to three days. But, of course, that was only if she took her medication as prescribed.

Given her current situation, the doctor also warned her that it was best for her not to have close contact with children, for children had weak immune systems and would get infected easily.

Leanna sneezed several times in a row after she stumbled out of the hospital. She was so sick that she could feel that her body was failing her.

Yet, the sky chose to rain now out of all times. At this moment, one could say that she was in an utterly miserable and wretched state.

Just when Leanna planned to stay in a hotel until the rain stopped, she received a call from Zoe.

“Nana, did President Pearson pass out from a fever? I knocked on his door for a long time, but he didn’t respond. Why don’t you check things out?”

Leanna inhaled deeply before she answered in resignation, “Okay. I’m coming back now.”

When she returned, she immediately pushed Aidan’s bedroom door open and saw him sleeping on the bed. She walked over and touched his forehead. He’s actually still burning? But didn’t he take his medicine last night?

With that, Leanna took out her phone and gave Jonathan a call, asking him to pass her the number of Aidan’s personal physician.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 586-Go Ahead and Sleep Away

When the doctor listened to Leanna's description, he said, "Mrs. Pearson, Mr. Pearson's cold's worsened mainly due to the infection and inflammation of his wound. Don't worry. He will be fine once the inflammation subsides."

Leanna furrowed her brows in worry and asked doubtfully, "Are you sure he doesn't need to go to the hospital?"

"Yes, there's no need for that. He has to, however, take his medicine and change his wound dressing on time."

"He did. Both at noon and night yesterday."

The doctor hummed as he replied, "Tsk, this is strange indeed. Logically speaking, he should be getting better."

He paused for a moment before he continued, "Mrs. Pearson, have you changed his wound dressing this morning?"

"No, not yet."

"In that case, you may need to change Mr. Pearson's wound dressing again and give him his medicine afterward. I will make a house call if he still doesn't get better after two hours."

Leanna breathed out a sigh. "Okay. I understand."

Leanna hung up the phone after jotting down some of the doctor's instructions. When she noticed Aidan sleeping fitfully, she went out of the room and into the kitchen to make some mushroom soup.

Once she had prepped all the ingredients and thrown them into the pot after filling it with water, she left the pot of soup simmering on the stove. Then, she proceeded to wash the sheets that she had thrown into the washing machine yesterday and cleaned the living room. The moment she took out the trash, she caught a glimpse of a few pills in the trash can.

Therefore, Leanna put down the towel in her hand and squatted in front of the trash can. She narrowed her eyes as she picked out the pills carefully. Then, she compared them with the medicine prescribed by the doctor for Aidan yesterday.

As expected, they were exactly the same.

When she made this discovery, she felt her vein throbbing with anger as she slowly clenched her fists.

...

In truth, Aidan had woken up long before Leanna called the doctor. He opened his eyes and made himself comfortable on the bed. When he heard the bedroom door being pushed open again, he immediately snapped his eyes shut.

Leanna had entered with a first-aid kit. She sat by the bed, took out a pair of small scissors, and slowly cut the gauze that was wrapped around his arm. Finally, she cautiously changed his wound dressing.

Aidan groaned quietly at the sudden burst of severe pain.

Leanna slowly parted her lips and drawled, "Oh, you're awake?"

Aidan opened his eyes and looked at her. "What are you doing?"

"I'm changing your wound dressing." She unhurriedly loosened the gauze that she had tightened earlier. "I was thinking of taking the approach of fighting fire with fire when I saw how seriously inflamed your wound was. Who knows, it might do the trick."

He bit the bottom of his lip before he intoned deeply, "How is that going to help?"

"Well, you're awake now, aren't you? Besides, you don't need this arm anyway. In that case, we might as well discard it."

He didn't say anything in response to her outrageous remarks.

Leanna checked on his wound, and she continued there was no bleeding. Then, she tied it securely, rose to her feet, and left.

When the doctor listened to Leanna's description, he said, "Mrs. Pearson, Mr. Pearson's cold s worsened mainly due to the infection and inflammation of his wound. Don't worry. He will be fine once the inflammation subsides."

Aidan slowly sat up and leaned against the

After a while, she walked in with a bowl of mushroom placed it on the bedside table before promptly leaving.

Aidan waited for a few seconds. However, when he the tray of food in his hand.

Once he arrived at the dining room, he

Aidan gingerly placed the tray on the dining table and slumped into the seat across from her. "Why didn't you return to your place?"

Leanna didn't even bother looking up as

Aidan raised his eyebrows slightly, and his lips faintly curved into a smirk.

He held the spoon with his left hand, scooped up a spoonful of the soup, and looked at her. "Have you gone to the hospital?"

"Yeah."

"What did the doctor say?"

"According to the doctor, I might as well get ready for my funeral if I keep stubbornly refusing to take my medicine."

Aidan was initially confused as to why Leanna would make such a remark. Nonetheless, when he instinctively looked at the trash can not far away, he reached up and ruffled his hair agitatedly. Damn! She caught me!

She didn't even bother paying any mind

Since he knew he was in the wrong in this situation, he dared not to speak another word throughout their breakfast.

The silence stretched on as the two ill individuals drank their soup.

After the meal, Leanna washed her own

As soon as she took out the medicine, Aidan also brought a glass of water to her, and took out his pill from the coffee table in front of her.

Leanna turned her head and shot him a glare when she saw him mimicking him.

Aidan calmly tossed the medicine into his mouth and gulped down the glass of water under her watchful glare.

Once he was done taking his medicine, he tilted his head at her, inquiring, "Why are you looking at me?"

She snorted, deliberately looked away from him, and took her own medicine.

It was raining cats and dogs outside. The sky was dark, and it looked utterly dreary.

Still, it was undoubtedly fine weather to curl in bed at home.

As the medicine could cause some drowsiness, she yawned and fell asleep on the couch not long after she took it.

When Aidan came out of the bathroom and saw this scene, his eyes turned tender yet mirthful.

He walked to her side, knelt down, and softly called out her name, "Leanna."

Alas, Aidan received no response.

Therefore, he reached out and pinched her nose.

Although she furrowed her brows and tried to swat his hand away, she still didn't wake up.

It seems that she has truly fallen asleep. So, Aidan got attentively placed her on the bed.

Leanna slept soundly throughout the journey due to the effect of the cold medicine. She didn't even grumble in protest.

Leanna slept soundly throughout the journey

Then, he tucked her in, made himself comfortable next to her, and gently pulled her into his arms.

Meanwhile, Leanna habitually wrapped a more comfortable sleeping position.

Aidan kissed her forehead and closed his eyes, feeling content.

...

The room was pitch black by the time Leanna blinked the sleepiness away from her eyes. She was feeling really lazy, so she didn't intend to get up.

Still, she stretched out her limbs and her arm, wanting to grab her phone to check the time. Alas, her hand came into contact with a man's straight nose bridge and thin lips instead of her phone.

She instantly withdrew her hand. After a few seconds of silence, she reached out again and touched the man's forehead. Thank goodness! His fever has subsided!

Then, Leanna looked toward the window, and through the curtains, she could see that it was already dark outside, as well as the shining lights of the skyline. It's already so late!?

When she came to that realization, she abruptly sat up. I wonder how things are going on next door.

Yet, someone pressed her back on the bed as soon as she made a move.

"Let's sleep a little longer," Aidan mumbled huskily.

"Sleep? How can you still think about sleeping when it's already that dark outside? Go ahead and sleep away if that's what you want."

As she spoke, she had already pushed his hand off and dashed out.

She and Maya opened the door almost at the same time.

When Maya saw her, she informed, "Oh, hey. Your brother is here, so I'll be leaving now."

Leanna nodded. "It's still raining outside. Be careful on your way home."

Maya smiled and tilted her chin proudly, saying, "Oh, that's fine. My husband is here to pick me up."

Before Leanna could say anything, the elevator happened to arrive at this moment.

Maya bid her goodbye, "See you."

After she took a few steps, she turned her head and reminded Leanna, “By the way, you have yet to recover from your cold, so it’s best that you don’t return home tonight. But don’t run around either, lest no one will be able to coax your son when he starts searching for you. Just stay at Aidan’s place.”

Leanna felt her temples throbbing. “Okay, I get it. Just go.”

After Maya left, Leanna returned to her apartment. However, she didn’t enter and just stood by the entrance. “Louis.”

Louis turned around and inquired, “Has your cold recovered?”

“A... Little bit.”

In the meantime, the little guy also spotted Leanna and started crawling toward her. He was babbling as he made his way over, “Ma... Ma...”

However, Louis carried him back just when he crawled a few steps.

Then, he said to Leanna, “I will be here this weekend. You can come home right after you recover from your cold.”

Leanna ran her fingers through her hair and sighed in resignation, “Carry him. I’ll get a change of clothes from my room.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 586-For Your Sake

Aidan leaned against the door. The smile on the corner of his mouth gradually deepened when he saw Leanna coming out of her place with her luggage.

When he met Leanna’s gaze, he merely raised his eyebrows slightly, took a step back, and made way for her to enter his place.

Leanna took two steps but paused in her tracks. She stopped in front of another house instead of entering Aidan’s house.

She tried inserting the code, but it buzzed out an error.

A few failed attempts later, Leanna swiveled her head and looked at Aidan. “What’s the password?”

Aidan made his way into his house while he replied distantly, “Can’t remember.”

Leanna silently waved a fist at his back silhouette.

Someone opened the door of the adjoining unit at this moment, and Zoe poked her head out. When she saw Leanna's luggage, she asked, "Nana, why don't you come over and stay with me for two days?"

Leanna shook her head and refused, "Better not. I'm afraid I might pass my cold on to you."

Just as she finished her sentence, Daniel also came out. "Or how about this... Zoe will stay with me, and Miss McKinney, you can stay at her place. This way, you can check on your son whenever you want."

Zoe figured it was a fantastic idea as she went along with it. "Yeah, Nana. I think—"

However, she bit her tongue halfway through her sentence and instantly forced the rest of her sentence down her throat after seeing the man's stony face right across her.

Leanna didn't notice that minor interaction as her brain was somewhat fuzzy. So, she massaged her temples and said, "Forget it. It's raining so heavily outside, so it will be inconvenient for the two of you to go out."

Zoe took the opportunity to echo, "Fair enough. In that case, we won't leave. We... Uh... We'll be heading to bed now. Good night!"

Daniel still wanted to say something. Alas, Zoe promptly dragged him into the house and swiftly shut the door.

Leanna turned around and saw Aidan passing his living room with a cup in his hand as if nothing had happened.

She released a cold snort as she moved her feet and stepped into the house.

Then, after she shut the door behind her, she placed her stuff down, went to the closet in the bedroom, took a blanket, and covered the couch with it.

Just then, Aidan came over and commented leisurely, "I don't mind sharing half of my bed with you, though. There's no reason for you to sleep on the couch."

Yet, Leanna simply ignored him, smoothened the blanket, picked up her luggage, and went straight into the bedroom.

Aidan followed behind her. “Lea—”

Before he could say anything further, the bedroom door abruptly shut with a bang.

As he stared at the door, a somewhat perplexed Aidan thought, So, what she means to tell me is that I will be sleeping on the couch tonight?

Nevertheless, he tried to wriggle out of his circumstances as he knocked on the door. “Are you seriously making a sick person sleep on the couch?”

“Thanks to you, I am also sick,” Leanna retorted snappishly.

“Well, we can sleep together.”

She immediately locked the door when she heard his suggestion.

Aidan stood outside the door with one hand on his hip as he clicked his tongue. Finally, after he waited for a couple of minutes and saw that she was resolute in her decision, he begrudgingly made his way toward the couch.

There was another knock on the bedroom door half an hour later.

Aidan’s muffled voice rang out, “It’s time to eat.”

Aidan leaned against the door. The smile on the corner of his mouth gradually deepened when he saw Leanna coming out of her place with her luggage.

Leanna rubbed her stomach at his words, figuring that she could eat. Besides, it was free food. Why shouldn’t she eat? So, she placed the draft in her hand down and opened the bedroom door.

Once she came to the dining room, she saw there was mushroom soup and a few dishes on the dining table.

It was evident that Aidan asked someone to send these dishes over.

So, she didn’t bother standing on ceremony and helped herself.

He sat opposite her as he asked carefully, “Is your cold getting better?”

Leanna filled an empty bowl with the mushroom soup and hummed, "I feel better compared to this morning."

With that, Aidan reached up, crossed the dining table, and placed his palm on her forehead.

She was taken aback by his abrupt actions. Immediately afterward, his voice rang in her ears. "Luckily, your body temperature is normal."

"Of course, it's normal. I didn't even have a fever in the first place."

Aidan slowly withdrew his hand and mused, "Oh, really?"

After the meal, she raised her head to look at the time and saw it was already 9.00PM.

Then, she decided to boil some water in the kettle for later. Afterward, she returned to the bedroom and continued working on her draft.

Since work had been piling up recently, things had been rather hectic, and she didn't have the time to really focus on creating something new. Thus, although the studio had launched its online shop, there was a delay in the release of the new designs.

Therefore, Leanna seized the rare opportunity of the current peace and quiet and fully placed her entire focus on the design drawings. She was so immersed in her work that she completely forgot about taking her medicine. She also didn't hear the knocking on the door at all.

When Aidan pushed the door open after knocking several times, he saw her sitting and swiftly sketching lines on the draft paper with a pencil on her desk. He leaned against the door and watched her for a while before he retracted his gaze, turned around, and went to the kitchen to pour her a glass of water.

Leanna only instinctively raised her head when he placed the glass of water on the table.

"It's time to take your medicine," Aidan reminded her.

"Okay." Leanna took the medicine he handed over and touched the glass of water again. The water temperature is just right.

After she finished taking the medicine, he took the glass, turned around, and strode out of her room.

The moment she noticed his lack of... Everything, she couldn't help but quirk her eyebrow in intrigue. She was somewhat surprised as she probably never thought that he was capable of being non-combatant for more than five minutes.

Nonetheless, she soon turned her attention back to the draft that had taken shape in front of her. was done for the day as she slowly rose to her feet and stretched. After that, she gently opened the door.

Aidan was currently taking his medicine outside. Oh, so he does know how to take his medication on time. Here I thought he would actually forsake that arm of his.

Then, she closed the door, sat back down in front of the desk, and continued on with her work.

Leanna wasn't sure if it was because she had slept all afternoon or some other factors. Regardless, she did realize that she actually wasn't feeling sleepy at all that night after she took her medicine.

The clock kept ticking, and it was already midnight tired neck and checked the time once more.

When she saw the time, she walked out of the bedroom and saw Aidan sitting on the couch, using his laptop.

When she saw the time, she walked out of the bedroom and saw Aidan sitting on the couch, using his laptop.

Leanna made her way over with a first-aid kit.

Aidan kept his laptop away the instant she took a seat next to him.

Leanna's gaze lingered on Aidan's injury while she changed the wound dressing.

Although she changed his dressing twice, the lighting was dim since it took place in a bedroom. So, she wasn't able to take a good look at how severe the wound actually was. Therefore, the injury turned out to be even more

gruesome than she expected now that she was changing the dressing under the bright lights of the living room.

Aidan naturally sensed her gaze and promptly covered her eyes with his palm. "Don't look."

"How am I able to change your dressing if I can't look at it?"

"I will give you directions, and you follow. Okay?"

Leanna was rendered speechless by his answer. Why is he complicating such an easy task?

Nevertheless, he took a cotton swab and placed it in her hand. Then, he held her hand and moved it next to the wound.

Eventually, she listened to his instructions the entire time as he never once removed his hand away from covering her eyes. Hence, it took longer than she expected to change the dressing for his wound this time around.

She couldn't help but comment while she tossed the trash away, "Why are you so shy? It's not like this is the first time I'm changing the wound dressing for you."

"You never showed such an expression before."

Leanna parted her lips but said nothing as she couldn't think of any reasons to refute him.

Then, Aidan went on to say, "It's my duty to protect you, so you don't have to blame yourself."

Leanna raised her voice and retorted hotly, "I don't blame myself!"

Aidan curled his lips into a smile before he answered, "Easy. You don't have to shout. I can hear you."

Leanna gritted her teeth. Eventually, she couldn't restrain herself and kicked him. Damn! He really is a b*stard! I have indeed been blaming myself because of this matter. Yet, why does he have to remind me and magnify this guilt in my heart when I have been suppressing it very well and not showing it?!

The longer Leanna thought about it, the angrier she got. Hence, she pushed herself off the couch in a huff and intended to storm back into the fortress that is the bedroom. Alas, Aidan grabbed her wrist as soon as she displayed any signs of leaving.

Aidan tugged on her wrist, causing her to fall into his arms.

She immediately struggled to break free, yelling, "Let go of me!"

Aidan groaned quietly as he furrowed his brows slightly. "Stop hitting me. It hurts."

"Go ahead and keep pretending."

"You will still be the one changing my dressing again if the wound's condition worsens. I'm just saying that for your sake."

As he spoke, he wrapped his arms tightly around her waist. "Are you still mad at me?"

"Why do you keep asking me that every single day? Are you sure you're not a broken record? Of course, I am mad at you. In fact, I'm so furious that I think I'm about to go ballistic—"

Before Leanna finished her sentence, Aidan shut her up with a kiss.

He also slyly took advantage of the fact that she had yet to come back to her senses as he cradled the back of her head and deepened the kiss.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 588-I Thought You Invited Me

Leanna mercilessly locked Aidan out after the kiss was over.

He curled his fingers as he knocked on the door with his knuckles. "Be reasonable. Can't you let me in?"

Leanna's muffled yell rang out, "Is this the first time you've seen me acting so unreasonably?"

Aidan gently touched his lips that were bitten by Leanna; the smile on the corner of his mouth deepened. Then, he didn't persist as he returned to the couch and lay down while pillowing his head on his arm.

Meanwhile, in the bedroom, Leanna was in no mood to take a shower after that altercation. Thus, she threw herself into the bed.

At this moment, perhaps due to the effect of the medicine gradually kicking in, she started to feel her eyelids drooping down. She even started yawning after a while.

So, she rolled herself into the covers, closed her eyes, and fell asleep.

The sound of thunder outside the window caused her to jerk awake in the middle of the night.

Still, she was somewhat groggy as she slowly sat up. As she listened to the sound of rumbling thunder and pattering rain outside, as well as the cold gust flapping through the curtains and into the room from time to time, she remembered the blanket she gave Aidan. That blanket was pretty thin. What if his cold gets worse... In the end, it will still be me who suffers.

When Leanna thought of the possibility of him getting yet another fever, she looked for another blanket from the closet and yanked it out.

Then, she gently opened the door and was surprised to see that Aidan was still working when she stumbled out.

She placed the thicker blanket by his side and teased, "Did you finally discover your conscience after just resting at home for two days?"

Aidan closed the laptop with a quiet snap. "I'm just wisely utilizing my time. After all, I will be wasting my time if I keep tossing around, forcing myself to shut my eyes when I clearly have trouble sleeping."

Leanna turned around, took a thermometer, and checked his body temperature. His body temperature is normal, so that means his fever has subsided.

"Okay. You should get some rest. Your condition should be fine tomorrow," she urged.

Alas, Aidan begged to differ, "I don't think so."

Leanna kept the thermometer aside and questioned, "What's the matter? Are you planning to sleep before your hair dries again?"

“That’s because you refused to lend me a hair dryer when I wanted to borrow one from you.”

“Are you implying that it was me who caused you to be sick?”

“I never said that.” Aidan looked out the window and changed the topic. “It’s pretty cold.”

“I brought you a blanket.”

“But I want to lay down on my bed and sleep in my bedroom,” he whined.

She merely gave him a smile in response. “Sweet dreams.” In the end, she still decided to make him sleep on the couch.

After she returned to the bedroom,

The moment she was awake, she was delighted to find that any residue of her sickness was long gone. So, her limbs happily. Yet, just when she was about to turn over, she discovered a hand was on her waist.

Leanna neither spoke nor moved.

Aidan, who was behind her, probably had woken up due to her actions. For at this moment, he greeted huskily, “Morning.”

Leanna mercilessly locked Aidan out after the kiss was over.

Yet, she didn’t greet him as she instead began her interrogation. “As far as I remember, I locked the door last night.”

“You probably mixed things up, then.”

“How did you get in here?”

“Well, didn’t you wish me sweet dreams last

Right... What’s the point of interrogating him anyway? This b*stard is just going to keep giving me irrelevant answers. When she arrived at that train of thought, she felt a pulsating sensation between her brows. She wanted to get up, but Aidan pressed her back onto the bed.

His eyes were closed, but his voice had become hoarse as he murmured, "Stop moving."

Leanna took a deep breath after vividly feeling the noticeable change pressing against her. Still, she stopped moving.

After a while, she quickly got out

She went next door to check on the little guy. Once she was certain that he was doing fine, she returned to Aidan's place and spent the whole day in the bedroom working on the design draft.

Meanwhile, outside the bedroom, Jonathan had made several trips over. However, as he feared that Leanna would find out, he acted like a thief each time he delivered a document to Aidan. He came and left like the wind.

Aidan came to knock on the door later that evening. "Hey, do you want to go for a walk?"

"No, you go ahead. I'm just going to stay at home."

"But you haven't gone out for days. Do

"It's you who haven't gone out for a few

"Exercise is good for our health, so we should go out for a walk every day."

When Leanna heard his cheeky answer,

Aidan went on to say, "Now that the rain has stopped, we should go out and get some fresh air."

Perhaps it was better if he didn't make that statement, for Leanna indeed felt a little lightheaded right after he said that. Maybe he's right. I have been working on my design drawings the whole day, so I think it's time for me to go out, take a break, and relax my eyes.

As the rain had just stopped not long ago, there were several puddles everywhere.

The air was indeed fresh and cool, though.

Leanna slowly stretched her limbs as she massaged her neck.

She had just taken a few steps when Aidan suddenly

It was also at this moment that a sedan drove

Leanna couldn't help but frown when she saw this. Yet, Aidan showed no sign of annoyance at all.

"You—"

Before she could say anything, he

She couldn't react to the sudden change of topic as she blurted, "What?"

Nonetheless, he didn't answer as he simply held her hand and pulled her along.

Leanna tried to yank her hand away. Alas, her effort was in vain.

There were a lot of people strolling in the some were elderly, while the rest were mainly lovey-dovey young couples.

Someone was also busking with a guitar not far away.

Someone was also busking with a guitar not far away.

Leanna figured that since she was already here

With that, she took Aidan's hand that was holding her, shifted walked toward the place where the sound of the guitar came from.

Aidan simply let her be.

A young man in his early 20s wearing a rather trendy outfit was playing the guitar not far away.

He had just finished playing a song when Leanna dragged Aidan into the crowd. Everyone in the crowd kept requesting songs.

After he swept his gaze across the crowd, the young man fixed his gaze on Leanna. Then, he asked with a smile, "Hello there, beautiful. What song would you like to hear me play?"

Leanna was stunned for a moment. She looked around before she pointed at herself. "Me?"

"Yes, it's you. Beautiful, you instantly caught my eye among the crowd. Perhaps this is dest—"

Before the young man finished his sentence, he saw that Leanna's hand was being held by a man staring at him with a glacial demeanor. Hence, he instantly stabbed his desire to strike up a conversation to death.

"I am fine with any song. Just play whatever you want," Leanna replied.

The young man ruffled his hair and remarked, "Well, then. I shall play you a song called 'Forget You'. Enjoy."

Aidan remained silent throughout the interaction.

On the other hand, Leanna couldn't hold herself and burst into laughter.

As the music sounded, the initially cheerful atmosphere was instantly immersed in melancholy.

The entire sky seemed to be stained with a faint touch of sorrow.

After the song ended, the young man voiced again, "What do you think, beautiful? Do you have the urge to break up after listening to this song?"

Before Leanna could answer him, Aidan responded indifferently, "Do you not feel ashamed for ruining the vibe of the song with your beginner-level guitar-playing skill?"

Just as expected, the young man felt annoyed by that comment. So, he immediately challenged Aidan, "How about you play a song then?"

Aidan snorted. Just when he was about to step forward, someone grabbed his hand, stopping him in his tracks.

"What are you trying to do?" whispered Leanna.

"Teach him a lesson."

"Did you even take note of the age gap between the two of you? So, why do you want to compete with him?"

Aidan curled the corner of his lips into a smirk as he leaned over and whispered in her ear, "I don't intend to compete with him. Just watch."

As soon as he stopped, he released Leanna's hand, walked to the young man's side, and took the guitar from him. He casually plucked the strings and tuned the guitar.

Just this action was enough to cause a group of female onlookers to squeal repeatedly.

"So charming!"

Leanna couldn't help but facepalm at those words. What is he going to show me? Is he asking me to watch him trying to look cool?

The young man snorted derisively as he looked at the scene. He even folded his arms across his chest as he waited for Aidan to make a fool out of himself.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 589-I Want His Information

Aidan's fingers swept across the strings gracefully as a slow romantic tune rang out under the gazes of the enraptured audience.

The mouths of the men who were waiting to see him fail all dropped. They thought he was just bluffing and didn't expect him to really know how to play the guitar.

Aidan looked at Leanna standing amid the crowd and curled his lips into a smile.

Then, his deep attractive voice came through, serenading her in Dellshorean.

But when we first met

I got so nervous I couldn't speak

At that very moment

I found the one and

...

What we have is timeless.

My love is endless

...

You're my every reason

You're all that I believe in

Leanna was captivated by his singing as a gentle breeze swept past her.

She didn't know that he knew how to play the guitar and even knew how to sing.

Now that he was sitting there, a crowd had gathered around them, almost doubling the number of people from just now.

Many young girls were excited and took out their phones to take pictures and record the scene.

After the song ended, the crowd was silent for a few seconds before bursting out in cheers.

Then, he raised a brow at Leanna and returned the guitar to the guy before walking to her. "So, how was it?"

Leanna came back to her senses and nodded. "Impressive. I didn't know you had so many talents. With so many girls falling under your spell, you're one step closer to a debut. You just need to clean up a little."

"Clean up what?"

Clean up that sharp tongue and terrible personality of yours.

More people were gathering, and some even recognized Leanna as they gossiped.

"Hey. Look at that girl. Is that McK?"

"McK? You mean that pretty designer lady?"

"Yes! That's her!"

"If that's McK, the guy beside her..."

However, before she finished

People recorded and posted videos

In just half an hour, that incident became a trending topic.

When the video of Aidan playing the guitar leaked, there were several comments all talking about him.

Aidan's fingers swept across the strings gracefully as a

'Oh, Sh*t. Is he from any singing shows?'

'Don't fight me. I've claimed him as my husband.'

'I demand to know everything about him in the next five minutes.'

'He's just too perfect! He's even better looking than all those popular celebrities.'

'It's been 10 minutes. Has no one found anything about him yet?'

Right at this moment, someone mentioned, 'Isn't this... The guy from the Pearson Group?'

Once that comment appeared, everyone

Immediately after that, someone also posted the video with Leanna.

The hashtags went from 'Drop dead gorgeous guy playing guitar' to 'President Pearson confessing to his ex-wife.'

'I'm so jealous. This is straight out of a fairy tale.'

'Oh, My God. President Pearson is so handsome. McK is so gorgeous!'

A comment said, 'Wow. I didn't expect President Pearson to

'Hahaha. You got me rolling on the floor!'

'What do you mean by typing on the keyboard? What happened?'

So, that netizen replied, 'Some time ago, a bunch of keyboard warriors was saying that President Pearson's ex-wife is crazy and a gold-digger and that she was trying to leverage the Pearson Group's fame. President Pearson immediately retorted through the company's official account and deleted all their comments.'

The other commenter said in support, 'Preach! He's the best!'

...

After they exited the lift, Leanna was about to see the little guy when her neighbor's door flung open. Zoe's head popped out as excitement, and the look of gossip filled her face. "Nana, you're back!"

Leanna nodded. "Yep. The rain stopped, and the air is super fresh right now."

Zoe looked at her before glancing at Aidan, who was standing behind Leanna, as a knowing smile crept up her face. "I know. The air's filled with pink bubbles now."

Leanna tilted her head in confusion and shot her a look.

However, Zoe let out a cough and said her farewells, "Alright. I won't disturb you, then. Night, Nana. Rest well."

"Goodnight."

Zoe then cheered Aidan on, "Keep it up, President Pearson! You rock!"

Zoe then cheered Aidan on, "Keep it up, President Pearson! You rock!"

Then, she shut the door with a bang.

That confused Leanna, and she turned around to look at Aidan. He had a hand in his pocket with his head slightly tilted and said calmly, "What can I say? She's my fan."

Leanna decided not to talk to him and walked away.

When she opened the door, she saw the little guy playing with toys sitting on the carpet.

She quietly backed away and gently closed the door since he was playing so seriously. She was afraid he might cry if he saw her.

Aidan asked, "Why don't you go in?"

"Why go in? It'll make him cry."

"Even if you don't go in, he'll still cry."

Then, Leanna recalled Aidan's sh*tty attitude the last time he brought her to see the little guy.

So, she snickered, "Seems like you always make him cry."

Aidan didn't reply and merely raised a brow, not denying her words.

Then, he strode to the next door and opened it.

Just as they entered, Jonathan gave Aidan a call.

Aidan answered as he walked in further. "What is it?"

He hesitated, "President Pearson... You and Madam... Are trending."

"Huh?"

While he was on the phone, Leanna walked to the kitchen table and poured a glass of water as she wanted to take her medication.

Her cold was almost gone, and she was only experiencing some mild symptoms. So, she figured if she continued taking the pills, she would recover by tomorrow.

As she finished pouring the water, her phone pinged a few times.

She picked it up to see dozens of messages from Zoe.

When she clicked into the chat, she realized all of Zoe's messages were videos. So, she opened one to watch and almost spat the water in her mouth.

Zoe texted, 'I wouldn't believe that President Pearson would have such a charming side to him if I didn't see this.'

She continued, 'Do you know? Someone said he's some new star that just debuted.'

'Tsk. He doesn't look like a 30-year-old at all.'

'Now all the little girls are calling him their husband. Be careful of him turning as proud as a peacock one day. You gotta be on your toes, girl!'

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 590-I Didn't Know You Played

After Aidan hung up the phone, he turned around to see Leanna choking on the water and coughing incessantly.

So, he walked over and lightly patted her back as she immediately locked her phone.

He averted his gaze and asked slowly, "What are you chatting about?"

Leanna stuttered, "N-Nothing."

Then, she picked up the glass again and chugged the water in one go.

When she was done, he picked up the stuff on the counter. "You forgot your meds."

Leanna was dumbfounded. "Oh."

So, she poured another glass of water before turning around to look at Aidan. "The video of you playing the guitar was posted online."

He pulled away the aluminum and took two pills out before answering, "I know."

Leanna recalled the phone call he had just now and figured it was probably about the same thing. So, she asked, "Are you going to take it down?"

Aidan placed the pills in her hand. "Why? It's expensive to take it down."

She pursed her lips in dissatisfaction. "I didn't know that you like being the talk of the town."

He replied, "I don't. But—"

He suddenly leaned forward and placed his arms beside her on the table, circling her in before continuing, "This is to keep you on your toes."

Leanna couldn't help but eye him strangely.

How did he see her chat?

He curled his lips into a playful smirk and passed her the glass of water before drawling in Dellshorean, "My love is endless."

My love is endless.

Leanna took the glass of water and avoided his confession. "Sorry, I don't know Dellshorean. I don't know what you're saying."

He continued, not affected. "Well then, you

"Louis will suffice."

"He's busy."

"How do you know?"

Aidan insisted, saying, "I usually have a strong intuition about things in the future."

Leanna didn't want to entertain him further, so she merely turned around and swallowed her medication.

...

A weekend had passed, and Leanna had fully recovered.

So, on Monday morning, she unpacked before going downstairs with Louis.

When they neared the exit of the gate, the door out of the car. "Get in. I'll take you there."

Leanna ignored him but told Louis, "I'm leaving. Send me a text when you arrive at school."

After Aidan hung up the phone, he turned around to see Leanna choking on the water and coughing incessantly.

He nodded. "Okay."

After she left, he asked, "Didn't you stay together during the weekend? Why isn't there any progress?"

Aidan harrumphed coldly, "Don't you know your sister changes her mind faster than she changes her clothes?"

With that, he didn't wait for a response and got into his car.

Louis merely quirked a brow at that before walking in the direction of the subway.

...

When Leanna arrived at her company, all she could hear was the employees talking about the video of Aidan playing the guitar last night.

She rubbed her temples as she felt a headache coming.

Jonathan entered her office soon after, saying, "Miss McKinney, I got in contact with Jessamine. She said she'd make the police report this afternoon. I've sent some men to accompany her just in case Mr. Ollander tried to do something."

"Did you contact the other victims?"

"I did. But... They did it for personal gains; some got a huge reward while others became part of the higher management. If we asked them to testify against him, it would expose their dirty deed as well. So..."

So, no one was willing to stand out.

However, Leanna didn't let that get her down as she replied, "It's all right. Leave them be. He won't be able to leave after the police receive Jessamine's statement. As for the rest, we'll let the detectives handle it."

"Okay. I'll be taking my leave now."

"Wait," Leanna called him before letting out an awkward cough. "Is... That still trending?"

Richard was momentarily confused before finally realizing what she was asking checked, it's gone down for now."

She let out a sigh of relief. She was actually thinking that if it was still trending, she was willing to spend some money to remove that post.

Aidan was the president of the Pearson Group. It would be weird if such things. It would also create unnecessary gossip for the Crossley Group as well.

However, Richard added, "But..."

"But what?"

"The Pearson Group's official Twitter account posted something half an hour ago."

So, Leanna whipped out her phone as she frantically searched for the post.

The Pearson Group's official Twitter said, 'We didn't expect President Pearson to appear before the public in this way. Thank you, everyone, for your love for him. Regarding last night's events, we have two things to say. One, please don't address the president as 'husband' as he will only have one wife in this life. Two, she isn't an ex-wife but a girlfriend and would be his partner for life in the near future. We would appreciate it a lot if everyone used the right terms.'

Leanna read the tweet and scoffed as Richard silently left the room. She placed the phone down and took a deep breath. What did I do in my past life to deserve such a pest?

Leanna read the tweet and scoffed as Richard silently left the room. She placed the phone down and took a deep breath. What did I do in my past life to deserve such a pest?

At the same time, in the Pearson Group's president's office, Aidan was scrolling the replies under that official tweet with a smile on his face.

Jonathan saw the smile and asked tentatively, "President Pearson, I didn't know you played the guitar."

Aidan stopped reading and looked up at him with a deadpan expression.

Jonathan immediately avoided his gaze, acting as if nothing had happened.

Then, Aidan questioned, "What's the situation with Jimmy?"

"The investigation is still ongoing. It's just like we predicted. He refused to admit it and insisted that he was falsely accused. He said that Leroy used him. However, regarding the previous sexual harassment case... Madam contacted the victim, and the victim said that she'll make the police report in the afternoon."

Aidan's long fingers tapped against the table as he mumbled, deep in thought, "It seems that no one is willing to stick their necks out for him now. He's going to lose his ground soon enough."

Just then, Jonathan's ringtone chimed, and he walked to the side to answer his phone.

After a minute, he came back and reported to Aidan with a solemn face, "The Pearson Family called. They said Mr. Justin wants to see you."

Aidan's fingers froze. After a long pause, he answered. "Tell them I'll go over in the afternoon."

Jonathan asked for confirmation, "Are you really going to go, President Pearson?"

"Why not?"

"Even though Mrs. Pearson committed suicide, she caused an undeniable rift between you and Mr. Justin with her actions. Please reconsider your decision."

Aidan merely answered dispassionately, "Well, he can't possibly set traps all over the house to kill me."

Jonathan didn't answer immediately, but he turned to inform the other person on the line about Aidan's answer.

The ploy that Sienna left behind before her death seemed only to have one end. However, it was like a game of chess where one move could lead to many possibilities. If one were not careful, it would be checkmate.