

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 591-600

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 591-Don't Want to Be Trapped Here Forever

The Pearson Family Estate had never looked so empty. Due to two whole days of rain, fallen yellow leaves filled the entire garden. The ground was wet and muddy, but no one was there to clean it up.

The Pearson Family Estate was utterly desolate, and there wasn't even a servant in sight.

Aidan swept his gaze across the area after getting out of the car before finally walking into the mansion.

In the backyard, Justin was seated in a wheelchair as he blankly gazed at the sky in the distance, his thoughts unfathomable.

When he heard the footsteps, he turned his head slightly. "Aidan, you're here."

Aidan stood next to him. "Where did the servants go?"

Justin replied, "Dad is now lying immobile on the bed, and I'm the only one left anyway, so I dismissed all of them."

Aidan pursed his thin lips lightly, remaining silent.

Justin said, "Oh, right. Things were too hectic back then, so I keep forgetting to ask. Is your wound all right now?"

"Yeah."

"Leanna and... That child. Are they okay too?"

"Yes, very."

Justin looked toward the distance once more. "I'm glad to hear that."

After a while, Aidan spoke up. "They told me you're looking for me."

Justin nodded slightly as he said softly, "You've seen Dad's condition. I heard that there's an expert on treating such conditions in Vinland, so..."

"You want to take him there?"

“I have to try, at least. It’s better than sitting around like this and doing nothing.”

“I could send someone there to request for the doctor to make a house call.”

Justin fell silent for a moment before saying, “Aidan, I want to go out and see the world. I don’t want to be trapped here forever.”

Actually, Aidan understood what he meant. His remarks about taking Gordon to Vinland to see a doctor was just an excuse. The one who actually wanted to leave was none other than Justin himself.

Justin continued, “It has been more than 20 years since the accident. Ever since then, I spent most of my time here, and the furthest I’ve ever been was the hospital. Yet, when I look up, it’s always the same sky that greeted me.”

Aidan asked, “Are you telling me all this because you thought I won’t let you leave?”

Justin chuckled. “Perhaps. I know that those people outside the leave without your permission.”

“They’re not keeping an eye on you, and they won’t stop you from going anywhere either.”

“Aidan, even though we’re not at fault for everything that happened, I have responsibilities to fulfill as a child.”

Aidan asked, “When are you planning to leave?”

“Maybe in two days.”

The Pearson Family Estate had never looked so empty. Due to two whole days of rain, fallen yellow leaves filled the entire garden. The ground was wet and muddy, but no one was there to clean it up.

“I won’t be seeing you off, then. Have a safe journey.”

Justin looked at him, a smile blooming on his face. “I believe we’ll meet again very soon.”

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After Aidan left the Pearson Family Estate, Jonathan anxiously asked, "President Pearson, what did Young Master Justin say?"

Aidan massaged his temples as he looked out

"Leaving? Is it because of... Mrs. Pearson?"

Aidan fell silent.

No matter what excuses Justin came up with, that was the only reason he was leaving.

Sienna's death was just like what she said. After her

Justin's reason for this request might purely be a desire to leave this place and see the world, or he might be looking for an excuse to put more distance between himself and Aidan. Perhaps, under Sienna's influence, he might even think that Aidan might attack him.

No matter which reason it was, he would be leaving. He could only leave after an incident like that.

Aidan said, "Dismiss all the men surrounding the Pearson Family Estate."

Jonathan replied, "Understood."

Aidan leaned against the back seat, closing his eyes. "Any news from Jamesdon?"

"Not yet. The people we sent there said that Lachlan's movements are difficult to track, and it's virtually impossible to find any credible information."

"What about Oscar?"

"Same situation." Jonathan paused briefly before saying, "President Pearson, Jamesdon has always been the Woodleys' territory, and the circumstances are too complicated. So, it's probably not that easy to carry out an investigation on their home ground."

Aidan hummed lightly in response before finally

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Meanwhile, Leanna was drafting designs in her tense expression. “Bad news, Miss McKinney.”

Leanna looked up. “What happened?”

Half an hour earlier, Jessamine went to the police station.

Reporters were waiting at the entrance of the police station after getting their information from an unknown source. As soon as they spotted Jessamine, they crowded around her and started interviewing her.

At first, Jessamine looked around her with a troubled expression. Then, after some persistent questioning from the reporters, she let something slip.

“Crossley Group asked me to come... I don’t know either, I did have a meal with Mr. Ollander before, but I went home right after the meal... Stop asking. I don’t know what’s going on either.”

Leanna watched Jessamine’s intermittent replies through the video. Her lips were slightly pursed as she pondered something.

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Not even in his dreams did Richard expect that Jessamine would push the blame on the Crossley Group in front of all the reporters at the police station, suddenly turning everything upside down.

Within two minutes after the interview was released, a business account posted that everything that had happened with Jimmy recently was caused by Leanna, who was manipulating things behind the scenes. She was supposedly doing all this to oust Jimmy from the company so that she could have complete control over Crossley Group.

All sorts of controversies followed suit.

In an instant, Jimmy had turned from a perpetrator into a victim.

It was as if Jessamine wasn’t the person who suffered such terrible injustice before this. It was as though she wasn’t the one wailing and making a fuss about reporting it to the police.

Richard asked, “Miss McKinney, what should we do now? Shall we respond?”

Jessamine definitely planned ahead before she went to the police station. Jimmy's detainment would end today, and with such a ruckus, it made Jimmy look like he had been falsely accused and was forced to bear the blame.

The entire internet was now in an uproar. Due to the pressure of public opinion, if the authorities found no other evidence, Jimmy would be released tonight.

Leanna said, "Don't worry. Come with me."

40 minutes later, she stood at the entrance of Fessler Advertisements, looking at the locked glass door as she asked, "Is this the right place?"

Richard nodded. "This is the address filled out in the contract. However, by the looks of it, they probably guessed that we would come, so they have already fled."

Leanna said, "No, it's not that they guessed that we'd come knocking. Rather, this entire incident is a vicious plot to destroy the Crossley Group."

It was all an act, including Jessamine getting harassed by Jimmy and also Kevin's persuasive advice at Jessamine's rented place.

If she wasn't mistaken, these people were most probably the ones who told the Pearson Family about the little guy's and Naomi's whereabouts. They might even be the ones who helped Raymond shake off Aidan's subordinates in the first place.

Also, she had previously suspected that Jimmy bailed Raymond out because he had benefited from doing so.

Jimmy found those people and suggested a deal, and those people agreed to help him.

So, everything that happened today was just as they had planned.

Those people were targeting Aidan and Leanna from the very beginning.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 592-I'm Used to Such Disadvantages

Meanwhile, at the police station, Jessamine, the original witness against Jimmy, had changed her testimonials and pushed all the blame on Crossley Group.

It was a major case, so the police also contacted Leanna to come over and aid in the investigation.

When Leanna arrived, Jessamine was sitting on the couch. She held a paper cup with both hands, a look of nervousness and fear evident in her eyes.

Anyone who saw that would think that Leanna had threatened her.

When Leanna noticed that, she simply smiled. "We meet again, Miss Barnes."

Jessamine said uneasily, "Miss McKinney, I... I failed to complete what you told me to do... I'm so sorry. The blame is fully on me. Don't involve my family in this..."

The reporters hadn't left since that interview, so they didn't hesitate to record their entire conversation.

Leanna said, "Why don't you clarify what it was that I told you to do?"

"I..." Jessamine bit her lip. "I know that I'm in the wrong regarding this incident, but a girl's innocence and reputation are at stake. I didn't know that you would get so many media outlets and reporters just to strengthen the public's opinion, Miss McKinney. If I really did as you told me to, my life would be ruined."

When Jessamine put it like that, she had spun the entire incident as such:

She had initially followed Leanna's instructions by going to the police station to accuse Jimmy. Still, unexpectedly, without informing her, Leanna got the reporters here and tried to make it a big deal so

that Jimmy would have nowhere to run. Leanna didn't care how this incident would affect Jessamine, so in order to salvage her reputation and protect her rights, Jessamine chose to speak the truth at the most crucial moment.

Leanna sat on the couch opposite Jessamine and drawled, "I truly didn't realize that you would be so good at acting."

"Yes, I know that I am at fault for everything. Miss McKinney, I won't deny anything you hurl at me."

Leanna said, "Miss Barnes, we're at the police station. You have to take responsibility for your words."

Jessamine started, “I—”

Leanna took out her phone and said to the police, “I have a recording here. It’s also my response to this entire incident.”

When Jessamine heard that, her expression shifted for a moment.

The audio file was a complete recording of the conversation between Leanna and Jessamine in the rented area.

It started with Jessamine making a fuss about reporting her being sexually harassed by Jimmy to the police. She even said she would contact the reporters to make a huge fuss. Before she could do anything, Leanna interjected and said she would help Jessamine by sending Jimmy to jail so that he would never make it out this lifetime.

Meanwhile, at the police station, Jessamine, the original witness against her testimonials and pushed all the blame on Crossley Group.

After the playback ended, even the reporters at the side looked at Jessamine with doubt in their eyes.

Jessamine was stunned for a moment before stammering, “You purposefully wanted me to say those things that night so that you could make use of it now...”

As she spoke, she looked toward the police. “No, it wasn’t like that! She... She was gave me the script and insisted on me reading it. She edited this recording!”

Leanna kept away her phone and continued, “When I went to see her, Mr. Sutton was present as well. So, he can testify for me that this recording wasn’t edited at all.”

A female reporter asked tentatively, “Are you referring to Mr. Freddie Sutton, the lawyer?”

Even though Freddie didn’t look very capable, he was a bona fide ace lawyer and very famous in the legal world.

Jessamine suddenly stood up and shrieked, “Freddie is Crossley Group’s legal advisor. You’re all in cahoots! But, of course, he would be on your side!”

The female reporter retorted, "Mr. Sutton definitely isn't that sort of person."

Soon, Freddie was requested to cooperate with the investigation as well.

When he looked at the situation, he clicked his tongue and produced a recording of his own.

It recorded their conversation with Kevin in the rented place, including the phone call Kevin made to Jimmy.

When the playback ended, Jessamine was about to say something when the female reporter spoke up, unable to bear it anymore. "I mean, look, we have the evidence right here, so just stop trying to twist the truth. Do you think we're all fools here?"

Jessamine's face turned pale as she parted her mouth, but she didn't bother trying to wriggle her way out of this slippery situation.

The conclusion to this incident was clear.

After everyone left the police station, the female reporter said to Leanna, "I'm so sorry for misunderstanding you before. Don't worry. I'll write another article to clear things up. Can I have a copy of the recording just now?"

"Of course."

After the female reporter copied the recording, she returned the phone to Leanna. Then, she passed the latter a name card as well. "My name is Chloe Lambert, and I'm a reporter from Highside Daily. You can call me if something happens."

Leanna reached out and took the name card before replying courteously, "Thank you."

"It's nothing. I'm just doing my job." Chloe carried her bag on her shoulders, then waved at Freddie. "Bye, Mr. Sutton!"

Freddie watched her leave, raising an eyebrow as he asked, "Does she know me?"

Leanna recalled when Chloe spoke up for him just now and smiled. "Who knows? Maybe she's your fan."

Leanna recalled when Chloe spoke up for him just now and smiled. "Who knows? Maybe she's your fan."

Freddie ran his fingers through his hair and remarked arrogantly, "The truth has been spoken. Guitar players are not the only ones to get fans; handsome people can get fans too."

Leanna was rendered speechless by his response.

As they walked away from the police station, Freddie asked, "I recorded the whole thing out of habit due to the nature of my job, but how did you think of recording it?"

"Perhaps because I'm used to such disadvantages."

In truth, she had sensed that something was amiss about this incident from the very start, including Kevin and that company.

That was why she didn't let her guard down and secretly recorded all her conversations with Jessamine. She never thought that it would actually come in handy one day.

Freddie said, "Not bad. Before I went to the police station, I regretted not having reminded you to do so. I didn't expect that you would have quite the foresight."

"When life gives you lemons...." Leanna paused in her tracks. "Right, you mentioned the group of people who helped Raymond before. Have you found out anything about them?"

Freddie shook his head. "They're good at keeping a low profile, so I haven't found anything as of yet. However..."

"What is it?"

"Aidan has been investigating Jamesdon recently and even sent Oscar there. So, I'm guessing that those people might hail from Jamesdon."

Leanna furrowed her brows in confusion. "Jamesdon?"

"Everything that happened recently is pointing toward Jamesdon. The chances are quite high."

Leanna said, "I feel that this incident might also be the work of those people. If they really are from Jamesdon, then what are they after?"

Freddie shrugged. "I wouldn't know. I only heard from Jonathan that Aidan would go to Jamesdon soon. We'll know when the time comes."

Just then, Richard walked briskly over to them. "Miss McKinney, Maya just called. The child started vomiting out of the blue, and he's already en route to the hospital."

Leanna was struck dumb for a few seconds before she finally reacted and hastily got into the car.

When Freddie saw that, he followed suit.

Once they arrived at the hospital, Leanna found Maya pacing around at the entrance of the emergency room. She tried her best to remain calm, but there was no hiding the tremble in her voice, "H-How is he?"

Maya shook her head. "I don't know... I didn't feed him anything. There wasn't anything out of the ordinary, but as soon as he woke up from his nap, he started throwing up..."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 593-He'll Become Sicker

When Aidan reached the hospital, Leanna was squatting next to the wall outside the emergency room. She wrapped her arms around her knees and placed her head on her knee as she tried her best to hide from reality. He pursed his lips at the sight, so he walked up to her and crouched down on one knee, saying, "He'll be alright."

When she heard his voice, she raised her head to look up at him with red and swollen eyes.

He ruffled her hair before pulling her into his arms and gently patting her on the back, trying to soothe her.

Just then, the indicator light above the emergency room turned dim, and the emergency room door opened.

Leanna hurriedly stood up and wiped the tears off her face.

The doctor came out, saying, “The child’s condition has stabilized now. It was fortunate that he was sent here in time.”

Leanna was relieved at those words. However, before she could let out a sigh of relief, the doctor continued, “That being said, his condition is a bit complicated. He’s fine for the time being, but—”

Her smile froze on her face upon hearing that as she parted her lips to say something. In the end, she only snapped back to her senses after she felt her eyes brim with tears as she choked out, “But what?”

Aidan stood next to her with his jaw slightly set.

The little guy looked so close to lifeless as he lay on the bed. His breathing was shallow, and his body was covered in rashes. Although he was deeply asleep, they could tell, based on his clenched fists,

that he couldn’t rest fitfully as the rashes prevented him from doing so.

The doctor explained, “This is the first time we’ve ever seen something like this. Unfortunately, we don’t know the source of his illness, so we could only give him a rather general treatment for now.”

Leanna’s gaze never left her child’s figure as she mumbled, “You mean to say that what happened today might happen again?”

The doctor nodded. “Yes, that’s right. Moreover, he’ll become sicker if the cause of his illness isn’t found in time.”

Leanna staggered backward at that terrible news and could feel her knees turning to jelly.

Aidan instantly wrapped his arm around her shoulders to support her while looking at the doctor. “What might’ve caused such an illness?”

“Well... We need to discuss this with some specialists, but we’ll give you an answer by tomorrow morning.”

“Okay.”

“I’ll let you know the instant we’ve arrived at a conclusion. Please keep an eye on the patient tonight and let us know immediately if his condition worsens or if he has another attack.”

After the doctor had left, Aidan attentively guided here. I'll be back in a minute."

Leanna took the man's hand and asked in a hoarse voice, "This isn't an accident, right?" When she took the little guy to the hospital for a checkup several days ago, the doctor claimed that he was very healthy. However, since her boy was born prematurely, he was slower in hitting his growth milestones than other healthy children his age. Furthermore, he was prone to some minor ailments. Even so, the

incident right now shouldn't have happened, especially not in such a severe case where even the doctor didn't know the source of his illness.

When Aidan reached the hospital, Leanna was squatting next to the wall outside the emergency room. She wrapped her arms around her knees and placed her head on her knee as she tried her best to hide from reality. He pursed his lips at the sight, so he walked up to her and crouched down on one knee, saying, "He'll be alright."

Aidan murmured softly, "Don't worry. I'll do everything in my power to ensure he'll be alright."

Leanna closed her eyes as her tears silently rolled down her cheeks.

He raised his hand and tenderly wiped the tears off her face. "Be good and wait for me here."

Soon after that, Leanna heard the sound of the door sliding to a close.

She pushed herself off the couch and sat down next to the little guy's sickbed. His rashes seemed to be itchy as he kept trying to scratch them, even in his sleep.

Leanna held his little hands and gently rubbed his rashes with her fingertips. The furrow between his brows gradually disappeared, and he fell soundly asleep again.

Just then, the door to the ward was quietly

Leanna tucked the little guy in before wiping the tears away from her face. "Yeah. Just come in."

Maya closed the door and walked up to the sickbed. When her eyes laid on the rashes all over the little guy's body, she fell silent for a moment before saying, "You may scold me as you please if doing so would make you feel better. I promise I won't even defend myself."

"Why would I scold you?"

"I promised you that I'd take good care of

Leanna shook her head. "It's not your fault." She knew full well that based on Maya's intelligence and her firm principles, she would never be the person behind her boy's illness. Nevertheless, Leanna had to admit that she couldn't figure out how the little guy had picked up such a sickness.

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Jonathan came up to Aidan as soon as he left the ward. "President Pearson."

Aidan's face was frosty as he instructed sternly, "Interrogate everyone Pearson Family Estate back then."

"Roger that," Jonathan replied before leaving immediately. These people had always been under their surveillance since Sienna's death, so it was very easy to look into them.

Once Freddie saw that, he approached

Aidan replied coldly, "They wouldn't have any opportunity to do it except during that period."

Freddie inhaled deeply before sighing. For a moment, even a lawyer of his caliber found it hard to find the correct words to say. Sienna was already dead, and Gordon was practically close to a vegetable, whereas Justin had to spend 20 years confined to a wheelchair. It was as clear as day that the Pearson Family was on the verge of crumbling as if a slight touch would cause them to actually fall apart in ruins. If this incident really were their doing, the Pearsons would probably vanish in Highside forever.

After a while, Aidan spoke up, "Do me a favor and check if there are any similar medical cases in the country. Let me know the instant you have any solid leads."

After a while, Aidan spoke up, "Do me a favor and check if there are any similar medical cases in the country. Let me know the instant you have any solid leads."

Freddie replied, "Of course."

Aidan returned to the ward right after that. Just as he placed his hand on the doorknob, he saw Leanna leaning against the headboard and gently caressing the little guy's itching skin with her fingertips. He pursed his lips tightly before slowly retracting his hand. Then, he turned around and walked away, leaving the mother and son alone for the time being.

Leanna spent the entire night watching over the little guy until dawn without getting a wink of sleep.

Aidan made his appearance just after dawn and whispered, "You should sleep for a bit. I'll keep an eye on him."

Leanna shook her head. How could she fall asleep at this very moment?

Aidan took her hand in his and coaxed, "The results will come out in a few hours. If you don't go to sleep now, how will you have the strength to deal with things that need your attention later?"

"Aren't you awake like me?"

"How can you compare with me?" Aidan replied. "Just go to sleep. Whom am I going to take care of if you collapse? You or him?"

Only then did Leanna reluctantly stumble to the couch and slump into it without saying a word. Although she kept her eyes shut, she didn't feel the least bit sleepy at all.

After some time, she could hear the rain pitter-pattering against the window. The sun continued to hide behind the clouds while a dense fog loomed over the entire city.

Leanna didn't know when she had fallen asleep. But she could remember how vivid her nightmares were, as well as the intense emotions that came with them. All of them ran along the lines of her poor baby, wailing at the top of his lungs while he was being rushed into the emergency room. She could

only stand there utterly powerless and unable to do anything. The gut-wrenching feeling was so strong that she could hardly breathe.

“Nana! Nana...” Someone kept calling out to her.

Leanna suddenly awakened with a jolt.

Zoe was standing in front of her. When she noticed that Leanna was finally awake, she sighed with relief, “You’re up at last! Were you having nightmares earlier? I saw you crying the whole time.”

Leanna instinctively touched her face, only to realize that her hand was wet with tears. Nonetheless, she simply wiped her tears with the back of her hand as she turned her gaze toward the sickbed. Yet, she didn’t see her child. Instead, she immediately stood up and demanded, “Where’s my baby?”

“I saw the doctor take him out when I came to visit. Aidan didn’t wake you up, saying that you should sleep a while longer.”

Leanna rubbed her throbbing temples while slipping into her shoes. “How long have they been out?”

Zoe replied, “Just about ten minutes.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 594-Did They Give Him Any Medicine?

A dozen doctors took turns examining the child in the ward and gathered together to discuss his condition fervently. Meanwhile, the child was resting his head on Aidan’s shoulder quietly as he blinked his eyes weakly while looking at the doctors.

A few minutes later, the chief physician came over and reported, “Mr. Pearson, we had a meeting last night about your son’s case and did some research on the suspected disease according to the symptoms he is exhibiting. As a result, we can confirm that this child’s illness is definitely not congenital or caused by any viruses. Instead, there is a high possibility that it was caused by medication administered to him. Moreover, this medication has probably been in his body for a long time, which is why it is so severe when it finally erupts.”

The doctor continued after seeing Aidan remained silent, “However, the child is exhibiting multiple symptoms concurrently, and there are many medications

that could have caused any one of these symptoms. Not to mention that the number of possible drugs causing the symptoms is countless because the child displays numerous symptoms. After our discussion, we need to know exactly what medication he has taken that has caused him to be in this state in order to develop a suitable treatment plan.”

Aidan thought that the most pressing issue was not about ascertaining the medication. So, he asked, “Is there a way to alleviate his current symptoms?”

The doctor replied, “We are still conducting further tests regarding the rash on his body. Until then, we advise against using any medications to avoid aggravating the situation. Someone needs to watch him at all times to prevent him from scratching himself.”

Aidan nodded. “I understand.”

The doctor continued, “We will keep looking for a solution on this matter. I promise we will come up with an effective treatment plan to ensure that the child can receive immediate care the next time he has an episode.”

“Thank you.”

Aidan opened the door after the doctors all left, only to see Leanna standing at the door as still as a statue with a pale face. Although he was not surprised to see her there, he paused momentarily before asking, “Did you hear everything?”

She nodded lightly and stretched out her arms, saying, “Give him to me.” He handed the child to her, and the child made a few uncomfortable grunts in protest during the transfer. Still, once he was in his mom’s arms, he closed his bleary eyes.

Leanna looked at her child and asked without looking up, “Can he drink milk?”

“He can, but there’s a chance he’ll throw up.”

“I’ll try,” she murmured and returned to the ward.

Aidan watched them enter the ward and stood there for a few seconds before leaving the hospital.

Zoe was already waiting in the ward when Leanna and Aidan were talking outside. She brought some stuff for Leanna and her child. She was at the hospital for her prenatal examination when the child fell ill last night. So, about the incident from Maya after returning home. She tried calling Leanna several times but to no avail. Finally, Daniel said that Leanna might be too busy to answer calls at that moment and advised Zoe to visit them this morning.

A dozen doctors took turns examining the child in the ward and gathered together to discuss his condition fervently. Meanwhile, the child was resting his head on Aidan's shoulder quietly as he blinked

his eyes weakly while looking at the doctors.

So, when she saw Leanna carrying her child in her arms, she rose to her feet immediately. "Nana, how is he?"

Leanna shook her head in despair. "Zoe, can you help me boil some water? He hasn't eaten anything since last night."

Zoe nodded. "Of course! Wait a minute. I'll set things up."

Zoe poured the boiling water into a feeding bottle before immersing the bottle in a basin of cold water to cool the temperature down quickly. When the water temperature was just about right, she brought over the bottle to Leanna and asked in a low voice, "How much milk powder should I put, Nana?"

"Let's start with one scoop. I don't know if he'll be able to drink it. We can make more if he does," Leanna answered quietly.

"Okay."

Zoe mixed the milk powder into the bottle and shook it vigorously before handing it to Leanna. She watched the child start to drink from the bottle and whispered, "What happened yesterday? Maya said he was throwing up a lot. Did she feed him the wrong thing?"

"No, it was not her fault."

"Then, whose fault is it?"

Leanna glanced at her child and slowly enunciated, "I don't know either. The doctors said his symptoms are caused by medication."

“But he’s a healthy child and doesn’t take any medication!” As Zoe exclaimed, she suddenly realized she had missed out on the most obvious thing. “Is it something to do with the Pearsons?”

Leanna lowered her head. “Probably.”

Zoe suddenly had the urge to curse at someone; she knew the Pearsons were behind this!

Meanwhile, the child had only drunk half of the milk before pushing the bottle away and burying his head in Leanna’s arms, and falling asleep. So, she placed the bottle aside but was nonetheless relieved that he finally ate something and didn’t have a bad reaction to it.

Not long after, Maya also arrived and felt terrible that the child had to endure such a thing. So, she told Leanna, “I’ll stay here and take care of him. Go do your own thing. Don’t worry, this time I’ll take good care of him. I’ll call the doctor immediately if he feels uncomfortable.”

However, Leanna did not want to leave his side and refused Maya’s kindness. to stay here with him for the next few days.”

Maya, being someone who did not know when to back down when she should have, sat down next to Leanna. She would not take ‘no’ for an answer. “I’m the kind of person who keeps the end of my bargain. I will see through it no matter what it takes. I said I would help you take care of the child, and I will do it.”

Zoe could not stand Maya digging her own grave as she interjected, “Stop it. Don’t you realize that Leanna is doing just fine on her own?”

Zoe could not stand Maya digging her own grave as she interjected, “Stop it. Don’t you realize that Leanna is doing just fine on her own?”

“I’m just—” Alas, before Maya could finish her sentence, Zoe had already dragged her out of the room.

Finally, the ward became silent once more. Leanna gently placed her child on the bed, leaned against the bedside as she closed her eyes, and let out a weary sigh.

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At the same time, Jonathan was reporting to Aidan outside the hospital, “Mr. Pearson, we have thoroughly investigated anyone who made contact with the young master while he was with the Pearsons. The two nannies stayed by the young master’s side the entire time, and I believe no one else had the opportunity to harm him. As for the nannies, I also looked into their backgrounds and families, and I can confirm that they told the truth. So, could it be that the Pearsons had nothing to do with this?”

Meanwhile, Aidan already had a thought in mind as he was certain that the Pearsons were far from innocent. Hence, he ordered, “Never mind that for now. Go and check all the medications and medical supplies that the Pearsons had their hands on. Make a detailed list for me.”

Jonathan nodded. “Got it. I’ll do it right away.”

Aidan was just about to leave when he suddenly remembered something important. “Wait, have you arranged everything for Justin’s departure?”

“Yes, he will be leaving tomorrow afternoon.”

“I believe Sienna will not give up that easily. She’ll leave some people to keep an eye on Justin, and these people will appear once he lands, whether the aim is to protect him or to do something else. Have someone secretly follow them and find out their identities.”

“Got it.”

Aidan called Naomi after Jonathan left to ask her about her experience when she was with the Pearsons.

Naomi tried her best to recall what had happened as she replied, “Well, they took the child away the moment I arrived. I didn’t see him until the next day, and I didn’t leave his side until the night you came.”

He continued asking, “Did they give him any medicine?”

She replied, “The child had a slight cold at the time, but I checked the medicine, and there was no problem.” She sensed something was off and asked, “Is something wrong? Has something happened to the child?”

“There is indeed an issue, but we haven’t figured out the cause yet.”

She gave it a long hard thought about the entire ordeal, and she finally struck gold after a while. So, she spoke hesitantly, “I remember I checked the medicine multiple times. So, it should not be a problem... Oh wait, the doctor gave the child a shot of nutrient solution.”

“A nutrient solution?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 595-Everything Was So Absurd

Since the little guy was not born with a healthy body, he had to receive nutrient injections every now and then. Therefore, Naomi didn't suspect anything when the doctor from the Pearsons gave him a nutrient injection when the little guy fell ill.

Even after the child recovered from the cold, there were no abnormal symptoms.

Moreover, it was obvious that the Pearsons intended to take the child back, and given that the doctor was affiliated with Gordon, Naomi never thought that the doctor would harm the child.

After hanging up the phone, Aidan appeared slightly gloomy as he looked at the subordinate next to him and ordered in a cold voice, “Bring the doctor to me.”

His subordinate responded with an acknowledgment and left.

Half an hour later, the doctor was brought to Aidan.

However, he had no idea about the child's illnesses and the nutrient injection.

“The child was gravely ill at that time, and his body was too weak. After asking Old Master Pearson for permission to give him the nutrient injection, only then did I—”

“Name of the medicine?”

The doctor mentioned the names of several types of medicine. These were all the common medicines that would be used for the boy's nutrient injections in the past.

Aidan pursed his lips and did not speak. Is the cause of the problem not the nutrient injection?

The doctor thought for a moment and continued again, “Oh, by the way, a servant came to me when I entered Pearson Family Estate that day, asking me to go and take a look at Mrs. Pearson because she wasn’t feeling well.”

Aidan’s eyes suddenly turned cold. “Do you mean Sienna?”

“Yes. Mrs. Pearson only had a slight cold; there was nothing serious about it. I went right to the backyard once I left her place.”

At that, Aidan lifted his gaze and looked at the doctor, who paused and instinctively lowered his head to avoid making eye contact.

Withdrawing his gaze, Aidan walked forward with long strides and announced, “Pearson Family Estate, now.”

After Aidan got into the car, the doctor breathed a sigh of relief as he watched the black sedan drive away. He didn’t know anything. Before he came here, someone had instructed him to say as told by threatening him with his family’s safety.

Just as the doctor walked to the intersection and was about to cross the street, a car rushed toward him and hit him before slamming into the guardrail.

The doctor and the driver both died on the spot.

Since the little guy was not born with a healthy body, he had to receive nutrient injections every now and then. Therefore, Naomi didn’t suspect anything when the doctor from the Pearsons gave him a nutrient injection when the little guy fell ill.

...

After getting out of the car, Aidan headed straight to Sienna’s room at Pearson Family Estate.

Justin rushed over upon hearing the news, but he was stopped outside and had no idea what was happening.

Everything in Sienna’s room had not been touched by anyone for a long time. Hence, it was covered with a thin layer of dust.

Aidan searched every possible place and threw everything he found onto the ground.

In an instant, the room was in a mess.

Then, he found Sienna's jewelry box in the drawer. Under a pile of jewelry, there was a small glass bottle with a label that read 'Jamesdon Pharmaceutical.'

Aidan's face grew cold as he clenched his fist slowly and squeezed the glass bottle in his hand.

Hearing the rustling noise coming from inside, Justin frowned. After Aidan came out, Justin asked, "What happened?"

"Just looking for something."

Justin looked inside the room behind Aidan and hesitated for a few seconds before asking, "Are you—"

However, Aidan cut him off and added, "I have something else to do."

Then, he strode off.

The people who had blocked Aidan outside the door also followed him downstairs.

Once again, the big house became quiet.

Justin operated his wheelchair and entered Sienna's bedroom.

Sienna's belongings were scattered on the ground.

Bending down, he picked up a photo frame from the ground and swiped his hand to remove the broken glass on top. His gaze was downcast, and it was unclear what he was thinking.

After a while, he placed the photo frame on his lap and left the room before going to Gordon's room.

The room was dimly lit, and the surroundings were gloomy without a ray of sunshine coming in.

Justin pressed the switch on the wall and approached the bed, looking at the person who could only move his two eyes. "Aidan just came by."

Gordon stared as intently as he could and looked like he wanted to say something, but his eyelids only twitched a few times.

Justin pulled up the blanket for him and nonchalantly said, “Don’t worry. Since you’re already in this state, he won’t do anything to you anymore. The day you’re worried about will never come.”

There was no response.

He continued, “In fact, I’ve always wondered why you insisted on bringing Aidan back after my car accident. Did you really think that I would collapse because of the accident? During that time, I kept adjusting my mindset and telling myself that losing two legs was nothing as long as I’m still alive. Everything won’t be a big deal at all. Later on, I realized that what you cared about was only the reputation of the Pearsons. I brought you shame. A wheelchair-bound person has no right to become the heir of the Pearsons. I know that I can’t blame you for anything. You only made the most correct and advantageous choice from your position. I never hated Aidan either. I know that he didn’t willingly come back. Not just me, but probably a lot of people are unaware of the reason behind your actions, your control over and fear of him.”

At these words, Gordon’s eyes trembled as his pupils dilated.

At these words, Gordon’s eyes trembled as his pupils dilated.

Justin’s lips weakly curved into a faint smile. “It wasn’t until I found out the reason that I realized how absurd and ridiculous everything was.”

...

After returning to the hospital, Aidan handed the medicine bottle to a doctor. Several experts studied it together for a while and searched for a lot of information, after which they discovered a problem.

“Mr. Pearson, this nutritional supplement from the pharmaceutical company has never been sold on the market. It means that it has not been approved by the medical bureau and may have potential risks.”

Aidan questioned, “Could my child’s current condition be caused by the injection of this nutritional supplement?”

The attending doctor nodded and replied, "If it is confirmed that the nutritional supplement was injected, it is highly possible. I will send the medicine bottle for lab testing, and we should be able to determine the ingredients used. However, it may take some time."

"Okay. I'll go to Jamesdon and see what's going on there," Aidan said.

"That would be best. If we can contact them, it will definitely be much faster than making progress without any direction, but only if they acknowledge the presence of such a serious hidden drug hazard in the supplement. They're most likely not going to comply..."

Aidan sneered. "We'll find out."

After leaving the doctor's office, Aidan went to the ward.

The little guy was awake now, but he was not as energetic as usual. Even his favorite toy was merely held in his hand without any strength or interest.

Leanna sat beside him with a forced smile, and her eyes were still red. In just one night, she had already lost so much weight.

Aidan stood outside for a few minutes before pushing the door open and entering.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 596-Wait for Me to Come Back

When she heard the sound coming from the door, Leanna looked over.

Aidan walked to her side and asked, "Has he eaten anything?"

"A little bit," she replied. "I consulted the doctor just now and was told that if he doesn't eat much at noon, he will need an IV."

After a few seconds, Aidan spoke up. "I'm going to Jamesdon this afternoon. I don't know when I'll be back."

As soon as she heard the word 'Jamesdon,' Leanna was taken aback and recalled what Freddie told her yesterday. All these recent events might have been caused by the people in Jamesdon.

Aidan chose to go there at this time. Does it mean...

“Is the child’s illness related to the people in Jamesdon?” she asked.

Aidan nodded. He had been investigating the forces behind Sienna, and now it seemed highly likely that it was the Woodleys.

“I’ll have Keaton protect you while I’m away. As for the Crossleys, Jimmy and Raymond are already in prison. The biggest threat is gone. I’ll send Xavier to temporarily handle everything for you, and Freddie will be around too. You should stay in the hospital and don’t go anywhere,” he explained.

Leanna looked at the little guy tucked in bed and softly replied, “Got it.” Her voice had no discernible emotion.

Seeing Leanna’s expression, Aidan pulled her into his arms and whispered, “It’s going to be alright. Wait for me to come back.”

“Please be careful.”

Aidan smiled and let her go. While no one was looking, he quickly kissed her on the lips before turning and striding away.

Leanna was rendered completely dumbfounded.

Turning her head, she saw the little guy sitting on the bed and looking at her with curiosity. He seemed to be energized and was waving his toy around while giggling.

She couldn’t help but smile as she reached out to pinch his tiny nose.

After a while, Zoe came back and asked, “Nana, I saw Mr. Pearson leaving with a murderous look on his face. Where is he heading to?”

“Jamesdon,” Leanna replied.

Zoe was puzzled. “For?”

“The situation is a bit complicated. I don’t know how to explain it. Umm... The child’s illness probably has something to do with the people in Jamesdon.”

“What? Jamesdon is so far away from Highside. Who the hell would do something like this to a little child?” Zoe exclaimed in shock.

When she heard the sound coming from the door, Leanna looked over.

Leanna pursed her lips, and her voice carried a hint of coldness. "It's likely related to Sienna."

She should have known that things wouldn't end with Sienna's death. Otherwise, Sienna wouldn't have killed herself so easily back then.

Zoe cursed passionately for a while before asking again, "What should we do now? When will Aidan come back? Will his return guarantee a cure for the little guy's illness?"

However, Leanna only shook her head and replied, "I have no idea. Let's just wait for now."

At the moment, there was nothing else they could do but wait.

Looking at the cute boy, Zoe sighed. "Speaking of which, I probably understand why Aidan acted that way after seeing you today."

"What do you mean?" Leanna was taken aback.

"He hid the truth from you when the little guy was just born," Zoe said. "Haven't you looked in the mirror? Your eyes have been red and swollen all day. When I came in just now and saw you experiencing a nightmare, I was almost scared to death."

Upon hearing that, Leanna hung her head and remained silent.

When her son was born, the situation was probably worse than it was now.

She had heard from Louis that her son was often rushed to the emergency room for treatment.

And he was so tiny back then.

Closing her eyes, Leanna felt her nose tingling.

Seeing her friend's reaction, Zoe immediately changed the topic. "By the way, I haven't heard you mention the little guy's name yet. What is his name?"

Leanna opened her eyes. After a moment of silence, she answered, "Noah."

This name was given to the little guy when she was in Highside.

With the name given, she hoped that he could grow up to be healthy and safe.

Unfortunately, things went contrary to her wishes.

Zoe repeated the name and complimented, "Noah. Noah Pearson. It's a nice name."

Leanna remained silent. Whatever it is.

After a few minutes, the door of the room was pushed open.

It was Daniel who had come.

"Miss McKinney, I've heard about everything that's happened these Is there anything I can help with?" Daniel asked.

Leanna pursed her lips. "Can you find any information related to Jamesdon?"

"Who? Do you mean Lachlan Woodley of Jamesdon?" Daniel asked.

Having no clue who the person was, Leanna inquired further, "Who is he?"

Having no clue who the person was, Leanna inquired further, "Who is he?"

Daniel sat down next to Zoe. "Lachlan Woodley is the current head of the Woodleys in Jamesdon. Everyone is respectful toward him. I haven't met him before, but I heard that he's quite ruthless. He eats human flesh, drinks human blood, and gnaws on human bones."

At once, Leanna and Zoe's eyes widened.

Both of them instantly pictured a monstrous creature with a green face and sharp teeth sitting at a gloomy dining table while tearing a bloody bone.

Shuddered, Zoe forced a dry laugh and asked, "Is... he really that terrifying?"

"It's just a rumor. Anyway, he is not someone you wanna mess with." Daniel paused and asked again, "By the way, why are you suddenly asking about this?"

"The Pearsons... or more precisely, Sienna, most probably has some connection with Jamesdon. People from Jamesdon are likely responsible for all the recent events, including the little guy's illness," Leanna explained.

At that, Daniel frowned. "Are you sure?"

Leanna nodded lightly. "Aidan is heading to Jamesdon. No matter to what extent they have done things, there is no doubt that they're involved."

"But from what I know, the people from the Woodleys never step out of Jamesdon or show any interest in anything unrelated to Jamesdon. If what you said is true, then why did they come all the way to Highside and cause so much trouble?" Daniel asked.

"Didn't Nana mention that they have some connection with Sienna? They most likely engaged in illicit activities together. Sienna has never liked Aidan. She even... Anyway, I don't think anyone who deals with Sienna is a good person. They must have some ulterior motives," Zoe stated.

Leanna thought for a moment before asking, "Could it be that the Woodleys want to expand their influence and have set their target on the Pearsons to replace them?"

"That's the only reasonable explanation. Unless they want to eliminate the Pearsons and expand their power to Highside, Lachlan wouldn't want to offend Aidan, particularly not at this time," Daniel added.

"What do you mean?" Leanna was puzzled.

"The former head of the Woodleys passed away not long ago, and Lachlan is having trouble keeping his position," Daniel explained further.

Zoe asked curiously, "Why?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 597-The Show Finally Begins

In the car, Aidan sent a photo of a medicine bottle with "Jamesdon Pharmaceutical" printed on it to Oscar.

Before long, Oscar called him and asked, "What is this?"

"I found it in Sienna's room," Aidan explained.

"It can't be. Why would Sienna have this?" Oscar inquired.

Aidan leaned in the back seat and flatly replied, "How am I supposed to know?"

Oscar took a second before he clarified, "What I mean is, it doesn't make any sense that this would appear in Sienna's possession."

"Where do you expect it to appear?" Aidan questioned.

Oscar was at a loss for words for a moment. He stuttered for a while before saying, "What was originally in this bottle? I'll head to the pharmaceutical factory and see for myself."

Aidan replied, "It's nothing. It is just an empty bottle that was found."

Oscar was left perplexed. Why is he making such a big deal out of an empty bottle? He needs to calm down.

"Alright then... I have to go," Aidan said as he ended the call.

After that, he closed his eyes and calmly gave out an order, "Send the photo to our people in Jamesdon and have them investigate the pharmaceutical factory."

Jonathan hesitated before saying, "President Pearson, what about President Woodley?"

"He has close connections in Jamesdon. We won't find any useful information if we have him investigate it." Aidan cleared Jonathan's doubt.

Jonathan fell silent. It seems that President Pearson no longer trusts Oscar since the incident in Jamesdon.

If the young master's illness is really related to Jamesdon... Then, things could turn out really ugly.

Half an hour later, Aidan boarded a private plane and headed to Jamesdon.

John watched the plane slowly taking off in a black sedan in the distance. He tapped on his knee with his fingers and had a smile on his face.

Kevin closed the car window. "He's gone, Mr. Watson."

"Finally... The show has finally begun after all the efforts." John smirked.

“But I have a feeling this may not go as smoothly as we imagine. After all, Lachlan is not an easy person to deal with. Surely he won’t take the loss just like that.”

“Of course, he won’t. We never expected that Aidan would compete with him and end up being injured either. Leading him to Jamesdon is just to make sure that he knows the truth of what happened back then.”

“Surely it’s too late even if he knows the truth now? He won’t give up on Pearson Group, or will he?”

In the car, Aidan sent a photo of a medicine bottle with “Jamesdon Pharmaceutical” printed on it to Oscar.

John only raised his eyebrows. “Who knows? Aidan is a wildcard fathom. You can never figure out what he’s thinking.”

“I’m curious to see what he’ll do once he knows the truth,” Kevin commented.

John stretched lazily and added, “Enough of that. Aidan’s guy has the country and lie low for now.”

...

In the hospital, the little guy had a bad fever at night. Fortunately, it wasn’t bad enough to make him vomit, and the treatment was timely. He fell asleep in Leanna’s arms after a short while.

Zoe couldn’t help but feel sorry for Leanna when she saw her in such a state. “You’ve don’t I take over so you can rest for a while?”

Leanna shook her head. “It’s okay. I can’t sleep anyway. It’s getting late, so you should go home.”

“I’m too worried to leave him like this. I’ll stay here with you.”

“Okay, you can sleep on the couch if you get tired,” Leanna suggested.

Daniel went away to help her investigate Sienna and her contact in Jamesdon, but he still had yet to return.

Zoe yawned before agreeing, “Okay, I’ll take a quick nap. Call me when you want to sleep.”

“Alright.” Leanna paused for a moment, and added, “You haven’t told Louis about this, have you?”

“Not yet.”

“He’s about to take his final exams, so don’t tell him for now. It will distract him. Just leave this to me.”

Zoe nodded. “Don’t worry, I understand.”

The ward became quiet after Zoe fell asleep on the couch.

Leanna gently patted the red rashes on the little guy’s body as she swiped on her phone.

It had been twelve hours since Aidan left.

He should have arrived in Jamesdon by now. She wondered how things were going over there.

Then, she sighed before putting down her phone and looking out the window.

It had been raining for several days as it was the rainy season recently. However, the silver lining was that the weather remained cool. The little guy would have probably found it even harder to bear if it was the hot summer season.

Leanna got up, took a blanket, and covered Zoe with it before sitting down again next to the little guy.

She was wide awake throughout the night.

The next morning, the rain caused a delay in the arrival of dawn.

The next morning, the rain caused a delay in the arrival of dawn.

Leanna went to the bathroom and washed her face with cold water to freshen herself up when the nurse came to measure the little guy’s temperature.

She saw Freddie with red eyes walking towards her as soon as she came out of the bathroom.

What happened? She instinctively took a couple of steps back.

He demanded with a hoarse voice as he was unable to conceal his excitement, "Where is Aidan?"

"He went to Jamesdon," Leanna answered.

Freddie was surprised. "Jamesdon? When?"

"Sometime during the afternoon yesterday." Then, Leanna looked him up and down. Messy hair. Red-rimmed eyes with noticeable dark circles. Stubble. "What's going on with you?"

He realized that his appearance was less than presentable from Leanna's unusual expression. He rubbed his eyes and yawned. "I haven't slept in two days. I just discovered something and I immediately rushed over to tell you guys."

"What do you have for us?" she asked.

Freddie quickly pulled out a piece of newspaper from his pocket. "This is Jamesdon news from two years ago. It says that a five-month-old baby had the same symptoms as your son. Vomiting for an unknown cause, bad fever, and red rashes all over the body..."

Leanna quickly grabbed the newspaper upon hearing this.

Freddie continued, "Although there isn't much detail on it, this is the best lead I could find. I believe since what happened recently in Jamesdon and Highside are closely related, it's possible that this has something to do with them."

She quickly asked after reading the newspaper, "Do you know what happened to the child in the end?"

"I inquired and contacted the editor-in-chief of this newspaper through a friend. According to him, the child was treated in a medical institution somewhere in Jamesdon. He didn't know the specifics, but he was certain that the child is still alive."

Leanna slowly tightened her grip on the newspaper and murmured, "Jamesdon."

Freddie rubbed his eyes as he continued, “Now that Aidan has already gone to Jamesdon. I’m sure as long as we tell him about this and have him find out which medical institution it is, the rest should be easy.”

Leanna turned around and looked at the little guy sleeping on the hospital bed. Her lips were slightly pursed.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 598-Taking A Risk That He’s Right

At noon, the doctor came to examine the little guy. The fever had subsided, but there was still no way to treat the rash.

“How are the test results?” Leanna asked.

The doctor only shook his head, saying, “It’s being handled urgently, but it may take some time because the situation is complicated.”

Leanna looked at the little guy on the bed who had lost a lot of weight, and she said with a soft tone, “He won’t be able to take much more if it keeps going like this.”

“I just gave him a nutrition injection. Hopefully, he can hold on for a while longer,” the doctor replied.

She opened her mouth for a second as she was trying to say something, but she was at a loss for words.

Even the doctor had used the word “hopefully” at such a juncture...

Then, the doctor added, “Observe him a little longer and keep me informed of any developments.”

“Thank you,” Leanna replied.

She sat by the bed and looked at the little guy after the doctor left. If she had to be honest, she didn’t even know what to think in that situation.

Then, Zoe came over and patted her on the shoulder. “Don’t worry, Nana. He will get better.”

In the evening, Leanna asked Zoe to go home and she stayed with the little guy all by herself.

Freddie came again not long after Zoe had left. He had taken a shower, shaved, and changed his clothes.

“Has Aidan contacted you?” he asked.

“No. I called him, but his phone was switched off.”

Freddie frowned. “I can’t get in touch with him either. Could something have happened to him?”

It wasn’t just Aidan, but they had lost contact with Oscar as well.

No one knew the situation over in Jamesdon at that point.

At that moment, they heard there was a commotion downstairs in the hospital.

“I’ll go and take a look.” Freddie volunteered.

Meanwhile, Leanna listened to

Two minutes later, another doctor wearing a mask came in to measure the baby’s body temperature.

However, Leanna took a step back as soon as he took out the thermometer. She looked at him warily. “I haven’t seen you before.”

It was always the same doctor who came and examined the little guy. Besides, even the two nurses who measured his body temperature were always the same these past days.

Then, the doctor took off his mask and revealed his handsome

Leanna frowned and asked, “Who are you?”

The doctor smiled as he put the you to a certain place with me.”

At noon, the doctor came to examine the little

She pursed her lips and asked, “Are you from Sienna’s side?”

“No, I don’t know any Sienna.”

“What do you want?”

He stepped forward. "Sorry."

Outside the hospital room, Freddie could feel his blood boiling as he said to the person on the other end of the phone, "Are you freaking serious? You will atone for your sins with death if Aidan finds out that I helped you kidnap them right under his nose."

Yet, Oscar replied in a rush, "I don't have time to explain everything to you now. Didn't you find out about the information? There's a cure in Jamesdon. We have to try it."

"Okay, tell them to hurry up. I can't stall this much longer, or Keaton is gonna show up and beat me up."

Leanna and the little guy were brought out from inside the ward as soon as Freddie finished speaking.

The doctor smiled at Freddie when their gazes met, but Freddie remained silent.

He only looked away silently.

The doctor warned as soon as he

Freddie watched their backs as perspirations popped out on him profusely. He wouldn't do this if it weren't for his years of friendship with Oscar and knowing that Oscar would never harm Aidan. He would close his eyes and cooperate even if he was forced to do so with a knife to his neck today.

He didn't know if this was the right choice.

Everything would be over if Oscar betrayed Aidan. There was a approaching Aidan from Jamesdon with a purpose all along.

So, the only plan now was to take a gamble on him.

Freddie could only hope that he didn't misjudge Oscar.

...

Leanna had no idea how long she had fallen asleep after she woke up. Her vision was blurry, but she sat up as soon as she came to her senses, and she started looking for her child.

She realized that the little guy was sleeping peacefully by her side after she sat upright.

Furthermore, the rashes on his body had considerably faded.

It seemed the worst had passed

Leanna tried to get up, but she felt weak and her temples were throbbing as soon as she recalled the doctor whom she had seen in the hospital room earlier.

Just then, the door was opened,

Leanna quickly shielded the little guy behind

The doctor removed the nearby partition and leisurely replied, "Jamesdon."

The doctor removed the nearby partition and leisurely replied, "Jamesdon."

She looked at him with her eyebrows furrowed tightly.

He turned around and reassured her, "Don't worry. I won't harm either of you. It's just that the medical team and all the equipment and medication are over there. I have no choice but to take you there."

Leanna remembered the piece of newspaper that Freddie gave her, and she asked, "Do you know how he got sick?"

"I do," the doctor replied.

She suddenly had a glimmer of hope upon hearing that and she asked, "Can... Can you cure him?"

The doctor sat on the couch and poured a glass of water for himself as he answered, "I don't want to break your heart, nor do I want to make false promises."

Leanna was silent.

Can't he speak without sounding like a playboy?

The doctor continued, "His illness was caused by the nutrient injection, which resulted in adverse reactions. We have only encountered one such case so

far, and the child can be considered lucky to have not suffered more. He has recovered well in the past two years after the treatment.

However, adverse reactions caused by nutrient injection vary from person to person. Therefore, the method of treatment should only be made based on the individual's situation. How smoothly one recovers also depend on his physical condition."

Leanna was still confused. "But the rashes on his body have disappeared..."

"That's because I gave him a shot to temporarily relieve the symptoms. It's not a permanent solution, but it should at least make him sleep more comfortably."

"Are you a doctor?"

"Why? Do I look too young, too handsome, and too capable to be a doctor?"

Leanna faked a smile. "So, what's wrong with the nutrient injection? If something is wrong with it, why was it still being..."

"Well, that's a bit complicated. The nutrient injections were destroyed two years ago when complications were found. I don't know how they have made their way to Highside, and—"

"Do you really not know Sienna?" Leanna interrupted.

"To be honest, I have never been to Highside throughout my life."

"Have you had any contact with the Pearson Family?"

"Why would I? I'm quite fond of preserving my own life."

Leanna didn't speak again, after which she turned to look at the sleeping boy.

At least there is still a glimmer of hope.

Then, the doctor stood up. "We still have two hours before we arrive in Jamesdon. You can rest for a while."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 599-I Won't Marry Him

Meanwhile, in Jamesdon, Aidan stood emotionless by the window and gazed at the distant river scene.

He had been here for two days, yet Lachlan never showed up.

Jonathan came in and said, "President Pearson, I've received word that Lachlan will attend a banquet tonight. Your invitation will be delivered shortly."

Aidan made a nod of acknowledgment. "Still no word from Oscar?"

Jonathan shook his head. Since their arrival in Jamesdon, they had lost contact with Oscar.

He answered, "I've sent someone to search for him. There should be some news soon."

Aidan's tone was faint. "There's no need to search anymore."

Everything that had happened up to this point had indicated that something was amiss.

Jonathan nodded. "I'll get your clothes ready for tonight's banquet."

Aidan averted his gaze and took out his phone, only to discover that the battery had gone out some time ago. He turned around and went to charge his phone. Once he turned on the phone, he discovered Leanna had called him several times.

He returned the call, but her phone was off, which caused him to frown.

At this moment, Jonathan pushed open the door in a hurry. "President Pearson, Keaton called just now and informed me that Madam and the young master had been abducted."

Aidan's expression became serious as his long fingers clenched his phone. "Who did it?"

"It shouldn't be Mrs. Pearson's people." Jonathan hesitated before continuing, "Besides, Keaton stated that Freddie was the one who sent her people away. Moreover, President Woodley's men temporarily held them up."

Keaton didn't suspect Oscar's people at all, and it wasn't until Leanna went missing that he realized there was a problem.

Aidan pursed his thin lips slightly while his frigid features were shrouded in a layer of chill.

After a while, his thin lips raised slightly to spit out the name coldly. "Oscar."

Jonathan tentatively asked, "Are we still going to the banquet or back to Highside?"

"We're attending the banquet." Aidan placed his phone down and replied with a cold tone. "How else will we know what they're up to if we don't show up?"

8.00PM.

As the late Old Mr. Kian Woodley's favorite junior, Charlotte Woodley's twentieth birthday celebration was unprecedented and magnificent. Not only were celebrities from all areas of life invited to the banquet, but media reporters were also invited to assemble at the entrance.

The birthday banquet's entrance was comparable to a celebrity red carpet.

The area outside the event hall was glamorous as camera lights flashed non-stop.

Meanwhile, in Jamesdon, Aidan stood emotionless by the window and gazed at the distant river scene.

Just as the reporters were busy snapping photos, they suddenly noticed an unfamiliar figure emerge from a black Maybach.

The crowd started murmuring, "Who is this guy? Why haven't I seen him before?"

"I'm not sure. From the looks of it, he doesn't appear to be from Jamesdon, does he?"

"Hey, wait a minute. Is he from the Pearson Group?"

"The Pearson Group? You mean the Pearson Group from Highside? Why is he here?"

"That's unbelievable! Miss Woodley must be really influential. The Pearson Group's president came from Highside to personally attend her birthday banquet."

“You don’t understand. Miss Woodley is the princess of Jamesdon. Apart from Mr. Pearson, the other guests at her birthday party are also quite influential. Besides, what’s the big deal with the Pearson Group? The Woodleys might not even take the Pearson Group seriously.”

“Come on, man, that’s a bit much. Since he took over the Pearson Group, he has been known for his swift and decisive actions. He is not only prominent nationally but also in all of the continent.”

“Hmph, that’s because the Woodley Family keeps a low profile. Don’t you remember the rumors? The Woodleys can’t leave Jamesdon. Otherwise, no one else will be able to compete with them if they ever expand.”

“Sorry to interrupt, but are you talking about President Pearson, who went viral a while ago by publicly playing guitar and confessing his love?”

The crowd went silent.

Now that someone mentioned it, they found it hard to link Aidan, someone with such an aloof demeanor, with the man doing those lovey-dovey things in the video.

After Aidan entered the birthday banquet, the journalists went quiet.

Aidan turned his head to look at Jonathan, who took half a step back.

Jonathan felt a chill run down his spine. He was in a hurry and only managed to find out that Lachlan would attend a banquet tonight, but he had no idea it was actually a birthday banquet.

Not only was it a birthday banquet, but it was also a birthday banquet for a young woman.

If this news reached Highside and those media outlets started making up stories, who knew what kind of scandalous news it would turn into?

In a leisurely manner, Aidan said, “If I meet Lachlan here, we’ll consider this matter settled, but if I don’t...”

He didn’t finish the rest of his sentence, but Jonathan could already guess it—Then, you’re done for.

Jonathan stepped back again to keep a safe distance.

Aidan retracted his attention and walked inside.

The venue was decorated in a girlish style as the theme was pink. It looked like a gigantic castle with lots of balloons and bubbles everywhere.

The venue was decorated in a girlish style as the theme was pink. It looked like a gigantic castle with lots of balloons and bubbles everywhere.

After walking a few steps, Aidan was approached by a girl in a white princess dress. Standing in front of him, the girl blinked. "I heard someone from Highside came. Is it you?"

Aidan turned sideways and looked at Jonathan while raising his chin slightly. "It's him."

Jonathan was speechless at how Aidan framed him.

Charlotte pouted. "Come on. He's not as good-looking as you."

"I agree with you, but I'm actually here to find someone. Would you mind letting me through?"

She said, "Whom are you looking for? I know everyone here. I can help you find them."

Looking at her, Aidan said the name slowly after a few seconds, "Lachlan Woodley."

A little surprised, she looked at him for a moment. "Why are you looking for him? He's not a good person."

"I have business with him."

Pondering for a moment, Charlotte extended her hand to him.

Aidan asked, "What?"

"My birthday gift. You came to my birthday party and didn't even prepare a gift for me?"

With a nonchalant tone, he replied, "I'm just here as his companion. You should ask him for the gift."

Jonathan was left speechless again. Me again?

Patting through his pockets, Jonathan found that he had only a cell phone and some tissues.

Charlotte pouted. She reached and took off Aidan's brooch. Waving it at him, she smiled and said, "Well, you can give me this."

Aidan's brow scrunched up a little, but he didn't say anything.

She held the brooch in her palm. "You still want to look for him? Come with me."

He glanced at Jonathan, who immediately understood and turned to go elsewhere.

Along the way, quite a few people greeted Charlotte, "Happy birthday, Charlotte."

Charlotte was all smiles. "Thank you."

Following behind her, Aidan asked, "Who is Lachlan to you?"

"Him? According to our family hierarchy, I should address him as an elder." As Charlotte said, she sneered. "But he's disrespectful to his elders and even wants to marry me."

Such information about Lachlan left him speechless.

Then, she continued, "Don't worry, I won't marry him. I will firmly resist his evil influence."

Aidan was puzzled by her promise. "Why should I be worried?"

Charlotte turned to him. "You came all the way from Highside to attend my birthday banquet. Isn't it because you like me?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 600-Who Are You?

Aidan looked at her expressionlessly. "I am married."

Charlotte clearly didn't believe him. "Then, why didn't your wife come with you?"

“She’s taking care of the child.”

“The more you say, the more unbelievable it is. You don’t look like a married man at all. Anyway, I don’t believe you.” She pulled his arm and walked forward. “Hurry up. Aren’t you looking for Lachlan? He’s right ahead.”

Aidan pulled out his arm from her grip. His tone was cold and indifferent. “Just keep going.”

Charlotte pouted but didn’t say anything as she led him into a small courtyard ahead.

At the small courtyard, two black-suited bodyguards stood by the entrance.

When they saw Charlotte, they nodded and greeted, “Miss Woodley.”

She had her hands behind her back. “Where is Lachlan? I need to speak with him.”

“Mr. Woodley is inside. You can go in, Miss Woodley,” one of the men replied. Then, he looked at Aidan, who stood behind her. “He can only wait here.”

Charlotte protested, “He is my friend. Why can’t he come in with me?”

The man stated, “Miss Woodley, you know Mr. Woodley’s rules. Please don’t make things difficult for us.”

Her expression darkened. “Then, do you know my rules?”

The two still stuck to their initial stance. “Only you can go in, Miss Woodley.”

She stomped her foot in frustration. “You guys…”

Aidan looked at the time. As he was losing his patience, he walked straight in with long strides.

The two men exchanged a glance and immediately blocked Aidan’s path.

Aidan paused his steps and ordered coldly, “Move aside.”

“You can’t go in.”

He ignored them and continued forward.

The two men followed closely behind. “President Pearson... President Pearson...”

Aidan glanced at them. “Since you know who I am, you should know why I’m here.”

Seeing this, Charlotte tilted her

Aidan walked to the door and pushed it open but found no one inside.

Charlotte was puzzled. “Huh, didn’t

“He was here... not long ago.”

“Then, where did he go?”

The two bodyguards remained silent; they were either unclear about Lachlan’s whereabouts or unwilling to say.

Aidan sneered. “Is he trying

At that moment, his phone rang—it was Jonathan calling.

Jonathan whispered, “I’ve found Lachlan’s whereabouts, President Pearson.”

Aidan looked at her expressionlessly. “I am married.”

Charlotte clearly didn’t believe him.

Aidan responded with a sound of

Charlotte searched around the room but indeed didn’t find Lachlan. Turning around, she saw that Aidan had already disappeared in the distance. So, she ran while saying to the two subordinates, “Inform Lachlan that I’ve been kidnapped, and tell him to come and save me!”

The two were rendered speechless.

This was the first time they had seen someone chasing after ‘the alleged kidnapper.’

Jonathan was waiting outside, and when he saw Aidan approaching, he immediately went up to Aidan. “President Pearson, someone saw Lachlan

leave through the back door 20 minutes ago to head to a private clubhouse on Beacon Street.”

“Let’s go.”

Walking down the steps, Jonathan opened

He took a step back. “President Pearson.”

Looking at the scene inside, Aidan frowned and said, “Get off.”

Charlotte shifted inside the car

“I’ll say it again: get out of the car.”

The girl responded, “Don’t you want to find Lachlan? Take me along with you. I can be your hostage. You can use me to threaten him. It’s guaranteed to work.”

Jonathan whispered to Aidan, “I’ve checked. Her great-grandfather and the late Old Mr. Woodley were cousins. After Old Mr. Woodley’s death, her great-grandfather became one of the most influential people in the Woodley Family. Now, there are rumors that Lachlan will marry her to consolidate his position in the Woodley Family.”

Charlotte’s bright smile seemed

Jonathan’s voice became even lower. “Now, it’s highly likely that Madam and the young master were taken away by Lachlan’s people. At the very least, if we have her in our hands, they won’t act rashly.”

Aidan looked at Charlotte for a moment before saying, “Take the front seat.”

She reluctantly agreed and sat in the shotgun seat instead.

During the ride, she asked, “What’s the matter with you guys looking for Lachlan? Can you tell me about it?”

Sitting in the back seat, Aidan closed his eyes and replied, “No.”

...

At a private clubhouse on Beacon Street, it had been 10 hours since Leanna was brought here. Besides her and the little guy, there was only one servant.

She tried to ask the servant something, but the

That young man visited twice. Each time he came with

That young man visited twice. Each time

Leanna didn't have her phone, so she could only rely on the clock on the wall to tell the time.

After a while, she heard the sound of the door opening downstairs and went out to check the situation.

As soon as she went downstairs, she saw a man in a white shirt and black pants standing in the foyer. Holding a phone in one hand, the man spoke in a cold and magnetic voice, "Got it. Don't worry about her."

Leanna looked at the man's upright figure, feeling slightly stunned.

If she hadn't known she was in Jamesdon and had been kidnapped by unidentified individuals, she would have assumed the man standing there was Aidan.

The man hung up the phone. Turning around, he walked to the liquor cabinet and took out a bottle of red wine.

She noticed him taking out two wine glasses.

Throughout the entire process, he didn't even raise his eyes.

She wondered if he had already noticed her.

As Leanna approached, the man poured wine and pushed a glass to her.

She looked at him. "Did you order them to kidnap me?"

Sitting on the chair, the man took a sip of wine and slowly responded, "I only asked them to bring the child over, but it appears that things didn't proceed as planned."

Leanna frowned slightly. "What do you want?"

He put down his glass and looked at her. "I'm probably just bored."

She remembered what the young man had said to her on the plane. It seemed like they didn't have any hostility toward her.

Moreover, they intended to save the little guy.

She continued, "So, who are you?"

The man grinned as his gaze fell on the wine glass in front of him. After a few seconds, he said, "Me?"

At this moment, the door was pushed open. One of his subordinates walked in quickly. "Mr. Woodley, Aidan Pearson is coming this way."

"He sure acts fast." The man stood up and continued to Leanna, "I'm leaving. Are you going to wait for him here or come with me?"

Before she could answer, the servant had already taken the child downstairs.

Leanna pursed her lips slightly. It seemed that she had no choice.

She approached the servant. "Give me the child."

The servant looked at the man. Only when she saw him nodded that she handed over the child.