

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 601-610

### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 601-Apparently Planting Evidence

In the car, Leanna was carrying the child, who was sound asleep, while wondering where they would be taken to at this time.

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of a white building.

The driver unlocked the car door from the outside.

Leanna got out of the car. She looked at the man walking in front of her, then at the little guy in her arms. She stepped forward to follow in his footsteps.

After entering the white building, she realized it seemed like an experimental base with high-technology instruments.

Just as she was looking around, a man wearing gold-rimmed glasses, a mask, and a white laboratory coat walked up to them and asked, "Why are you all here?"

She could recognize the voice—it belonged to the person who had brought her here.

The man leered at her and responded with a tone that sounded not pleasant, "I want to ask you, why did you bring them to me?"

The first man grinned and answered, "They are guests; you can't just let them stay in a hotel. That would be rude."

Standing next to him, Leanna added, "The way you brought me here wasn't very polite, either."

He didn't look embarrassed and offered his hand to her. "Since this is the case, let's just pretend that none of the previous things happened. Nice to meet you. My name is Waylen Woodley."

It was at this time that the little guy woke up and stretched himself in Leanna's arms while groaning.

Waylen said, "Give me the child, and I'll take him for a detailed examination. It was supposed to be done tomorrow, but let's do it now since you all are already here."

Leanna hesitated for a few seconds, still clasping the little guy in her arms. "I'll go with you."

Waylen pointed to the man next to her. "He is here; if I run away with the child, you can find him to settle the score."

The man seemed to turn his back on him as he walked to the window.

Waylen whispered again, "The main reason for this is that outsiders are not allowed to enter our laboratory, and the checkups are tedious, too. It's not that we don't want to let you join us, but it is inconvenient."

Leanna said, "Then, return the phone to me."

Waylen searched himself and replied, "It is spoiled. I left it in the car; I'll have someone bring it to you later."

She looked toward the window and asked, "What is your relationship with him?"

"He is my cousin."

Leanna withdrew her gaze and gave the child to him.

In the car, Leanna was carrying the child, who was sound asleep, while wondering where they would be taken to at this time.

After Waylen left with the little guy in his arms, she walked to the window and prompted slowly, "Lachlan Woodley?"

The man turned his head back and raised his eyebrow in mild surprise. He leaned against the window and said, "I thought you didn't know who I was."

Leanna was simply taking a guess when she asked this question. She never linked Daniel's description of the frenzied and lunatic devil with the man in front of her now.

However, she figured out his identity the moment his men called him Mr. Woodley back in the clubhouse.

What Waylen said just now merely proved her suspicions to be accurate.

Leanna said, "I don't know what exactly you want to do."

"What do you mean?"

"Everything."

Lachlan laughed and replied calmly, "If you are referring to the matter of bringing you to Jamesdon, I am glad to answer you. If it's something else, I'm sorry; there is nothing I can do."

She frowned and asked, "Why?"

"How do you expect me to answer for something I have never done before?"

"Never done before?" She paused. "You mean you are not responsible for what happened before these and the Pearson Family?"

Lachlan's expression remained calm. "I'm not that silly."

Leanna argued, "Why are you hiding from Aidan since you didn't do it?"

"So, you believe me?"

She answered frankly, "No, I don't."

The man continued steadily, "Do you think he will believe me when you don't even trust him; I just don't want to invite unnecessary trouble before things are resolved."

Leanna was silent for a moment. "Are you referring to me?"

"Who knows?"

She was rather speechless.

After a few seconds, she confronted Lachlan again, "If it's the evidence point to Jamesdon and you when you did none of those things?"

"Someone is obviously planting evidence on me."

Leanna's brows furrowed even deeper with these words. Shifting the blame on him? Would there be such a possibility? If this is the case, then who's manipulating the situation from behind the scenes?

She pursed her lips and continued, "Can you tell me why you brought us to Jamesdon?"

Lachlan explained, "Firstly, all the fingers are pointing at me now. I have no reason to sit back and await my doom. Secondly, the faulty nutrient injection was developed by Jamesdon Pharmaceutical, so I have the responsibility to deal with the aftermath."

"The nutrient injection was developed in Jamesdon, but you are saying it to Sienna Zielinski. Is that what you mean?"

"The nutrient injection was developed in Jamesdon, what you mean?"

"Yes."

"Can we find out who gave it to her now?"

"That particular batch of nutrient injection was destroyed two years ago. All those who had been involved in the research and development have been investigated; there are no clues yet."

Just then, the most crucial question came to Leanna's mind. "How did you bring us here?"

As Aidan's people had been patrolling the hospital ward and keeping an eye on it, they would never allow strangers to easily enter the place.

Leanna suddenly realized something. "In Highside... No, are your men working under Aidan?"

Lachlan replied, "This is beyond what I should furnish you with."

Even though he didn't answer, she could guess what actually happened.

Otherwise, they couldn't have taken her and the child away so smoothly.

She was a bit confused at the moment. All those things that happened in Highside before these were more or less related to Jamesdon, including the

sudden illness of the little guy. Obviously, they made some kind of deal with Sienna Zielinski.

Yet, Lachlan said that others had framed him.

Leanna never trusted them by instinct, but Lachlan did not seem hostile.

Not to mention, the little guy's condition had improved in the last two days.

For a while, she was unable to make any judgments at all.

An hour later, Waylen carried the child out and put it in Leanna's arms, but his expression was not as calm as before.

Lachlan asked, "How is it coming along?"

"The situation is less optimistic; it is more serious than Nico's."

"Does the newly developed medicine work for him?"

"The effect is minimal; it can keep his symptoms under control, but there is no way to cure him."

Leanna felt her throat becoming dry and asked hoarsely, "Is there any other way?"

Waylen looked at her and smiled. "Don't be so nervous; there must be a solution. Besides, our whole research and development team is working overtime on this matter, and they haven't slept for a few days. This little guy will be fine."

She was stunned as she did not expect everyone in this laboratory to be busy with this. As a result, it did not look like they were involved in administering the nutrient injection.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 602-Find Out the Truth of the Past

As Aidan stood inside the private clubhouse, his facial features were getting grimmer while every inch of him radiated coldness.

He was still a step too late.

Jonathan said, "President Pearson, it looks like Lachlan is deliberately avoiding us."

Aidan's face was cold and impassive, and he didn't say anything.

At this time, Jonathan's eyes caught something glinting on the rectangular dining table.

He walked over to pick it up, then turned his head to refer to Aidan. "Look at this, President Pearson. Does it belong to the young master?"

Aidan took a big stride forward as he heard Jonathan's words.

Jonathan held a longevity lock in his hand, which Aidan's mother had put on for the little guy.

Aidan took it and clutched it tightly in his fist.

They were indeed taken away by Lachlan.

Jonathan tried to sound Aidan out. "President Pearson..."

Aidan cast an eye on the black car parked outside the door and said in his icy voice, "Tell the Woodleys that if I don't see Leanna and the child before 8.00AM, I'll throw the girl into the river."

"Okay, I'll take care of it now."

Not far away, Charlotte was leaning on the car window and struggling to hear what they were saying. She couldn't hear anything, however, due to the great distance between them.

She asked when she saw them coming along, "Have you found Lachlan?"

Aidan fixed his gaze on her face, which was neither cold nor warm.

She was perplexed by his gaze, and she couldn't help but flinch away from danger.

Half an hour later, Charlotte's father received the news that Charlotte was in Aidan's hands. He told the Woodley Family to hand over Leanna and the little guy before 8.00AM.

Charles Woodley frowned. “What’s wrong with Aidan? When did Charlotte disappear from the birthday party?”

His subordinate replied, “I just looked into it. Aidan has been in Jamesdon for two days and seems to be looking for Mr. Woodley. He probably heard that Mr. Woodley would attend Miss Woodley’s birthday party, so he went there today. As for how she was taken away by him...”

Charles became agitated when his subordinate hesitated for a moment and didn’t continue his report. Thus, Charles demanded sternly, “What the hell happened? There were so many of you, yet you watched him take her away?!”

“No, sir. Miss Woodley left with him of her own accord. We didn’t receive the information in advance and didn’t know what was going on. So, no one stopped Miss Woodley as she walked away.”

As Aidan stood inside the private clubhouse, his facial features were getting grimmer while every inch of him radiated coldness.

Charles sat down on the couch and took a deep breath. “What about Lachlan?”

“As you know, we have never been able to find out Mr. Woodley’s whereabouts, so... we don’t know the exact situation, either.”

“Pass the news to Lachlan; if Charlotte has any mishaps, I’ll make things arduous for him!”

“Yes.”

Soon, the news reached Lachlan.

Several members of the Woodley Family, led by Charles, came forward to press Lachlan to solve the matter at once and bring Charlotte back to the Woodley Family.

Outside the laboratory, Waylen lamented, “What shall we do now? Judging from Aidan’s temper, he probably meant what he said. He really meant it.”

Lachlan put away his phone. “Send Leanna over tomorrow morning.”

“Do you think it would work? He wants both of them.”

“If it doesn’t work, let him push Charlotte into the river. No one would die since the weather is still warm.”

Waylen rolled his eyes at Lachlan after hearing his words. Then, he added, “But Leanna would definitely be unwilling to leave. How are you going to persuade her?”

Lachlan tucked one hand into the pocket of his pants. “She will go.”

“Why?”

“Let her take the child away, and we will provide no further assistance. Either that, or she leaves the child here so that he can continue to receive treatment. Which do you think she will choose?”

Waylen clicked his tongue and argued, “I think you underestimate the importance of a child to a mother.”

Lachlan smiled slightly. “It is because of its importance that she would choose the best path for him.”

Something came to Waylen’s mind, so he did not utter a word.

Lachlan added, “Tell her what I said, let her think about it, and leave. No matter what choice she makes, no one will stop her.”

Waylen grumbled, “Always leave the drudgery to me, huh.”

He still turned around and walked toward the laboratory after the conversation.

Lachlan instructed his men beside him, “Bring Oscar here.”

Oscar was just nearby, so he appeared in front of Lachlan a brief moment later. Then, he asked, “How is the child now?”

“So-so. The newly developed medicine can suppress his symptoms but cannot cure him. It is impossible for him to get well at the moment.”

Oscar frowned and cursed, “F\*ck!” After that, he added, “Whom the hell did this?”



Lachlan paused for a few seconds before saying, "You said earlier that the medicine bottle was found in Sienna's room, right?"

Oscar nodded. "Aidan said so."

"That's interesting." Lachlan laughed at himself. "I became Sienna's accomplice; dead men tell no tales, so there's nothing I can do now to remove the stigma from my name."

"That's interesting." Lachlan laughed at himself. "I became Sienna's accomplice; dead men tell no tales, so there's nothing I can do now to remove the stigma from my name."

"It's not just this. When the Pearson Family took the child away, the people related to this were also from Jamesdon. The child went missing after coming here, so you bear the deepest suspicions."

Lachlan snorted. "It seems that they have been plotting for a long time."

Oscar was silent for a moment before saying, "I think someone deliberately pointed the finger at Jamesdon, and they led Aidan here only for one reason."

Lachlan's black eyes narrowed slightly.

Oscar continued, "Let him find out the truth of the past."

Lachlan looked at the river scenery in the distance and said nothing. He gently tapped his knee with his long fingers and said after a while, "How long have you been with Aidan?"

Oscar replied, "Eighteen years."

Less than two years after Aidan was taken back to the Pearson Family, Oscar was sent to his side in the name of transferring to another school and remained there until now.

Lachlan said, "Head back to Highside secretly to find out how the nutrient injection got into Sienna's hands and who is manipulating all of this."

"Okay, got it."

Oscar was about to leave when Lachlan called out to him, "There's one more thing."

...

In the laboratory's lounge, Leanna sat on the couch, leaning against the crib beside her and staring at the little guy who slept soundly in a daze.

When she left, she put the longevity lock the little guy had been wearing in the private clubhouse. She didn't know if Aidan had seen it.

Now, she could only contact Aidan this way.

When Leanna was lost in thought, the door of the lounge was opened to reveal Waylen walking in. "Hello, are you still awake?"

Leanna looked up expressionlessly at him.

Waylen mentioned, "It looks like we probably can't keep you here anymore."

"Am I the one who wanted to stay here?"

He knew that they were in the wrong. He cleared his throat and repeated what Lachlan had asked him to say, as it had been told to him. Only then did he say, "He's okay with either choice that you make; even if you want to take the child and leave, we will not stop you."

Leanna replied calmly, "I don't trust you guys, so I won't choose either way."

Waylen did not expect such a reply from her and scratched his head miserably.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 603-I Have a Condition Too

After some thought, Waylen said earnestly, "You have no other choice now other than to believe me since I'm the only one who can cure him."

At that, Leanna pursed her lips lightly and her grip on the baby's cot tightened.

"I know that you find it difficult to accept everything that has happened recently. However, you should be clear by now that there is someone behind the scenes pulling the strings, and this includes the incident involving the nutrient injections—it was all their doing. If we wanted to harm your child, why would we even bother to bring him to Jamesdon and not just let him be in Highside?" he continued again.

“Didn’t you all bring him here so that you can use him as a bargaining chip to threaten Aidan?” she asked.

Waylen pondered for a second before exclaiming, “Yes, you’re right!”

At once, Leanna was rendered speechless.

Seeing her expression, he chuckled and lifted his hand. “I was simply kidding. That was a joke, but you should give what I said some serious thought.”

“I can trust you, but I have a question here,” she said.

“Go ahead.”

“What do you all have to do with Aidan?”

Waylen was taken aback, looking a little surprised that she would ask such a question.

Leanna slowly spoke up as she continued, “As Lachlan said, someone did frame and blame everything on all of you. So, why you? Why is it Jamesdon, a place thousands of miles away from Highside?”

“Well...”

“I can trust you and leave the child here, provided that you can answer my question.”

After clearing his throat, he responded sincerely, “I’ve been wondering about this too. Perhaps it’s because I’m so outstanding that some people are jealous of me.”

Leanna averted her gaze upon hearing his reply. “I’m tired now. You can just leave.”

Seeing that she wanted to drive him away, Waylen hastily responded, “Come on... The situation is really getting out of hand. If you don’t agree, I’ll be blamed later. If I get blamed, I’ll be in a bad mood and won’t have the motivation to treat the child.”

However, she remained unmoved.

Just when he was at a loss, the door of the lounge was pushed open again. Following that, Lachlan walked in.

Waylen immediately stood up.

Casting a glance at Waylen, Lachlan complained, "How incompetent you are."

"I'm not good at dealing with women, but you insisted on sending me here anyway," Waylen replied.

After speaking, he immediately slipped out of the area.

"I can answer the question you asked just now, but I have a condition too," Lachlan countered her words.

Looking at Lachlan, Leanna hesitated for a moment as though she was thinking about it.

However, he didn't give her a chance to consider and continued, "Let's make an oath on this child. You are not going to utter a single word about what I tell you tonight. Otherwise, his illness will never be cured."

When she heard that, she frowned. "How dare—"

"This is just the consequence if you break the promise. If you keep this secret, nothing will ever happen," he interjected.

"Why should I make such a silly promise to you? No matter what the secret is, I will not use my child as a bet or a bargaining chip," she answered coldly.

Lachlan raised his eyebrows nonchalantly as he did not expect Leanna to say that.

After a while, he elaborated, "It's about something that happened twenty years ago. I don't care how much information Aidan has obtained. It's none of my business."

Leanna was stunned. "Twenty years ago? How—"

"I've said everything I need to say. It's your call now."

After he finished speaking, Lachlan didn't stay any longer as he turned around and left.

Looking at the closed door, she let out a long sigh.

She had never anticipated that there would be a connection to the events that occurred twenty years ago in Jamesdon.

According to Aidan, other people were helping Leroy behind the scenes twenty years ago.

Perhaps these people had something to do with Justin's car accident as well.

However, Lachlan was only about ten years old back then, and he couldn't plan all of this.

Could it be the Woodleys?

Leanna initially came to Jamesdon to figure out the little guy's illness and the connection between Jamesdon, the Pearsons, and Sienna. However, before she could even make sense of these things, the topic suddenly shifted to events from twenty years ago.

If the explosion and the car accident twenty years ago were caused by the Woodleys, then they would be enemies with the Pearsons, including Sienna. So why would the Woodleys help Sienna?

However, if everything was not their doing, what was their role in these incidents? Why did those people pin all the evidence on the Woodleys?

At once, Leanna felt that her head was going to explode.

She couldn't reason clearly or comprehend anything at all.

As she rubbed her temples, she felt her thoughts coming to a halt.

However, what Waylen said made sense to her. If they really intended to harm the child, why would they bother to bring him from Highside to Jamesdon?

Looking at Lachlan, Leanna hesitated for a moment as though she was thinking about it.

Jamesdon was the territory of the Woodleys. Even if Aidan wanted to come over, there was a limit to what he could do here. At most, he could just stay here for a while. What was more, he couldn't just neglect the affairs of Highside.

He would probably leave after a short while.

Therefore, the idea of using the child to threaten him was invalid.

More importantly, Lachlan seemed unwilling to engage in a direct conflict with him.

Otherwise, Lachlan wouldn't keep avoiding Aidan.

Furthermore, if they really wanted to separate her from the child, it would be effortless to do so.

However, Waylen came to talk to her and reason with her instead.

Afterward, Lachlan came over as well. Although he didn't have anything good to say, it was obvious that he had no intention of hurting her or the little guy.

Leanna rested her head on the baby's cot and stared blankly.

After a while, she closed her eyes and got up while looking at the peacefully sleeping baby.

The rashes on his body had completely subsided, and he even had his usual amount of milk without throwing up tonight.

He was doing much better now as compared to when they were in Highside.

After a moment, she leaned down, lowered her head, and lightly kissed the little guy's forehead. "Baby, I will come and pick you up soon."

The sleeping baby's mouth puckered as though he could sense her kiss.

Seeing that, she felt her nose tingle as her eyes began to well up with tears. She had never been a qualified mother, neither in the past nor in the present.

However, her wish was rather simple as she hoped that the little guy would survive and grow up healthy and safe.

She was prepared to do whatever it took, even if it meant giving everything she had.

...

As Leanna left the lounge, Waylen was waiting for her outside. At the sight of Leanna, Waylen was surprised as he exclaimed, "Hey, did you just cry?"

She turned her head away from him and sniffled. "No."

"No? I can tell that your eyes are red... Hey, don't worry. He will get better with me around," he assured.

For a moment, she remained silent before asking, "When can I see him again?"

"Well, I can't say for sure, and you should ask Lachlan. However, I will let you know once there is progress in his treatment," he replied.

"Do you mean by writing me a letter?" she asked numbly.

Waylen patted his head upon realizing it as he said, "Oh, yeah. Let's get your phone now. It's in my car."

Read Love's Change of Heart Chapter 603

Novel Love's Change of Heart has been updated Chapter 603 with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of the characters ^^ . If you

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 604-Awake, But Not Completely

After giving back her phone, Waylen saved his number and dialed it right away. After that, he lifted his phone and held out the flashing screen for Leanna to confirm the authenticity of the number.

As she received the phone, Leanna pursed her lips before saying, "He will cry if he wakes up and finds that I'm not by his side... He likes small toys. If you could patiently distract him with some toys for a while to shift his attention, it will be fine. Don't be harsh on him, or he will cry even louder... H-he is very well-behaved. As long as he feels that you are nice to him, he will slowly come closer to you..."

With that, she continued to give more instructions. Waylen listened carefully, and he even used the phone's memo to take notes.

After Leanna finished speaking, he put away the phone and said, "I got it. There's a shopping mall nearby. I'll get all the necessary items once it's dawn."

She nodded. Then, she turned around to look at the white building behind her, unwilling to leave.

Glancing at the time, he said again, "I've got to return now."

After speaking, he looked at the black car not far away and continued, "Lachlan is waiting for you in the car. You should go now."

Leanna stopped him in his tracks. Her voice was slightly choked up as she said, "Please, you must cure him."

"Don't worry. I will do my best. Well, I have to go now. See you," Waylen assured.

Watching Waylen enter the laboratory finally convinced Leanna to look away. She lowered her head for a few moments before walking to the black car and opening the door.

The early morning in Jamesdon was somewhat chilly. As the streetlights stood next to each other, their shimmering light reflected on the river's surface.

Leaning against the car window, Leanna gazed outside without focus. Her hair was slightly disheveled by the wind.

Lachlan glanced at her with a sidelong gaze and lightly tapped his knee with his slender fingers as he remained silent.

After an unknown period of time, the car stopped before crossing the river bridge.

At this moment, dawn had already broken as a ray of sunlight silently appeared through the clouds.

Leanna finally snapped out of her thoughts. As she turned her head, she asked, "When can I pick him up?"

"Anytime you want. However, I will remind you again that we won't provide any further assistance once you take him away. You can relay the same message to Aidan," Lachlan replied calmly.



She looked out the window again, realizing that uncovering the truth from twenty years ago was the only way for everything to have a new turning point.

Then, she opened the car door and walked for a few minutes before seeing a figure leaning against a car in the distance.

At last, she saw him again.

At the same time, Aidan also saw Leanna and immediately walked over. The next second, he pulled her into his arms and held her tightly as he asked in a tense tone, "Did they do anything to you?"

Shaking her head gently, she placed her hand on his waist and struggled to speak. "C-Can you let go a little... I-I'm running out of breath..."

Aidan closed his eyes and held her even tighter. "I should be the one running out of breath."

"I'm fine, don't worry," she replied slowly.

After releasing her, Aidan carefully checked if she was injured anywhere. Seeing that she was fine, he kissed her on the forehead, and his tense expression finally eased. "What about the child? Isn't he with you?"

"He is receiving treatment, and I—"

Leanna's words were interrupted by a sudden dizziness. She felt weak all over before losing consciousness.

Aidan immediately caught her and held her in his arms as he strode quickly toward the car.

Seeing that, Jonathan hurriedly opened the car door.

Looking at her pale face, Aidan sternly ordered, "Take her to the hospital."

...

In the other car by the bridge, Charlotte was sound asleep as she leaned against the car seat. As the sunlight gradually became too bright, she scratched her face and turned in another direction. Then, she buried her head in her shoulder to continue sleeping.

After some time, she faintly heard a knocking sound.

With her eyes still closed, she grumbled, "Can't you hear someone knocking? Go and open the door."

However, there was no response from her servant except for the continuous knocking sound every once in a while.

Her irritation grew instantly as she got up. "Stop knocking! Can't you just let me sleep in peace in the morning?"

The knocking sound persisted.

Charlotte abruptly opened her eyes, only to find herself in a car but not in her room. Separated by the car window, Lachlan was standing next to her.

It took her a few seconds to react and gradually wake up. Moving her stiff neck and opening the car door, she looked at the man, who had been knocking incessantly, now sitting in front of the car.

Charlotte couldn't help but gulp. Based on their seniority, she should address him as her elder, but she had barely spoken to him in reality. It was not because she didn't want to, but because she was too afraid.

This man seemed to have a natural aura of dignity, coldness, and aloofness.

She even heard rumors that the wine bottles in his house were filled with human blood.

At last, she saw him again.

At the same time, Aidan also saw Leanna and immediately walked over. The next second, he pulled her into his arms and held her tightly as he asked in a tense tone, "Did they do anything to you?"

When she heard someone mentioning that Lachlan was going to marry her, she immediately refused the idea without a second thought. She didn't want to end up living the rest of her life alone as a widow for such a terrifying person!

Charlotte hesitated as she wasn't sure how to address him.

None of the addresses she had in mind seemed appropriate.

Turning his head to look at her, Lachlan asked indifferently, "Are you awake?"

Charlotte lowered her head as she replied, "Yes, but not completely."

"I can see that. If you were fully awake, you wouldn't have just gone with someone you just met," he said sarcastically.

At that, she retorted, "What's wrong with that? I've heard what others talked about him. He comes from Highside, and he is not a bad person. Besides, he is good-looking. I like him, so why can't I go with him?"

Lachlan gave her a fleeting glance.

She felt her scalp tingle under his gaze. However, she still insisted and tried to act tough. "Anyway... Anyway, I like him! I won't marry you, so just forget about it!"

With that, Charlotte snorted and left without looking back.

After she left, one of his subordinates approached and greeted, "Mr. Woodley."

"Send two people to follow her and make sure she gets home safely," Lachlan ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Woodley."

"Wait," he said slowly. "Who said that I'm going to marry her?"

At once, his subordinate froze. Then, he hesitantly responded, "I... I'm not sure who spread the rumor, but it has already circulated throughout the entire Woodley Family."

Looking toward the distant river scenery, Lachlan was lost in his thoughts for a few seconds before saying, "I see."

Soon after, his phone rang.

Lachlan glanced at the caller ID and answered the call.

The voice on the phone asked, "I heard that Charlotte was kidnapped last night. What was going on?"

“It was just a misunderstanding,” Lachlan replied indifferently.

“What do you mean by misunderstanding? Charlotte is your fiancée, and it’s your responsibility to protect her. How could you be so negligent?”

“I’ve already mentioned that I won’t marry her,” Lachlan emphasized.

“It has been set. I’ve talked to her father about it, and now, we just have to pick a date for the wedding, so be prepared for it.”

“Let’s talk about this later. We still haven’t figured out what’s going on in Highside,” Lachlan responded.

“Can’t you see it yet? It’s because of what happened in Highside that someone deliberately used this incident to get back at you.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 605-Did He Bully You?

When Leanna woke up, the room was shrouded in darkness as it was draped with heavy curtains.

As she tried to get up, a hand wrapped around her waist and pulled her back.

The next moment, she fell into a man’s warm embrace.

Aidan’s deep and hoarse voice sounded as he asked, “Are you not going to sleep for a little while?”

“I have a headache from sleeping too much,” she replied.

“The doctor said you’re suffering from fatigue. Rest a little more. Do you want to eat anything? I’ll have Jonathan bring it over,” he asked.

“I don’t feel like eating,” she said.

“You must still eat something no matter what. Do you want to pass out again?” he questioned.

At that, Leanna remained silent for a moment.

Not long after, she felt the person behind her move slightly. The wall lamp was turned on before it was followed by the warm glow of the light.

When Aidan got up from the bed, Leanna followed suit and asked, "What time is it now?"

Lowering his head, he looked at his watch. "1.30PM."

After hearing the time, she rubbed her head and asked again, "Have I slept for that long?"

"Not really. You should go back to sleep now. I'll wake you up when it's time for food," he answered.

After that, he left the room with long strides.

However, Leanna really couldn't fall asleep anymore. She got out of bed and realized that she was wearing a men's shirt.

At once, she was at a loss for words.

In the living room, Aidan was making a phone call to Jonathan.

Leanna walked past him as she went to the dining table and poured herself a glass of water to drink.

He turned around and unconsciously raised his eyebrows as his gaze fell on her.

When he brought her back from the hospital, there was a strong smell of disinfectant on her body. Therefore, he changed her into his clothes at first instance.

On the phone, Jonathan replied, "Mr. Pearson, I have prepared Mrs. Pearson's clothes. I can send them over now."

"No need," Aidan responded.

When Jonathan heard that, he was puzzled.

"Send the food first. We're hungry," Aidan explained slowly.

"I can send the clothes together with the..." Jonathan clarified, but halfway through his sentence, he keenly sensed the problem and immediately changed the topic, saying, "Alright, I'll prepare lunch now."

With satisfaction, Aidan put away his phone and walked over to Leanna. He reached out to gently wipe away the water droplets from her lips after she finished drinking, but his slender fingers lingered at the corner of her lips for a few seconds.

Leanna looked up at him as if he were a pervert. "What are you doing?"

Raising his eyebrows, he took the empty glass from her hand and poured water into it. "Nothing. Do you want some more?"

"No, I'm full now," she said.

With that, Aidan put down the glass water jug and finished the remaining water.

She ignored him and went to look for her clothes.

Aidan followed behind her. "Your clothes are washed, and they aren't dry yet. I've asked Jonathan to prepare them. He will bring them over shortly."

Turning around, she then found her phone on the couch. She plugged it in and waited for it to turn on. After a moment of contemplation, she looked at him and said, "Aidan, I have something to tell you."

He sat down next to her. "Hmm?"

However, she didn't know how to begin when the words were about to come out of her mouth.

The situation was too complicated, and she still couldn't sort it out.

After a while, Leanna finally spoke up. "About the child... I left him with Lachlan. They may have a way to cure him. Lachlan told me that it wasn't him who was behind all that happened in Highside and that someone was framing him. I... I don't know whether I should believe him or not, but the little guy did show some improvement under their treatment."

As she spoke, she lowered her head. Her voice became muffled as she continued again, "I have no other choice, so I can only..."

Seeing that, Aidan hugged her and gently rubbed her head as he said in a low voice, "I already know everything. It's not your fault, so you don't have to blame yourself."

“When did you find out?” she asked.

“Last night.”

After leaving Lachlan’s private clubhouse, he received a call from Freddie Sutton.

He had also sent someone to investigate and found that there were similar cases in Jamesdon two years ago, and the medical team responsible for the treatment was also under Lachlan’s control.

When he sent Leanna to the hospital, he received the report and data on the nutrient injections found in Sienna’s room that were meant to be destroyed two years ago.

All of these indicated that someone intentionally brought him to Jamesdon and incidentally stirred up his conflict with Lachlan.

“Did he say anything else?” Aidan asked.

Leanna fell silent for a moment before continuing, “He said that all of these are related to the events from twenty years ago, but you have to investigate it yourself.”

“Did he bully you?”

“No... but can you please stop touching me?”

Aidan was rendered speechless, not knowing what to reply.

After that, he slowly withdrew his hand that was placed on her thigh.

Getting out of his embrace, Leanna immediately took a pillow and covered her lap.

At this moment, the doorbell rang. It was Jonathan who had arrived.

“No, I’m full now,” she said.

With that, Aidan put down the glass water jug and finished the remaining water.

As Aidan approached the door, he only left a small gap when he opened the door. After taking the items from Jonathan, he asked, "Where are the clothes?"

"Clothes?" Jonathan looked confused. However, he quickly reacted upon seeing Aidan's emotionless gaze. "Ah, right... The clothes. I've been occupied. They're not ready yet, but I'll get them for you now."

"Hurry up," Aidan urged. Then, he closed the door, brought the food box over, and placed it in front of Leanna. "You have to wait for a while for the clothes. Let's eat first."

At first, Leanna didn't have much appetite to eat. However, after the food box was opened, the aroma of the food wafted over. At once, she felt her stomach start to growl in hunger.

After taking the cutlery handed over by Aidan, she bent over to take the food box.

Aidan, who was sitting opposite, paused slightly as he caught a glimpse of the charming scenery beneath her shirt collar.

Seeing that he stopped there without moving, Leanna looked up in confusion. When she realized where he was looking, she quickly sat up, grabbed a pillow, and threw it at him.

Aidan effortlessly caught the pillow and said innocently, "Be reasonable, okay? It's not like I intended to look anyway. And you're blaming me?"

"Pervert." She was irritated.

With a slight curve of his lips, he set the pillow aside and invited, "Let's eat."

When they had finished their lunch, it was already 2.30PM.

Looking at Aidan, Leanna asked, "What are your plans now?"

"Gain five pounds," he murmured as he met her gaze.

"Huh?" she replied with confusion.

"You've lost some weight recently, so let's feed you until you gain five pounds first," he explained further.



At that, Leanna was completely speechless. What's wrong with him?

He continued again, "Seven or eight pounds are fine too. You have to eat more."

After hearing that, she couldn't take it anymore and shouted, "Shut up!"

A smile appeared in Aidan's eyes. "The Woodleys' semi-annual family gathering will be held in a few days. You're coming with me."

When she heard that, she frowned and asked, "It's their family gathering. Can we be there?"

"We won't know until we give it a shot," he replied calmly. "Since we are going to investigate what happened twenty years ago, we must get into the Woodley Family. Otherwise, how can we find out?"

"Are you not going back to Highside?" she asked again.

"Why would I go back when all of you are here?" he retorted.

Since those people went through so much trouble to lure me here... Let's find out the truth.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 606-You've Cursed and Bitten Me

Not knowing whether it was because she slept too long, Leanna yawned shortly after finishing her meal. She felt like she had no energy at all, so she decided to curl up on the couch, held her knees, and stared blankly out the window without any focus.

Aidan looked away from the computer and looked at her face. He whispered, "Sleepy?"

She rubbed her sore eyes and replied, "Not really."

"If you're sleepy, just go to sleep. I'll wake you up when it's time for dinner."

Leanna felt funny, after which she murmured, "I'm not a pig who eats and sleeps all day."

Aidan smiled and draped a thin blanket over her legs. "Even if you were a pig, you'd be the cutest and most beautiful one."

She couldn't resist, so she kicked him. "Can you not say such cheesy things?"

He then raised his hand and easily grabbed her ankle. "Why can't I compliment you?"

"Thanks, but no, thanks."

"You're welcome. It's my pleasure."

Leanna was annoyed and wanted to pull her foot back, but he held onto it tightly.

Aidan looked at her fair little legs and couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

The next second, he moved closer, pressing down on her legs and pinning her hands on the sides of the couch. His eyes were deep and his voice was hoarse as he asked, "Not going to sleep?"

Realizing his intention, Leanna cursed him immediately. "B\*stard!"

Aidan replied, "You like it."

"Who likes it? I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, he placed his hand on her left chest.

Leanna was stunned for a moment, then gave him a slap without hesitation.

That took Aidan aback.

He held onto her hand again as his tongue licked his hot lips before his voice deepened. "Leanna!"

Leanna also realized that she had hit him a bit too hard. But he deserved it! Who asked him to suddenly act like a pervert? She was merely protecting herself.

Therefore, her momentum weakened

"You were the one who said you didn't like me."

"So, just because I said so, you can act like a hooligan?"

Aidan restrained his anger. "I just wanted you to listen to your heart."

Leanna suddenly realized

He continued, "Have you never done the same thing to me?"

She was incensed and replied, "That's not

"Everyone is equal."

Leanna wanted to curse him but held her tongue.

In the end, she moved away and said, "Get off me, I want to sleep."

"I see that you're still energetic. Don't sleep just yet," Aidan said.

She turned her head and looked at his arm, which felt a surge of energy and opened her mouth to bite him.

He didn't say a word and let her bite him.

It wasn't until the taste of blood spread between her lips and teeth that Leanna came back to her senses and slowly backed away.

She thought Aidan would be angry and

Leanna lowered her eyelashes and didn't say a word.

Aidan stood up and hugged her, rubbing her hair.

He knew that she had been suppressing her emotions since their child had been hospitalized.

During her recent checkup, the doctor had told him from blood stasis. If she didn't vent her emotions, it could lead to illness.

Leanna's nose felt sour, and tears swirled in her eyes. She pounded on his chest, almost crying out. "\*sshole! You b\*stard! Why did you keep lying to me for so long... No matter how I asked, you never told me..."

Tears fell from Leanna's eyes like beads off a broken string. She continued complaining, "I only brought him back for a few days, and now we have to be

separated again... I couldn't take good care of him, protect him... I'm not a qualified mother... I don't deserve him..."

Aidan kissed her forehead and said, "It's my fault, and I don't want you to feel responsible for what happened."

She cried even harder. "It

He gently patted her back. "Give me

"Not executing you immediately is considered lenient," Leanna retorted.

Aidan chuckled softly. "Okay, so I guess I'm still

"When have you ever heard of a death row inmate being able to bargain for their sentence?"

He fell silent for a moment and then said, "Actually, I think that analogy was not very appropriate."

"It's all your fault anyway." Leanna sobbed.

"Yes, my mistake. Let's not talk about that anymore."

After his words trailed off, she kicked him off the couch and covered her head with a thin blanket, ready to go to sleep.

"Everyone is equal."

Leanna wanted to curse him but held her tongue.

Aidan watched her figure and smirked slightly. He sat on the carpet, picked up his laptop, and resumed working.

Half an hour later, Jonathan called him.

Aidan looked at Leanna, who was already asleep; he pulled the blanket down to uncover her mouth and nose and walked to the bedroom to answer the phone.

"President Pearson, we have found out their exact location. Do you want to go in and get the young master out?" Jonathan asked.

“Not yet,” Aidan replied. “Do you have the list of medical team members?”

“I have it. I’ll send it to you now,” Jonathan replied.

Aidan took out his phone, turned on the speaker, and opened the information that Jonathan had just sent.

Jonathan continued. “This medical team was cultivated by the Woodleys and includes authoritative doctors who are well-known internationally. Their main task is to research and develop new medical drugs. However, two years ago, a nutrient injection they developed had some problems during testing.”

“During the testing phase, an employee’s child was born prematurely and was on the brink of death. The employee stole a dose of the nutrient injection and injected it into the child. The child’s condition improved at the time, but after half a month, the same symptoms as the young master’s appeared. The employee had no choice but to ask the lab doctors about it, and the matter became a big deal as a result.”

“After Lachlan found out about it, he ordered the immediate destruction of the nutrient injection and instructed the medical team to do everything possible to save the child. After two years of treatment, the child is now healthy and only needs to go back to the lab for checkups every month and has not had a relapse since.”

“Among the members of the medical team, there is one named Waylen. He is said to be the disciple of a legendary doctor named Ryan Barkley, and his medical skills are superb, especially in treating

symptoms caused by a nutrient injection. His mother and Lachlan’s mother are cousins, so he is kind of Lachlan’s cousin.”

As Jonathan finished speaking, Aidan had just found the page with Waylen’s information.

“Send a few people to guard the lab and find an opportunity to bring him over. I want to meet him,” Aidan ordered.

“Okay, I’ll take care of it now,” Jonathan said.

“Take the doctor to the child’s house to confirm his condition, and then let me know,” Aidan instructed.

## Love Change Of Heart Chapter 607-Envy Me for Holding Such a Beautiful Woman

After another round of sleep, Leanna felt like her body had softened. She stretched with her eyes closed, not knowing that her face had rubbed against something. It's the touch of suit fabric.

She moved her neck a bit but felt something with a strong sense of presence next to her head.

Then, she opened her eyes and was about to yawn, but what she saw was a man's cold and sharp jawline.

She was stunned for several seconds and was confused as to why she saw such a scene. It was only after that she remembered that she was sleeping on the couch.

As Leanna's drowsiness gradually wore off, she noticed the man's Adam's apple and finally realized what position she was lying in at the moment.

She sat up abruptly in shock.

Aidan was sorting through documents with his long legs crossed. "Hi."

Leanna asked, "How did I end up sleeping on your leg?"

"That's something you should ask yourself. I was sitting here just fine. How did you end up on my leg?" Aidan replied.

Leanna had seen enough of this man's ability to turn things around. Pfft. You must have placed my head on your leg while I was asleep for all I know.

Not only that, but he also...

Such a pervert!

Aidan leaned back with his arm resting on the couch as he looked at her.

"How was your sleep?"

"I—"

"I feel like you slept pretty well. Did you dream of anything?"

Without thinking, she replied, “No, nothing at all!”

He cornered his lips and leaned closer to her before asking her in a low and magnetic voice, “Really? But why were you drooling?”

Leanna quickly wiped her mouth, realizing he was lying and making fun of her. She picked up a pillow and hit him several times.

After she finished, Aidan took the pillow and pulled her onto his lap. “Alright, you don’t know how much you moved around in your sleep. It’s uncomfortable for me.”

“Who asked you to—”

Before Leanna could finish her sentence, she was pinned down and kissed by him.

Next second, his thin lips pressed onto hers.

She tried to hit his chest, but he clasped her hand. He hugged her by the waist and deepened the kiss.

After a long kiss, Leanna was out of breath and her eyes were moist.

Aidan rested his chin on her shoulder and whispered in a voice only they could hear, “Honey, can I have some compensation?”

Leanna suddenly came to her senses. “You...”

Uncertain things are happening, yet he is thinking about sexual stuff! Is he still human?

Aidan remained calm and composed. “It’s been a month since you let me touch you.”

She was furious. “So, it’s my fault now?”

“It’s not entirely your fault. Otherwise, things wouldn’t be this simple right now.”

Leanna was speechless. So, I should be thanking you, you mean?

Aidan bit her ear and held her hand in his palm. He urged with a hoarse voice, "Hurry up, or we do it somewhere else?"

No matter how hard she tried, Leanna couldn't pull her hand out of his grasp. He truly lives up to his title as a b\*stard. Well-earned title! she thought.

When it was all over, she felt like she couldn't even lift her arm, so she went straight to the bathroom to shower.

Halfway through her shower, there was a knock on the bathroom door. Aidan's voice came through. "Your clothes are outside the door."

Leanna ignored him.

He continued, "Actually, on second thought, you probably don't need them. I'm going to take them away."

There was silence at her end before she yelled, "You better leave them right there!"

Aidan's smirk grew wider. "Okay, okay, I'll leave them here."

Leanna grumpily finished her shower and opened the door to reveal a found a paper bag and pulled it into the bathroom.

By the time she finished changing, Aidan had also finished changing into door.

"Let's go," he said.

"I'm not going." She sat on the couch.

With his long legs, Aidan reached her in a matter of seconds. "Let's go out to eat. Have a stroll. Didn't you say you couldn't sleep well?"

"You can go ahead. I'll head out by myself later. Let's just do our own things."

Aidan was dumbfounded.

He then bent over and carried her by the waist before he left for outside.

Leanna struggled. "Let me go!"



He ignored her and opened the door, telling Jonathan, who was waiting outside, "Bring the shoes at the entrance."

At the sight of this scene, Jonathan was shocked at first, but he quickly regained his composure as a qualified assistant. He nodded, picked up the paper bag with the unopened shoebox next to the door, and followed them out.

Leanna suddenly came to her senses. "You..."

Uncertain things are happening, yet he is thinking about sexual stuff! Is he still human?

It was dinner time at the hotel. Along the corridor, there were several staff members delivering food and guests coming downstairs to eat.

Everyone shot them curious gazes upon watching this scene.

To avoid drawing too much attention, Leanna gave up struggling and gritted her teeth. "Can't you see everyone is staring at us? Put me down now!"

Aidan said, "That? Yeah. They're just envious."

"Envious my—"

"Envious of me holding such a beautiful woman."

The swear word "\*ss" was retracted, and the knife she was about to wield was put away.

She was about to burst into laughter from his shamelessness. Not only was he vain, but he was also taking it to the extreme.

When they arrived at the elevator, Leanna compromised, saying, "I'll walk by myself. Put me down."

Aidan turned his head, and Jonathan came up with the shoes in his hand.

Leanna wore her shoes, tidied up her messy hair, and stared at the elevator, not wanting to speak.

Soon, the elevator stopped.

There were already two people inside the elevator.

Thank God he has put me down. This man is damn annoying at times.

Aidan followed her into the elevator.

The two ladies in the elevator huddled together and whispered excitedly, "He's so handsome!"

"Go on. Get his phone number!"

After some pushing and shoving, one of the young women approached Aidan and asked, "Hello, may I have your contact number?"

He turned his head and looked at her, then took her phone and quickly entered a series of numbers.

Another lady behind her covered her mouth, trying to contain her excitement.

Leanna leaned against the elevator with her arms crossed, expressionless.

After entering his number, Aidan returned the phone to the woman, who said shyly, "Thank you. Can I invite you to a dr—"

"That's my wife's number. You two should get along well."

Leanna and the girl were both dumbfounded.

Jonathan looked up and sighed in his heart. Poor girls. They are too superficial. Little did they know President Pearson always has a sharp tongue when it comes to rejecting people.

At this point, the elevator stopped.

Aidan grabbed Leanna's wrist and walked out in big strides.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 608-Could It Be That He's Handsome?

The night view in Jamesdon was beautiful, especially near the river, where the entire city's night view reflected on the river surface could be seen.

The evening breeze was also pleasant.

The restaurant where they had dinner was located by the river. At a glance, there were ripples on the river surface that were caused by the wind and created a shimmering effect.

After taking a nap in the afternoon, Leanna wasn't very hungry and didn't eat much.

Aidan noticed this and ordered a dessert for her, to which she mentioned, "I can't eat anymore."

"If you eat that little, you'll be hungry at night." He pushed the plate of dessert toward her. "Hurry up and eat, or you won't be able to gain even a pound, let alone five pounds."

"You were the one who said it, not me!"

Aidan's lips curved. "Mm-hmm, I said it."

Leanna was a bit full and couldn't eat anymore, so she had the dessert packed for takeout and took it back to the hotel where she planned to eat it when she was hungry later.

He didn't say anything about it, either.

After dinner, they walked by the river for a while. Leanna lazily leaned against the railing to enjoy the breeze.

Aidan asked, "What's wrong?"

"My legs are weak; I have no strength."

She slept the whole afternoon and didn't do anything, but she still felt tired for some reason.

The man turned around and squatted while facing away from her. "Come up."

She looked around and saw many people around her. Then, she whispered, "What are you doing?"

"Since your legs are weak, I'll carry you."

"I... just want to rest for a while. It's not like I can't walk."

Aidan turned his head back and pulled her arm, which caused her to be off guard and fall directly on his back.

He carried her and said, "You should have listened to me earlier."

Leanna was speechless.

Although there were many people around, most of them were just walking around, and no one was carrying anyone on their backs like they were doing. As a result, many people cast ambiguous glances at them.

She buried her head in his shoulder and urged him in a soft voice, "Let's go back to the hotel."

"Don't you want to walk for a little more?"

"Am I even walking right now?"

As they walked toward the hotel, Aidan's lips curled into a wider smile.

It would take them about 10 minutes to arrive at the hotel, and as they got closer, there were fewer people around.

Looking at their long shadows under the streetlights, Leanna suddenly spoke up, "Aidan."

"Hmm?"

"What do you think the truth from 20 years ago will be?"

When she found her mother's body, he told her that the people who helped Leroy with the plan 20 years ago and caused Justin's car accident were likely the same group of people.

Before coming to Jamesdon, she had always thought that everything was done by the Woodleys. However, for some reason, that feeling was less intense now that she interacted with Waylen and Lachlan and heard what they said.

Leanna's intuition told her they probably wouldn't stoop so low as to do such things. Be it 20 years ago or now.

The Woodleys were not as heinous as others imagined them to be.

Aidan replied calmly, "Whatever it is, it won't be a happy revelation."

"What do you think the Woodleys' role was in the events from 20 years ago?"

"Definitely not any positive roles."

"Why is that?"

"The Woodleys couldn't leave Jamesdon for their entire lives. Yet, they were involved in those events 20 years ago. The Crossleys' fire, Leroy's subterfuge, taking advantage of that situation, and Justin's paralysis after the car accident. Besides these, what good things happened?"

Leanna opened her mouth but was unable to answer for a moment.

Aidan continued, "Perhaps the Woodleys aren't the mastermind behind the scenes, but there must be a link to these events somehow. Though, there's still one thing I can't figure out."

He added, "But I'm sure there should be an answer soon."

If the Woodleys could not leave Jamesdon,

Back at the hotel, Leanna only briefly washed up because she had just showered before leaving. Then, she lay down on the bed and turned on her fully charged phone to check in with her friends at Highside.

Zoe answered her call while she was still out of breath. "I've two days while you were missing, but fortunately, President Pearson called this morning."

Leanna paused for a moment and looked outside the bedroom. "He called you?"

"He didn't intend to call me. Daniel sent someone to look for you, but President Pearson simply said that we don't have to search for you anymore," Zoe explained. "Nana, what happened? How did you suddenly disappear from the hospital?"

Leanna gently pursed her lips. "Lachlan's people took me away."

"Lachlan? Do you mean Lachlan the monster, who eats people and doesn't leave a trace of bones? Is he as terrifying and creepy as the rumors say? He didn't do anything to you, did he?"

Looking at their long shadows under the streetlights, Leanna suddenly spoke up, "Aidan."

She smiled. "No. I met him, and he's completely different from what the rumors say. His appearance—"

Thinking of the figure she saw at the door through her mind, but she couldn't grasp it.

Zoe asked curiously, "Could it be that he's handsome?"

"Yes, he's quite handsome," Leanna acknowledged.

"How handsome is he? Is he as handsome as President Pearson?" Zoe asked excitedly.

Leanna's hand that was holding the phone paused, and the scene of seeing Lachlan for the first time flashed in her mind once again.

She finally knew what it was that flashed through her mind.

After a few seconds of silence, she said, "Yes."

Zoe did not believe Leanna as she replied, "No way."

"Yes, he's almost as handsome as Aidan."

Zoe exclaimed, "Oh my goodness! There's actually someone in this world who's as handsome as President Pearson! Ah, I want to see him, too! Can you secretly take a picture of him for me?"

"I don't think I can," Leanna admitted.

At that moment, Daniel's voice came through the phone. "I'm still here. Aren't you being a bit too much?"

Zoe retorted, "Well, although President Pearson's tongue is a bit sharp, his face is very attractive. When he's not speaking, his looks are off the charts!"

Leanna smiled at Zoe's words, but when she raised her head, she saw a man leaning against the doorframe, and she didn't know how long he had been there.

She was speechless, but she coughed twice after a moment. “Zoe, I think—”

Zoe sighed. “President Pearson is a good person. It’s just a shame that he has a sharp tongue.”

Aidan walked toward Leanna with long strides.

Leanna quickly hung up the phone and stuffed the device under the covers while calmly looking outside the window, trying to act as if nothing had happened.

As he approached step by step, she felt the temperature in the room had dropped a few degrees, and she was almost out of breath from the pressure of his aura.

She decided to speak up first, “Zoe was just joking. She was complimenting you.”

He stood in front of her. “I could tell. But...”

As he spoke, he grabbed her wrist and pressed her onto the bed. His dark eyes narrowed dangerously. “What do you mean by ‘almost?’”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 609-Share Some Similarities

Leanna looked away, avoiding Aidan’s eyes. “W-Well, I mean it literally. What else could there be?”

Holding her chin, Aidan forcibly turned her gaze toward him and said slowly, “It seems you don’t know me well enough.”

Just as the man’s thin lips were about to touch hers, she pushed him away. “Get up. I need to tell you something.”

“Is it necessary to get up to talk about it?” he asked. Though, Leanna didn’t answer his question.

She pinched Aidan’s waist, causing him to let out a muffled groan.

Seizing the opportunity, she crawled out from under him and slid off the bed.

She searched around the room but couldn’t find any paper or pen.

Aidan sat on the edge of the bed with his hands propped behind him. His gaze followed her movements. "What are you looking for?"

"Paper and pen. Do you have any?"

"No. Call the front desk and ask them to bring some."

Right, Leanna thought.

Reaching the bedside table, she called the front desk.

Ten minutes later, the hotel staff brought paper and pencils.

Sitting on the couch, she settled down and quickly sketched lines on the paper.

After a while, Aidan sat beside her, hugging her waist and resting his chin on her shoulder. "What are you drawing? Didn't you say you had something to tell me?"

Leanna said, "I'm almost done."

As she spoke, she slapped the hand on her waist seriously. "Hands off."

The man could only retract his hand and lean back against the couch while watching her draw.

After about 20 minutes, a man's face appeared on the white paper. Carefully, Leanna added more details.

Aidan's gaze fell on the drawing, and his black eyes narrowed.

Suddenly, he spoke, "I don't think you were this serious when you drew me."

Leanna remained silent.

Looking at the almost complete drawing in front of her, she placed it in front of him. "This is Lachlan Woodley."

"I guessed as much. That's why I find it hard to understand why you would say he resembles me," Aidan said.

Leanna's eyelids twitched as she looked at him expressionlessly.



The man said, "Please continue."

"Maybe I didn't capture his expression, but I feel like..." She paused for a moment before continuing, "From a certain perspective, he and you share some similarities."

"Are you trying to say that he is another illegitimate child left behind by Gordon?"

"That would make him more similar to Justin. What does it have to do with you?!"

Aidan raised an eyebrow. "Really?"

Leanna didn't bother with him and continued, "I heard you say before that you haven't seen any other relatives besides Ms. Fletcher, so I was wondering if..."

He caressed her hair. "Honey, you're overthinking. The reason why I haven't seen any other relatives is that they're all dead."

She was stunned for a few seconds. "But didn't you say you never asked Ms. Fletcher about it?"

"I didn't ask, but I investigated it," he replied.

After a while, she uttered an "oh" sound. "Maybe I'm overthinking it."

She had only met Lachlan a few times and thought he looked like Aidan, but it was probably just an illusion she had when she first saw him.

"It's getting late. You should go to bed."

Aidan looked at the drawing on the coffee table. His eyes darkened as he slightly pursed his thin lips.

Leanna drew well; she captured Lachlan's expression perfectly.

Aidan still needed to deal with work from Highside, so he went straight to the living room.

The woman lay in bed, unable to fall asleep at all. Turning over several times, she took out her phone to dial Waylen's number.

After the call connected, she held her breath and asked, "It's me. How is the child doing now?"

Waylen replied, "We did another checkup today. His condition has stabilized for now. We treatment plan, so... I suppose you could say it's good news?"

"It is. Thank you."

"You're welcome. I have something else to do, so I'll hang up now."

"Okay."

After putting away her phone, Leanna looked out the window. Finally, her extremely anxious heart gradually calmed down.

At least everything was heading in the right direction now.

A few minutes later, her phone rang a few times. When she opened it, it was a message from Waylen.

There were two pictures of Noah.

One picture showed him sitting in his crib while pulling the ear of a small toy and the other was of him sleeping with his little fists clenched.

After saving these two pictures, Leanna reluctantly looked at them for most of the night before sleepiness finally crept in on her.

When the breathing in the bedroom became even, Aidan set aside his paperwork and walked to the balcony. He dialed Naomi's number, but the other end had already powered off.

His face became serious as he dialed Jonathan's number. "Any news from Ulburn?"

Aidan raised an eyebrow. "Really?"

Leanna didn't bother with him and continued, "I heard you say before that you haven't seen any other relatives besides Ms. Fletcher, so I was wondering if..."

"No, President Pearson. Did something happen to Madam Fletcher?"

“Send someone over to check tomorrow morning.”

“Okay.”

Aidan was silent for a moment before saying, “Have the people in Highside investigate my mother’s background and her connection with Jamesdon.”

On the other end of the phone, Jonathan was stunned for a moment before immediately responding, “I will give the order now.”

Making an affirmative sound, Aidan put away his phone and looked into the distance.

At this time, there was no one by the river except for a distant ferry emitting a faint light.

...

As Leanna slept until after midnight, she felt someone beside her. So, she drowsily opened her eyes. For a moment, she was unclear about whether she had forgiven him.

However, before she could do anything, Aidan had already pulled her into his arms and said in a sleepy voice, “Close your eyes and go back to sleep.”

Confused, she closed her eyes and went back to sleep. Then, the man took advantage of the situation and put his hand inside her nightwear to hug her slender waist.

Perhaps due to having slept excessively over the past two days, she found herself awake at the first glimpse of dawn. Unlike yesterday, she felt refreshed and energized.

Looking at the man sleeping next to her, she gently caressed his furrowed brow.

In all honesty, Leanna couldn’t blame Aidan for anything.

She was fully aware of those truths herself.

Ultimately, it was because she resented him in the past for how easily he had deceived her so many times when she was on the verge of discovering the truth. She had also been on the brink of an emotional breakdown, but even if

she could bring the child back, she couldn't allocate the protection Aidan could provide for Noah.

In the past, she often thought the child's existence was meaningless to Aidan. For him, it was a burden, a shackle, and even more so, a burden he was eager to abandon.

It was only when the child's illness compelled Aidan and Leanna to travel to Jamesdon that she realized how much Aidan cared for the child, which was far beyond her understanding.

It was just that he expressed it differently.

Aidan had been like this since he was a child—tough on the outside but tender on the inside.

Despite his complaints, he had always given more than anyone else.

From the child's birth until now, he had been shouldering everything alone.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 610-When Did You Treat Me Like a Person?

As Leanna was lost in thought, the man before her moved his eyelashes.

She attempted to retract her hand upon seeing this, only to have her wrist seized.

Aidan opened his eyes and fixed them on her with his pitch-black pupils. His voice was hoarse. "What are you doing?"

She awkwardly averted her gaze. "Nothing. I'm getting up. You can keep talking."

As she spoke, she was pressed down by the man before she could even move.

"Aidan—"

Just as Leanna began to speak, Aidan lowered his head and bit her neck.

He didn't bite her hard, but he wasn't gentle, either.

A slight stinging sensation spread from her neck; it was somewhat itchy and numb.

Leanna's slender eyebrows furrowed, and she pounded his waist with her hand. "Are you a dog?"

Aidan's voice was hoarse. "You just found out today?"

His response rendered her speechless.

Taking advantage of her silence for a few seconds, the man had already slipped his hand into her sleepwear, and his palm roamed upward.

Her body trembled wherever he touched her.

Leanna's breathing was uneven, and she was a little breathless. She pressed her hand against his chest. "Stop..."

Honestly, given the current situation with Noah, she wasn't in the mood for this kind of thing with him.

Aidan knew what she was thinking, and he nibbled on her ear. "Do you think I can control myself in this situation?"

"Then, endure it," she answered.

He pressed down and inched toward her. "You think I can endure it?"

Leanna's eyes were moist, and she grabbed his roaming hand. "Just stop touching!"

"I'm not the kind of man who can resist temptation," Aidan stated.

However, he didn't pursue the matter further and instead asked, "Honey, like yesterday?"

Leanna was stunned.

The man grabbed her hand and moved it downward, bit by bit, to take advantage of her.

Of course, Aidan was obviously just lying.

What he was doing now was far worse than yesterday, as it constantly tested the boundaries of danger.

By the time it was over, the sky had brightened; the sun had broken through the clouds.

Leanna felt some pain as she put on her underwear in the bathroom. Looking down at the bite marks on her body, she was frustrated.

Looking unusually serious and composed, Aidan spoke before her, "You bit me yesterday, so it's even."

As she was about to say something, she was flustered, turning red and hot. "Are you even human?"

How can he say something so shameless with such a straight face? she thought.

"Since when did you treat me like a person?"

At that, Leanna had a headache.

This was a fact she couldn't refute.

After Aidan fastened the buttons of her underwear from behind, he rubbed her head. "I'll wait for you outside."

"Get out!"

Just as Aidan stepped out of the bathroom, he received a call from Jonathan.

Jonathan spoke fearfully over the phone, "President Pearson, our people went to the villa to check. Madam Fletcher... She's gone missing."

Aidan's face turned slightly cold as he held his phone, seemingly unsurprised.

Jonathan continued, "People stationed nearby said they saw no strangers coming in or out."

Obviously, it wasn't a stranger. It was the place where Oscar had known the surrounding geography better than him.

“President Pearson, should we send people to look for her?” Jonathan inquired.

Aidan replied, “No need.”

He wanted to see what they were planning to do.

Jonathan said, “By the way, President Pearson, I took the doctor to the child’s house yesterday and confirmed the information we received earlier.”

Aidan responded with a faint grunt. “What about the laboratory?”

“Outsiders are not permitted in the laboratory due to strict access control. We can only wait outside. We haven’t found an opportunity because Waylen didn’t leave the laboratory all day yesterday.”

“I see.”

After hanging up the phone, Aidan looked at the distant scenery. His facial features were stern; it was unclear what he was thinking.

Two days later, Leanna sat on the balcony in a lounge chair, drawing a design plan.

Meanwhile, Aidan was sitting on the couch behind her, dealing with the documents sent from Highside.

Fortunately, the Pearsons could no longer afford to stir up

Otherwise, Highside would probably be in turmoil by now.

Leanna looked at the distant sunset and stopped her hand movements as she felt slightly absent- minded.

She had been calling Waylen these past two days to ask about Noah’s condition.

However, Waylen had been too busy to talk, so she only exchanged a few brief words before hanging up.

Despite her desire to see the little guy, Waylen forbade her.

She wondered when this kind of day would come to an end.

How can he say something so shameless with such a straight face? she thought.

Leanna sighed silently and lowered her head listlessly.

“What’s wrong?”

Aidan’s voice came from behind.

She regained her thoughts. “Nothing.”

He sat next to her. “Do you want to go back to Highside?”

Leanna shook her head. “I’m just thinking about when Noah will get better.”

“He’ll be better today than yesterday.”

Stunned, Leanna turned to look at him.

Aidan continued, “He’ll be better tomorrow than he is today. And each day will be better than the last.”

The woman looked at him without saying a word.

Holding her chin, he raised his eyebrows. “Why are you looking at me like that?”

“I just didn’t expect to hear those words from you. It’s quite surprising.”

He was rendered speechless upon hearing her answer.

Smiling, Leanna lowered her head to continue drawing her design plan.

After a while, Aidan’s phone rang.

Jonathan reported, “President Pearson, we’ve caught up with Waylen.”

Aidan said, “I’m coming over now.”

After hanging up, he told Leanna, “I’m going out. The hotel will deliver the dinner to you. So, don’t go out.”

She nodded lightly. “Okay.”



As Aidan left, the sunset outside also gradually disappeared.

The sky soon darkened.

Rubbing her sore eyes, Leanna put down her sketchbook and sat on the couch.

When she opened her phone, she discovered a missed call from Zoe.

Leanna called back. "Is there something wrong, Zoe?"

Zoe said, "Isn't it Saturday today? Louis came over, and I told him you and Aidan took the kid out to play. But I think he doesn't believe it. Maybe you should give him a call."

"Okay, I got it."

Zoe added, "Nana, when are you guys coming back?"

Leanna sighed. "I don't know."

"It's okay, no rush. Anyway, Daniel is helping out at the studio these days. So, there isn't much going on. You can take your time with things over there."

Leanna responded, "Zoe, I drew some new designs these past two days. I'll send them to you later."

"Okay. With the ones from before, there are already several styles. I'll arrange them for the new collection tomorrow, and we've also found the models we need."

"Great. Thank you for your hard work."

Zoe was eating an orange and exclaimed, "There is no need to be courteous. I'm getting paid for this. It's what I should do."

Leanna chuckled. "Okay. Rest well. I'll give Louis a call."