

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 671-680

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 671-Daniel Has Been Missing for a Week

They stayed in the small town of Taevaia for a week. They would wake up to the blue sky and fluffy clouds at dawn and go to bed with the starry sky gleaming throughout the night throughout their vacation. Next to the small town was the clear and beautiful Lake Taevaia. Furthermore, the residents in this small town were welcoming and down-to-earth. They would greet Leanna and Aidan whenever they saw the couple walking about. Thanks to them, Leanna learned a few simple greetings after a week. Also, their one-week stay in Taevaia made Leanna come to the conclusion that this place was indeed a paradise. It was as though staying here allowed her to isolate herself from all the disturbances of the outside world. For that reason, Leanna felt somewhat reluctant to leave as the day they had to depart approached their doorstep. Instead, she leaned against the car window and kept sneaking looks at the town residents, who were waving them goodbye not far away. Aidan suggested, "We can make this an annual trip if you'd like." She immediately retracted her gaze and turned to look at him with hopeful eyes. "Really?" Aidan chuckled lightly and tugged her into his arms. "I have no reason to lie to you." Only then did Leanna believe that Aidan wasn't pulling her leg. Hence, she added, "Let's bring the little guy along next time." "Sure." Their car soon left the small town of Taevaia and headed toward Colslade, a city located approximately 230 kilometers from Taevaia. They finally arrived at the hotel's lobby by the time night fell. Initially, they planned to stay here for a night and take a private jet to Siebenna tomorrow morning. Unfortunately, something disrupted their plan. Leanna was jostled awake as she felt Aidan getting up to

answer a phone call in the middle of the night. She had just returned to sleep when, not long after, Aidan gently roused her up. Aidan looked down at her apologetically and whispered, "Honey, we may not be able to go to Siebenna." Since Leanna was still somewhat groggy, she was slightly confused. "Huh?" Aidan explained patiently, "We have to make a trip to Lachstein." Leanna gradually sobered up when she heard Aidan mention Lachstein. Aidan planted a kiss on her forehead. "Get up. I have packed our things." Since they left Colslade under cover of darkness, the atmosphere of the whole city was desolated and silent. When they boarded the plane, Leanna suddenly grabbed Aidan's cuff. She tried to hide the tremor in her voice, asking, "Did something happen?" Aidan held her hand as he replied softly, "I'm not entirely sure of the situation yet, so I can't give you an exact answer." Even though Aidan gave her a vague answer, she could feel the uneasiness in her heart

magnifying little by little. Aidan would never change our itinerary and forsake our trip to Siebenna if it wasn't something serious. Moreover, we departed in the middle of the night. I suppose... something has happened to that person. Leanna snuggled into Aidan's embrace throughout the flight heading toward Lachstein. She neither talked nor slept during their journey. A ray of sunshine spilled into the cabin through the window after an unknown period of time. Then, it vanished sometime later, leaving the cabin to be once again permeated by the silent darkness. After a long while, the plane finally landed. Someone was already waiting for them outside the tarmac. Aidan took Leanna with him, and they got into the car without another moment's delay. The closer they got to their destination, the faster Leanna's heartbeat became. Her mind was a mess, and she couldn't find it in herself to calm down.

The black car stopped at the entrance of a private hospital an hour later. Apart from the police vehicles, several bodyguards stood guard outside. Leanna involuntarily tightened her hands when they got out of the car. Aidan covered her hand with his and headed into the hospital with her. When the bodyguards saw them, they let the duo pass without bothering to ask for any identification. Once they entered the hospital, they realized that constant patrols were conducted at every corner of the hospital, including the hallway. Outside the ward, there were even quite a number of police officers standing there and taking notes. The whole atmosphere looked tense and serious. At this moment, a man appeared before them. "President Pearson. Miss McKinney. Come with me, please." Leanna's mind provided her with an identity; this man was William's assistant. The assistant led them to the ward on the top floor. While they strode to their destination, he intoned gravely, "The ward downstairs is merely a cover-up. In truth, Mr. Morris is here in this ward." All of a sudden, Leanna's uneasiness was verified as she watched the man lying on the bed with a breathing tube in his throat through a layer of glass. She could feel a bitter tang on her tongue and asked, "What exactly happened?" William's assistant enlightened her, saying, "Mr. Morris was attacked yesterday afternoon. Since the other party came prepared, we suffered heavy losses. Mr. Morris is severely injured, and he is currently in a coma. In fact, he is still in critical condition as we speak." "How—" "This group of people had been targeting and observing us for a while. They came at us guns blazing. Not only did they rob us of our goods a few times, but they even threatened our suppliers with guns as well, which caused the company to suffer heavy losses recently," added the assistant. When Aidan heard this information, he pressed, "Have you found out their background?" The assistant replied with a shake of his hand, "They are all a bunch of outlaws. They value money over their lives."

“Still, it won’t work if someone doesn’t pay them to do the job.”

“We have done a thorough investigation on anyone that has a conflict with the company. We’ve also ruled out each suspect. Suffice it to say, we have no idea who is behind this.” Leanna pursed her lips tightly. “Did Daniel return because of this incident?” The assistant nodded. “Yes.” “Then, he’s currently—” “Daniel has been missing for a week.” Leanna couldn’t help but widen her eyes in shock as she gasped, “What?!” The poor assistant hurriedly elaborated, “Daniel discovered traces of this group of people a week ago, and he sent us an address before he went missing. Unfortunately, they, along with Daniel, were already long gone by the time we rushed over to the address.” “William was attacked yesterday because he hurried out after receiving Daniel’s tip-off. Unexpectedly, it turned out to be nothing but a trap.” Leanna felt her legs go weak, and she staggered backward upon hearing the news. William is currently in a coma after being shot, and he is still in critical condition. Meanwhile, Daniel has been missing for a week, and there’s no telling what has become of him... To make matters worse, Zoe is pregnant and still waiting for Daniel to return to her side in Highside. Aidan supported her and gingerly led her to the couch nearby. William’s assistant immediately took the opportunity to pipe up, “President Pearson. Miss McKinney. You should be tired. Please make yourselves comfortable. I still have things to attend to, so I shall be taking my leave.” As soon as he said that, the assistant scurried off. Once the assistant left the ward, Leanna grabbed Aidan’s hand and choked out, “I—” She parted her lips, wanting to say something, but the words seemed stuck in her throat. Aidan patted her back gently and kissed her hair, silently consoling her. Leanna closed her eyes, and there was undeniable wetness in the corner of her eyes. I never thought

that William would be in such a state when I saw him again. If I had known... If I had known, I would have actually taken the time to talk to him instead of doing my best to feign ignorance. It didn’t matter that I had removed the existence of my biological father from my memory. Judging from the pocket watch, the ring, and the way he underwent a makeover just for the sake of revenge, including how he eventually went as far as to choose not to tell me the truth about his real identity... I know that he only did it to prevent me from being dragged into this mess. Due to all of this, I can tell that William is undoubtedly a good husband and father. Yet, I chose to flee from any complications because of my selfish pettiness instead of facing the music. Leanna clutched Aidan’s shirt as tears streamed down her cheeks. Soon, she could no longer hide her quiet sobs as she burst into tears, which grew increasingly louder. I haven’t even had a chance to ask William how his life

was after all these years. Did he live well? What happened in the past? Could he tell me more about my lost childhood memories? What's more, I haven't even had a chance to call him Dad.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 672-I Won't Put Myself in Danger

Leanna's crying gradually died down into a snuffle after what felt like an eternity. After a good sob, she understood that crying over spilled milk was no use. The only thing she could do now was to pray that William would get through this critical period. When Aidan was certain that her emotions were stable, she said, "Stay here. I'll be heading out for a quick look." Leanna nodded with her red-rimmed eyes. "Okay." After he left, she looked through the glass wall and bit her lip. After a while, she took out her phone. Her conversation history with Zoe stopped the day before. Zoe had told her that Charlotte accompanied her to the pregnancy check, and the doctor declared the baby healthy. As Leanna scrolled through the texts, she couldn't find it in her to tell Zoe the news. So, she slowly placed the phone down and leaned against the wall. After a few seconds, she suddenly recalled the call she had received from Elijah a week ago. Hence, she wiped the tears off her cheeks, rose to her feet, walked to the hallway, and dialed a number. Elijah's voice finally came through after a long while, "Leanna." Leanna cut straight to the chase, "Were you trying to tell me Daniel went missing when you called me a week ago?" He paused for a moment before answering her, "You've found out about it? I wanted to discuss this matter with you, asking about your opinion regarding Zoe. But I decided against it after some thought." Leanna merely hummed in agreement and then replied, "I'm in Lachstein now." "Then... you saw William? How is he?" "Still in critical condition." Elijah murmured, "I can't come over right now. Let me know if anything happens." She nodded lightly. "Okay."

After she hung up the phone, she slowly crouched down and rested her back against the wall. Aidan finally returned, kneeled before her, and lightly ruffled her hair. "Why are you out here?" Leanna looked up at him. "Nothing. Found anything?" He helped her up and replied, "Let's head to the hotel. I'll tell you everything later." However, she turned to look at the ward. "But..." "There are plenty of doctors here. They'll contact us if anything happens. We wouldn't be of any help even if we stayed here." So, Leanna lowered her head and left the hospital with Aidan. When they arrived at the hotel, Aidan's phone rang. The number showed that it was a call from Highside. Leanna caught sight of it. Hence, she took her clothes from her luggage and went into the bathroom, intending to take the chance to freshen up. When she was done, Aidan was nowhere to be found. She poured herself a glass of water and sat on the

couch. A few moments later, Zoe called her and asked chirpily, “Nana, how’s everything? Is Siebenna fun?” Leanna pursed her lips lightly and answered, “We didn’t go to Siebenna.” “Didn’t you say you were going the day before? Did you miss the flight?” “No.” Zoe then asked, “Oh, right. I forgot you guys have a private jet. Where are you guys now?” Leanna looked outside the window and replied after a few seconds of silence, “We’re still in Colslade. Aidan needed to handle some stuff.” “Seriously? President Pearson promised to spend time with you, and now he’s working? But then again, what’s his plan now that he has decided to pass the Pearson Group to Justin?” “I don’t know. I didn’t ask. He probably has something in mind.” “That’s true. He’s a capable man. He’ll succeed in anything he puts his mind to.” Leanna then asked, “How’s Louis and Daphne doing?” “Ah. Daphne dropped by the studio a couple of days ago. I tried to weasel things out of her, but there

seemed to be no progress. Also, Daphne was acting a little weird when I mentioned Louis. Do you think she knows?” Leanna promptly answered, “Probably not. Louis wouldn’t tell her.” Zoe nodded in agreement. “I thought so as well.” They chatted for a while more until Zoe felt it was time to go. “Well, I shall not disturb you lovebirds. Enjoy yourself! Remember to send me pictures when you get to Siebenna!” Before she hung up, Leanna suddenly called her, “Zoe.” Zoe asked, “What’s wrong?” “Is your morning sickness still awful?” “It’s alright. It’s not as bad as before.” Leanna offered, “I’ll get Alice to accompany you and cook for you. It wouldn’t do for you to order takeout every day.” “It’s fine. Daniel taught me a few simple dishes, and I’ve been trying them out. They’re pretty good.” Then, Zoe added, “I’ll have to take care of my child soon. I can’t rely on people forever. It’s about time I start learning how to cook anyway.” Regardless, Leanna commented lightly, “You can rely on me.” “Of course. Didn’t we say that we’ll care for our children together?” Leanna chuckled, “Yes. Indeed.” Suddenly, a sound came from Zoe’s side. It wasn’t difficult to guess that Charlotte had broken yet another bowl. Both Zoe and Leanna couldn’t even find it in themselves to say anything about it. So, Zoe decided to ignore it as she bid Leanna goodbye, “I’ll hang up now, Nana. Bye!”

“Bye.”

Leanna let out a long sigh after ending the call. The sky gradually got darker as Leanna did nothing but curl into herself on the couch. It wasn’t until dawn that she felt drowsy. Thus, she groggily made herself comfortable on the lumpy couch.

When Aidan returned, she had just fallen asleep not too long ago. Her brows were furrowed as if she had a bad dream. He knew she had a difficult day, so he merely bent over and carried her to the bedroom. Just as he was about to place her on the bed, she jerked awake. Leanna's voice was a little rough, "You're back." He answered with a hum, "Go to sleep." She said, "No. I want to go to the hospital." "Rest. We'll go once you're awake." She looked up at him. "Are you going to go out again?" "No. I'll be here." He placed her on the bed and lay down beside her. Her eyes were wide open as she stared at the ceiling. "Any news about Daniel?" "No. But we confirmed the identities of those who fired the guns." "Didn't you say they were just doing it for the money?" Aidan wrapped his arms around her waist. "Well, we have to find them to know who paid them." Leanna couldn't help but frown at his words. "You wouldn't..." He knew very well what she was thinking and comforted her, "Don't worry. I won't put myself in danger. Besides, these people are unworthy of my attention." "Then... what should we do now?" "They hijacked a cargo ship last night and wanted to escape. Unfortunately for them, that ship belongs to the Woodleys." Leanna was taken aback. "The Woodleys?" Aidan answered, "Yes. I've contacted Lachlan. He'll deal with them." "But those people have guns. Lachlan..." He replied, "There's a reason why people address him as Mr. Woodley." Leanna thought about it for a moment and found it to be true since Lachlan had left a scary impression on her before she had even laid her eyes on him.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 673-These Are All the Things You Deserve

Leanna woke up after barely two hours of sleep. It was evident that Aidan had not slept a wink either. He opened his eyes as soon as she stirred in his arms. She turned back to look at him and whispered, "Did I wake you up? Go back to sleep. I was just..." Halfway through her sentence, she felt a hand on her wrist. He pulled her back into his arms and murmured in a hoarse voice, "Are you hungry?" "No." "Then, sleep for a little longer." She said nothing more and simply leaned against his chest quietly. His heartbeat was strong and steady. She couldn't help but feel filled with a sense of security as she listened to his heartbeat. She couldn't help wondering, I can rely on Aidan when I'm at a loss for what to do. But what about Aidan? Who does he turn to or rely on? It all started when Noah fell ill. Afterward, they were lured to Jamesdon, where they learned the truth before they returned to Highside again. Aidan then spent more than half a month settling the affairs of the Pearson Group and convening a meeting between the board of directors. Finally, he brought Justin back and gave up his position as the president of the Pearson Group. So many things had happened within the past two or three months. Aside

from the night that they learned the truth, Leanna had never seen Aidan expressing his emotions outwardly before. Instead, he had to endure everything quietly and made all the decisions by himself. Alas, before the dust even had the time to settle, he was dragged into the turmoil of grievances once more because of her. After a while, Leanna's voice rang out softly, "Aidan." Aidan's voice was low, "Hmm?" "Thank you."

He was slightly taken aback, so he paused for a moment. "What?" She replied, "If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have needed to concern yourself with these matters." He tightened his arm around her waist and hugged her a little harder. "Are you still asleep? Why are you mentioning that now?" His response left her feeling speechless for a moment. Then, she reached out and shoved at him in annoyance. "I was being serious. You could have gotten a good rest after settling the affairs of the Pearson Group, instead..." He interrupted, "You are right in saying that, but you should change the words 'Thank you' to 'Honey' instead. That would make me far happier." The audacity of his words left her at a loss for words. As usual, this guy has nothing in his mind but nonsense. Hence, she wriggled out of his arms and escaped his embrace. "Alright. I'm getting out of bed since I can't sleep anyway." After she said that, she rolled out of bed. Aidan stared at her back as he slowly sat up on the bed with a slight smile turning the corners of his lips upward. When they arrived at the hospital, the security around the place remained very strict. The elevator had just stopped at the top floor when William's assistant rushed over and spoke to them, "President Pearson, Leanna! Mr. Morris is no longer in critical condition. I was just about to inform you about the good news." Leanna dashed toward the hospital ward upon hearing the fantastic news. William was no longer lying in the intensive care unit like yesterday, and there was no glass wall separating him from the outside either. As she stood beside the hospital bed, she could clearly see just how badly he had been injured. His entire person seemed almost devoid of life at this point. She felt her eyes redden with tears once more while she looked at the scene before her. The assistant and Aidan joined her soon enough.

Leanna took a deep breath and forced her tears back. "Did the doctor mention when he would awaken?" The assistant shook her head. "Not yet. But, there's no need to worry, Miss McKinney. I'm sure Mr. Morris will be fine. His condition from twenty years ago was far worse than this, but he survived and got back to his feet anyway." That was part of William's past that Leanna had deliberately been avoiding asking about so far. Leroy's main target in that explosion had been William, so he would have gone to great lengths to ensure

William's death. But, be that as it may, William survived under those conditions. How much pain and agony had he suffered back then? Just thinking about his pain made Leanna's chest tighten in distress. She could almost imagine the pain that penetrated deep into her bones as it circulated throughout her blood. Aidan wrapped his arm around Leanna's shoulders. "Since he has gotten past the critical period, it will only be a matter of time until he wakes up. Don't worry." She nodded lightly. Suddenly, she seemed to recall something and glanced back at the assistant. "What about Cameron? Where is he right now?" The assistant replied, "Mr. Morris immediately sent him away when Daniel went missing. He is currently in a safe place." Leanna breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing those words. The person in the greatest danger at the moment was Daniel.

At the same time, in Highside, Jonathan delivered the last stack of documents to the president's office. "Young Master Justin, everything has been delivered."

Justin sat behind the desk and gave Jonathan a small smile. "Thank you." "It's what I should do," Jonathan replied. "Young Master Justin, if there is nothing else, then I..." Justin steered his wheelchair to the side of the couch and picked up the teapot. "Don't be in such a rush to leave. The documents are giving me a terrible headache. Why don't you spend a little time

chatting with me instead?" Jonathan hesitantly asked, "Young Master Justin, was there a problem somewhere?" "No. The documents you prepared were excellent. I just wanted to have a chat with you." Jonathan silently came to stand by the side at Justin's request. Justin picked up a teacup and gestured to the couch. "Have a seat." Jonathan nodded and took the seat facing Justin. Justin poured another cup of tea and pushed the cup toward Jonathan. "Have a taste. It's quite delicious." "Thank you, Young Master Justin." Justin finally spoke after waiting for Jonathan to finish his tea. "I am very grateful for your help during this period. If it weren't for you, I would not have gotten so skillful in such a short amount of time. Therefore, I will grant you half a month's leave from work, so you should get a good rest." Jonathan seemed flustered. "You're being too polite, Young Master Justin. I was simply fulfilling the orders given to me by President Pearson. Now that you have gotten accustomed to the work in the Pearson Group, I..." Justin added more tea to Jonathan's empty cup and smiled. "You've been working at the Pearson Group for so many years, and you've also helped Aidan resolve many issues during this period. Based on your abilities, you deserve far better working conditions indeed. Unfortunately, it is just as you have seen. I am very new to the Pearson Group, so I am unfamiliar with many things. I'm afraid I will need to

trouble you for a while longer.” Jonathan probably did not expect such words to come from Justin. Thus, he froze in shock for a moment. “Young Master Justin, I...” Justin continued as though he had not been interrupted, “The Pearson Group’s vice president position remains vacant. I believe you have the right qualifications to take over the position. Aside from that, I will also give you a five percent share of the dividends. In the future, you won’t have to deal with such menial chores as delivering documents anymore. It’s enough if you do your share of the work properly. What do you think?”

Jonathan stood up abruptly. Before Jonathan could speak, Justin laughed and said, “Don’t be so nervous. You have been working in the Pearson Group for so many years. These are merely what you deserve.” “Thank you for your kind offer, Young Master Justin. It’s just that I’ve been working for so many years, so I was planning to take a break for some time. As for the position of the vice president... that spot should be reserved for a more talented person, Young Master Justin.” Justin spoke slowly, placing great emphasis on his words, “In my heart, nobody is more suitable for this position than you. I know how hard you have worked. What do you think about extending your vacation time to an entire month instead?” “Young Master Justin...” “Don’t be in such a rush to reject my offer. Why don’t you take some time to consider my offer? I will always reserve the position of vice president for you,” Justin added. “Of course, if you wish to leave because you don’t want to work with me, I will not stop you either.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 674-Two Men Vying for Him

When Jonathan left the president’s office, the back of his shirt was completely drenched in a layer of cold sweat. He quickly packed up his things and left the Pearson Group without another moment’s delay. To his surprise, he received a phone call while he was on the road. Then, he immediately dialed Aidan’s number as soon as he ended the previous call. Aidan’s voice coming from the other side of the phone was indifferent, “Speak.” “President Pearson, I just received news that the funds used to hire those mercenaries came from an overseas account under Georgina’s name. Someone opened the account in Clarenbourg twenty years ago. What’s more, a significant amount of money is transferred into this account every year. My guess is that the funds came from Jimmy’s various illegal activities. The existence of this account is extremely secretive. Over the years, there have only been remittances into the account but no withdrawals from the account. Even Georgina does not seem to know about the existence of this account.” Aidan questioned, “Did you manage to find out when Leroy left Highside?” Jonathan replied, “Our men and William’s men were watching all the entry and exit points leading in and out of Highside.

So, even if he were smuggled out of Highside, it would have been impossible for him to escape from under our noses without a trace. So, there is only one possibility..." Either Leroy had dug an underground tunnel and escaped through the underground tunnel, or somebody had taken him away. More importantly, this was a person they would never even think to investigate or suspect. Several seconds passed before Aidan responded, "I will remain in Lachstein for some time. If something happens in Highside, work with Keaton to address the issue. Also, don't forget to check in on Leanna's studio. If they are having trouble keeping up with work, send two personnel to help them." Jonathan made a sound of acknowledgment. Then, after a brief pause, he hesitantly stammered, "President Pearson..." "Speak."

He stuttered and hesitated to speak for a long time. Aidan asked, "Are you getting married?" Jonathan exclaimed indignantly, "Of course not!" He was so busy that he didn't even have the time to look for a girlfriend. Whom would he marry? "Well then, what is troubling you so terribly? Is it something you can't tell me? Or am I supposed to guess the answer myself?" Jonathan said nothing, but he was starting to regret his decision. It would have been better if he had just blurted out everything without hesitation earlier. With Aidan's statement in the forefront, his following words would seem like he was expressing his dissatisfaction with Aidan instead. Not to mention, his explanation would seem threatening and boastful at the same time. He paused briefly before blurting out the answer, "Young Master Justin asked to meet me today." "What benefits did he offer to you?" "He offered me the vice president position and a five percent share of the dividends." Aidan mused, "That's not a bad offer. In that case, you can easily afford a luxurious gift for my wedding." Jonathan was flabbergasted by the response; then, he suddenly realized something. Wait a moment... What did he say? Does that mean his marriage proposal was a success? He gave a dry laugh. "If so, can I skip the gift-giving during your wedding if I reject the offer?" "Stop dreaming." Then, Aidan continued after a brief pause, "It's up to you whether or not you accept the offer. Think about it carefully yourself. There's no need to worry about me." "I won't accept the offer." He smirked. "That's your decision. Don't blame me for your choice later." Jonathan intoned seriously, "President Pearson, do you know why it took you so long to court Miss McKinney? It's because you have such a harsh manner of speaking." "So? I've already gotten her." He smiled slightly at Aidan's boastful tone. This was the employer he had chosen. He had to complete

his duties even if he had to cry while finishing his job. Aidan said, "Okay. You can change your mind at any time. There's no need to inform me about your

decision.” After he said that, he hung up without another word. Jonathan held his phone and sighed quietly to himself. When did I become so desirable? I can’t believe two men are fighting over me... One is gentle and kind; the other is cold, ruthless, bad-tempered, and mean. In fact, there is never a good word that comes out of his mouth. It’s so difficult to choose between them. On the other side, Leanna heard a voice coming from the corridor. She approached the figure quietly, where she saw Aidan standing by the window and pondering over something. So, she walked over and questioned, “What’s wrong? Who was on the phone with you just now?” Aidan turned to look at her and expressed his regret, “You may just lose the only competitor for the position that nobody is competing for.” She was confused by his cryptic answer. What nonsense is he spewing again? He retracted his gaze and stared forward. A long while passed before he said, “Jonathan might choose to remain in the Pearson Group.” It took her several seconds to understand what he was saying. Then, she abruptly understood the meaning behind his previous statement. She desperately tried to restrain her laughter as she stood next to him and probed, “So... you don’t want him to remain in the Pearson Group?” “It’s none of my business. Besides, it’s not like I can make those decisions on his behalf. What if he blames me because he thinks it’s better to have remained in the Pearson Group than to follow me?” “That’s true. After all, he might lose all his hair from stress before turning thirty if he decides to follow you.” He corrected her. “He is thirty-one years old this year.” His shameless response left her at a loss for words.

What attention to detail... Does that mean it’s alright for Jonathan to start losing his hair just because he is thirty-one? It began to drizzle outside the window.

Some time passed before he quietly asked, “In your opinion, do I usually put a lot of pressure on him at work?”

“A little. Think about it... You even make him do the dishes for you. Not to mention, he shows up immediately as long as you need his help. It’s very stressful to be on-call 24 hours a day.” He glanced sideways at her. “Do you know his annual salary?” She wisely decided not to answer and smartly chose to keep her mouth shut upon hearing that dangerous question. Although he didn’t get a response, he continued speaking, “But Justin promised to give him a 5% share of the dividends. Based on the Pearson Group’s general income, that would be at least ten times more than his current annual salary. It’s only normal for him to be swayed by such numbers. But, of course, that figure is based on the Pearson Group’s average profit while I was working there. The Pearson Group will maintain normal operating levels for two more years after

my departure, but the profits will surely decline after two years. At that time, his earnings might not compare to the annual salary that I currently offer him.” She added in a voice that was barely above a whisper, “Even if that’s the case, it’ll be enough if he simply took the dividends during those two years.” He gave her a death stare. She stifled her laughter. “Can’t you just tell Jonathan that you want him to continue working for you?” He rebuffed her, “I can’t. That’s unethical.” She felt that his words made sense after giving them a moment’s thought. At this time, the medical staff had come to perform their routine check and measure William’s temperature. Leanna said, “I’m heading inside.”

Aidan hummed softly in response. After she returned to the hospital ward, he stared at his phone in silence. A long time passed before he finally sent a message to Jonathan. ‘I will increase your salary and hire you an assistant.’ After he sent the message, he stuffed his phone into his pocket and entered the hospital ward. Inside the hospital ward, the doctor was changing William’s bandages. Leanna stared at the shocking wound and felt her scalp going numb. Aidan walked over and stood beside her. Then, he used one hand to cover her eyes. “Don’t look.” Her breathing became a little unsteady, and she involuntarily clutched at his sleeves tightly. The pain seemed to penetrate her limbs through her vision. Twenty minutes later, Jonathan came out of the bathroom after his shower. When he saw the message from Aidan, he was so startled that he nearly dropped his phone in fright. Has President Pearson been possessed by the Devil or something?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 675-He Called You a Moron

Leanna stayed in the hospital ward for three whole days, but William showed no signs of waking up whatsoever.

On the fourth day, she happened to see the slightest twitches in the hands of the man lying on the hospital bed when she looked up from her manuscripts.

She quickly jumped to her feet and called for the doctor.

The doctor spoke to her in Dellshorean after examining William, “I’m afraid it’s just a reflexive action. His consciousness has not fully recovered, so it might take a while for him to regain consciousness.”

“He won’t be in danger anymore, right?”

“As long as his wounds do not become inflamed and cause a high fever, there should be no problem.” He continued after a brief pause, “But, the patient might occasionally have some measure of consciousness. You should speak to him more often. He might hear you, and your voice might stimulate him to wake up.”

She nodded lightly. “Thank you.”

After the doctor left the hospital ward, Leanna sat down once more and glanced at the manuscripts on the coffee table but did not pick them up. Instead, she walked over to the hospital bed and sat down.

She seemed to catch a glimpse of familiarity in his unfamiliar eyes as she stared at the man on the bed.

Leanna did not know what to say to him, so a long time passed before she slowly began rambling, “Two weeks ago, I participated in a jewelry exhibition where I saw the ring that you used to propose to

my mother. I also heard about the origin of the ring and the story of the last time the ring was used.

“To be honest, I was very curious about your past. I wanted to know about the stories between you and my mother, as well as the things that happened in my childhood. Mr. Jackson told me some stories when I was at the Crossley Residence previously. But... those stories are too vague. I can’t remember anything about those times.

“I’ve always had the same recurring dream throughout the years. There was a raging fire before me, and I kept trying to run into the fire. However, there was a hand constantly pulling me away and dragging me away from that place. I’m sure that you and I are the same. We both want to know the truth behind what happened after the explosion. Why did my mother take me away... Aside from that, I also want to know how you survived that explosion.

“If... If my mother had known that you were alive, she would have been thrilled. We probably would not have met after so many years of separation. I might already have called you ‘Dad’ a long time ago. Our little family might have lived together forever...”

At the end of Leanna’s long monologue, her voice had gotten rough and choked up. Her eyes were also reddened and brimming with tears.

On the other hand, the patient lying on the bed showed no reaction except for a single tear that slipped out from the corner of his eye.

All of a sudden, a wave of emotions surged up inside her. Unable to control the wave of emotions that overwhelmed her, she hurriedly ran out of the hospital room. She stared up at the sky and took several deep breaths. In the end, she managed to force back her tears.

Although she did not know when he everything she said just now.

She walked over to the bench along the corridor and sat down. Then, she held her phone with her head lowered and seemed to be in deep thought about something.

...

There had been significant turmoil within the Complex Group the company was about to sink into crisis, William's assistant walked into the meeting room with Aidan in tow.

Many of the Complex Group's senior executives opposed Aidan's involvement. They believed that Aidan was an outsider who had no qualifications to handle the company's affairs.

To their utter surprise, it only took collaborative partnership that had previously been threatened at gunpoint by those people.

With the supply chains restored, the company instantly began to operate as usual.

Even so, the company was greatly affected by the incident. Unfortunately, it would take some time before things would return to how they were before.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

The group who attacked William had initially planned to head toward Warkin after seizing the cargo ship. Alas, they were intercepted in the Adalatic Sea.

When these people saw the enormous cruise ship blocking their way and the gleaming 'Woodley' name decorating the side of the cruise ship, they quickly exchanged a glance with each other and took out their weapons. Then, they

made preparations to defend themselves, but, strangely enough, there was no movement from the cruise ship.

These people had been hiding on the sea for some

It did not take long for them to realize that the cruise ship would have everything that they needed.

Therefore, they stopped hesitating and boarded the cruise ship with their weapons.

There was not a single person to be found on the spacious deck. Moreover, there was a dining table overflowing with fresh food and champagne.

In the beginning, they patrolled the ship vigilantly with their guns at the reason. Once they confirmed that nobody was on the deck, they finally began to stuff themselves with the food and chugged the champagne like water.

After they satisfied their hunger and thirst, they began to look at the luxurious cruise ship with a greedy light in their eyes. They immediately kicked open the door behind the deck and moved forward with their guns at the ready.

Their journey was very quiet and peaceful.

The atmosphere did not make them less vigilant.

One of them spoke in Vendalian, "Something isn't right. Let's retreat."

Another person cursed in Dellshorean, "Get lost if you're scared of dying. Don't waste our time with your nonsense."

Another person jumped into the conversation, "The name shouldn't head any further in. It's best not to offend Mr. Woodley."

The person who spoke Dellshorean earlier spat in disdain, "What's there to fear? Regardless of Mr. Woodley's influence, he can only remain cooped up in Jamesdon. We're going to leave as soon as we grab what we need. How will he know our identities?"

They quarreled among themselves briefly but gradually crept forward anyway.

When they arrived before a door and saw the light shining from within, their expressions immediately revealed their excitement and eagerness for bloodshed.

They kicked open the door and stepped inside. Just as they prepared themselves for a massacre, they found themselves held at gunpoint. Icy cold gun barrels were pressing directly against their foreheads.

Likewise, they also pointed the guns in their hands at the people in front of them.

For a time, the atmosphere in the room was filled with a thick layer of chilling murderous intent.

Lachlan sat at the poker table located in the depths of the room with a lazy expression on his face. Finally, he said calmly, "Why are you so angry? Was my hospitality lacking?"

The person who spoke Dellshorean earlier threw out a question, "Who are you?"

Lachlan glanced over and answered without the slightest change in his expression, "You don't deserve to know."

The person who spoke Dellshorean turned to his companion who could speak Chiojan and asked, "What did he say?"

His companion replied, "He called you a moron."

When he heard those words, his expression changed drastically, and his rage surged to unprecedented heights. He was just about to pull the trigger when his opponent forcefully twisted his wrist with great strength. His gun clattered noisily to the ground. Then, before he even had time to react to the situation, he felt somebody kick him in the knee. Then, he lost his balance and fell to his knees with an audible thud.

The entire process took place so quickly that nobody managed to catch a clear glimpse of the other party's movements.

They were shocked by the sudden turn of events. They stared at the man, who suddenly appeared beside them without any warning, with their jaws agape as they clutched tightly at the guns in their hands.

At this moment, the man carried the person who spoke Dellshorean earlier over to the poker table.

The man looked utterly terrified, “W-Who are you?”

Lachlan glanced at the man and responded calmly, “Since you want to know so badly, I don’t mind making a bet with you. If you win, I will tell you who I am.”

“A-And... if I lose?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 676-Something Happened In Jamesdon

Lachlan’s cold voice rang in the air. “If you lose, I’ll make sure it’s an eye for an eye.”

The man looked terrified as he struggled to get up. However, before he could even raise his head, he was forced back down.

He turned his head and realized that the man holding him down was none other than the person who had easily disarmed him earlier.

“Come on, now. Let’s not waste time. There’s a line behind you,” Lachlan continued.

With that, the terrified man was pulled up by the collar.

He was about 1.9 meters tall and had never lost a fight until today. The man that fought him prior to this was at least half a head shorter than him, yet he still lost in such a one-sided fight no less.

Who were these people?

He couldn’t help but shake in his boot as he stammered, “What are we playing?”

Lachlan drummed his fingers lightly on the table and said, “Well, that’s up to you.”

“We’ll draw three cards, and whoever has the highest score wins.”

Lachlan’s thin lips twitched in amusement, and he pushed the deck of cards forward, signaling for the other party to draw first.

The man checked the card carefully, and after seeing that there were no special marks on them, he quickly drew three from the deck.

This was one of the games he had often played at the casino.

If his opponent lost, he would chop off their fingers.

He did not expect that the tables would turn and he would be the victim instead of the victor of this game.

Once he had drawn his card, Lachlan casually took three from the pile as well and raised his hand to signal for the other to show his hand first.

The man took a deep breath as sweat beaded against his forehead. Still, he knew that he couldn't run from his fate any longer as he shakily wiped the sweat off his brow and licked his dried lips nervously before slowly flipping the card over.

Ten.

In this game, ten is the highest card. Therefore, J, Q, and K would be regarded as blank cards with zero points.

His eyes brightened at the card, and his breathing slowly evened. Then, he carelessly rubbed his sweaty palms against his pants and looked at Lachlan, gesturing that it was his turn.

Lachlan's long fingers moved slightly and flipped open one card lightly.

It was an A, the smallest card in the pile.

The man was overjoyed, and the complacent expression on his face made it known that he was definitely going to win.

His companions, who were watching from a distance, began to whistle and clap.

As confidence began to build in his heart, the man shook off the sweat on his hand and flipped his next card.

This time, it was a K.

He immediately froze, and his heart began to race as his blood turned to ice in his veins. Before Lachlan could even open his second card, the man had already revealed his third one.

It was another K.

That meant he was in possession of empty cards.

His highest score right now was the first ten that he had flipped over earlier.

The man held his breath and looked at Lachlan, still holding onto a glimmer of hope.

Lachlan's three cards might not even add up to ten.

Lachlan slowly opened his second card under the man's intense yet desperate gaze.

It was a two.

The man's heart rate slowed almost instantly, and a wanton smile appeared on his face.

Alas, his smile immediately became stiff in the very next second as Lachlan turned over his third card.

It was an eight. In conclusion, Lachlan scored a total of 11.

He had won this bout by a single point.

"No! There's no way! You cheated!"

Lachlan threw the cards on the table and flatly said, "Keep your end of the bet."

Just as the man was about to refute, he was unceremoniously shot in the knee.

His men took this as an opportunity to open fire.

Unfortunately, Lachlan's men were one step ahead.

Lachlan's men specifically aimed each shot they took at the wrists.

Guns began to fall, one after the other, accompanied by painful wailing.

“I wanted to give all of you a chance to gamble with me, but it seems like that’s unnecessary,” Lachlan said leisurely.

Amid the groans, one person spoke up in broken English, “You... Are you Lachlan Woodley?”

“The game is over. There’s no reward in guessing my identity right.”

“We... We did not have any problems with you. Why do you—”

Lachlan sneered contemptuously as he interrupted, “No problems? You robbed my cargo ship. Now, I’m just here to take back what’s mine with due interest. What is so wrong about that?”

“We didn’t know that it was your ship. It was our boss’ order. We—”

“Who is your boss?” Lachlan got up and asked coldly.

“I... I don’t know. You know the nature of our business. We carry out our orders without any questions as long as we’re paid.”

Another man, who was lying on the ground, grunted, “We’re just here for the money. It’s... We didn’t do it on pur—”

However, before he could finish his sentence, he had already fainted from the pain.

At this time, a few subordinates of Lachlan rushed toward him with solemn faces. “Mr. Woodley, something has gone down in Jamesdon.”

...

Two days later, just as Leanna was about to submit her latest design to Zoe, a notification popped up on her phone.

The instant she saw the name ‘Jamesdon’ in the title, she clicked on it without hesitation.

Leanna shot to her feet as she read through the article’s content.

Several elders of the Woodley Family were found dead at home two days ago. It was a tragic death, and the scene was practically doused in blood.

These elders rarely left their homes. The only place they would go would be the Woodleys' ancestral hall. The only person that held any grudges against them was Lachlan, who wanted to abolish the rules of the Woodley Family.

It just so happened that Lachlan was out of town on the day they died, and no one knew of his whereabouts.

According to the Woodley Family, they were not allowed to leave Jamesdon. Yet, he did the exact opposite.

As a result, he was the top suspect.

After the death of the few elders, the family gathered at the Woodley Family Estate and refused to bury the dead. Because of that, the corpses were left in the mourning hall. They insisted on hearing an

explanation from Lachlan and refused to leave until they got what they wanted.

Even Philip's presence couldn't appease their anger.

Several of the elders were renowned and prestigious throughout Jamesdon. So, the fact that they were killed on the very same day naturally sparked several discussions.

Yet, Lachlan never showed up, nor did he say anything in his defense.

Gradually, everyone came to assume that the elders were truly eliminated on his orders.

Leanna stared at the news and unconsciously tightened her grip on her phone. Then, she suddenly recalled that half a month ago, Aidan told her that the group who attacked William had robbed the Woodleys' cargo ship.

Therefore, Lachlan probably left Jamesdon in order to deal with this matter discretely.

Alas, the elders were murdered when he left. It didn't help that no one could justify his absence in Jamesdon, and people began to point their fingers at him.

First, William was attacked. Then, once they arrived in Lachstein, Aidan found some clues and contacted Lachlan. With that, Lachlan immediately left Jamesdon to deal with these thugs. Then, things began to unfold in Jamesdon, one after the other.

All of these...

There was no way that it was all a big coincidence.

Leanna suddenly felt her scalp go numb at the thought. Were the people that attacked Jamesdon the same ones that colluded with Sienna and drugged her son?

What were they trying to do? Who was their target?

When she arrived at that thought, she hastily unlocked her phone and dialed Waylen's number.

It was turned off.

Leanna's face turned pale in an instant, and her knees began to buckle under her.

She tried to calm herself and called Naomi instead.

Yet, she was also met with the dial tone.

Leanna closed her eyes and gritted her teeth, accidentally biting her cheeks in her panic. Soon, the iron tang of blood burst on her tongue.

So, it was with frayed nerves that she frantically swiped through her contacts and called Louis.

Fortunately, the call connected this time.

Before Louis could speak, Leanna was already rambling, "Look for Keaton immediately before picking up Zoe and Charlotte. Then, stay together and don't go anywhere until I call you again."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 677-What Are You Afraid Of? I'm Here

Leanna felt her temples throbbing as she hastily ended the call. Her heart was beating so fast that it would have probably leaped out of her chest if it were

physically possible. A few seconds later, she called Zoe again. Zoe, who had been taking pictures of the model, saw Leanna's name flashing across her phone's screen and immediately picked it up. "Nana, what's the matter?" "Are you in the studio?" Laeanna asked hurriedly. "Yes, I'm a bit occupied right now. I'll call you back in a bit." "Zoe, listen carefully. Something has happened in Jamesdon. I'm not sure if they're going to set their sights on Highside. I've gotten Louis to pick you up. Please be careful these few days." Zoe was taken aback to hear such a thing, and her worried tone caught her off guard. So, he instinctively nodded dazedly. "Oh, okay. I'll look for Charlotte as soon as I'm done with this shoot." "Okay. Call me if you need anything." Leanna placed her phone down with trembling hands as she took a deep breath. Although she might have gone overboard with her worries, several elders did die in Jamesdon. This just showed how ruthless and desperate the masterminds were behind such a terrible tragedy. Therefore, she would do anything to make sure they were safe. Leanna tried to call Waylen and Naomi again but to no avail. Just as she was about to leave, a feeble gasp came from the hospital bed. "Leanna..." Initially, Leanna thought that she was hearing things. Then, William's voice sounded once more in the ward, firmer this time, "Leanna." Leanna rushed to the hospital bed and saw that William's eyes were open. Although there was no doubt that his vision hadn't fully returned, judging from his enlarged pupils, he still had his hands raised in the air as if he was desperately trying to grab something, something precious to his heart. She immediately leaned over and grasped his hand, her voice choking up unconsciously as she tried to murmur, "I'm here."

William stared at the ceiling for half a minute before gradually turning his head to look at her with a weak smile. "Dad's here. Don't be scared." Leanna could no longer restrain the emotions that had been building up over time upon hearing those reassuring words. Terror and fear of the unknown clouded her head, and tears began to roll down her cheeks. Soon, she lowered her head, pressed her cheek against her father's weathered hand, and began to sob. William slowly raised his other hand with difficulty and patted her head to comfort her. "It's okay. Everything will be fine." Leanna cried and cried before eventually calming down. Then, she wiped the tears from her face and said, "I'll get the doctor." Shortly after, the doctor came and gave William a full body examination. Based on the results, the doctor deemed that although he was still weak from the surgery, his body was recovering well. Leonno felt her temples throbbing as she hostilely ended the call. Her heart was beating so fast that it would have probably leaped out of her chest if it were physically possible. A few seconds later, she called Zoe again. Zoe, who had been taking pictures of the model, saw Leonno's name flashing across her phone's

screen and immediately picked it up. "Nono, what's the matter?" "Are you in the studio?" Leonno asked hurriedly. "Yes, I'm a bit occupied right now. I'll call you back in a bit." "Zoe, listen carefully. Something has happened in Jomesdon. I'm not sure if they're going to set their sights on Highside. I've gotten Louis to pick you up. Please be careful these few days." Zoe was taken aback to hear such a thing, and her worried tone caught her off guard. So, he instinctively nodded dazedly. "Oh, okay. I'll look for Charlotte as soon as I'm done with this shoot." "Okay. Call me if you need anything." Leonno placed her phone down with trembling hands as she took a deep breath. Although she might have gone overboard with her worries, several elders did die in Jomesdon. This

just showed how ruthless and desperate the masterminds were behind such a terrible tragedy. Therefore, she would do anything to make sure they were safe. Leonno tried to call Woylen and Noomi again but to no avail. Just as she was about to leave, a feeble gasp came from the hospital bed. "Leonno..." Initially, Leonno thought that she was hearing things. Then, William's voice sounded once more in the word, firmer this time, "Leonno." Leonno rushed to the hospital bed and saw that William's eyes were open. Although there was no doubt that his vision hadn't fully returned, judging from his enlarged pupils, he still had his hands raised in the air as if he was desperately trying to grab something, something precious to his heart. She immediately leaned over and grasped his hand, her voice choking up unconsciously as she tried to murmur, "I'm here." William stared at the ceiling for half a minute before gradually turning his head to look at her with a weak smile. "Dad's here. Don't be scared." Leonno could no longer restrain the emotions that had been building up over time upon hearing those reassuring words. Terror and fear of the unknown clouded her head, and tears began to roll down her cheeks. Soon, she lowered her head, pressed her cheek against her father's weathered hand, and began to sob. William slowly raised his other hand with difficulty and patted her head to comfort her. "It's okay. Everything will be fine." Leonno cried and cried before eventually calming down. Then, she wiped the tears from her face and said, "I'll get the doctor." Shortly after, the doctor came and gave William a full body examination. Based on the results, the doctor deemed that although he was still weak from the surgery, his body was recovering well. Laanna felt her temples throbbing as she hastily answered the call. Her heart was beating so fast that it would have probably leapt out of her chest if it were physically possible. A few seconds later, she called Zoe again.

Zoa, who had been taking pictures of the model, saw Laanna's name flashing across her phone's screen and immediately picked it up. "Nana, what's the matter?" "Are you in the studio?" Laanna asked hurriedly. "Yes, I'm a bit occupied right now. I'll call you back in a bit." "Zoa, listen carefully. Something has happened in Jamesdon. I'm not sure if they're going to set their sights on Highside. I've gotten Louis to pick you up. Please be careful these few days." Zoa was taken aback to hear such a thing, and her worried tone caught her off guard. So, she instinctively nodded dazedly. "Oh, okay. I'll look for Charlotta as soon as I'm done with this shoot." "Okay. Call me if you need anything." Laanna placed her phone down with trembling hands as she took a deep breath. Although she might have gone overboard with her worries, several others did die in Jamesdon. This just showed how ruthless and desperate the masterminds were behind such a terrible tragedy. Therefore, she would do anything to make sure they were safe. Laanna tried to call Waylan and Naomi again but to no avail. Just as she was about to leave, a faint gasp came from the hospital bed. "Laanna..." Initially, Laanna thought that she was hearing things. Then, William's voice sounded once more in the ward, firmer this time, "Laanna." Laanna rushed to the hospital bed and saw that William's eyes were open. Although there was no doubt that his vision hadn't fully returned, judging from his enlarged pupils, she still had her hands raised in the air as if she was desperately trying to grab something, something precious to her heart. She immediately leaned over and grasped his hand, her voice choking up unconsciously as she tried to murmur, "I'm here." William stared at the ceiling for half a minute before gradually turning his head to look at her with a weak smile. "Dad's here. Don't be scared." Laanna could no longer restrain the emotions that had been building up over time upon hearing those reassuring words. Terror and fear of the unknown clouded her head, and tears began to roll down her cheeks. Soon, she lowered her head, pressed her cheek against her father's weathered hand, and

began to sob. William slowly raised his other hand with difficulty and patted her head to comfort her. "It's okay. Everything will be fine." Laanna cried and cried before eventually calming down. Then, she wiped the tears from her face and said, "I'll get the doctor." Shortly after, the doctor came and gave William a full body examination. Based on the results, the doctor deemed that although she was still weak from the surgery, his body was recovering well. The doctor also advised that William should continue to rest and that it was best if his friends and family didn't abuse their visitation rights. After the doctor left, William clicked on the control, which steadily raised the bed into a sitting position, and said, "I overheard you saying that something happened in Jamesdon." Laanna poured him a glass of water. "Oh. So, you know

everything, then?" "No, I just heard some vague words and pieced that together myself. I couldn't really hear everything clearly. What happened?" "The doctor said you need to rest. So, you shouldn't be worrying about such things now." She tried to dodge the topic. He took the glass of water out of her hands, took a few careful sips, and coughed before saying, "What about Daniel? Did you find out anything about him?" Leanna frowned slightly and shook her head. After a pause, she said, "Aidan is helping out with the company, so you don't have to worry about business." William went silent for a while upon hearing that. Leanna knew that Aidan probably did not leave a good impression on William. Therefore, she did not continue this topic any further. Instead, she got up and said, "I'll ask the doctor about your dietary needs." With that, she left the ward.

As soon as she went to the corridor, Louis called her to say he had arrived at the studio. He reassured her that he would take care of the rest, so she could set her mind at ease. Leanna nodded. "Keep a close lookout these few days. I don't think anything should happen, but just in case. You understand?" She didn't want any of them to get hurt since the little guy's whereabouts were already unknown. On top of that, there was the incident in Jamesdon. She didn't know if Charlotte would be their next target.

After Leanna hung up the phone, she inhaled deeply before entering the doctor's office.

The doctor told her that William should only be on a liquid diet for the next two days. Then, and only then, would he be allowed to partake in any solids. Even so, he should stick to light foods. Then, she headed to the convenience store to get some necessities after leaving the doctor's office, keeping his advice in mind. When she returned to the ward, Aidan and William's assistant were already there. She heard that they were discussing matters regarding the company, so she quietly closed the door and sat on the chair outside the ward. She turned on her phone and stared at the picture of the little guy. After a while, her eyes turned red-rimmed as she stared longingly at the image. Tears began to roll down her cheek as they splattered against the screen. Still, she was aware that she was currently in public. Thus, she raised her head and closed her eyes in an attempt to force her tears back. At this time, someone reached out to grab her hand and said lowly, "Did you see the news?" Leanna snapped her eyes open and saw Aidan squatting in front of her. She lowered her head and mumbled, "I can't get in touch with Waylen and Ms. Fletcher. I'm afraid—" He pinched her red nose and interrupted her, "What are you afraid of? I'm here." She was taken aback for a moment before

a thought suddenly came to her mind. "You..." "After what happened to the Woodleys... Well, I've made arrangements for them to be taken to a

secure safe house." "But isn't the little guy being treated in the laboratory? What would happen to the laboratory if something happened to Lachlan?" "They're all safe now, but we couldn't just ship our loved ones off to Jamesdon. There are too many of them. So, we'll have to wait. Don't worry." Leanna felt her eyes winding up for another round of sobs as she whimpered, "But I couldn't get through to Waylen and Ms. Fletcher." "That's because too many people are calling them all at once. I'll contact him in the evening, okay?" Aidan comforted her. "Okay," she replied, wiping the tears from her face. Aidan's heart softened when he saw her saddened face and leaned over to kiss her lips. "You look so cute even when you're crying." Leanna didn't know how to react. Just as she was about to push him away, he quickly held her hands in his firm grip. Aidan's lips curled into a smile before he slowly backed away. "Where were you earlier?" Her voice was still quivering as she whispered, "I went downstairs to buy something." "Have you eaten?" "No..." "Let's go. I'll take you to dinner," he intoned seriously. Leanna's head turned toward the ward to protest, "But the doctor said he should rest more." "Don't worry. His assistant is just making a simple report. It'll be over in a jiffy." A thought suddenly came to her mind, but she decided not to voice it. Instead, she followed him. "What do you want to eat?" Aidan asked. "Anything." "Since William is awake, you should be able to rest easy now. So, let's have a meal, hm?" "Sure." She nodded. Aidan was a little surprised that she was so cooperative. He even showed his dubiosity by turning his

head to look at her with his eyebrows raised. Leanna sensed his gaze as she tidied up her hair and solemnly said, "I just thought you were rather pitiful since you've been kicked out. So, I've decided to go along with your wishes just this once." Aidan went mute for a few seconds before finally saying, "Who told you that I was kicked out?" "Is this such a surprise?" she retorted.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 678-Everything Is Fine

Meanwhile, at Highside, Louis had just arrived at the studio, and Charlotte was still unaware of the turmoil in Jamesdon. She was holding back her excitement as she happily waved to Louis. Still, when a customer headed to the counter, she immediately switched back to her professional mask, which truly brought out her job etiquette. By the time Zoe came over, the studio had already seen off the last batch of guests. The sky outside was darkening as well. "Let's go. I'll send all of you home," Louis said. Charlotte looked at him and Zoe curiously. "Is Leanna back? Does she want to have dinner together?"

Zoe shook her head. "Nana just called me and said that something terrible has transpired in Jamesdon. Do you want to call home and check on them?" Charlotte was stunned for a moment. "Jamesdon? What happened?" Louis took out his phone, clicked on the news, and handed it to her. Her eyes immediately landed on the headline, and the blood quickly drained from her face. The hand that held the phone began to tremble. Although she opened her mouth, no words escaped her lips. Even though she did not like the elders and thought their ideas were too old-fashioned and rigid, they had been by her side as she grew up. They were there for almost every single milestone in her life. Therefore, it was no surprise that she couldn't accept the fact that they were killed overnight, all at the same time. And the killer was still...still... Zoe looked at her pale face and whispered in concern, "Do you have any relatives there?" After a long while, Charlotte finally came to her senses and stammered, "N-N-No... I'll have to call my dad." As she spoke, she fumbled around her bag for her own phone. The phone rang for a long time before it was connected, and she quickly said, "Dad, you—"

Alas, Charles interrupted her with a warning, "Stay in Highside for now. Don't come to Jamesdon, regardless of who is offering to bring you here. Do you understand?" She agreed in a daze and stammered, "I-I know. Are you and Grandpa okay?" "We're fine." It sounded very noisy on his end. Then, he reminded her again, "Don't trust anyone from the Woodley Family. No one at all." With that, he hung up the phone in a hurry. Charlotte was dumbfounded. She had always been well-protected and sheltered all these 20 years of life. She did not have to worry about anything. So, this was a big change for her. Zoe didn't press on the matter as she patted Charlotte on the shoulder. "Let's head back." Meanwhile, at Highside, Louis had just arrived at the studio, and Charlotte was still unaware of the turmoil in Jamesdon. She was holding back her excitement as she happily moved to Louis. Still, when a customer headed to the counter, she immediately switched back to her professional mask, which truly brought out her job etiquette. By the time Zoe came over, the studio had already seen off the last batch of guests. The sky outside was darkening as well. "Let's go. I'll send all of you home," Louis said. Charlotte looked at him and Zoe curiously. "Is Leonno back? Does she want to have dinner together?" Zoe shook her head. "Nana just called me and said that something terrible has transpired in Jamesdon. Do you want to call home and check on them?" Charlotte was stunned for a moment. "Jamesdon? What happened?" Louis took out his phone, clicked on the news, and handed it to her. Her eyes immediately landed on the headline, and the blood quickly drained from her face. The hand that held the phone began to tremble. Although she opened her mouth, no words escaped her lips. Even though she

did not like the elders and thought their ideas were too old-fashioned and rigid, they had been by her side as she grew up. They were there for almost every single milestone in her life.

Therefore, it was no surprise that she couldn't accept the fact that they were killed overnight, all at the same time. And the killer was still...still... Zoe looked at her pale face and whispered in concern, "Do you have any relatives there?" After a long while, Charlotte finally came to her senses and stompered, "N-N-No... I'll have to call my dad." As she spoke, she fumbled around her bag for her own phone. The phone rang for a long time before it was connected, and she quickly said, "Dad, you—" Alos, Charles interrupted her with a warning, "Stay in Highside for now. Don't come to Jomesdon, regardless of who is offering to bring you here. Do you understand?" She agreed in a daze and stompered, "I-I know. Are you and Grandpa okay?" "We're fine." It sounded very noisy on his end. Then, he reminded her again, "Don't trust anyone from the Woodley Family. No one at all." With that, he hung up the phone in a hurry. Charlotte was dumbfounded. She had always been well-protected and sheltered all these 20 years of life. She did not have to worry about anything. So, this was a big change for her. Zoe didn't press on the matter as she patted Charlotte on the shoulder. "Let's head back." Meanwhile, at Highside, Louis had just arrived at the studio, and Charlotta was still unaware of the turmoil in Jamasdon. She was holding back her excitement as she happily waved to Louis. Still, when a customer headed to the counter, she immediately switched back to her professional mask, which truly brought out her job attitude. By the time Zoa came over, the studio had already seen off the last batch of guests. The sky outside was darkening as well. "Let's go. I'll send all of you home," Louis said. Charlotta looked at him and Zoa curiously. "Is Laanna back? Does she want to have dinner together?"

Zoa shook her head. "Nana just called me and said that something terrible has transpired in Jamasdon. Do you want to call home and check on them?" Charlotta was stunned for a moment. "Jamasdon? What happened?" Louis took out his phone, clicked on the news, and handed it to her. Her eyes immediately landed on the headline, and the blood quickly drained from her face. The hand that held the phone began to tremble. Although she opened her mouth, no words escaped her lips. Even though she did not like the elders and thought their ideas were too old-fashioned and rigid, they had been by her side as she grew up. They were there for almost every single milestone in her life. Therefore, it was no surprise that she couldn't accept the fact that they were killed overnight, all at the same time. And the killer was still...still... Zoa looked at her pale face and whispered in concern, "Do you have any relatives

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Once they reached the apartment, Louis did not leave. Instead, he stayed in Leanna's guest room. On the other hand, Keaton, who was still downstairs, called Aidan, "Mr. Pearson, everything is fine in Highside." Aidan hummed and said, "Get more people to guard them. Don't let your guard down for even a second." "Yes, sir." ... When Aidan and Leanna returned to the hospital after dinner, William's assistant had already left. Whereas William was sitting on the hospital bed, looking through the documents. Aidan had already read these documents. Nonetheless, the employees would only implement everything once William signed the papers. Therefore, it was actually not a heavy task to do. All he needed to do was sign. Leanna did not say anything and just walked over to pour him a glass of water. William raised his head when he heard movement in the ward. He blinked his weary eyes and pinched the bridge of his nose. "You're back." "If you're tired, you should rest," she responded. "I've been lying in bed for almost a month, and now, I'm struggling to complete such a simple task."

"You have just woken up not long ago and haven't fully recovered. The doctor said you need to rest more."

"There are just a few documents left. I'll be done after signing them." At this time, Aidan walked over and said, "The company's businesses are well and accounted for. Aside from the fact that the Complex Group couldn't be brought into the country on such short notice." William stayed silent for a while before saying, "We'll talk about this later." "Lachlan found the people behind it, but not Daniel. According to them, Daniel was most likely taken away by Leroy Crossley." William's brows furrowed slightly as his hands gradually clenched into fists upon hearing those words.

Leanna turned her head to look at Aidan in surprise. “Leroy Crossley?” Aidan nodded solemnly. “Leroy should be the one behind the Complex Group’s problems, including the shooting incident.” “Isn’t he in Highside? How could he—” “I think he has already left Highside.” “There are so many people looking for him. How did he manage to escape?” Aidan pursed his lips slightly and did not answer. William stepped in and said, “He should have some contingency plans in place. Otherwise, we would probably have a lead now after searching for him for so long.” In the beginning, William did not suspect Leroy when something happened to the Complex Group. It wasn’t until Daniel’s disappearance and things spiraled out of control that William realized that the other party clearly came prepared. Other than Leroy, who had been in hiding for several months, there was no one else. “His current whereabouts are unknown. However, it is very likely that he will strike again,” Aidan said. “Now that I know who’s behind it, I have a way to deal with him.” “If that’s the case, we’ll return to Highside in two days’ time.” As soon as that sentence left his lips, there was a moment of silence in the ward. Although the atmosphere wasn’t bleak, it wasn’t good either. William turned to look at Leanna. “Leanna, ask the doctor when I should change my dressing.” Just as she opened her mouth to speak, she met with Aidan’s gaze. He tilted his head slightly, motioning for her to leave. In the end, she pursed her lips and nodded before walking out with her head down. She knew that it was an excuse to send her out, so she did not seek the doctor. Instead, she headed to the garden downstairs. It was already noon, and the sun hung brightly in the sky. Nevertheless, it wasn’t hot, and there would even be an occasional cool breeze delicately brushing against her skin. Leanna strolled around for some time before finding a bench under a tree to sit down.

Twenty minutes later, Aidan’s figure appeared in the distance, approaching her. He strode over and sat down next to her. Then, he placed his arm at the back of the bench, and his fingers ran through her hair. “Are you tired of waiting?” Leanna shook her head and couldn’t help but ask, “What did you two talk about?” Aidan raised his eyebrows. “It’s men talk.” “Fine. Forget it.” She pouted. He smiled. “We’re going back to Highside tomorrow, okay?” “William, he...” “Isn’t he awake now? His body is fine. We’ve done everything we can. Besides, I know you’re worried about our friends and family in Highside,” Aidan said. Leanna nodded lightly. But with William in this state and no one around to care for him, her mind would worry incessantly if she left just like that. Yet, before she could even convey her thoughts, Aidan had already read the conflicting emotions playing across her face like a book, saying, “Once he has settled the matter at hand, he’ll return to Highside as well.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 679-You're Still Engaged

Back at the hotel, Aidan contacted someone from Jamesdon.

It was already late at night in Jamesdon, even though it was just late afternoon in Lachstein.

Through the video, Leanna saw the little guy lying on the crib, sound asleep and completely undisturbed by the chaos reigning outside.

Naomi and Waylen were also nearby.

They were at Naomi's mother's old house. It had been 50 to 60 years since her mother married Kian, and the house was practically deserted.

With Kian's death, no one else in the Woodley Family knew about this place.

Aidan discovered this house when he was investigating Naomi's past in Jamesdon. Therefore, he decided to send them all there.

Ever since the incident with the Woodleys, all fingers were pointed toward Lachlan as the prime suspect.

Waylen sensed the crisis immediately. Just as he was about to evacuate the entire laboratory, he met Aidan's men, and they were brought here immediately.

Naomi was picked up from the Woodley Family Estate and arrived almost at the same time as the rest of the entourage.

When the news of the deaths of several Woodley elders started spreading, and things started to take a turn for the worse, the laboratory and Naomi's place were immediately cleared out.

Once Leanna saw that they were all safe and sound, she felt a wave of relief crashing into her like a tidal wave. It was already late at night, so she hung up without taking more of their time.

"Do you feel better now?" Aidan asked.

Leanna turned to look at him. "Did you expect that something like this might happen? If we had been a moment later..."

“Jamesdon is not a peaceful place at all. Anything will happen at a moment’s notice. It doesn’t matter whether Lachlan is there. A similar thing has happened once, so I’m making sure that it will never happen again,” he answered flatly.

She lowered her head, and a small smile crept onto her face.

Aidan was indeed more far-sighted and thoughtful than she thought he was.

After a while, she said, “What about Lachlan? How is he doing now? I’m sure the Woodleys wouldn’t take things lightly, especially when such a big thing has happened.”

“Don’t worry. He’s fine.”

Leanna was silent for a while before saying, “Are we going back to Highside tomorrow night?”

Aidan hummed in agreement.

“Then, what about Daniel? If Leroy really has Daniel in his clutches, it means that he...”

It bodes ill for that poor man.

However, Aidan grabbed her hand and comforted her. “Don’t worry. If Leroy chooses to take Daniel away, it means he has a use for Daniel. Daniel will be his bargaining chip. So, until Leroy gets what he wants, he will not kill Daniel.”

She pursed her lips slightly. “Even so, Daniel is still in a perilous situation. I... don’t know how to inform Zoe about this.”

“No one expected or wanted this, so you shouldn’t be blaming yourself. If she asks you, just tell her the truth. If she doesn’t, you don’t have to tell her.”

Leanna lowered her head and did not answer.

Aidan ruffled her hair softly, saying, “Don’t overthink things. You’ve been in Lachstein for over half a month and spent almost every day at the hospital. Why not go for a walk around town these two days?”

...

The next day, Zoe and Charlotte arrived at the studio as per usual.

Louis was about to leave after he dropped them off when Zoe stopped him.

“Louis, where are you going?”

“I need to film a shoot. Today’s the last episode, and we still need to take some promotional photos.”

Zoe nodded. “All right. Make sure to keep us in the loop. Be careful when you’re alone.”

“I will. Keaton will be outside. You can call him if you need anything.”

After Louis left, Charlotte changed into her work attire and clocked in for the day.

On the other hand, Zoe went to Leanna’s office and stared out the window in a daze.

It had been more than a month since she had heard from Daniel.

Initially, she wasn’t too bothered about it. She assumed that he was busy, so she didn’t want to disturb him.

But after the nerves and fright she experienced last night, the uneasiness bloomed into a bouquet of poison flowers in her heart. Suffice it to say, she was starting to lose her cool.

Eventually, she took out her phone and dialed Elijah’s number after staring into space for a long time.

Once the call was connected, she tentatively asked, “Elijah, are you busy?”

She was met with silence before Elijah spoke, “No. What’s up?”

“Oh, no. It’s nothing important. I just want to ask if Daniel has contacted you recently. I...I have something to tell him, but I couldn’t get to him.”

She was met with silence again.

This caused her grip on the phone to tighten, and her breathing became shallow. “D-Did something happen to him?”

Elijah only spoke up after being questioned, “No. The company in Lachstein has been a little busy lately, so he couldn’t get away. I barely had the chance to talk to him recently.”

Zoe breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing his words. She was glad that nothing had happened to Daniel.

“Zoe, Daniel may be away for business for a while. If you need anything, don’t be afraid to call me.”

Zoe smiled when she heard this. “Thank you, Elijah. All I do is go back and forth between the studio and my house. There’s nothing that I’d need your help with. However, I won’t shy away if there comes a day when I do.”

Finally, she hung up the phone and released a long sigh after chatting for a while longer.

Although Elijah had told her that Daniel was just occupied with work, she still felt uneasy for some reason.

She couldn’t help but place her hand on her lower abdomen; the little guy inside her was already three to four months old. As the day passed, she could clearly feel her child growing inside her belly.

Zoe was starting to feel a little depressed after loitering about the studio doing absolutely nothing.

Fortunately, new pictures from the shoot last night were uploaded so she could filter them before handing them over to the post-production staff.

Just as she was pacing around in the studio, a figure appeared at the door.

Joseph hurriedly walked over to Charlotte. “Charlotte, are you okay?”

Charlotte was taken aback by this and instinctively answered, “I’m fine... What’s wrong, Uncle Joseph?”

Joseph took off his glasses and rubbed between his eyebrows. “I heard that something happened to the Woodley Family and that someone is scheming against you. I was worried you...whatever it is, I’m glad that you’re safe.”

Now, she was even more confused. “Why would someone plot against me?”

When he heard her question, he looked around and noted that there were a lot of people in the studio. Thus, he pulled her into the lounge nearby and whispered, “Did you forget that you and Lachlan are engaged?”

As soon as these words came out, Charlotte was floored.

That was right. How could she forget that?

“Now that the Woodleys can’t find Lachlan, they’ll naturally assume that he had a hand in killing the elders in the family. And since you are his fiancée, they will inevitably try to take their anger out on you,” he continued solemnly.

When she heard this, her whole face flushed crimson. “B-But...

“I know that you’ve never wanted this engagement to come to pass. But ever since a few Woodley elders have been murdered, it has caused the whole family to be in a state of turmoil. Unfortunately, some people might want to further muddy these troubled waters. You are their biggest target right now.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 680-Bringing Trouble

Charlotte was stunned for a moment before nervously asking, “Then, does this mean that my father and great-grandfather are also in danger? They—”

Joseph held her shoulders and interrupted her before she could finish, “Don’t worry, Charlotte. For now, I don’t think anyone in the Woodley family would dare to attack them. They don’t have any blackmail on them. But you, you’re their only way in.”

Before she could part her lips to ask further questions, he continued, “Think about it. If you’re safe and sound, won’t your father and great-grandfather be able to deal with those people in Jamesdon with peace of mind?”

Charlotte instinctively nodded.

“But, if you fall into the hands of those people who mean you harm, your father and great-grandfather would be worried about your safety and be forced to cooperate with them.”

“Then... what should I do now?”

“Listen, Charlotte. Don’t be scared. I’ll protect you. I’ll take you out of Highside tonight.”

“But Leanna told us to wait for her to return. My father also told me to stay put in Highside and not go anywhere,” she replied with a frown.

Joseph let out a silent sigh. “They’re right, Charlotte, but things are changing. Those people already know that you’re in Highside. So, they’ll definitely find a way to track you down. Besides, have you ever thought about the consequences of your decision? If you’re their target, staying in Highside would also bring trouble to Miss McKinney.”

When Charlotte heard this, her pupils dilated instantly. He is right.

He gently patted her on the head and continued to persuade her, “I’ll escort you out of Highside to a place where no one can find you. Once this matter is over, I’ll send you back to Jamesdon immediately.”

“Won’t this implicate you?”

Joseph smiled. “I’ve been away from Jamesdon for more than ten years. Everyone thinks I’m dead. How can they find the whereabouts of a dead man? Charlotte, your safest bet now is to come with me.”

When he noticed that she was caving in, he pressed further, “How about this? I’ll pick you up at eight tonight. But don’t tell anyone that you’re leaving. Loose lips sink ships.”

“Not even my friends?” Charlotte whispered.

“Miss McKinney will definitely want to keep you in Highside, but do you want to put her in danger as well?” He asked.

Charlotte shook her head. “No.”

“Charlotte, you have to trust me. I won’t hurt you.”

She inhaled deeply and answered, “I’ll go with you, Uncle Joseph.”

This gratified Joseph greatly as he said, “Then, I’ll make some arrangements to pick you up at 8.00PM. Don’t be late.”

Charlotte waved as she called out, “See you, Uncle Joseph.”

Once he left, she immediately walked out of the lounge.

Zoe quickly approached her and asked worriedly, "What were you and your uncle talking about? You guys have been away for so long."

Charlotte, who didn't do well under scrutiny, immediately blushed and stammered, "N-Nothing. Uncle Joseph was just checking on me after what happened to the Woodleys. Nothing else!"

After she finished speaking, she hurried to the cashier and took several deep breaths to calm herself down.

Zoe clicked her tongue inwardly. This child can't lie to save herself. She might as well write the words 'I'm lying' on her forehead.

Still, since it was someone else's family business, she knew she further. Therefore, she decided to ignore Charlotte's oddities and move on.

At 7.30PM, Zoe locked the studio door and proudly declared, "What do you want to eat tonight? It's on me!"

"Zoe, you should go home without me. I want to take a stroll," Charlotte murmured.

"Huh?"

Zoe looked around and asked, "Is there something to do here? Do you want to buy anything? I'll take you to the mall."

At this point, Charlotte was already faltering as she spluttered, "No, I-I just...I just want to take a stroll around here..."

Zoe was starting to get suspicious. "Tell me honestly, what did your uncle say to you when he came today?"

"Nothing, I—"

"I can tell that you're lying. Don't lie to me. Otherwise, I'll tell Nana, and she'll give you a dressing down."

Charlotte quickly grabbed Zoe's arm and pleaded, "Zoe, don't! I'm...I just..."

She lowered her head and mumbled, "Something happened to the Woodley Family. People are asking me to go back and threatening my father and great-

grandfather over my absence. If I stay in Highside, I will only bring trouble to you guys.”

“So, what did your uncle say?” Zoe prodded.

“He said he would take me to a very safe place, and once this matter was over, he would bring me back to Jamesdon.”

Zoe pondered over this as she replied, “Your uncle is right.”

When Charlotte heard that Zoe agreed with her decision,

“Right, my *ss! Even if what he said made sense, have you forgotten what your father said?”

Charlotte was stunned for a second as she mumbled, “He said I should stay in Highside...”

“He also told you not to trust anyone from the Woodley Family, didn’t he? Have you forgotten that?”

When Charles called, Zoe was beside Charlotte, so she heard everything clearly.

“But Uncle Joseph left Jamesdon ten years ago. He’s not part of the Woodley Family any longer. Even my father doesn’t know that he’s still alive. When I was younger, Uncle Joseph was always very kind to me. I don’t think he will lie to me or hold me hostage to threaten my dad and great-grandpa.”

“I don’t know your uncle, but I think your father is right. Considering the current situation, you shouldn’t go anywhere unless your father comes and bring you back to Jamesdon himself.”

“But I don’t want to drag you guys in my mess.”

Zoe stared at the bewildered and helpless look on Charlotte’s face and advised, “Why don’t we call your father and tell him about this? I won’t stop you if he agrees to let you go with your dearest Uncle Joseph. However, if he disagrees with your, frankly, foolish decision, you are going to follow me home obediently.”

Charlotte thought this was the most viable option and quickly took out her phone.

Alas, no one answered the call.

She turned to look at Zoe with wide eyes. “No one is answering...”

Zoe immediately took her hand and said, “Okay, then you should come home with me. Highside is still relatively safe now. It won’t be too late for you to leave with your uncle once your father gives you the green light. You’re not in a hurry to leave, right?”

What Zoe said made a lot of sense to Charlotte.

“Uncle Joseph said he’ll pick me up at eight. I’ll wait for him here and inform him.”

Zoe glanced at the time. She saw that it was only ten minutes before that appointment, so she suggested, “Okay, I’ll accompany you while we wait. What do you want to eat later? Should we get barbeque or street food?”

“Barbeque! I want to have a barbeque!”

“Okay! We’ll have that, then.”