

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 71

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 71—I Hope Your Family Line Perishes

After bringing Leanna to the president's office, Jonathan informed her, "Miss McKinney, President Pearson is in a meeting. Please wait a moment." Leanna nodded lightly. "Thank you."

He poured a cup of water for her and reminded her warmly, "President Pearson is in a meeting with the board of directors, and the chairman is also here, so it might turn out unpleasant. If he loses his temper and lashes at you later, please don't take it to heart..."

"It's fine. Even if he grabs a rope and strangles me on the spot, I won't be surprised." Jonathan was left speechless. He subconsciously felt an itch in his neck and quickly left.

The board of directors of Aidan was held much longer than expected. The previous night, Gordon announced the marriage of Zayn and Anna at Sienna's birthday party.

After the Pearson Family and the Barnett Family were officially married, Gordon could not wait to make use of the situation to alter the Pearson Family and slowly take over Aidan's power.

Leanna waited from the morning until it was dark. While waiting, she became hungry but just as she thought about going downstairs to grab a quick meal, she recalled the new regulations that targeted Lux Jewelry. If she had not contacted Jonathan beforehand, she might have been stopped downstairs.

Fortunately, Jonathan also kept an eye on her. Not only did he bring lunch to her, he even dropped some snacks for her.

For a moment, Leanna doubted whether she came here to negotiate. After eating the last mini cake, she cleaned up the trash on the table and lay on the couch.

Well, it was better to have a full stomach than an empty stomach if she were to fight later.

Once she was full, she would easily become drowsy.

When Aidan returned to the office, he saw her lying on the couch sleeping soundly. He was also amused to find leftover food packaging in the trash can in front of her.

Sitting across from her, he loosened his tie and turned his gaze to her belly, which was covered by baggy clothes, which caused his eyes to darken.

Leanna had not slept a wink last night. Now that she was fully fed and content, she fell asleep on the couch like it was her own home. When she rolled over in her slumber, she suddenly felt like half of her body was dangling in the air. She immediately flung open her eyes to see a man standing in front of her. After a few seconds, she realized where she was.

Aidan sat back on the couch again and questioned coldly, "Have you gotten enough sleep?"

Leanna rubbed her temples, adjusted her posture quickly, and sat upright. "Hello, President Pearson."

"It hasn't been three days yet. Are you sure you have thought it through?"

Leanna pursed her lips. "It's useless for me to think about it anymore when you've already found out everything. There are no other offers you might suggest to me anymore, President Pearson."

Leanna pushed the kraft paper bag in front of Aidan. "I don't want this since it doesn't belong to me. I also believe that even if I sign it, you have your ways to make this contract void."

Aidan was noncommittal and sneered, "You are smart when you should be. You never disappoint me."

Although this document gave Leanna half of the property in his name, it was actually similar to the existence of a primary card and a sub-card. She had the right to use it, but she did not have the right to make a final decision.

If he did not authorize it, she would not be able to do anything.

She ignored the ridicule in his words and continued, "I have two conditions. If you will agree to them, I will also... agree to your request."

"Tell me."

"First, the money I owe you is written off. From now on, I owe you nothing."

Aidan looked at her with dark eyes, and after a few seconds, he answered coldly, "Okay."

Leanna clenched her hands before continuing, "Secondly... I hope you will help me solve the issue with my brother. I know you have a solution."

Aidan withdrew his gaze and had a poker face. "Why do you think that I will offend others for your sake?"

“It is not for me, but for yourself.”

“Huh?”

“You should be aware that if I visit your parents at Pearson Family Estate and tell them my requests, they will give me whatever I want.”

He was stunned for a moment before a thunderstorm flashed in his dark eyes.

Leanna felt the temperature in the room plummet and she could not help shivering from the cold. Despite that, she did not take her words back. If she showed weakness in the negotiation, she would lose badly and would not be able to save anything.

After a long time, Aidan laughed out loud. “You’re a smart one, Leanna.”

Although he was smiling, there was a biting chill in his eyes.

“I only have these two conditions. It couldn’t be easier for you,” uttered Leanna.

“I promise you.”

She felt that the heavy stone in her heart had finally fallen. Lowering her eyes, she asked, “When do you think I should...”

Aidan’s voice was cold as he decided, “Tomorrow.”

Leanna probably did not expect it to be so fast, so she choked a little, unable to speak for a while.

He looked at her coldly. “Why? Are you regretting it?”

“No.” Leanna shook her head gently. “Thank you for giving me a night to prepare.”

“I’m just not free now.”

With that, Leanna got up. “I’ll be heading off now and won’t be taking your time anymore.”

After she took a few steps, Aidan’s voice came from behind, “Is there anything else you want to say?”

She stopped and smiled. “I have a lot to say, but you might not be willing to listen.”

Aidan tapped the couch with his slender fingers and uttered leisurely, “I’ll give you a chance.”

“If you want to hear it so much, I’ll tell you.” She continued, “To be honest, even though there are many things I wanna say, all of them carry the same meaning. It is my sincere blessing to you. I hope your family line perishes.”

Aidan was completely dumbfounded upon hearing that.

After Leanna finished speaking, she left without looking back. The biggest reason was that she feared the b*stard would throw her downstairs in a fit of rage.

After leaving Pearson Group, she could finally let out a breath of relief.

Just as she was about to take a cab, the road in front of her was blocked.

Leanna raised her head and her pupils dilated as she took two steps back.

Jethro had a bandage on his head and his smile was crooked, which gave him a creepy and terrifying expression. “My lovely daughter, I knew it was right to wait for you here,” he said.

“You—”

As soon as Leanna opened her mouth, she felt someone covering her mouth and nose from behind. She did not even have time to call for help before she was dragged into the van next to her.

He was obviously prepared this time.

In the car, Leanna’s hands were tied together. Staring at Jethro coldly, she questioned, “What are you doing?!”

He replied, “Don’t worry, Nana. I am your father. Why would I hurt you? But since you are divorced, I am naturally obliged to help you find another husband.”

She felt a bone-chilling sensation before scolding incredulously, “Do you even know what you’re doing?!”

“Don’t make such a big fuss. If it wasn’t for me, could you have married into the Pearson Family? I’m doing this for your own good.”

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 72

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 72– Have You Really Treated Me as Your Daughter Before?

Over at the president's office, Aidan opened the kraft paper bag and took out the documents within. After skimming through it with his eyes, he tossed it on the coffee table, and someone knocked on the door a few minutes later.

"President Pearson, the directors have all left separately," Jonathan reported. "Okay," Aidan answered softly. "Send someone to keep an eye on them. The old man won't give up."

"Got it." The moves Gordon made were very obvious now, and it could be said that the power-siege had reached a never before seen stage. Any sudden and unexpected situation could change the outcome of this in the end.

A short while after Jonathan left Aidan's office, the head of the security department came to him anxiously. "Mr. Stoll, there's a situation."

"What happened?"

The head of department took out a cell phone and showed him a surveillance clip.

This surveillance camera was set up a bit further away outside the main entrance of Pearson Group, but with a wider view. Even though the faces of the people couldn't be seen clearly, Jonathan could recognize Leanna's outfit from this evening with just one look, as well as Jethro, whose head was wrapped in bandages and had been hanging around outside the building for a few days.

Without further ado, Jonathan grabbed the cell phone and dashed into the president's office.

An annoyed Aidan lifted his eyes and was about to say something when Jonathan said anxiously, "President Pearson, Madam has been taken away by Jethro McKinney!"

In an instant, Aidan's expression became solemn and he rose to his feet as he headed out. "When did this happen?"

"Ten minutes ago."

"Immediately send men to look for them. Don't miss out on any of the places that Jethro always visits." The muscles on Aidan's jaw tightened, and a layer of ice seemed to be wrapped around his voice. "Especially Pantheon Club. If you find Jethro, catch him immediately."

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Meanwhile, Jethro had brought Leanna to the outside of an underground casino. After sealing her mouth with tape, he used a strip of cloth to bind her hands, saying, "Sweetie, don't blame me for doing this. Speaking of being ruthless, you're the one

who's truly ruthless. If you hadn't tricked me to that place, they wouldn't have beaten me up to this state and almost killed me, but don't worry. I'm not as heartless as you. I've found you someone who's not so difficult to take on."

When Jethro got out of the car, Ron was already waiting there for him. "Did you bring the money?" he asked.

Rubbing his palms together, Jethro sniggered and said, "I brought it. Of course I did." Then, he looked in the direction of the car. "Isn't that money?"

Following his gaze, Ron saw a pair of beautiful but emotionless eyes through the car window.

"What do you think? My daughter is worth more than a million, isn't she?" Jethro said.

A frowning Ron grumbled, "Are you pulling the same trick again?"

"What do you mean by that? As my daughter, shouldn't she pay for my debts?" Inching closer, Jethro placed a palm next to his cheek as he whispered, "Don't worry, I've already made the contacts and the meeting point is in the hotel next door. Later, I'll immediately pass you the money once he gives it to me. I won't default on my debt."

Ron lit up a cigarette. "It's a first for me to meet a father like you. I don't think anyone will believe it when you tell them that she's your daughter."

Rolling his eyes, Jethro snapped, "How can you say that? Of course she's my daughter since my blood is flowing in her. She's not destined for a wealthy and easy life. It's her destiny that she's born as my daughter!"

Twisting his head the other way, Ron let out a snort.

Seconds later, Jethro received a call; his contact person had arrived, and he wanted him to take Leanna there.

Answering the call politely, Jethro then said to Ron after he hung up, "Did you see that? The money will be in my hands soon! If you help me to get her inside, I'll share another 100,000 with you."

"Forget it. I don't want those ill-gotten gains of yours."

However, Jethro didn't look one bit bothered. "I'm only offering this to you because of the fact that we've known each other for years. Forget it if you don't want it." After that, he opened the car door and dragged Leanna out. "Come on, sweetie."

There wasn't any emotion in her eyes when she looked at him, except for indifference.

When they had walked away, Ron looked away and put out his cigarette under his shoe. It's just her luck to have a father like Jethro.

At the hotel entrance, Jethro noticed that Leanna wasn't making a scene or a fuss, which set his mind at ease. At the same time, he thought that she looked really bad right now, so he removed the tape on her face.

However, he was a wily and crafty person, and he was worried that she would run away, so he didn't release the cloth binding around her hands.

Unexpectedly, Leanna, who had been silent the whole time, suddenly asked for help from the reception after entering the hotel.

A shocked Jethro hurriedly dragged her away and explained with a sheepish smile, "She's my daughter, but she's not right in her head." Then, he warned Leanna in a whisper, "Don't think about those useless things because you won't be able to escape tonight no matter what. Be good. If it's them, they won't care about the relationship we have as father and daughter like I do with you."

The nonchalant and indifferent look in the receptionist's eyes already made Leanna give up completely. This place was right opposite of the underground casino, and it went to show just how often these shameful and illegal deals were happening here usually.

After listening to Jethro, she sneered, "Have you really treated me as your daughter before?"

"Sweetie, I have no other choice as well. This can only be blamed on Aidan Pearson. Tell me, what's the problem if he gives me another million since he's so rich? It will be great if he's as easygoing as the last time. Then, none of this would have happened today."

"When did he give you one?" she asked with knitted brows.

"Well, that's two months ago. I can only ask him for money since you're not giving it to me," he answered, laughing in indifference. "He made it sound so good last time, telling me to leave you alone. I thought he liked you very much, but it doesn't seem that way from the looks of it now."

Startled, Leanna thought, Aidan has never mentioned this to me before. That jerk has such a vengeful personality, but why didn't he tell me about this?

While they were speaking, he had brought her to the room that was agreed upon before, and two men in suits were standing outside the door.

Pushing Leanna forward, Jethro said, "I've brought her here. Where's the money?"

A man tossed a card to him, and he furrowed his brows in disgruntlement. “Be nicer to me. Maybe I’m going to become the father-in-law of your boss in the future!” With the card in his hand, he said to Leanna, “Sweetie, don’t worry. Half of the money here is for you. I won’t mistreat you.”

In response, Leanna shut her eyes, refusing to look at him again, and after he was gone, one of the two men in suits shoved her into the room.

As both her hands were tied together, she staggered a few steps and raised her head to look at the set up inside.

This was a room made for play and fun, showered in deep purple lights that made one’s head spin, but the boss they mentioned wasn’t here.

All of a sudden, she had the urge to throw up, and she ran to the bathroom. However, nothing came out of her even though she retched at the toilet a few times.

Looking around, she saw the phone in the room, and she rushed to it and dialed the police number. Right when she was about to finish the dial, someone ripped out the phone cables.

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 73

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 73– Spending Money for Some Peace

In the meantime, Jethro went downstairs delightfully after he received the money, and a black Rolls-Royce suddenly came to a stop in front of him.

The car door swung open, and Aidan stepped out of the car with a deadpan expression. From the corners of his eyes, he glanced at Jethro with what looked like a storm brewing in his dark eyes.

A shiver ran down Jethro’s spine as he stumbled backward a few steps. When he wanted to open his mouth to justify himself, Aidan had already stepped past him and headed into the hotel in big strides.

Following behind him closely, Jonathan made a call and received the accurate location. “President Pearson, the ninth floor.”

Without stopping, Aidan went straight for the elevators, but the receptionist hurriedly asked, “What are you guys doing—”

Right then, the hotel manager had dashed over and shook his head at her with all his might.

On the ninth floor, Aidan's men swiftly took care of the two men guarding the door, and he turned to the manager who had come along with them. "Open the door," he instructed coldly.

"Y-Yes."

Without wasting a second, the manager opened the door in a fluster.

In the room, Leanna was slumped on the floor in a seated position next to the bed with a forlorn expression while her clothes were in a mess. The moment the door was opened, she seemed to snap back to her senses and her grip on the blood-stained ashtray tightened.

When Aidan appeared before her eyes, she was a little stunned, as though she wasn't expecting to see him here.

Standing on the spot, Aidan instructed without even looking back, "Wait at the door."

"Okay," Jonathan answered.

Taking off his jacket, Aidan crouched down in front of her, placed the jacket over her shoulders and reached for the ashtray in her hand, but she didn't release it as she merely kept her eyes fixed on him.

"I'm here. Everything is okay now," he said.

Quietly, Leanna thought, It's not like that. Should I knock him in the head as well using this opportunity?

With a little force, he pried open her fingers and pulled her to her feet from the waist after he tossed it aside.

At the door, Aidan stopped in his tracks and glanced back into the room. "Take care of this."

Jonathan nodded in reply.

All the way from the hotel until the car, Leanna didn't say a word as she rested in his embrace with unreadable thoughts in her mind.

After Aidan placed her into the backseat, he said to the driver. "To the hospital."

Out of reflex reaction, she jerked her head up. "I'm not going!"

Aidan turned to face her, whereupon Leanna realized that her reaction was a little strong. Pulling the clothes tighter around herself, she murmured softly, "Didn't you already say that we're going tomorrow? You can't go back on your words."

For a moment, he was so mad that he had no words to say. Does she think that I came all the way here to bring her to the hospital because of that?

Then, he looked away and replied in an aloof voice, "Whatever."

The most helpless person was the driver seated in the front. In the end, none of them told him where they wanted to go and he didn't have the guts to ask them either when the atmosphere was brewing with tension. So, he made his own judgment and drove toward Castor Villa.

Curled up in a corner, Leanna felt her head getting dizzier with every passing second for some unknown reason, and her body was reacting in a strange way as well.

After a while, she stretched her neck a little and looked out the window. "My house isn't in this direction."

Looking at her from the corners of his eyes, Aidan asked, "Then, where's your house?"

"My house is at..." she began, and lowered her head. "Forget it. I don't have a home. I have nothing at all."

Next to her, Aidan couldn't be bothered with her and the Rolls-Royce stopped at Castor Villa half an hour later. In a flat tone, he ordered, "Get out of the car."

Supporting herself with the car door, Leanna got out slowly and after Aidan had taken a few steps, he turned around and peered at her. "Why are you standing there? Do you want me to carry you?"

If I really have such an outrageous idea, I'll be the first to nip my head off.

Just then, a voice echoed next to them. "Mrs. Pearson, let me help you."

Turning to the source, Leanna saw that the one standing next to her was Aidan's private doctor.

"Thank you."

Barely a few steps later, Leanna felt her limbs turning weak and her vision turned black. When she was about to pass out, the man who was walking in the front suddenly turned back, carried her without a word and headed inside.

She forced her eyes open. "I didn't ask you to carry me—"

“Shut up.”

“Okay.”

...

On the second floor, after the doctor had examined Leanna, he paced to the door. “Mr. Pearson, Mrs. Pearson is fine, so is the child in her womb. She’s just a little shocked, but she’ll be alright after resting for a few days.”

Aidan took a look at the drowsy Leanna on the bed and asked with a frown, “Why is she acting like that?”

Clearing his throat, the doctor explained, “Judging from her condition, I think she’s drugged. In addition...”

“What?”

“There’s probably a small amount of aphrodisiac in the drug.” Quickly, the doctor added, “But don’t worry, Mr. Pearson. The dose is very light. If you’re worried that it will affect the baby, you can have a thorough checkup at the hospital tomorrow.”

Aidan pursed his lips and answered, “I got it.”

“I’m taking my leave, then,” the doctor said.

“Okay.”

Before leaving, the doctor said in a hushed tone, “Mr. Pearson, it’s fine to have intercourse after three months of pregnancy if you just control the strength.”

Silently, Aidan closed the door after the doctor left and he strode to the bed with his hands in his pockets.

Staring from above at the woman on the bed, he saw that Leanna still hadn’t woken up. Her face, which was a little pale earlier, had an unnatural blush with her cherry-red lips while her eyelashes kept fluttering.

His Adam’s apple rolled up and down his throat in small movements before he looked away. His eyes then fell on her wrists which were bound together with cloth strips before, and from the mottled and dried up blood stains, he reckoned that she had struggled very hard.

Turning into the bathroom, he then came out with a hot towel and wiped off the blood stains on her wrists. After that, he used a few band-aids on her wounds.

Without him realizing, Leanna woke up and watched him quietly. After a long while, she uttered, “President Pearson?”

Keeping his head lowered, Aidan barked, “Speak.”

She pursed her lips. “Did you give money to Jethro?”

“It’s the same if I give it to him or you.” He tossed the band-aid wrapper into the bin. “Don’t worry, I promised you that we’ll settle the debt you owe me between us, and that’s including his as well. I won’t ask it back from you.”

“Why did you give it to him?”

She knew that even for a rogue like Jethro, Aidan could deal with him easily. By right, given his personality and dislike for her, Jethro wouldn’t have been able to threaten him.

Aidan cast her a look. “I’m just spending money to buy some peace.”

Looking away, Leanna stared at the ceiling and muttered, “Okay. I just didn’t think that your peace would cost so much money.”

“Well, I also didn’t think that you’re rather ruthless.”

Although she knew what he was speaking about, she merely said casually, “If you have someone you wish to protect, you won’t have such thoughts in your mind anymore.”

Peering at her belly, he asked, “Protect? So, if I had brought you to the hospital tonight, were you planning to smash my head as well?”

She was quiet, and from her silence, he knew that he had hit the bullseye.

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 74

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 74–Aren’t You Overreacting a Little?

Leanna cleared her throat and shifted her eyes away unnaturally. Something like this which is clear to everyone should be left unsaid, she thought. It’s so awkward to say it out loud.

Fixing his cold eyes on her, Aidan didn’t have a single shard of emotion on his handsome face.

A few seconds later, she lifted the blanket and said, “Sorry to trouble you today, President Pearson. I’m going home now...”

Standing in front of the bed, he had his hands in his pockets and a stoic face.

As she was dizzy and weak to begin with, she had almost exhausted all her energy trying to force herself out of the bed, and the second her foot landed on the floor, her vision turned black. Subconsciously, she held on to something to stop herself from passing out.

When she had recovered a little, her eyes traced along her arm and she saw the thing she had grabbed onto—Aidan's shirt.

An awkward chuckle escaped her lips and she withdrew her hand, but after she lost her support, she couldn't help but fall backward. Raising his arm, Aidan held her around her waist, but the great inertia toppled both of them onto the bed.

Leanna blinked, her cheeks blushing brightly as her eyes teared up.

Supporting himself with both hands, he looked into her eyes and asked in a husky voice, "What do you mean with those eyes?"

Looking away, she asked herself, What eyes? I just feel my body burning, and I can't help but want to... get closer to him.

Holding her chin, he forced her to look into his eyes. "Tell me, what would you like to do?" he said lazily.

However, Leanna didn't answer him and merely thought that even though they were so close, she couldn't seem to tell what was on his mind.

At the office today, Aidan was like a block of ice which could never be melted—cold and feelingless. However, in a blink of an eye, he rushed over to save her and appeared in a place where he shouldn't be.

In an attempt to intensify his revenge against her, he had done all that was possible, and just a small ploy from him could make her bear tens of millions in debt. Despite that, he never mentioned that Jethro had asked him for money.

Three years of marriage and Leanna thought that she more or less knew Aidan a little, but she realized now that she never knew the man.

Seeing that she was in a daze, Aidan knitted his brows in annoyance. "Say something."

Slowly, she uttered, "Nothing. I just suddenly feel that you're quite good-looking, President Pearson."

Aidan was speechless, and she suddenly raised her arms, circled them around his neck and lifted her head a little as she placed her lips on his.

She had stretched out her arms and hugged him around his neck to kiss him as his dark eyes gradually dimmed. It had been four months since she filed for divorce, and he hadn't touched her for a very long time.

Everything proceeded naturally and at the last step, Leanna held his hands in reflex. "You... Be gentle."

As he gazed into her teary eyes, his heart softened without a reason, and he said in a hoarse voice, "Okay."

Since she was a little terrified and nervous, she couldn't help but moan softly when he approached her.

An expressionless Aidan peered at her. "Aren't you overreacting a little?"

"I'm not... It hurts."

"You didn't seem to hurt this much when it was your first time."

"That's different..."

At that time, she was drugged and had lost consciousness. So, how could she have felt the pain?

"Should I get you something to make things more thrilling for you?" he asked.

Leanna was quiet while thinking, This jerk is so demanding.

Kissing her forehead, Aidan softened his voice as he said, "Bear with it a little, okay?"

In reply, she whimpered from her throat and clenched his arms tightly.

...

When it was over, she was completely knocked out from exhaustion, and even when he carried her for a wash in the bathroom, she didn't look like she was going to wake up at all.

Pulling over the bath towel, he then dried her and placed her on the bed. Without the clothes as cover, the small bump on her belly was now more obvious.

Lowering his eyes, he went on one knee next to the bed and placed his hand softly on it.

Even though Leanna was fast asleep, she lifted her hand subconsciously because she could sense someone drawing close.

Slap!

The crisp, clear sound of a slap echoed in the room and stunned Aidan. Immediately, he looked up with eyes so cold that it could turn one into ice. However, Leanna didn't notice it at all. After murmuring a little, she rolled over and curled up her body in a protective position.

Gritting his teeth tightly, he sprang up and left in a huff. Initially, he wanted to slam the door loudly to wake up that heartless woman who didn't know what was good for her, but when the door swung close, he reduced his strength and closed it gently instead.

After that, he went to the study and called a number.

Jonathan's voice quickly echoed from the phone. "President Pearson?"

"How did it go?" Aidan asked curtly.

"It's all clear. The illegal money lender wanted Jethro to pay up within three days, and after many fruitless attempts to look for you, he started to have his designs on Madam again. Moreover... he had planned this entirely by himself." Then, Jonathan added, "There's another thing, President Pearson."

"Tell me."

"Before this, the money lender first went to look for Madam's younger brother, and they ended up in the police station after a heated argument. As the money lender couldn't find Jethro, he asked Madam for money instead, and that was the same night when Madam's brother went to Pantheon Club..."

And that was how the incident of selling admission notices came about.

Aidan gazed out the window with unreadable thoughts in his mind. After pausing for a few seconds, he said, "Don't let him appear before Leanna again." Subsequently, he continued, "There's a problem at Lachstein. Book a ticket for tomorrow because I'm making a trip there myself."

Even though Jonathan was aware that there was not a single problem with the collaboration in Lachstein since everything was progressing smoothly, he didn't expose Aidan and asked tentatively, "Tomorrow morning or afternoon?"

Without much emotion, Aidan answered, "Eight in the morning."

"Okay, I'll book it right away."

"Hang on." He paused for a while and said, "When I'm not around, send someone to follow Leanna and don't let the Pearsons find out that she's pregnant."

“Okay.”

After hanging up, he stood in the study for quite some time before returning to the bedroom. On the bed, Leanna was balled up on the side of the bed, taking up such a small space that it seemed like she would fall off any time.

Aidan went to the bed, lay down and pulled her over, which made her squirm in discomfort. However, he held her in his arms firmly, and in the end, she could only stick her head out at a spot where she could breathe.

Watching her pitiful face, he smirked unwittingly, and his mood was incredibly good. A long while later, he said in a low voice, “I hope that by the time I’m back, you’ll give me a satisfactory answer.”

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 75

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 75–Your Account Has Not Been Verified

When Leanna opened her eyes the next morning, there was no trace of Aidan in the room. The servant, who was standing outside the room, knocked. “Madam, are you awake?”

Leanna massaged her temples and rose to her feet before she responded in a hoarse voice, “Yup.” Then, the said servant quickly entered. “Madam, breakfast is ready. Do you want me to bring it up? Or, would you be coming down to eat it?”

“I’ll come down instead.” “Alright,” the servant responded before she turned to make her way down.

Leanna sat on the bed once again to regain her strength. She could no longer wear the clothes that she had on her yesterday, so she had no choice but to head to her wardrobe to select a new attire.

As she sat on the table to wait for breakfast to be served, the servant brought out the dishes and noticed that Leanna looked weary. Then, she softly asked, “Madam, are you alright?”

Leanna nodded. “It’s nothing; I just feel a bit dizzy.”

The servant elaborated, “Before he left, Master instructed me to accompany you to the hospital for a visit. When do you intend to go, Madam?”

The word that Leanna hated to hear the most at the current moment was hospital. As she took the cutlery, it took her a while before she asked, “What about him?”

“Master has gone interstate. He’ll be back after a week at the earliest.”

“Interstate?”

Leanna had no idea what Aidan was up to. Didn't he say that we were going to the hospital today? Or did he regard this hospital visit as unimportant and simply found a reason to ask someone to accompany me there?

The servant nodded. “Yes, that's correct. Master even added that I'll be looking after you in his absence, Madam.”

Leanna pursed her lips in the silence. Being taken care of sounds nice.

This b*stard is really something. How could he be so heartless? It's one thing for him not to want the child, but is it so difficult for him to be a tad bit responsible?

Throughout the entire time, he did not even pull his weight and even went on a business trip. Everything would be over once he returned and he would not be burdened by his conscience.

He is extremely evil.

Leanna swallowed the food that she chewed and slammed the cutlery in her hand.

The frightened servant gingerly asked, “Madam?”

After taking a deep breath, Leanna replied, “I've had enough.”

“Oh, wait for a while then. Let me gather everything and we'll head to the hospital together.”

When Leanna peeked outside, she noticed that the driver was already waiting for her. There was no way of running from the inevitable.

“Okay.” She could only nod.

While they were on their way to the hospital, she remained silent as she had her gaze focused outside the car window.

From Aidan's point, he did not do anything wrong because there was a difference between casually sleeping with someone and truly loving someone.

Leanna ran a temperature last night and for the weirdest reason, she felt that she still could mediate the situation. She originally intended to have a discussion with Aidan about this, but who would have expected him to not recognize her after wearing his pants? Moreover, in his effort to prevent her from regretting, he even split town not long after he woke up.

The servant was only aware that Aidan instructed her to accompany Leanna for a checkup without knowing how or where Leanna was uncomfortable. The moment they arrived at the hospital, she broke the silence. "Which department are we going to do, Madam?"

Leanna was already surveying her surroundings to plot an escape. Hearing the question, she responded, "Any department is fine."

As the servant realized that Leanna had complained of a headache, she wondered whether it was the symptom of a cold and decided to head for the outpatient clinic.

After heading there and walking to the consultation room, Leanna suddenly stopped in her tracks and calmly explained, "I need to head to the toilet, so please wait for me here."

The servant nodded. "Alright."

The moment Leanna entered the toilet, she poked her head out the door to double check that she had not been followed. Once she was sure, she hurriedly left in another direction.

Leaving through the hospital's back route, she hailed a cab and informed that she wanted to head to a specific apartment.

As she sat in the cab, she opened the window and breathed a sigh of relief.

She never expected that Aidan would be so unsuspecting as to not take precautions, which allowed her to escape with such ease. To him, I really don't have any reason to keep the child.

But it's also for the best. At least it gave me an opportunity to escape.

Now that she was back at her apartment, she packed her luggage and decided to skip town.

As a result, Leanna did not inform anyone of her next move. Then, she located a bus station that did not require any form of identity verification before she boarded a bus which had seen better days and hazily headed to another city.

Meanwhile, after waiting for thirty minutes, the servant finally realized that something was fishy. By the time she wanted to search for Leanna, Leanna was no longer in the hospital.

Aren't we here to see a doctor? Is it such a taboo to seek treatment?

...

It was 9.00PM at Lachstein.

Aidan stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows when he received a call from Highside. "Master, Madam is missing..."

The servant related the entire incident from the time she accompanied Leanna for her pregnancy checkup, Leanna's excuse of wanting to use the toilet, up until the moment when she discovered that Leanna was missing.

He wasn't surprised at the turn of events and merely responded, "I'm aware of it."

After he hung up, he shoved the cell phone in his pocket and observed the quiet scenery through the window. No one knew what he was thinking.

Half an hour later, his phone vibrated. It was a text from Leanna on WhatsApp.

'President Pearson, you mentioned that I don't have a reason to keep this child, right? I admit, I don't have a reason, but as a mother, I don't have a valid reason to abort it either. I promise that I'll take this child with me and disappear from your sight. I'll also ensure that you would not be bothered by his presence.'

Aidan gazed at the message before replying, 'Suit yourself.'

Not long after that, he received a notification.

'Your account has not been verified by the other party. Please send a friend request. Once it has been approved by the other party, you may send a message.'

Aidan was speechless. The veins on his temple were throbbing as he closed his eyes to take a breath, after which he threw his phone onto the couch next to him. It was obvious that he had lost his temper.

A while later, his phone vibrated again. It was a text from Oscar.

'The matter has been dealt with. Victor didn't say anything because of your reputation, but it's evident that he is not happy.'

'Arrange for his son to head abroad. When I'm back, I will try to discuss our collaboration with him again.'

Oscar clicked his tongue as he forced the words that he wanted to say down his throat. Aidan was the type who would let things slide if nothing was mentioned. However, the more something was being commented on, the more extreme he would be. Aidan had no choice because only such a method would prove that he did not have the hots for Leanna.

After a pause, he added, 'Investigate Leanna's current location. Send someone to protect her in secret and don't let her find out.'

'Okay, understood.'

At this moment, there was a knock on the door, after which Jonathan entered.
"President Pearson."

"What's the matter?" Aidan asked as he kept his phone away.

Jonathan replied, "Old Master Pearson has asked for a directors' meeting as he wants to have members of the Barnett Family on the board."

Now was the period of seizing power and Aidan's timely departure merely provided them with an excellent opportunity to overthrow him.

An indifferent Aidan probed, "Has anyone agreed?"

"At the moment, three directors are supporting Old Master Pearson while the rest are observing the situation. Do we have to head back, President Pearson?"