

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 781-790

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 781-After Jonathan sent the person away, he returned to the office and looked at the man standing by the floor-to-ceiling window. He whispered, "President Pearson..."

Aidan didn't react much to that; his gaze was cold and calm.

Just as Jonathan nodded slightly and was about to leave, Aidan suddenly spoke. "Do you think what he said is true?"

Jonathan remained silent for a few seconds before saying, "No matter what he says, he has other motives in mind, so you should just ignore him."

Aidan coldly asked, "I should just ignore him?"

"They want to save Old Master Pearson, so they can only come to you. Saying those things is just to provoke you and make you and Young Master Justin become enemies, so that they can fulfill their wishes."

"But you do know that what he said is true, do you?"

Jonathan immediately fell silent and didn't say anything more.

This topic had always been something Aidan always avoided.

Since the death of Sienna, many things began happening in Jamesdon, one after another. The situation had long developed beyond Sienna's control and ability.

If she could stir up such chaos, she wouldn't have resorted to suicide to intensify the hatred between Aidan and Justin.

At first, they thought she had been in contact with the Woodley Family in Jamesdon, but the final result showed that she didn't even know the Woodley Family existed.

Moreover, on the night of Sienna's suicide, she instructed the nanny to suffocate the child in front of everyone.

Regardless of whether the child was killed or not, neither Aidan nor Gordon would let her go.

At that time, she had already decided to give up her life.

To be able to die with the child was definitely a gain for her.

That was Sienna's plan.

If she were the one behind the nutrient injections, she wouldn't need to commit suicide. She could just wait quietly for the child to fall ill and watch everyone being worried and helpless, which would be the most satisfying way for her to vent her hatred.

The aftermath of the nutrient injections would directly pin the blame on the Woodley Family.

Or rather, the nutrient injection incident was like a slightly ajar door for the Woodleys, tempting them to push it open and discover what was behind it.

On the other hand, the person who created that door wanted Aidan to find out the truth from twenty years ago by himself.

At this point, there were already signs of who the mastermind behind all this was.

But Aidan told them not to investigate further.

The things they had gathered at this point were enough.

After a while, Aidan asked, "Do you think I'm selfish?"

Jonathan didn't know how to answer, so he simply remained silent.

Seeming to think he didn't need Jonathan's opinion, Aidan continued, "I'm afraid continuing the investigation might lead to Leanna discovering everything. She used to firmly believe that Justin was the only good person in the Pearson Family, and he was the only source of warmth she felt in the Pearson Family. But what will she think if she finds out that he's the mastermind behind all this?"

Also, I have some selfish thoughts. I often think that maybe what I have found out is all wrong. So, I want to wait a little longer. Maybe there will be a new turn of events. Besides Leanna, Justin also showed me a bright side to that disgusting place."

Aidan had been addressing Justin as his older brother for over twenty years and thought he knew the latter very well.

But at some point in time, the Justin Pearson he knew gradually built a facade for himself.

At the very least, during the years Aidan lived in the Pearson Residence, Justin had treated him sincerely.

Jonathan had been Aidan's assistant for many years, but it was the first time he had heard the other say so much. Moreover, what Aidan said was sincere and heartbreaking.

However, he wasn't good at answering this type of question.

After a long time, Jonathan finally managed to squeeze out a few words and nodded in agreement. "That's true..."

Aidan glanced at him coldly. "Get out."

Jonathan immediately answered, "Yes."

He had only taken two steps when Aidan ordered, "Stop."

Turning back, he asked, "Do you have any other orders?"

Aidan instructed, "Keep an eye on the guy who just left. Don't let him get close to Leanna."

Jonathan was taken aback and then understood what Aidan meant.

At this point, Gordon's men must be desperate to save Gordon from Justin, or else they wouldn't come looking for Aidan several times. But after being rejected so thoroughly, they would probably change targets.

As for Aidan and his gang, they had the evidence against Justin and knew the truth behind the Crossley Family incident back then.

Therefore, the most likely outcome was that Gordon's men would turn to Leanna.

After that realization, Jonathan immediately said, "I'll call Keaton right now."

Once Jonathan left, Aidan sat back at his desk.

After a while, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

He calmly explained, "Justin met a female doctor during his previous trip to Vinland, so the enhanced nutrient injections might have come from her."

On the other end of the phone, Lachlan asked, "A female doctor?"

Aidan replied, "I've already sent someone to Vinland to look into this matter. It won't take long to get the results."

But Lachlan declined, "No need for that. If it's a female doctor, I probably know who it is."

Lachlan's laboratory had a lineup of more than a dozen top doctors in the industry. Therefore, he had heard of Amanda.

Although she had great medical skills, her personality was twisted and eccentric. She never used her abilities for good but often used them for evil.

There were many female doctors in the world.

But only one woman could make an enhanced version of the nutrient injections and do such unethical things. That woman was Amanda.

After receiving the news from Lachlan, Aidan had Jonathan look into Amanda's whereabouts. Later, he was told that she had arrived in Highside.

Jonathan said, "President Pearson, that woman... seems to be the one who kidnapped Daniel."

When Aidan heard that, he narrowed his dark eyes and pursed his thin lips, not saying a word.

In the meantime, Jonathan could guess that this was a trap that had been set up a long time ago.

The reason why Leroy was rescued might be related to these incidents.

Jonathan continued, "I also found out that Amanda has been frequenting various underground casinos recently, but..."

“But what?”

“But someone has been looking for her since yesterday. She probably heard about it and disappeared.”

Aidan looked up at him, clearly losing patience with him.

So, Jonathan quickly added, “It’s Ron Sedley.”

With furrowed eyebrows, Aidan asked, “Is it Leanna?”

Jonathan nodded. “Madam went to see Ron yesterday afternoon, probably to ask him to help find Amanda. But I don’t think it’s because she suspects anything. She might be doing it for Daniel...”

After a few seconds of silence, Aidan instructed, “Tell Keaton to head over in person and find her before Ron does.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 782-On the other hand, in the late afternoon, around 4.00PM to 5.00PM, Leanna called Zoe.

After hearing from Zoe that the filming was going smoothly and they might finish around 7 that evening, Leanna went home to prepare dinner.

Just as she was about to leave the building, she received a call from an unknown number.

She answered the call and heard Ron’s voice. “I found where she is staying, but she is very cautious and keeps the curtains closed. We can catch her in the evening.”

While holding her phone, she replied, “Okay, I got it. But I won’t be able to come tonight. I’ll give you an address and a number, you can bring her there directly.”

After hanging up, Leanna sent Daniel’s number and the hospital’s address to Ron.

This was originally a matter between Daniel and Amanda, but after Aidan was somehow implicated in this matter, she decided to find the person responsible.

Therefore, she entrusted Daniel to handle it.

Back at home, Leanna took out the ingredients she bought in the morning from the refrigerator and started cooking.

After washing everything that needed to be washed and putting everything that needed to be cooked on the stove, she stood up and stretched.

The sun was slowly setting outside, and a few rays of sunlight shone through the window, quietly illuminating the room.

Leanna glanced at the time and saw it was already 6.30PM.

She picked up her phone and saw the photos Zoe had sent her.

The filming might still need another two to three hours.

Then, she headed to the balcony and brought in the clothes she had hung out last night.

While folding the clothes, she heard footsteps from the hallway.

When she looked up, she saw Aidan walking toward her and asked somewhat surprisedly, "Why are you home so early?"

Sitting next to her, Aidan nodded lightly. "I went to the studio, but you weren't there."

"I thought you would only come home after 8.00PM, so I didn't tell you."

Since returning from Jamesdon, Aidan had always returned home around 9.00PM.

Last night, Leanna had told him she would be inviting Freddie and the others over for dinner today and asked if he could come home earlier, to which Aidan replied it had to depend on the situation.

Therefore, she didn't expect him to return so early.

Aidan asked, "Did you go to see Ron yesterday?"

Leanna was confused but said nothing.

Instead of answering his question immediately, she lowered her head and sniffed the clothes she had just brought in.

Is his sense of smell as sensitive as a dog's?

She had washed her clothes twice, so there shouldn't be any smell of tobacco.

Seeing her shock and confusion, Aidan pressed his tongue against his teeth and asked, "What are you thinking?"

Leanna quickly put down the clothes. "Nothing... How did you find out?"

"If you don't want others to find out, don't do it."

Leanna rolled her eyes. "That advice would be better for you."

Aidan raised an eyebrow, probably feeling guilty but didn't say anything.

After a while, he spoke again. "Why are you looking for Amanda?"

While folding the clothes, Leanna explained, "Didn't Elijah say that if we find her, we will know who she gets her orders from, and everything will be clear? Anyway, finding someone is easy as pie for Ron, so

I asked him for help."

Aidan was quiet for some time. "Are you doing this for me?"

"Not really, I'm doing it for myself."

That answer somewhat confused Aidan.

Leanna replied, "I claimed that I trust you before Elijah, so I have to play the part and investigate this matter, just in case it really has something to do with you. Otherwise, I would have embarrassed myself. I have to take the opportunity—"

However, Aidan interrupted her by grabbing her face with one hand and leaning toward her, whispering, "Can't you say something nice?"

Leanna patted his hand to motion for him to let go. "I learned it from you."

Before she could continue, Aidan lowered his head and bit her lip.

After a moment, he let go of her and said, "I learned that from you."

That rendered Leanna speechless.

“In the future, say something nice, and I’ll reward you too.”

She was not expecting that.

Blushing, she got out of his embrace and stuttered, “W-Who would want such a reward?”

Why did that sentence sound so ambiguous when he said it?

Leanna stood up and stuffed the folded clothes into his arms. “Put them in the closet. I’m going to cook dinner!”

Aidan’s lips curled into a smile as the happiness in his black eyes deepened.

After entering the kitchen and placing the rice on the stove, Leanna began chopping up the vegetables and preparing the condiments.

Not long after, Aidan appeared behind her.

She looked at him and asked, “Did you take a shower?”

The other replied softly, “Yes.”

Leanna said, “Then you shouldn’t be here. I’m about to start cooking, so there would be a lot of smoke.”

Just as Leanna was about to open the refrigerator, she felt the man grab her arm.

She met his gaze and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Aidan reminded her, “I remember I promised you that I would never hide anything from you.”

Leanna replied, “I’m already used to it…”

She knew that Aidan was busy and had many things to deal with, so he couldn’t tell her everything.

Also, she thought she already found out almost everything she needed to know.

Back then, her anger toward him was because she didn't know her child was still alive.

Other than that, everything was fine.

Now, her wish was simple. She wouldn't want anything else as long as her baby was doing well.

Aidan explained, "There are some things that I don't want to hide from you, but I don't know how to bring it up."

Leanna replied seriously, "Then you can write it down."

This time, it was Aidan's turn to be speechless.

Seeing his reaction, Leanna suggested, "Or you can draw it on paper?"

Aidan put his hand back in his pocket. "Let's cook."

Leanna looked at him and thought for a moment before saying, "Okay, since you've brought it up, I can give you another chance. But... Everyone has the right to equality, so since you're given another chance, I should get one too."

Once Aidan heard that, he furrowed his eyebrows, immediately catching the key point. "Are you hiding something from me?"

"It's not that I don't want to tell you, but I don't know how to bring it up."

Leanna sincerely returned his words to him.

Aidan was at a loss for how to retort.

He said, "Then write it down or draw it."

Leanna suddenly found their meaningless conversation amusing and then pushed Aidan out of the kitchen, saying, "Alright, stop fooling around. I need to cook, or else the dishes won't be ready before they arrive."

While standing outside the kitchen, Aidan watched her figure and massaged his temples.

At this moment, his phone rang.

It was a call from Keaton.

Aidan came to the balcony and answered the call. "Speak."

Keaton reported, "President Pearson, we have found a lead. Now, we're just waiting for her to come out."

Aidan replied, "Ron is already nearby. Make sure to avoid him when you make your move and don't let him discover your whereabouts."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 783-In the meantime, inside a particular apartment.

Amanda stood by the window, peering through a small gap in the curtains at the people below.

Sure enough, there were several suspicious faces.

All those people had blocked all the exits she could use to leave.

Seeing this, she couldn't help but feel annoyed and began pacing back and forth in the room.

Since she received news that someone had discovered her whereabouts last night, she had been preparing to leave Highside. However, she didn't expect them to find her so quickly.

If she guessed correctly, these people would act once nighttime hits.

Amanda took out her phone and made a few calls, then opened the closet and began disguising herself.

Half an hour later, a group of young people on motorcycles suddenly appeared downstairs, cheering recklessly.

Although they weren't in the downtown area, there were still many passersby because it was the time everyone got off work. When the passersby saw this scene, they would frown and dodge to the side.

However, the motorcyclists had no intention of leaving and lingered around the apartment on their motorcycles, deliberately causing chaos.

One of Ron's subordinates said, "Mr. Ron, these are Mr. Thrane's men."

Amanda had been frequenting the underground casinos recently, and most of them were under Mr. Thrane's control, so it wasn't surprising that she knew him.

Those people were involved in all sorts of illegal activities and would do anything as long as they got paid.

Ron lowered his voice. "Don't mind them, keep an eye on the apartment. That woman should be coming out soon."

"But Mr. Ron, since this is someone Mr. Thrane wants to protect, should we—"

"Stop with the nonsense. Go home if you're afraid."

Fortunately, there were police patrolling nearby, and they quickly arrived at the scene.

Moreover, many residents had called the police, so more officers arrived one after another.

In the midst of this chaotic scene, a figure wearing a maintenance worker's uniform walked out of the apartment.

Although she had disguised herself, her hands holding the toolbox gave her out.

Ron immediately noticed the flaw and followed her.

At almost the same time, Keaton was also approaching Amanda from another direction.

Even though Amanda had her hat pulled down, she keenly sensed the two unfriendly men approaching her from both sides. When they were only a few meters away from her, she suddenly changed direction and quickly ran toward the motorcycle parked on the side of the road, then she stepped on the throttle and sped away.

There happened to be a motorcycle parked next to Ron. He swiftly got onto it and followed her.

Remembering Aidan's instructions, Keaton didn't dare to get too close to Ron. He touched his earpiece and told the others waiting outside, "She's coming out, wearing a gray maintenance worker uniform."

Amanda knew that there were probably people waiting for her ahead, so she deliberately drove toward crowded areas, not caring if she bumped into anyone.

Everywhere her motorcycle went, there would be exclamations from the crowd.

When she reached an intersection, she saw two black cars heading toward her, so she changed direction and headed straight for a group of high school students waiting for the traffic light.

One of the cars was forced to swerve and blocked the path in front of her and the high school students.

Seeing this, Amanda smiled with satisfaction and quickly turned a corner before entering the heavy traffic.

Although the other car was still following her, it couldn't maneuver through the busy roads like a

motorcycle. Within a few seconds, her figure disappeared from sight.

Amanda didn't stop moving. Perhaps she was too confident in her arrangement, or she simply didn't care about anything else as long as she could save her own life.

She rode the motorcycle straight to her destination.

In the distance, Ron watched her figure leave and slowly stopped, then looked up at her destination with a furrowed brow.

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On the other hand, Leanna finished the last dish and walked to the living room, picking up her phone to call Zoe.

Leanna asked, "Zoe, where are you guys?"

Zoe replied, "We're on our way back, but we're stuck in traffic, so it might take a while."

"Is Freddie with you?"

"Yes, he's with us." Zoe paused and tentatively asked, "Has President Pearson returned home?"

Glancing at the man beside her, Leanna answered, "Yes, he's back."

Zoe said, "Then you guys go ahead and eat. Don't keep him waiting for too long."

"It's fine. He often doesn't eat from noon until midnight when he's working, so he can survive starving for a while."

Aidan had nothing to say.

On the other end of the phone, Zoe suppressed her laughter. "It seems like the traffic isn't as bad now. We should be there in half an hour at most."

"Okay, be careful on the road."

Leanna had just put away her phone when someone grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

Then, Aidan wrapped his arms around her waist and whispered, "What did you just say?"

While sitting on his lap, Leanna argued, "Was I wrong? You never take all my advice seriously."

She had just finished speaking when both phones on the table rang, one after another.

Leanna glanced at Aidan's phone and saw it was from Keaton.

At the same time, Aidan looked at her phone and saw it displaying an unknown number.

It was probably Ron.

Neither of them moved until the screens of their phones went dark.

After a few seconds of silence, Leanna asked, "Why didn't you answer the call?"

Aidan countered, "Why didn't you answer?"

Leanna knew Aidan didn't like her contacting Ron. Some things required her to seek Ron's help, and though Aidan didn't say anything this time, she was sure he wouldn't be happy if she answered Ron's call in front of him.

"So, should we... act separately?"

Just as Leanna got up, ready to go back to the bedroom and return Ron's call, she was pulled back into his embrace.

Aidan said, "Don't do anything. Let's eat."

"But Zoe and the others haven't—"

Aidan interrupted with an expressionless face, "I'm starving."

Leanna was speechless.

Fine.

Then, she went into the kitchen and prepared Aidan's food.

When she turned around after taking a few steps, she saw him picking up his phone.

Leanna tilted her head, feeling like she had been tricked.

However, Aidan didn't return the call.

That was because Keaton wouldn't make a second call if he didn't answer the call but would send a message to briefly explain the situation.

Looking at the message from Keaton, Aidan grew even gloomier.

After a while, he tightened his grip on the phone, got up, and said to Leanna, "I'm going out for a bit."

Dumbfounded, Leanna sensed that something had happened. She didn't say much but nodded and exhorted him, "Be careful."

Aidan responded with a hum and took a few steps before turning back and whispering, "Don't answer Ron's call. I'll tell you everything once I return."

Leanna nodded gently. "Okay."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 784-The Pearson Residence.

Just as Justin exited Gordon's room, a man hurried over to him. "Young Master Justin, something has happened."

After the man whispered a few words to Justin, Justin remained unfazed and simply turned his wheelchair, asking calmly, "Why would Aidan suddenly start searching for her?"

The man looked toward the room behind him. "Old Master Pearson's men had left the residence today."

Upon hearing that, Justin smiled. "So that's how it is."

He had never avoided or stopped Gordon's men from going to find Aidan.

In fact, he even supported it.

Inside the living room, Amanda was wandering around.

When she saw Justin approaching, she said, "I didn't expect you to have a hobby of collecting antiques."

Justin smiled gently. "I can give you one if you like them."

His response clearly took Amanda aback, and her interest was piqued.

She sat on the sofa. "I know you don't want us coming here, but I had no choice. They have found the

places I frequent went to, so I can only come to you."

Justin's gentle smile remained as he had a servant pour her some tea. "As you can see, I am just a disabled man. I can't help you with anything."

"I only need you to help me leave Highside. You must have a way. No one will be able to get me once I leave here."

“Have you accomplished what you wanted to do?”

Amanda’s face showed a hint of resentment. “How can I consider my mission accomplished if he’s not dead yet?”

Justin said, “You had many opportunities to kill him.”

“But wouldn’t dying be too easy for him?” Amanda asked, then smiled. “I learned this from you. Torture the person you hate the most, and make their lives a living hell where they want to die but couldn’t. That’s the most satisfying way.”

Justin simply smiled and didn’t respond.

Amanda clearly didn’t come here to discuss how to torture her enemies. She asked directly, “When can I leave?”

Justin replied, “Give it some time. Today’s incident has caused a huge commotion, so everything will be very strict.”

Before Amanda could say anything, Justin continued, “Since you already know that this is the safest and only place for you, you shouldn’t doubt the security here.”

That was indeed true.

“I understand.”

As soon as Amanda finished speaking, one of Justin’s men hurriedly came in. “Young Master Justin, Young Master Aidan has returned...”

Hearing that, Amanda was startled, but before she could speak, Justin instructed, “Hunter, take her upstairs.”

Hunter responded, “Yes.”

The moment Amanda was brought upstairs, Aidan entered the living room.

Justin looked at him and smiled. “Aidan, why are you back at this hour?”

Glancing around indifferently, Aidan sat opposite him. “Nothing, just passing by.”

“I see.” Justin maneuvered his wheelchair to the coffee table and made tea for Aidan. “Have a seat.”

Spotting the teacup on the coffee table, Aidan asked, “Did someone come over today?”

Justin’s gaze fell to the side as he calmly replied, “Yes, someone came and left not long ago.”

“What was so urgent that they didn’t even finish their tea before leaving?”

Justin smiled. “It was some company matters, nothing important. Maybe they left because it’s too quiet and uncomfortable here.”

Aidan’s expression remained unchanged, and he didn’t respond.

Justin asked, “How have you and Leanna been recently?”

“We’re doing very well.”

Justin continued, “I heard that she found Daphne Shirley to be the spokesperson for her brand. Once the advertisements are released, it will definitely boost her studio’s popularity. She is a very talented designer, and I’m happy to see her hard work finally being recognized.”

Aidan’s lips curled into a smile, but his smile had a hit of coldness. He said, “You have always seen these things more clearly than I do.”

Justin sighed. “It’s always easier for an outsider to see things clearly. You behaved that way because you were biased.”

Then, Aidan explained, “It’s not because I was biased but because everyone in the Pearson Family looked down on her. Well, except for you.”

“I only believe in what I see.”

“In Leanna’s heart, you are the only good person in the Pearson Family, and the only one who treated her sincerely.” Aidan looked at him while speaking flatly. “Even after Sienna harmed her multiple times and almost took her life, even causing her miscarriage, she never directed any of her hatred toward you.”

When Justin heard that, he maintained his smile. “Leanna is a kind woman. It’s fortunate that you and she could be together in the end.”

Aidan added, “Even though so many things have happened after Sienna’s death, Leanna has never suspected any of those were related to you.”

The hand Justin was holding his cup with shook slightly. “Aidan, I don’t quite understand what you’re saying. Do you think... I have something to do with those incidents?”

Aidan replied, “I believe you know that someone from the Pearson Family came to see me today.”

Seemingly shocked, Justin asked, “Is that so? I’m not sure about it.”

After a pause, he added, “Maybe Dad misses you. Why don’t you pay him a visit upstairs?”

Aidan asked, “Do I need to see him?”

Justin persuaded, “He’s bedridden, and except for moving his eyes, he can’t even speak a word. Although I don’t know why someone from the family went to see you...”

While he spoke, he smiled. “Maybe you should go visit him yourself to clear your doubts.”

“I didn’t come here to see him. Whether he’s alive or dead has nothing to do with me, so whatever he said no longer matters anymore.

After letting out a silent sigh, Justin questioned, “So you came here to...”

Aidan got straight to the point. “Give her to me.”

At that moment, Hunter came down the stairs. “Young Master Justin, a woman jumped in from the window upstairs and tried to harm Old Master Pearson. I’ve already dealt with her.”

Looking at Aidan, Justin asked, “Were you referring to this woman?”

While he spoke, several men brought over Amanda’s body.

Justin instructed Hunter, "Search the surroundings to see if there are any more suspicious people, just in case she has an accomplice."

With a nod, Hunter left.

Then, Justin turned to Amanda's corpse and spoke regretfully. "Although I don't know why you're looking for her, since you came here, it must mean she's important to you. You can take her away."

Once that was said, Aidan rose to his feet. "No need."

After withdrawing his gaze, he continued, "Too many have died in this house, which makes this house seem eerie. That's not good for your injuries, so you should move to another place."

When he was done, he left without looking back.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 785-Zoe and the others arrived at 9.00PM but didn't see Aidan, so Zoe asked tentatively, "Nana, where's President Pearson?"

Leanna replied, "Something came up and he left."

Freddie followed up with another question. "What happened?"

"Not sure. He didn't say," Leanna answered.

On their way here, Freddie also learned that Keaton was on some sort of mission and had caused quite a commotion.

Leanna served the hot meal on the table. "Let's eat first."

Daphne rubbed her stomach. "Let's eat. I'm starving."

For the past few days, she had been eating small portions of vegetables and fruit for the advertisement shoot and dared not eat anything else.

She was so hungry on the way back that she even ate a cream cake.

Therefore, she felt guilty.

But at least the advertisement was finally finished, and she didn't have to manage her figure so strictly anymore.

After sitting down, Freddie asked Leanna, “Why isn’t Louis here?”

Leanna hesitated before answering, “He still has classes, so I didn’t ask him to come.”

Hearing that, Freddie expressed his regrets. “Louis is quite smart, and I admire that. There aren’t many people I admire, and he’s at the top of the list. By the way, does he have a girlfriend? I have a cousin studying abroad. Though she’s not as smart as me, her grades are pretty good, and she’s full of youth and vitality...”

Zoe coughed and picked up the juice in front of her. “Mr. Sutton, you’ve worked hard recently. Let’s have a toast with water instead of wine.”

Freddie clearly appreciated this gesture and waved his hand. “It’s nothing. It was my pleasure.”

With just a few words, Zoe shifted Freddie’s attention to something else so that he didn’t continue that topic.

Leanna secretly glanced at Daphne and noticed she looked calm while focusing on calculating the calories of the food in front of her.

Once the meal ended, everyone left one after another since it was getting late.

Zoe volunteered to help Leanna wash the dishes, but Leanna pushed her out of the kitchen. “You’ve had a long day today, go back and rest.”

Moving her sore arms and seeing Leanna’s firm attitude, Zoe stopped insisting and grabbed her things.

“Alright then, you finish up and rest early. Goodnight.”

Leanna smiled. “Goodnight.”

After Zoe left, Leanna washed the dishes, cleaned the kitchen, and even mopped the entire house, but Aidan still hadn’t returned.

She sat on the sofa and sighed while looking at her phone in front of her and leaning against the back of the sofa.

She had made a promise to Aidan before he left.

So she wouldn't ask what was happening outside.

...

After Zoe returned to her home next door, she immediately took a shower. Just as she was about to curl up on the sofa and watch TV, her phone started ringing incessantly.

This was the fifth time her mother had called her today.

She had been busy with work and hadn't paid attention to it.

But it seemed that if she didn't answer now, her mother would come rushing to Highside to look for her.

Zoe answered her phone, then put the call on speaker to avoid her mother's voice being too loud. Once that was done, she threw it aside.

On the other end of the phone, Sheila sounded unexpectedly calm. She asked, "What were you doing? Why didn't you pick up my call?"

Zoe replied, "Mom, I've been working the whole day and didn't pay attention to my phone."

After a pause, she asked, "Why did you call?"

Sheila asked, "Are you still dating Brandon?"

"Huh?"

Hearing that question, Zoe was at a loss for what to say.

She wondered why her mother would ask her that.

Sheila continued, "If you don't like him, then break up with him. I've been asking around these past few days and found out that he's not good with relationships. His family has introduced him to many girls, but none of them were the right ones for him. Do you know why?"

Zoe followed her words and asked, "Why?"

At this point, Sheila was somewhat angry. "He has an ex-girlfriend who isn't a good woman anyway... In short, Brandon still can't forget about her for some

reason, and no matter what his parents say, he wouldn't give up on her. After that, his mother was so angry at her that she ended up in the hospital for half a month. But even while he was going on blind dates with other girls, he was still involved with that woman. Someone like him is bad luck."

Upon hearing that, Zoe let out a sigh of relief. "So you called me because of this. I thought..."

"Why else would I call? You didn't answer the phone, and you're alone in another city. Your dad and I were worried that something happened to you. If you still won't answer the phone, I might even resort to calling the police."

While hugging a pillow, Zoe felt warm in her heart and smiled. "Mom, don't worry. I'm doing fine. Didn't I tell you? I'm living with my friend, and she takes good care of me."

But Sheila pipped in and asked, "Didn't you say she's already married? How are you still living with her?"

Zoe was at a loss for words.

She said, "Alright, alright. You don't understand their situation... Also, about Brandon, I wanted to tell you that we've broken up today."

With a frown, Sheila asked, "Did he initiate it or did you?"

"Of course, it was me. What right does he have to break up with me? That woman caused so much trouble for me..."

Zoe got carried away and spoke too quickly, almost revealing too much.

But even so, Sheila still sensed something. "Alright, I understand now. It's good that you broke up with him, but this matter isn't over yet. I have a score to settle with the Zielinskis. How could they introduce

just anyone to our family? That's preposterous."

"Mom," Zoe called out and smiled. "Thank you."

Hearing that, Sheila replied disdainfully, "Why are you thanking me? But don't think it's over just because of this. We can deal with Brandon, and you still need to find someone. Take someone close to you as an example. Leanna is

already married and has a child, but look at you. You don't even know where your boyfriend is."

Seeing that her mother was starting to nag at her again, Zoe quickly said, "Hey. Hello? Mom... the signal here isn't very good. Let's talk another day. Bye."

After finishing her words, she hung up.

Then, she began looking through her social media.

For some reason, Brandon kept sending her apology messages.

Zoe blocked and deleted all his contact information so that he was out of sight and out of her mind.

This matter had finally come to an end.

Following that, she put her phone aside and closed her eyes as she lay on the sofa. Since the air conditioning was a bit cold, she casually grabbed a small blanket and covered herself.

In an instant, the vague memories from last night became clear in her mind.

She slowly opened her eyes and stared blankly at the ceiling.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 786-Leanna waited until she was so tired that she couldn't keep her eyes open, yet Aidan still hadn't returned.

Then, she drank her hot traditional medicine and went to bed.

But as soon as she lay down on the bed, she heard noises outside the door.

So, she slowly sat up from the bed and rubbed her eyes.

Aidan entered the bedroom and whispered, "Why haven't you gone to bed?"

Leanna's voice sounded tired as she spoke. "I was just about to sleep when you came back."

After walking up to her, Aidan rubbed her head and apologized, "Sorry for waking you up. Go back to sleep."

Leanna muttered, "You still haven't told me what happened."

Aidan pursed his lips slightly and remained silent for a while before saying, "Why don't I wait until you wake up to tell you?"

If he told her everything now, she probably wouldn't be able to fall asleep.

But Leanna retorted, "Are you playing me?"

Who could sleep peacefully when they were so close to finding out the truth?

Aidan asked, "Do you really want to know?"

Leanna hesitated for a moment and then said, "Didn't you say that you would tell me everything when you came back?"

Without saying anything, Aidan pulled her into his arms.

Leanna rested her head on his chest and didn't urge him but patiently waited for him to start speaking.

After a while, she heard a low voice from above her. "Do you remember what happened after Sienna died?"

Leanna nodded. "Our baby got sick, which led to the Woodley Family's story being revealed."

The past few months' events could be summarized in just a few short sentences, but they were still shocking.

She didn't dare to recall those details, especially when their child first showed signs of illness.

Whenever she thought about it, she felt like even breathing was painful.

Aidan continued, "Do you think a dead person is capable of doing all these things?"

Puzzled, Leanna argued, "But I remember what she said before she died..."

"Saying something is one thing, but Sienna had limited abilities. If she had the power to cause chaos to the Woodley Family, she would have used her abilities against me long ago."

Leanna pursed her lips and remained silent.

She seemed to gradually understand why Aidan chose to explain indirectly instead of getting straight to the point.

Though Aidan had many enemies in Highside, there were probably only a few who knew about the things that happened between him and the Pearsons, as well as the existence of the Woodley Family.

Speaking of which, their discovery of the truth behind the Woodley Family's involvement in that incident was also discovered because someone had led them to it.

This person knew the truth yet chose not to say it but let them find out on their own, which clearly indicated his purpose.

He didn't want to see Aidan's reaction after revealing the truth. What he wanted was for Aidan to feel guilty as the investigation progressed.

Therefore, Aidan's final choice was probably within his expectations.

That person knew Aidan very well.

After this incident, he would easily obtain what he had planned without exerting any effort.

Both were silent for a moment before Aidan continued, "It's Justin."

Although she already knew the answer in her heart, Leanna's heart skipped a beat when she heard him say it out loud. She couldn't help but use her hand on the bed to hold onto Aidan's arm.

She didn't need to ask Aidan if he was sure about it.

That was because she knew better than anyone else what Justin meant to Aidan.

Now that he told her it was Justin.

It meant it was true.

A strange feeling surged inside her, and she choked up. After a long time, she asked, "When did he... know about the Woodley Family?"

Aidan calmly explained, "The Woodley Family kept this matter a secret. Apart from Old Mr. Woodley and Philip, no one else knew. In addition, Joseph grew up under Philip's care."

Leanna paused momentarily. "So... it was Joseph Woodley. He probably accidentally overheard them discussing this matter, but he didn't pay much attention to it at the time. It was until he was expelled from the Woodley Family that he somehow remembered this secret and went to find Justin."

At that time, Joseph probably thought no one deserved to be happy if he wasn't.

He even wanted to expose the Woodley Family's ugly deeds.

It was probably since then that Justin put away his kindness and gentleness and began his seven

years of devising his revenge.

Aidan added, "That's probably everything."

Leanna suddenly didn't know what to say. She just held his hand and kept her eyes downcast.

From Justin's perspective, he just wanted to give those who had hurt him the revenge they deserved.

Whether it was the Pearsons or the Woodleys, they were the culprits who had made him disabled for life and confined to a wheelchair.

But...

Aidan embraced her and kissed her forehead. "I know..."

Hearing his answer, Leanna realized that she had actually said what she had just thought.

But their child was innocent.

She couldn't imagine how Justin could smile like a gentleman while giving orders to do these things.

Their child barely survived a car accident and finally grew up healthy. She hadn't even had a chance to properly care for her child before pushing him into an endless abyss again.

As Leanna continued to think about it, her eyes moistened, and she choked up. "Has he admitted to all these things?"

"No," Aidan said, "But Old Mr. Woodley has evidence."

"What evidence?"

Aidan explained, "There's one more thing. I know you asked Ron to find Amanda. She was the doctor who helped Justin develop the enhanced nutrition injections. She's also the one who saved Leroy and planned all of this. Now that she's dead, no one can testify against Justin."

Leanna opened her mouth to say something but felt powerless.

It seemed like how Amanda had met Justin, their deal, and how Amanda had died didn't matter anymore.

What was the point of knowing the truth?

All these people had been targeting her child since she got pregnant with him.

Each of them had their own motives.

All they thought about was how to harm her child in order to gain their own benefits.

Whether it was Sienna, Old Mr. Woodley, or... even Justin, it seemed that her baby was always just a tool for their revenge.

Leanna suddenly understood why Aidan didn't want her to give birth to her child back then.

If she had known that this would be the result, she definitely wouldn't have insisted on giving birth to

him.

Aidan knew what she was thinking and comforted her softly while embracing. "It's okay, everything has gotten better now. Stop thinking about the past and leave everything to me."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 787-The Pearson Residence.

After Aidan left, Justin glanced at the corpse beside him and ordered, "Dispose of this."

His subordinate responded, "Yes."

Amanda's eyes were still wide open in shock but no longer focused.

It seemed like she couldn't believe she had died just like that.

Justin moved his wheelchair and returned to Gordon's room.

Then, he turned on the lights, dispelling the darkness in the room.

On the bed, Gordon looked flushed. Maybe it was because he had heard the commotion downstairs or was trying hard to get up or speak.

While looking at him, Justin said, "You probably heard the commotion just now. Aidan came over."

A harsh sound came from Gordon's throat as if he were cursing at Justin.

But Justin smiled indifferently and continued, "I never stopped him from taking you away and even invited him to come up to visit you, but he refused me. What can I do about that?"

Gordon glared at the son he never cared about in the past.

Previously, he had thought about what Aidan would do if he gained power and discovered the truth about what happened back then. But he had never expected to be trapped in a room with sealed windows, where not even a ray of sunlight could penetrate, by this son who always had a gentle smile and patiently resolved conflicts within the Pearson Family.

Justin added, "I don't know what the person you sent said to Aidan, but it surely was not something good. I never cared about who was working for you nor have I stopped you from letting him bring your messages to others. But, do you think Aidan doesn't know anything?"

Gordon stared at his son with shock and anger in his eyes.

Smiling, Justin explained, “If you have a clear understanding of your fate, instead of blaming others, you should know that nothing is difficult for Aidan as long as he sets his mind to do something. Not only does he know what I have done, but he also knows... what I will do. But he still hasn’t completely severed ties with me. Do you know why?”

Under Gordon’s unfocused and hateful gaze, Justin slowly taunted, “In his heart, no matter what I do, I am still his older brother, and, thanks to you, he will always feel indebted to me. I wouldn’t be where I am today if it weren’t for him.

As for you, he has never thought of you as his father.”

Once he finished speaking, Gordon propped up half of his body with all his might and grabbed the ornament on the bedside table before throwing it at Justin.

But his body had reached its limit, and even with all his strength, the object wasn’t thrown far enough

and landed beside Justin’s feet.

Justin didn’t dodge or avoid it but watched him while smiling.

Gordon struggled to speak and only managed to say one word with his hoarse voice, “B*stard!”

“It seems like your health has recovered quite well.”

Upon hearing that, Gordon was shocked, and his pupils contracted.

Justin smiled and didn’t stay any longer. He turned his wheelchair around and left.

Shortly after he left, a doctor came in and held Gordon’s arm down despite his struggles before injecting him with a needle.

Gordon fell back onto the bed, staring fixedly at the dark ceiling.

This time, he could no longer move.

Half an hour later, news of Amanda's death reached John's ears.

Kevin paced back and forth but was unable to relieve his anxious mood. "First it was Joseph, and now Amanda. I don't think he ever intended to partner with us and only wants to kill us all!"

John reassured him, "Why are you panicking? Are you a member of the Woodley Family?"

Kevin fell silent before replying, "No, I'm not."

"Then did he discover your whereabouts and barge into the Woodley Residence without permission?"

Kevin didn't know what to say and replied, "No."

John Watson said, "Then there's nothing to worry about."

Freya, who had been silent, interjected, "Joseph hasn't been a member of the Woodley Family for a long time. He killed those people just to silence them."

Without saying anything, Kevin nodded in agreement.

Everyone here had gathered together for money.

Apart from Joseph and Amanda, even Leroy, who had initially joined them, was killed because of this scheme.

Who knew who would be next among them?

Though Justin looked gentle, there was a hint of recklessness about him.

His revenge seemed not to be about regaining what he deserved but bringing everyone down with him.

John reasoned with them, "Why worry about these things? As long as you don't provoke him, he won't do anything to you, at least for this moment."

But Kevin was not convinced. "But Mr. Watson—"

John threw him a glance, and he shut up.

Meanwhile, Freya didn't have such patience. She originally worked for Joseph and couldn't possibly continue working for them after Joseph's death.

Just as she got up, John said, "If you're planning on leaving Highside, I have nothing to say. But if you have any other ideas, I can do nothing except send you to your death."

Freya sneered. "I never expected you to be so loyal."

"I'm not loyal, but I took his money, so I have to help him get rid of his problems."

Freya ignored him and left.

After she left, Kevin spoke up. "Mr. Watson, judging from the current situation, he has probably decided not to keep things from Aidan any longer."

John smirked. "Of course. He wouldn't be able to hide anything, even if he wanted to."

It was time for the final showdown.

He wanted to see what the outcome was between Aidan and Justin.

After a while, John glanced to the side and asked, "Has Joseph's body been found?"

Kevin answered, "Not yet... There's been no news from the Woodley Family either."

While crossing his legs, John asked, "Do you think Joseph would die so easily?"

It had been ten years since Joseph left the Woodley Family. Not only did he build his own business empire, but he also set up this trap with Justin.

During these past few years, he also arranged everything for Justin.

Therefore, he couldn't have let his guard down when facing Justin.

Moreover, Joseph Woodley was definitely not as simple as he appeared.

Since he had been planning this for so long, how could he let himself fall into the Woodley Family's scheme so easily?

Kevin analyzed, "But even if he's still alive, he will never leave Jamesdon's borders because it wouldn't be long before Lachlan finds him."

John asked, "Do you think that there is a direct conflict between Joseph and Lachlan?"

After a pause, Kevin questioned, "What are you saying, Mr. Watson?"

"Nothing. I'm just curious about Lachlan, the rumored head of the Woodley Family. What kind of person is he?"

...

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 788-Once the endorsement advertisement was finished, Leanna took charge of the other promotional activities and received a good online response.

But Zoe could still tell that Leanna was not happy.

She often stared out her office window, lost in thought for the whole afternoon, and Zoe would have no idea what she was thinking about.

After finishing her work, Zoe approached her and asked, "Nana. Nana?"

Hearing someone calling her, Leanna finally snapped out of her thoughts and met Zoe's gaze. "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Zoe asked, "Nothing's wrong. I ordered some snacks for tea time and asked what you wanted to eat."

Leanna replied, "I don't have much of an appetite, you go ahead and order for yourself."

But Zoe wasn't anxious to leave. Instead, she sat down and asked, "Did you have a fight with President Pearson?"

Hearing that, Leanna paused for a moment and shook her head gently. "No."

"So... Did something happen to Louis?"

Leanna continued shaking her head. “No, it’s not that either.”

Then, Zoe tentatively asked, “What’s wrong?”

Her words were right by her lips, but Leanna didn’t know how to tell Zoe about the series of complicated and embarrassing events.

She rubbed her temples. “It’s nothing. Maybe I just haven’t been resting well lately.”

Suddenly recalling that the other had been trying to conceive, Zoe was in high spirits as her eyes were filled with ambiguity. “Having a baby is important, but you also need to take care of your health. President Pearson should restrain himself.”

Leanna didn’t know how to respond.

What does that have to do with anything? she wondered.

To prevent Zoe from making up more nonsense, Leanna stood up and ushered her out, then locked herself in her office again, watching the sunset gradually disappear in the distance.

After a long time, she shifted her gaze to the empty sketchbook.

She hadn’t been able to draw anything for several days now.

When it was almost time to get off work, Waylen sent over Leanna and Zoe’s medications.

After returning home, Leanna placed the medicine in the refrigerator and cleared the empty box before placing Zoe’s medicine inside and bringing it to her.

She reminded the other, “This is a week’s worth of medicine. It needs to be stored at a low temperature, so just leave it in the refrigerator. Take it three times a day. After you finish them, Waylen will send the remaining course of treatment.”

Nodding, Zoe replied, “I understand. Thank him for me.”

Leanna added, "I have already sent him the information about your mother's condition, but he has been busy lately. Her condition requires long-term treatment, so we'll have to wait a little longer."

"It's no rush. We can wait until he's free."

Leanna excused herself. "Okay, you should wash up. I'm going home now."

"Nana," Zoe called her, suspiciously asking, "You and President Pearson aren't arguing, right?"

With a smile, Leanna assured her, "No, we aren't."

Zoe said, "If he mistreats you, tell me, and I'll... I'll beat him up."

"Don't worry. There's no telling who would be the bully between us."

Hearing that, Zoe was instantly filled with admiration for the other and gave her a thumbs up. "Impressive."

It seemed that only Leanna could keep Aidan under control.

Leanna smiled and said, "Alright, let's keep this conversation for another time. He'll be back for dinner soon, so I need to get cooking."

"Sure, go ahead."

There goes another round of her showing off her loving relationship, Zoe complained inside.

After Leanna left, Zoe cleaned up the refrigerator and put the medicine box inside.

She found a lot of expired items in the refrigerator.

Most of them were bought when Daniel was still around.

Since they were fresh produce, they only had a few days of shelf life.

Later, she threw all the items into the trash can without hesitation and then leisurely went downstairs to throw away the garbage.

When she returned, she coincidentally got on the same elevator as Aidan.

Zoe stood at the back, looking at the cold and stern figure in front of her, wanting to speak up several times but stopping herself.

While glancing at her from the corner of his eye, Aidan asked, "Is there something you'd like to say to me?"

Zoe laughed awkwardly and said, "Good evening, President Pearson. Are you going home?"

Though the other said nothing, his gaze fully expressed how stupid Zoe's question was.

Zoe hesitated to speak because she thought it was not her place to say anything about Leanna and Aidan's private matter. Moreover, Leanna had already explained that they weren't arguing.

However, Leanna's recent state had her feeling worried.

So she was in a dilemma.

Soon, the elevator stopped.

But Aidan didn't leave immediately. Instead, he stood there and watched the doors close again.

Then, he asked in a low voice, "Did something happen to Leanna?"

"Huh?" Hearing him mention it, Zoe replied, "Nothing happened. It's just that she hasn't been herself lately, and she has lost a lot of weight. She said she hasn't been resting well, but I don't think she's telling the truth."

Once she said that, she muttered to herself, "Nana didn't even act that way when she was preparing her design to participate in Fashion Week. But why is her condition worsening even though she's no longer participating in the competition and drinking medicine to regulate her health?"

Aidan furrowed his brows slightly. "What did you say?"

Zoe immediately raised her head. "It's just... Leanna hasn't been in a good state."

"The next sentence."

“She’s not going to participate in Fashion Week?”

With pursed lips, Aidan was silent momentarily before saying, “The next sentence.”

Zoe carefully recalled what she had said and tentatively repeated, “She’s taking medicine to regulate her health?”

There was a hint of coldness in Aidan’s voice as he asked, “When did this start?”

“I-It’s been a while now.”

While answering, Zoe became confused. Does Aidan not know about that?

Aidan continued to ask, “Have you met her attending physician?”

That made Zoe even more puzzled. “I haven’t seen him before. Isn’t it the doctor sending her her medication, the doctor from the Woodley Family? Leanna said he was the attending physician for her baby...”

After that, Aidan said nothing more and pressed the elevator button to open the door before exiting.

Zoe scratched her head, wondering, Oh, no. Did I say something wrong?

She walked to her own door. At the thought of Aidan’s expression just now, she felt somewhat worried and decided to go to their door before putting an ear against it.

Hopefully, she didn’t start a fight between them.

Inside the house.

Leanna had just finished cutting the vegetables and was about to start cooking when she heard the sound of the door opening.

She glanced outside the kitchen and told Aidan, “Take a shower first. The food will be ready in a—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Aidan had already walked up to her.

Looking at the man's deep brows and eyes, Leanna whispered, "What's wrong?"

Aidan looked at her pointed chin and suddenly realized that Zoe was right; she had lost weight recently.

He raised his hand and caressed the side of her neck while keeping his voice low. "Are you feeling unwell?"

Leanna was stunned. "No, I'm not..."

But Aidan interjected, "So why did you lose weight?"

Leanna instinctively avoided his gaze and looked away.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 789-Leanna didn't know if she had lost weight recently, but due to the traditional medicine she had been taking and all the things she had on her plate, she didn't feel like eating much lately.

A few seconds later, she came up with an excuse. "I'm on a diet. It seems like I've made some progress. Haha..."

As she spoke, Leanna met Aidan's gaze again. His expression seemed cold, and his thin lips slightly pursed, showing no response to her joke.

It was quite scary.

Leanna poked his chest with her finger and whispered, "What's wrong? Aren't you hungry?"

After a while, Aidan spoke up. "You said you were hiding something from me. Tell me about it."

While hesitantly withdrawing her hand, she said, "But you also—"

"I've told you everything, so now it's your turn."

Leanna had forgotten about that.

She turned around to get a plate. "It's nothing important, and it's not shocking or terrifying either. Let's just... I don't want to talk about it right now."

But Aidan grabbed her wrist. "Why aren't you participating in Fashion Week?"

Leanna paused for two seconds, then turned to look at him. “A lot has happened recently, and I’m too busy. I don’t want to tire myself out...”

“Do you think I would believe that?”

Leanna sighed and retorted, “There’s nothing I can do if you don’t believe me.”

Aidan clearly had no intention of joking with her. His expression was serious. “Speak properly.”

It had been a long time since Leanna had seen him behave this way. She knew he wouldn’t act out solely because she wasn’t participating in Fashion Week.

After giving it a thought, Leanna suddenly realized something. “Did you bump into Zoe? What did she tell you?”

Aidan rebuked, “Don’t worry about her and just tell me.”

It might be because she was suffering from the pain of taking medicine and getting injections recently that had lost her appetite. Also, she had been suppressing a vague anxiousness and unknown anger inside her.

When she noticed how bad his tone and attitude were, her temper instantly flared up, and she threw away the things in her hand. “Forget it, I won’t serve you anymore.”

With that, she shook off Aidan’s hand and went straight back to the bedroom.

Aidan watched her walk away and felt his temple twitch. Just as he was about to follow her, he saw the ice residue inside the trash and remembered the box that Leanna had blocked from his view not long ago.

He furrowed his brows and went to open the refrigerator.

Besides some fresh fruits and vegetables, there was a white foam box in the corner.

...

After returning to the bedroom, Leanna lay on the bed and closed her eyes.

She felt a surge of emotions overwhelming her.

It felt like there was a fire burning inside her.

She was annoyed.

So, she pulled the blanket over her head and fell asleep.

Leanna didn't know how long she had been half asleep, but she felt someone hugging her from behind.

Though half asleep, she didn't forget that she was angry, so she kicked him and moved away from him.

Soon, the person behind her hugged her again. He held her tighter than before and used his long legs to trap her in his embrace, rendering her unable to move.

That woke Leanna.

She said unhappily, "Let go."

Aidan whispered, "I'm sorry. It's my fault."

Leanna retorted, "When did you have such a realization?"

"I'm sorry for my bad attitude just now. Don't be angry, Honey. Okay?"

But Leanna still refused to talk to him.

Aidan coaxed her, "Let's get up and eat."

"I'm not hungry."

"But I am."

"What does that have to do with me?"

Without replying, Aidan scooped her up in his arms.

Leanna felt weightless for a moment and yelled in shock, then glared at him, "What are you doing?"

Aidan carried her out of the bedroom and brought her to the dining table, where there were all kinds of her favorite food.

Although she had no appetite recently, seeing these dishes made her drool.

After placing her on the chair, he coaxed her, "Eat, or it'll get cold."

Leanna pouted. "Did you invite Jonathan over again?"

Aidan sat opposite her and said lightly, "I bought them."

Hearing that, Leanna paused with her utensils in hand.

Did he buy these?

After glancing at the food on the table, she realized they were all greasy and spicy foods typically sold in small restaurants.

It was hard to imagine that he, a neat freak and picky eater, would go to several places just to buy these for her.

Many of them were dishes he had forbidden her to eat before.

Indeed, eating one's favorite food was the cure for sadness.

After eating, Leanna felt much better and even burped, which rarely happened.

Aidan handed her a tissue to wipe the corners of her mouth. "Is it delicious?"

"It's okay." Leanna took the tissue from his hand and wiped her mouth.

"Seeing that you made an effort

to admit your mistake, I forgive you."

Aidan's lips curled into a smile. "Really?"

Leanna replied, "Yes, after all, I'm not an unreasonable person."

Aidan said, "Since that's the case, let's have a good talk."

Leanna fell silent.

Is it not over yet?

She turned her head and declined, "I don't want to talk."

Then, Aidan sat next to her and held her hand. Leanna wanted to pull it back, but he was holding onto her fingers so tightly that she could not escape.

Aidan insisted, "I know what you're thinking, but you should listen to my point of view."

He continued slowly, "Waylen told me about the umbilical cord blood matter."

Upon hearing that, Leanna suddenly turned to look at him. "How could he—"

"You shouldn't have kept this from me." Aidan's dark eyes fixed on her. "How long do you think you can hide it from me? A few months, or a lifetime?"

His tone was gentle but had a hint of anger and helplessness in it. Leanna choked up as her nose

tingled. Feeling a bit aggrieved, she felt tears rolling down her cheeks. "That's not what I was thinking. I said I don't want to talk about it now, but you keep asking... What's the point of knowing when there's nothing we can do?"

Aidan hugged her with one hand and comforted her, "Alright. It's all my fault."

Leanna choked out, "It is your fault!"

While gently patting her back, he asked, "The reason you didn't want to tell me is because you thought I wouldn't agree with it, right?"

Without replying, she buried her face in his chest and sobbed softly.

Aidan said, "This matter is risky, and no one knows what the outcome will be. I disagreed because I didn't want you to suffer so much and end up with nothing."

"But it's irresponsible if we give up without trying."

"Then it's because of my irresponsibility, not yours. So don't feel guilty about it."

Knowing what he was referring to, Leanna muttered, "Don't mention such things. I just want my baby to get better as soon as possible. The rest is your business."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 790-Aidan hummed in response and concurred, "Yes, it's my business."

After sniffing several times, Leanna suggested, "So let's do what we can, okay?"

But Aidan held her in his arms without saying a word.

He finally agreed after a long while, "Okay."

He knew that even if he didn't agree, Leanna wouldn't give up.

That was because she even gave up the opportunity to participate in Fashion Week just for this matter.

Therefore, she would continue to take medicine and injections behind his back.

Instead of that happening, he would rather bear these pressures with her.

Waylen said that Leanna's bad mood and loss of appetite were all side effects of taking medicine and injections.

There was no other way to deal with it other than letting her bear through it.

As the treatment progressed, her mood swings would only get worse.

Therefore, she did not need someone to tell her what she should do but someone who could help her release her emotions.

If it weren't for his recent busy schedule that caused him to come home late every day, he wouldn't have neglected her changes to this extent.

She was the person who slept beside him every night, yet he needed Zoe to remind him of her condition.

Leanna felt relieved when she saw that he finally understood her.

She looked up, her eyes still red and moist from crying.

Aidan's eyebrows twitched imperceptibly.

No one in the world understood the changes in his body better than Leanna.

She grabbed his tie and pulled him down slightly.

Their gazes met, and Aidan asked, "What are you doing?"

Leanna cooed, "Stop pretending."

There seemed to be a hint of happiness in Aidan's dark eyes. He said nothing and lowered his head for a kiss, then effortlessly picked her up and brought her back to the bedroom.

Leanna untied his tie and casually threw it on the ground.

The next second, she was pressed onto the bed.

When Aidan raised his eyes, his gaze fell on her arm.

There were a few more red dots than before.

Back then, she lied, saying that they were insect bites.

Thinking of this, he bit her neck.

Leanna let out a muffled groan, but to avoid ruining the atmosphere, she didn't curse at him.

However, she could not let this slide.

So, she untied his shirt and the metal buckle of his belt before moving her fingers along the obvious muscles on his waist and abdomen.

Aidan suddenly tensed up.

This was something that he had spent several nights coaxing and deceiving Leanna into doing.

But it was the first time she did it on her own.

Before Aidan could say anything, Leanna had already moved at her own pace.

Her delicate fingers felt very soft on his skin.

Aidan's Adam's apple bobbed up and down as a bead of sweat fell from his forehead and landed on

her shoulder.

He pressed his thin lips against her earlobe and whispered, "Faster, honey."

But Leanna refused, "No, I won't."

Instead, she deliberately slowed her movements as if retaliating against what he had done today.

Aidan fell silent.

Unable to bear it any longer, he leaned down and bit her lips again, this time a little harder, while using his hand to touch the sensitive areas on her body.

In an instant, the tables had turned.

Leanna couldn't react in time, resulting in her hands getting trapped.

She had pushed the situation to an uncontrollable level with her own hands.

In the past, whenever she couldn't resist any longer, calling him "honey" a couple of times would have some effect. But it didn't seem to work tonight because she had been calling him all night while hugging his neck, but it didn't work.

She could not express how much she regretted her actions earlier.

It was very late at night by the time they finished.

She had just closed her eyes when she felt an itch on her arm. The man's thin lips felt hot on her skin, but his movements were gentle.

Aidan was kissing that particular spot.

Overwhelmed by drowsiness, Leanna didn't have the energy to speak anymore.

Before falling asleep, the only thought that flashed through her mind was that no matter what the reason was, her choices seemed to be worth it.

After she fell into a deep sleep, Aidan held her in his arms and looked out the window with a faint gaze.

The night was quiet and cold.

A long while later, he came to a decision.

...

The next day at noon, Leanna dragged her heavy feet and arrived at the studio, looking tired.

Zoe immediately followed behind her. "Nana, you..."

She stopped halfway through her sentence.

Although Leanna looked a bit tired, her complexion was much rosier.

The bite marks on her neck, although faint, seemed incredibly ambiguous.

It was obvious that something had happened last night.

Leanna met her gaze, "What's wrong?"

Zoe chuckled. "Nothing. I was going to ask if you had a fight with President Pearson last night, but it seems like... you got some action."

That joke rendered Leanna speechless.

Zoe continued, "By the way, I ran into President Pearson in the elevator last night, and it seems like he doesn't know about you taking the traditional medicine. Did you not tell him?"

While leaning against the table, Leanna weakly explained, "I didn't tell him about the umbilical cord blood matter because he wouldn't agree if he knew. Also, I kept the matter about taking traditional medicine from him because I was afraid he would suspect something."

Hearing that, Zoe was surprised, and her eyes widened in shock. "Then did I make a slip of the tongue?"

“It’s fine.” Leanna assured her, “Even if you didn’t tell him, he would find out about it sooner or later. It’s better that he found out about it now because I won’t have to sneak around to avoid him finding out about it.”

Upon hearing that, Zoe frowned. “Nana, does that traditional medicine have any effects on your health?”

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have kept it from Aidan.

Sensing Zoe’s concern, Leanna sat upright and smiled. “Nope. The medicine is used for regulating my health, so how could it affect my health? I didn’t tell him because... you know how he is. He’s sometimes very bossy, and he already has a lot to deal with at the company, so telling him would just make him worry because he can’t do anything to help. I would rather keep it to myself and enjoy some tranquility.”

Zoe sensed that things weren’t that simple, but since Leanna didn’t want to say it, she didn’t pursue it further.

At this moment, Leanna’s phone rang. She glanced at the caller ID and saw it was Daniel.

Zoe also spotted it and immediately stood up. “Seeing that you’re busy, I’ll leave now.”

Leanna nodded. “Okay.”

Once the door closed, Leanna answered the call.

Daniel said, “Miss McKinney, we found Amanda, but... she’s already dead.”

Leanna hung her head. “I already know.”

She had been feeling down recently and totally forgot about this matter.

After listening to Leanna explain the connection between Justin and Amanda, Daniel paused momentarily.

He obviously didn’t expect that to be the beginning of this matter.

Leanna instructed, “Please tell Elijah about this. I won’t be visiting him anymore.”

Daniel could also tell what she meant.

Leanna wanted Elijah to apologize to Aidan.