

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 81

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 81—With her head hanging low, Leanna pushed the gate open and sat on a chair by the courtyard.

Then, Naomi came out of the house and saw Leanna. “Didn’t you say you needed to be somewhere? Why did you come back so soon?”

Shaking her head, Leanna sighed. “It should be fine.”

She already assumed that Aidan was here to get back at her. After all, Jonathan replied to her instantly, saying that that man was waiting for her to come begging. However, she hadn’t expected that that man would come at her with such a grandiose project. Looking at the current situation, her begging him would amount to nothing in the end. Just the kind of pettiness I’d expect from that scum, she thought. After a few moments passed, she said, “Ms. Fletcher, do you know they’ll be tearing this place down?”

With a nod, Naomi sat beside her and sorted the clutter there. “I’ve heard about it.”

“Then, where do you plan to go?”

“I’m not sure. Since the project is still in the planning phase, there’s still plenty of time for me to think about it. After all, they will still need more time to start work even after they’ve finished the proposal.”

Halfway through listening to Naomi, Leanna started having a headache as her belly growing bigger day by day would make finding a place to move into an inconvenience.

Then, Naomi looked Leanna in her eyes and said, “If you’re troubled with where you would go, how about living with me?”

With Naomi’s offer, Leanna’s eyes lit up with her spirits perked up instantly. “Is that okay?”

“I’m just one person anyways. Adding you into the mix wouldn’t be a bother.”

“Thank you, Ms. Fletcher,” Leanna said with a smile. Although she now had a plan for the move, she had a feeling that her days of comfort and peace would soon come to an end with Aidan’s appearance.

Just then, there was a commotion outside the house. With no idea what was going on, Leanna turned her attention over to the fences crawled with green vines with a thoughtful look, which prompted Naomi to ask, “Want to go take a look?”

However, Leanna looked away from the fences and shook her head. As she didn't want to go, she said with a smile, "There wouldn't be anything interesting to see since it's just the developers' arrival that caused the commotion."

Naomi was even more so, as she hadn't the slightest interest. She had always preferred peace and quiet and would never be present in such a lively atmosphere.

Soon after, the commotion gradually faded further away from the two in the courtyard. Then, Wendy from next door entered their courtyard with a smile. "Oh, Leanna, Naomi, why are the two of you just sitting still here when it's so lively out there?"

If Leanna's memory served her right, Wendy was beside herself with worry when she heard that the area was going to be developed into a resort hotel. So, why does she look so happy now?

Oblivious to Leanna's thoughts, Wendy sat with the two and said with glee, "That developer who came looked so young and handsome. He is ways better looking than the celebrities you see on TV. If I were 20 years younger, I would've...! Oh dear, it's so embarrassing just thinking about it!"

Although Leanna was speechless at the sight of Wendy giddy as a schoolgirl, she asked, "Ms. Shaffer, have you forgotten the fact that that man's here to develop the land you've been staying for ten years into a resort hotel?"

Wendy slapped her thigh. "Oh yes, how did that even slip my mind? Ah, but forget it. This street is really old, after all. Few years ago, the government had already said they would be planning to develop this land. However, they've delayed submitting the proposal time after time. If not this handsome developer, then there would be another developer that will come instead. At the very least, I can still fall asleep if it was this developer."

Leanna pursed her lips, holding herself back from remarking. She wanted to tell Wendy that she would wake up in anger even if she fell asleep upon hearing what that man would say.

"Naomi, where would you be moving to? Vivian and Susan will be staying with their sons. Unfortunately for me, since my son married a calculating wife, I dislike the idea of living under the same roof as her. What say you and I be neighbors again?"

"Sure."

Wendy was relieved after hearing Naomi's reply. After a short moment of pondering, Wendy then asked, "Oh, now that I think about it, I've never seen your son before even though you've been here all these years. What does he do for a living?"

After Wendy's question, Naomi stopped sorting the clutter briefly. Just as she was about to answer her, Wendy continued, "Don't you dare deny it. I saw just how handsome that little boy was in the photo."

"He stays with his father," Naomi said indifferently.

Realizing she had stepped on a landmine, Wendy cleared her throat before she continued, "Hey, it's just a divorce. No big deal. However, even though that boy lives with his father, he should at least visit you here. I mean, it's already been twenty years since you came here."

"He doesn't know I'm here."

Wendy shook her head and sighed. "Then, you're really..."

Leanna remained silent the entire time, but she could more or less understand just how Naomi was feeling.

A moment's silence later, Wendy slapped her thigh again. "Oh right! Leanna!"

What is it now? Leanna thought, slightly taken aback.

"The neighbors came together and decided to hold a dinner party for the developers, but you should know most of us are already in our fifties. We'll just be treated as a joke if we're the ones accompanying them. That's why we've all decided that you should attend the dinner as the representative of our neighborhood."

Leanna's eyes widened in disbelief. "He agreed?"

"Why wouldn't he? This is a perfect opportunity for them to build a good relationship with the neighborhood, after all." Then, Naomi lightly patted Leanna's thigh before she continued, "Don't worry, Leanna. We're not trying to trick you into anything. We're just trying to uphold our dignity here. Harry and his leader would be there as well, so you'll be in good hands. After you're done with dinner, you can even ask him to send you home."

Leanna wasn't worried about whether she would be losing out, so to speak. Rather, she was worried whether it was in Wendy's intention to set her up with Harry Mills. After seconds passed, she said, "I—"

However, before Leanna could finish her sentence, Wendy stood up and patted Leanna on her shoulder, as though she was entrusting her with a heavy responsibility. "Leanna, I'll leave the rest to you."

After Wendy took her leave, Leanna immediately looked at Naomi in bewilderment, which prompted the latter to say, "If you don't want to go, then don't go."

Contrary to Naomi's assumptions, Leanna was willing to attend the dinner party, as she wanted to ask Aidan about what was going on. She was bewildered, as she thought just how the meeting would be... a touch complicated.

In the evening, Leanna was all dressed and was about to leave the house when she remembered Aidan had a dissatisfied expression upon seeing the clothes she was wearing the night before. She then went back upstairs to her room, changed into the most vintage-looking dress she had, and put on retro makeup. After that, she went through the pile of old items Naomi had given her and found a hairband and earrings that were clearly dated in fashion. With the two accessories finishing her outfit, she left the room satisfied.

When Leanna left the house, she found Wendy standing by the entrance to her house. Wendy came up to Leanna and sang praises. "Leanna, you look so beautiful! Back in the old days, you would have been a celebrity, a household name!"

Leanna smiled. "Thank you, Ms. Shaffer."

"Dear, it should be me who should be thanking you. I'm ashamed to have you represent us even though you've only moved here not too long ago, but you're the prettiest in this neighborhood."

"You shouldn't say those words, Ms. Shaffer. You and Ms. Fletcher have taken good care of me throughout my time here."

Listening to Leanna, Wendy nodded in relief. "Since you have said this much, Leanna, I'll also be straightforward with you as well. Harry is—"

Before Wendy could carry on, Leanna immediately interrupted her. "I'll be late if I leave any later, so I have to go now. Bye-bye, Ms. Shaffer!"

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 82

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 82—The neighborhood held the dinner at a famous local restaurant. When Leanna arrived downstairs, she saw Harry waiting for her by the entrance. The latter noticed her arrival and waved at her. "Leanna, over here."

"Sorry I'm late, there was some traffic on the way here," Leanna said after she walked over to Harry.

Coyly, Harry had his hand on the back of his head, as though he was still embarrassed over what happened the night before. "It's fine, don't worry about it. President Pearson and the others still haven't arrived yet. It's cold outside, so let's go in first."

Harry then took her into a private room filled with other upper-ranked leaders. After he introduced Leanna to everyone present, his direct leader laughed and said, "I've heard

Harry mention Miss McKinney before this. As expected, she's really a beauty." Saying that, the man patted Harry's shoulder and said softly enough for only Harry's ears, "You're real lucky, kid."

Hearing his leader's remark, Harry smiled sheepishly. The rest of the leaders in the room, who had heard of Leanna, began complimenting Harry as well, saying that he was young and had a promising future.

In such a situation, Leanna couldn't bear to refute this fact in front of the leaders even though she had already made things clear with Harry. Hence, she casually remarked, "I also think he's a good man."

As soon as she made that remark, the room became silent. Harry's direct leader immediately went over to the door and said, "President Pearson." The rest of the leaders followed suit and gave their greetings as well with only Leanna staying still in silence.

Aidan remained indifferent to the leaders and finally laid his eyes on Leanna.

Noticing this, one of the leaders said, "President Pearson, she is one of the residents of Underwood Lane, Leanna, who is also Harry's neighbor."

Aidan only grunted in acknowledgment before he passed her by. The leader who spoke up cleared his throat and followed suit. "President Pearson, please have a seat here."

At the round table, Aidan would naturally be seated at the head position of the table with the highest-ranked leaders sitting to his left. With ranking as the order of seating, Leanna sat next to Harry.

During the meal, Harry noticed Leanna hadn't moved her utensils, which was why he kept putting food on her plate. "Leanna, you should try this. This is one of the most famous local dishes here. It's very delicious."

Leanna turned her head to him and smiled. "Thank you."

"You're welcome." Saying that, he put another type of dish on her plate. "This is delicious too. Here, give it a try."

Unsure whether it was her own delusion, Leanna was uncomfortable, as she felt a pair of cold eyes on her. However, when she took a glance at the room, Aidan was talking business with the people next to him with his usual indifferent expression. She lightly touched her nose in self-reproach. How could I have imagined for that man to be looking at me, she thought.

Just then, Harry's immediate leader said, "Harry, you shouldn't be solely entertaining Leanna. Everyone here is watching, you know?" Although he was criticizing Harry, he was teasing him in actuality.

Harry then stood up with a glass in his hand. "I'm sorry for this, everyone. I will punish myself with a toast." Saying that, everyone somehow joined in the toast as well.

Throughout the dinner, Leanna stayed seated and was in a daze halfway through. Just then, a voice said to her, "Leanna, here. A toast to you."

Coming back to her senses, she turned her attention toward the direction of the voice to find a man looking at her. Just as she was about to speak, Harry interrupted, "Zack, unfortunately, Leanna can't hold her alcohol well. I'll drink in her stead."

Perhaps the man known as Zack had a little too much to drink, as he said, "Ah, what's so interesting in drinking with a man? Leanna, I do not wish to make this difficult for you too, so just drink one glass with me. I won't bother you after this."

When Zack raised his glass, Leanna said gently, "I'm sorry, but since I'm pregnant, I can't have any alcohol."

As soon as Leanna said she was pregnant, everyone at the table made eye contact with one another. Only Aidan remained still with no visible changes in his usual expression. Some had even whispered to another, "That fast? Harry's got some moves..."

Leanna then said, "However, I will toast to you all with this tea in place of alcohol."

With that, no one in the room could find fault with Leanna. As a result, the lively atmosphere died down.

Just then, an indifferent male voice said, "I heard that both your parents are teachers, Mr. Mills?"

Hearing that voice, Leanna almost spat out the tea she was drinking.

Not knowing why that business tycoon put him in the spotlight, Harry nodded hurriedly. "Yes. My parents have been teaching for many years back in our hometown."

Aidan then sighed deeply. "It's good that your parents are teachers, as the children they raise would turn out to be just as selfless as Mr. Mills who is part of the pillar of the nation."

Due to his nervousness, Harry couldn't process what Aidan had said and could only understand the man was complimenting him. Then, he replied bashfully, "You flatter me, President Pearson. I don't deserve such praise."

With a smile, Aidan gently held the glass in front of him. “No need for such modesty. You are worthy of such praise. What do you think, Miss McKinney?”

Leanna kept her calm, as she knew that man would come at her like this. Calmly, she replied, “Harry is excellent even though he’s still so young. He’s indeed much better than some that hold a holier-than-thou attitude while being domineering to everyone.”

As soon as Leanna said that, the room fell silent once more. However, compared to the silence from before, the silence this time was a suffocating one. Although she didn’t point out who she was describing, everyone in the room felt that it was inappropriate to be saying such a thing on such an occasion.

Just as everyone held their breath and fully anticipated Aidan to rage, Aidan sneered, “Miss McKinney is such a beauty. Too bad that doesn’t hold true for her mouth.”

“Thank you for the compliment, President Pearson,” Leanna replied.

The crowd in the room became speechless at how Leanna completely disregarded the latter part of Aidan’s sentence. Just how mentally strong is she to manage that? With the atmosphere growing heavier by the second, some of them braced themselves and tried to bring up topics of their own to diffuse the situation.

After three rounds of toast, Leanna left for the restroom, as she saw the crowd hadn’t the intention to disperse yet.

Seeing her leaving the room, Harry followed suit and said, “Leanna, it’s getting late. Why don’t I take you home first?”

Leanna turned back toward Harry. “Is it okay for you to just leave?”

Scratching his head coyly, Harry replied, “I’ll come back after sending you home. They won’t be wrapping up anytime soon.”

With a smile, Leanna said, “Don’t worry. I’ll just head home by myself. You just stay here and accompany them.”

Harry knew that it would not be a good idea for him to just leave now, and so he nodded in affirmation. “Then, please send me a message when you get home.”

“Alright.”

“Say, Leanna.” Harry stopped her once more. “You were being so bold just now. Aren’t you afraid he would be angry?”

Leanna replied indifferently, “Even if that man gets angry, he’ll only give a few words of criticism at most. I doubt he would do any more than that in front of others. You also

needn't worry about the partnership since that man has always been profit-oriented. These small grievances wouldn't amount to anything in his eyes."

After listening to her explanation, Harry stared at Leanna blankly. "How are you so sure?"

"Aren't all businessmen like that? For that man to come so far out here from Highside only shows how important this project is to him."

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 83—Hearing that, Harry let out a sigh of relief and said with a dry smile, "So that was the case. I thought for a second there you knew President Pearson well."

Leanna was about to answer when a cold male voice sounded from behind. "I also think that Miss McKinney knows me quite well."

She fell silent.

Harry hurriedly said, "President Pearson, Leanna didn't mean it that way..."

"Leanna?" Aidan scoffed coldly. "From the way you're calling each other by your first names, it seems that you two are very close."

His words made Harry extremely flustered. "I... Leanna and I..."

Leanna looked at Aidan calmly and said, "President Pearson, if you have anything to say about me, you can just say it. Don't always take it out on others."

He slowly looked toward her, his gaze turning frosty.

At the sight of their tense conversation, although Harry wanted to speak up several times, the words faded into nothing whenever he tried to open his mouth.

After a few seconds, Aidan said coldly, "Miss McKinney, you must think of yourself as someone very important."

"If that's the case, I'll be taking my leave first," Leanna replied with a slight nod at him. Then, she turned and left.

"Leanna..." Harry hurriedly called out before he turned back and said to Aidan, "I'm really sorry, President Pearson. I'll come back after I escort Leanna to the car."

She had already walked to the entrance and was waiting for the car. When she saw Harry following after her, she said, "I can go back alone. You don't have to send me back."

Harry replied, "It's fine; I'll wait until you get into the car."

Hearing that, Leanna couldn't reject him either, so she nodded.

Just by standing next to her, Harry could feel anger emanating all over her body and he hesitated for a while before asking, "Leanna, do you and President Pearson know each other?"

Leanna was taken aback and didn't know what to say all of a sudden.

He continued, "Both of you are from Highside. Did you two have any kind of misunderstanding in the past?"

As a matter of fact, it wasn't a tough guess either. The reason for their animosity toward each other had to be that they had a grudge or they just didn't get along, but an extremely powerful and busy man like Aidan wouldn't constantly be finding fault with a girl he had met for the first time and causing trouble for her.

On the other hand, during the two weeks since Leanna moved to Underwood Lane, she was always sweet, good-tempered, and full of smiles toward everyone, and Harry had never seen her talking to anyone in this tone.

Leanna didn't know how to explain things to him either. Then, a cab arrived and she said, "Let's continue this tomorrow. I'll be leaving first."

Harry nodded. "Then, send me a text when you get home."

"All right."

After watching the cab drive away, Harry slowly retracted his gaze. When he returned to the private room, the leader asked unhappily, "Harry, where have you been?"

"I..."

"It's fine, you don't have to explain. President Pearson has left, so let's end things here today."

...

When Leanna got home, Naomi was already asleep, and her surroundings were quiet, with only the occasional chirps of insects ringing in her ears. She sat in the yard, holding

her head and looking above her. In the distant sky, the moon slowly showed itself before it was quickly covered by the clouds.

Falling into deep thought, she sighed silently. When she retracted her hand, she found that her left ear was empty, and her earring had fallen off without her realizing. She had really brought her misfortune home. Every time she bumped into Aidan, no good came out of it.

Just as she was about to return to her room with a tired expression, there was a knock on the door, causing her to pause and look over subconsciously. It was already late, and her neighbors were all asleep, so it couldn't be them.

Leanna asked softly, "Who is it?"

However, the person outside the door did not answer. She was about to ignore them, but as soon as she took two steps into the house, a knock sounded again.

Soon after, she heard Jonathan's voice. "Miss McKinney, it's me."

Speechless, she opened the door and was met with Jonathan's polite smile. Next to him, a slender and tall figure with his hands in his pockets faced her sideways, looking at the night scenery in the distance.

Leanna suppressed her temper. "It's late. Do you need anything?"

Jonathan coughed. "Miss McKinney, didn't you have something to speak to President Pearson about in the morning? He has time now."

"Oh, it's nothing now."

With that, she took a step back and was about to close the door when Aidan looked back at her with an unhappy expression. "Leanna, don't push your luck."

Leanna answered calmly, "President Pearson, what are you talking about? I always know my place. Pushing my luck is something that doesn't exist to me."

Seeing that the two seemed to be in a stalemate again, Jonathan could only try to smoothen things out between them. "Miss McKinney, you must've been looking for President Pearson about the resort hotel, weren't you? However, you seem to have misunderstood. This project was settled last year, but we didn't expect that you'd coincidentally move here."

At his words, Aidan grumbled impatiently, "Why are you telling her that?"

Jonathan backed away and stopped talking, thinking to himself, If you don't want me to tell her, why didn't you interrupt at the beginning? Why did you wait for me to finish talking instead?

However, Leanna didn't react much to his words. Judging from the situation, she knew that Aidan was not here for her, and she had nearly assumed things again. Fortunately, she didn't have time to see him in the morning or she would inevitably be met with more of his mockery.

She replied, "I understand. Thank you for coming all this way to explain it to me, President Pearson."

Aidan looked even unhappier. "Who said I'm here to explain to you? Leanna, I don't think that the word shameless is sufficient to describe you anymore."

She paused at his words. "In that case, President Pearson..."

Aidan took out the hand that had been inside his pocket and flung it lightly, causing something to fly toward Leanna. She caught it subconsciously, and when she took a closer look at the thing in her palm under the light, she was slightly taken aback. He found it?

In the few seconds that she spent spacing out, Aidan had already crossed the threshold and walked past her into the yard.

He measured his surroundings indifferently. "What is so good about this place? What makes you like living here that much?"

Leanna gritted her teeth, resisting the urge to drag him out. "Of course, it's not as good as your luxurious villas, President Pearson."

Aidan glanced at her. "Can't you speak nicely?"

"President Pearson, you broke into my house in the middle of the night without my permission, and you're lucky that I didn't call the police. Besides, I've always spoken like this. If you don't want to hear it, you can leave."

Aidan stared at her intensely, before he suddenly sneered. "Leanna, I should really take a video camera to record what you look like when you need something from me, and what you look like when you pretend not to know me."

Leanna fell silent. Was it that obvious? She took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "President Pearson, I don't live here alone. You're disturbing others by doing this. If you need..."

Before she could finish, the lights in the house were turned on, and Naomi's voice sounded soon after. "Leanna, who are you talking to?"

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 84—Leanna subconsciously stood in front of Aidan. "Nothing, Ms. Fletcher. It's just a friend. I..."

However, in her desperation, she completely forgot that Aidan was much taller than her, and she couldn't block him from sight at all. Naomi's gaze was turned to her direction, but she was not looking at her and was looking at the person behind her instead.

After a few seconds of silence, Leanna suddenly heard Aidan's voice that carried a hint of coldness. "I'm leaving."

"Huh?" She was stumped. He didn't even leave after what I said earlier. What's with the sudden change?

As Aidan took a few long strides forward, Naomi spoke again. "Aidan..."

Aidan turned a deaf ear to her words and strode away, while Leanna remained frozen in place, unable to figure out what was going on. She noticed that Naomi's expression was odd, but she didn't have time to think too much about it, and followed Aidan out.

Jonathan, who was waiting outside the house, was also extremely confused. Aidan had been fine when he went inside, but his expression was murderous when he came out. How could these two argue so much every day?

As soon as Aidan walked to the front of the car, Leanna followed out and shouted, "President Pearson!"

Aidan didn't react at all as he opened the car door and went inside.

Jonathan looked at Leanna with a confused expression, which she returned. Clearly, neither of them knew what was going on.

However, Aidan had already gotten into the car, so Jonathan didn't dare to linger around and quickly went to the driver's seat. Hence, Leanna could only stand and watch the black Maybach disappear into the distance.

After some time, Naomi's slightly tired voice came from the door. "Leanna."

Leanna retracted her gaze and walked toward her. "Ms. Fletcher."

Naomi glanced at the direction where Aidan had left. "Ai... Is he your friend?"

“...Not at all.” Leanna asked in a small voice, “Ms. Fletcher, do you know him?”

As if deep in thought, Naomi looked a little distracted, and it took a few seconds for her to come to her senses before she forced a weak smile. “He’s the president of the Pearson Group. I’ve seen him in newspapers.”

If she didn’t say that, Leanna might not have thought that much of it, but... Now, she finally understood why Naomi read the business newspaper every day. She thought about Naomi’s son who had left with his father twenty years ago, as well as the illegitimate child that Justin told her about.

Leanna fell silent for a few moments before she said, “Ms. Fletcher, his pictures have never been published in newspapers.”

Naomi still looked a little out of it. “Is... Is that so?”

“Ms. Fletcher... Aidan is your son, isn’t he?”

Naomi didn’t answer and lowered her gaze.

Leanna didn’t know how to comfort her all of a sudden. After all, the way Aidan had acted earlier was really hurtful.

She hesitated for a while before saying, “Ms. Fletcher, he isn’t my friend. He’s my... ex-husband.”

Naomi jolted in surprise. She looked at her, then suddenly looked down at her slightly bulging stomach.

“.....”

The two fell into silence.

Never did Leanna expect that she would meet Aidan’s biological mother after escaping to this place thousands of miles away from Highside. It was too much of a coincidence.

Finally, Naomi massaged her temple and said, “It’s getting late. Go and get some rest.”

Clearly, she needed time to digest this information as well.

Leanna lay on the bed, finding it difficult to fall asleep. She made a few calls to Aidan, but all of them were rejected before he finally blocked her number.

She was speechless. This b*stard has such a bad temper.

Then, she secretly called Jonathan, who said that Aidan looked extremely angry when he returned to the hotel, adding that he had never seen him so angry.

Leanna could only hum in reply without saying anything else. After all, Aidan had already blocked her number, so there was nothing she could do.

...

Early the next morning, Wendy came over with a basket of vegetables to peel.

As she took a seat at the stone table, she asked Naomi quietly, "Did Leanna tell you yet?"

Naomi wasn't quite herself as she peeled the vegetables in front of her absent-mindedly. "Tell me what?"

"Gosh, I really couldn't tell that Leanna was a stubborn person before. She almost quarreled with that developer during dinner last night. If Harry hadn't told me, I wouldn't have believed it. I told you that it was right to let Leanna go. She helped Underwood Lane gain some pride, and she really managed to look imposing."

Naomi fell silent.

Wendy began to gossip again as she continued, "After this incident, I'm starting to feel that Leanna and Harry are a good match more and more. Harry is an earnest and good man who can't refuse when others ask him to do something. If he has Leanna by his side, he won't suffer anymore. What do you think? Why don't we persuade Leanna again and set them up?"

Naomi's smile was a little stiff as she declined, "I don't think we should. I think... They're not really a good match."

"Heh, look at you. Didn't you think that Harry was a good person? What's with the sudden change?"

"Harry is a good person, but Leanna doesn't like him."

Thinking that her words made sense, Wendy sighed. "It seems that Leanna still can't forget about her ex-husband. I don't know what's good about him. I mean, even if they were divorced, he shouldn't leave his wife and son alone for so long. What an irresponsible and unreliable person. If I see him, I'll definitely give him a good beating!"

Naomi didn't answer.

After peeling the vegetables, Wendy asked, "Naomi, what happened to you today? Your face is so pale. Did you not get a good rest last night?"

“A little.”

“Then I won’t bother you. You can go back to sleep.” Wendy lifted the basket before she leaned over and whispered, “You must remember what I told you about setting up Harry and Leanna.”

Her words made Naomi even more troubled.

Not long after Wendy left, Leanna came downstairs.

With a hand on her forehead, Naomi said, “Your breakfast is in the kitchen.”

Leanna hummed in response as she turned back inside to take her breakfast. Taking a seat next to Naomi, she asked softly, “Ms. Fletcher, do you feel ill?”

Naomi waved a hand. “Just my usual migraine.”

“Why don’t you get a checkup at the hospital? I’ll go with you.”

“It’s fine, I’ll feel better after taking some medicine.” Naomi looked at her. “Are you going out?”

Leanna paused for a moment before saying, “I... don’t think so.”

“All right, I’ll go inside and rest.” Naomi had just taken a few steps before she turned around and asked, “What do you want for lunch?”

Leanna took a small bite of her bread. “I want some fish stew.”

“What a coincidence. Wendy brought me some fish last night. I’ll cook some for you later.”

“Thank you, Ms. Fletcher.”

Naomi’s lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she just sighed silently and went back to her room.

After Leanna finished her breakfast, she felt that she couldn’t just freeload food off of Naomi, and after sitting for a while, she gave Jonathan a call.

Jonathan informed her that Aidan hadn’t left his room since he went back last night, let alone eat. After Leanna replied that she understood, she hung up.

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 85

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 85—Stop Doing Pointless Stuff It was 12.00PM and Leanna went to the kitchen to lend Naomi a helping hand while the latter was making lunch. Naomi said, “Just wait outside. Why squeeze in here when there’s not enough space?” Leanna asked with a smile, “Ms. Fletcher, could you make more of the stew?” “Why?”

Could you finish that much of it?” “Well...” Leanna’s eyes flickered. “My friend would like to have some, too. I’ll bring it to him later.” Naturally, Naomi knew which ‘friend’ that Leanna was referring to. Instead of giving an answer, she merely added some more water to the stew, saying impassively, “As you wish.” Leanna suppressed a smile. “In that case, Ms. Fletcher, I’ll be waiting outside.” “Uh-huh,” Naomi mumbled.

A smile curved Leanna’s lips for a moment as she sat in the yard while resting her chin in one hand. At last, she found out who Aidan had inherited his tendency to say one thing and mean another from. After lunch, she went leisurely to the hotel while carrying the thermos Naomi had left in the kitchen.

Jonathan led her to the door to Aidan’s room, saying, “Miss McKinney... President Pearson may refuse to see you at the moment.” He refuses to see anyone, let alone her, he thought. Leanna replied, “It’s okay. I just want to talk to him for a second. If he really doesn’t want to see me, then never mind.” He nodded.

“In that case, Miss McKinney, please call me if there’s anything,” he said before fleeing the explosive battlefield as fast as he could. She pressed the doorbell and asked, “President Pearson, could you hear me?” There was no answer from inside the room. After waiting for a few seconds, she rang the doorbell several times again, saying in a louder voice, “President Pearson, I’ve brought you some fish stew.

If you still don’t come out, I’ll finish it myself.” There was still no answer, though. He’s quite phlegmatic, huh? thought Leanna. After a few minutes, she said with disappointment, “President Pearson, since you’re so unwilling to see me, I’ll be leaving for a place no one could find to get out of your sight and your mind—” Before she could finish her sentence, the closed door before her suddenly opened.

Aidan stared at her expressionlessly while asking, “Are you done talking?” Leanna looked dejected. “I’m here to say my final goodbye to you, President Pearson. Thank you for being big-hearted and tolerant toward me all this while.” Aidan didn’t even look at her, though. He merely retorted with a sneer, “Didn’t you call me a hypocritical and domineering bully yesterday? And today you’re thanking me for being big-hearted, huh?”

“Well, I didn’t say yesterday that I was talking about you, President Pearson. If you insist on thinking that way, then—” “That’s enough.” He impatiently interrupted her. “What’s the matter, exactly?” She lifted the thermos she was carrying. She said ingratiatingly, “I heard that you haven’t eaten since last night, so I went out of my way to bring this to you.”

Aidan had no intention of letting her in, though. Folding his arms across his chest, he leaned against the door while staring at her icily. Feeling somewhat guilty under his piercing stare, Leanna averted her eyes awkwardly. "Don't get the wrong idea, President Pearson. I'm here to thank you for the kindness you've shown my brother," she said. Then, seeing that he was silent, she added, "I heard from him that he'd gone back to school.

This is all thanks to you, President Pearson." "Since you know that, do you think you can return the favor with just a bowl of fish stew?" Leanna was rendered speechless. Just get straight to the point and say you wanna eat this or not. Why are you beating around the bush?! She took back the fish stew, saying, "I see.

You're right, President Pearson; that's not sincere enough indeed. In that case, let me think about how I can express my gratitude to you. I won't bother you anymore. I gotta go." Aidan fell silent for a moment. Then, he said, "Wait a minute." She kept smiling as she looked back. "Is there anything else, President Pearson?"

His eyes darted sideways to his room. Then, he turned around and went inside. Leanna curled her lips and entered the room after him. Then, she poured the fish stew in the thermos into a bowl and handed it to him. "Have a taste, President Pearson." Aidan took the bowl with one hand and picked up the spoon with the other before taking a mouthful of the stew. Leanna's eyes widened with anticipation. "How is it? Is it delicious?"

"What's the difference? This isn't your first time making it." "O-Of course there is. What if my cooking skills have improved?" He gave her a look. "No, that didn't happen." She was rendered speechless. I just knew that nothing good ever comes out of this *sshole's mouth!

Unwilling to accept such an outcome, she insisted, "Why don't you taste it again? The fish stew has fish mint in it, so the broth's even thicker and tastier. Isn't it particularly delicious?" Aidan frowned in displeasure. "What the hell are you trying to say?" "Never mind, it's nothing.

Just finish the stew, President Pearson. I have to take the thermos back after you finish it." He stopped eating, though. Instead, he put down the bowl and said apathetically, "Stop doing pointless stuff, Leanna." Leanna was stunned. For a moment, she was at a loss for words. Aidan's voice was emotionless.

"Just get out of here with your stuff." "President Pearson, I know there are some things that I'm not qualified to say, but... What if there's a misunderstanding between you two?" "Leanna, could you mind your own business first before advising someone else?" "I—" He said coldly, "If you think everything can be explained and forgiven with the word 'misunderstanding,' how about I have Jethro brought to you right now?"

She was instantly lost for words. Never mind, this is none of my business in the first place. I just thought of giving it a try because I feel that Ms. Fletcher has taken so much

care of me these days, she thought. Still, before she left, she couldn't help but mutter in a low voice, "Ms. Fletcher and Jethro are different."

However, Aidan ignored her. Leanna withdrew her gaze and left with her head hung low in dejection while carrying the thermos. After she left, Jonathan gingerly poked his head through the door, asking, "They're here, President Pearson. Would you like to meet them? Or would you like to put it off until tomorrow?" Aidan got up and replied impassively, "No, it's not necessary."

"I'll be there right away." "Yes, President Pearson." ... After leaving the hotel, Leanna looked at the leftover fish stew in the thermos. Finding it a pity to let it go to waste, she found somewhere to sit down and finished it in one gulp. I should've starved that *sshole to death instead of taking the trouble to come here.

Still... I know nothing about the past between them, and I shouldn't have spoken out of turn, but I didn't ask Aidan to forgive Ms. Fletcher at once. I just feel that they haven't seen each other for such a long time. The past 20 years have been a very long time for both of them, so any misunderstanding between them should be cleared if there's one.

And yet, that *sshole had to touch my sore spot by mentioning Jethro. What a fool I am for my pains. She exhaled and sat a while longer before going back. Naomi was sorting out the junk in the yard when she came back. When she saw Leanna, she merely said without saying anything else, "Just give it to me."

"I'll wash it." "Uh... It's okay. I'll wash it." Naomi darted a look at her and asked impassively, "He didn't finish it?" Leanna promptly replied, "He did. He finished it." Then, fearing that Naomi might not believe her, she opened the thermos on purpose. "Look, Ms. Fletcher. It's empty."