

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 851-860

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 851-As soon as Daphne got up, Leanna asked, "How is Louis doing lately?"

Daphne fell silent.

She turned her head and stammered, "H-He's doing fine."

In fact, she felt quite embarrassed to face Leanna. After all, they were friends, and she had always treated Louis as her younger brother.

Who would have thought things would turn out this way...

Leanna knew her concerns and decided to break down the barrier between them. "I've known for a long time that Louis likes you, and he really has liked you for a long time. I'm happy that you two can be together."

Daphne was silent for a moment before saying, "Don't you mind that I'm a few years older than him?"

"What's there to mind? As long as you both like each other, nothing else matters."

Daphne breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. "He's been doing well lately. I'll find an opportunity to probe about his father's matter."

Leanna smiled. "Thank you."

Daphne uttered, "I'll get my makeup done now. Let's chat later."

"Sure."

After Daphne finished her makeup, Zoe returned.

This time, they were shooting promotional photos for the new products, which would be used when they moved to the new studio for promotion.

After shooting in this studio, they would move to the new studio when it was ready and take another set of photos.

Since there weren't many things to shoot in the studio, they got it done within two to three hours.

Zoe handed the camera to her assistant and said to Daphne, "It's about time for lunch. Wanna leave together?"

Daphne took off her earrings and said, "Let me remove my makeup first."

"Sure. I'll go back and tidy up and call Nana too."

Zoe had just returned to the next room and hadn't had a chance to knock on Leanna's office door when she saw Daniel waiting for her at the door.

Daniel raised an eyebrow. "Good afternoon."

Zoe entered the room, asking, "What are you doing standing here?"

Daniel followed her. "Waiting for you to have lunch."

"I have plans."

Daniel looked skeptical.

Zoe turned to look at him and emphasized, "I really have plans. I'm going to have lunch with Daphne and Nana, so you should head back."

She had been quite busy lately, so when Daniel came to find her, she might not have time for him. After a few shots, it was already midnight.

Daniel wouldn't tell her how long he waited, and he merely escorted her home.

They maintained a vague and ambiguous distance between them since they hadn't determined what their relationship was.

"Then I'll see you tonight," he offered.

After saying that, he turned and left without hesitation.

Zoe watched his figure and was about to go in when she saw Leanna coming out.

"Why did he leave?" asked Leanna.

Zoe shrugged and spread her palms innocently.

They had baked fish for lunch. Although Leanna felt a little nauseous, it wasn't too severe and she still had an appetite.

The three of them ate and chatted.

Halfway through the meal, Zoe noticed that Leanna was particularly interested in the pickled beans that came as a free dish. She even asked for a refill twice.

Then, she asked Leanna, "Don't you find it sour?"

"Not at all. It's just a little tangy, but it's appetizing."

The feeling of nausea disappeared after she ate them.

Daphne tasted one and almost spat it out. "It's so sour..."

Both of them looked at Leanna with strange looks.

Leanna paused for a moment, "What's wrong?"

Zoe asked her in a low voice, "When was your last period?"

"Er... Last month. It's not time for this month yet."

Daphne asked, "Are you pregnant? Have you checked?"

Leanna halted her moves. She had occasionally used a pregnancy test before, but after getting

negative results every time, she gradually lost interest.

Now that she thought about it, it seemed like the last time she tested was last month.

Although she had been taking medication and had hopes of getting pregnant, she was also aware of her own physical condition and didn't expect that the medication would take effect so soon.

Different emotions integrated into her mind, leaving her feeling complicated.

Hence, she hadn't thought much about the discomfort she had felt in the past few years.

Zoe immediately got up with something in her hand and pulled Leanna's hand. "Quick. Stop eating. Let's go to a pharmacy and get you tested."

"Yeah. Let's go," urged Daphne.

Leanna was dragged away by the two of them on either side and entered the pharmacy.

To be on the safe side, Zoe directly asked the store clerk for all the pregnancy tests in the pharmacy and handed them all to Leanna to test in the restroom.

Daphne and Zoe stood outside, feeling a little nervous.

It felt more nerve-racking than testing it themselves.

Daphne had heard from Zoe before about Leanna's preparations for pregnancy. She and Aidan had already gotten married, so having a second child was normal.

However, it had been several months, and they hadn't heard any news.

It was the first time they were going to witness a moment like that, so she was excited.

In the restroom, Leanna was also very nervous and took several deep breaths.

Unlike before, this time she had a great sense of anticipation.

She just had a feeling that she must be pregnant, but if she wasn't, she could also imagine the disappointment.

Hence, she hesitated to take the test.

...

After half an hour, Leanna finally came out of the restroom.

Zoe and Daphne both spoke at the same time. "How is it? Are you pregnant?"

Leanna's face was solemn, making them feel their hearts clench for her.

Zoe held her hand and comforted her, "It's okay, even if... it's negative this time, you still have chances, so don't worry."

Daphne nodded. "Yes. You and Aidan just got married, and your child is still young. There's no rush for a second child. Take it slow."

Leanna looked at the two of them and showed them the pregnancy test in her hand: there were two lines.

She was pregnant.

A smile appeared on Leanna's face, and her fingertips trembled. "This is... quite sudden. I thought I was prepared, but... now I realize that I'm not ready yet for anything..."

She babbled on, not knowing what she was saying.

Just as she was about to give up, luck suddenly came to her side.

Zoe and Daphne were both stunned and then the three of them hugged each other, overjoyed.

Even the customers in the pharmacy couldn't help but look at them several times.

To avoid disturbing other customers, they quickly calmed down.

Leanna held their hands and pulled them out of the pharmacy. "Let's go. We'll talk about it when we get back."

When they left, they completely didn't notice that there were two men in a nearby car taking pictures of them because they were too excited.

After they left, the car was about to follow them, but Keaton walked over and knocked on the car door. "Show me the photos you just took."

The two men pretended to be innocent. "We were just taking pictures of the street. We didn't capture anything strange."

Keaton looked at them without saying a word.

The two of them felt uneasy under his gaze and reluctantly took out the memory card, complaining, "Are you Daphne's bodyguard? Why do you care so much?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 852-After Keaton made sure that they had deleted the photos and left, the two paparazzi suppressed their dissatisfaction and anger, exchanged a glance, and then smiled knowingly.

As professionals in this field, they were always prepared for such situations when dealing with celebrities. They were always ready to outwit and outmaneuver.

One of them took out a hidden phone and scrolled through a few photos, confirming that there were clear side shots of Daphne entering the pharmacy and bending over the rows of shelves to pick something up.

The photos were taken from a distance through the window glass, so her face, as well as the item she was holding, were blurry and indistinct.

Nevertheless, as long as the clothes matched, it wouldn't affect their editing and dissemination.

In just a few hours, the news of Daphne's pregnancy spread like wildfire on the internet.

The topic climbed up the trending list and quickly became the hottest topic of discussion among netizens.

All kinds of opinions could be read from online discussions.

'Did I miss something? Why is there news of her being pregnant before news of her relationship?'

'Who is the biological father of this child? Is it Theodore Frost?'

"Can the person above stop being disgusting? Theodore Frost is in prison! Do you want to go keep him company?'

'Let's be reasonable. Theodore hasn't been in there for long. If Daphne is really pregnant, it is still possible that the child is his.'

As a result, those who believed that the child's biological father was Theodore started arguing with Daphne's fans, resulting in a heated exchange of insults.

In addition, some people questioned whether Daphne had simply gone to the pharmacy to buy medicine and there was no need to make a fuss.

However, some busybodies took out enlarged images of the packaging boxes of several pregnancy test kits and compared them to the items Daphne was holding in the photos. The patterns and outlines were completely identical, proving that she was indeed picking pregnancy test kits.

All of a sudden, several different topics related to this matter surged to the top of the trending list:

Daphne'sPregnancy

FatherofDaphne'sChild

DaphneandTheodore

DaphneandLouis

When the last topic emerged, apart from many instigators deliberately stirring up trouble, Louis' only fan base expressed that their relationship was purely a professional one. Daphne was simply his senior in the entertainment industry and an acquaintance in real life, nothing more.

Regarding her pregnancy, they also expressed their respect and blessings, asking others not to get Louis involved.

Of course, there were also many irrational fans who began to launch personal attacks on Daphne as well.

Some even claimed that after she terminated her contract with Pearson Group, she went back to her former sugar daddy and unexpectedly became pregnant.

However, this statement didn't hold up to scrutiny.

Daphne had been with Pearson Group since her debut. Even during the two years when she was falsely accused by Theodore and kept a low profile, she had always been well-protected by Pearson Group. Moreover, she made it onto the Forbes list last year, hence she wasn't in need of a sugar daddy at all.

The online discussions were all over the place, with all sorts of claims being made.

After Louis finished his last class and left the classroom, he overheard his classmates discussing with each other. When they looked at him, their eyes were filled with curiosity, as if they wanted to find out something from him but didn't dare to speak up.

Louis quickly left the classroom, found a secluded place, and checked his phone to find the trending

topics.

After reading them, he pursed his lips and sent a message to Daphne.

Louis, 'Turns out it's true that kissing can lead to pregnancy.'

On the other side, Daphne quickly replied, '...'

Then, she added, 'Didn't you assume that I could've flirted with other men besides you?'

Louis responded, 'That's possible but not likely.'

When Daphne saw the message on the screen, she couldn't help the smile forming on her lips.

After this incident started to escalate, her first thought was Louis, fearing that he would misunderstand.

However, before she could even think in his shoes, he sent her a reassuring message.

The feeling of being unconditionally trusted was nice.

Beside her, Zoe looked at her smiling face and nudged her with her elbow. "People are saying all sorts of things about you online, yet you're still smiling."

Daphne immediately put away her phone and coughed. "N-No. I just saw a funny comment."

Zoe was puzzled. "What comment? Show me."

Daphne pushed her away embarrassedly. “Err, I’ve already scrolled past it. Actually, now that I think about it, it’s not that funny.”

Zoe was speechless at that.

Was she starting to have a split personality due to the insults?

Leanna felt sorry for her. “I should release a statement to respond to this. We can’t just let it go on.”

Daphne declined, “No. You can’t make your pregnancy public during the first three months, or it might affect the child. Let’s just leave it like this. It’s fine.”

Zoe showed her a strange expression. “It’s fine?”

Daphne nodded and brushed her hair. “Yes. I’m used to being criticized. Let them say what they want. Once this storm is over, everything will be fine.”

Leanna frowned. “No, but—”

Daphne approached her and held her hand. “Listen to me. Let’s not worry about this matter. In our line of work, we’re not afraid of being criticized. What we’re afraid of is not being criticized. Think about it. It’s true that I’ve been bashed, but I’ve also gained a lot of attention and popularity. In a few more months when you publicly announce the pregnancy, you can explain my situation then. That will generate even more attention.”

Leanna knew that Daphne was comforting her, but it was true that her current status and position no longer required such negative attention and popularity.

After pondering for a moment, Zoe felt that Daphne’s words made sense and said to Leanna, “Should we just listen to her? I’ve heard that you shouldn’t let too many people know about the pregnancy during the first three months. It’s considered a taboo.”

Daphne nodded fervently. “Exactly, so don’t worry. It won’t affect me. Actually, it doesn’t matter what others say. As long as the person we care about doesn’t misunderstand, it’ll be fine.”

As she spoke, Daphne’s voice became softer because she felt a little embarrassed.

Zoe raised a brow and nudged Leanna again. Daphne's intentions were clear now.

Leanna sighed, persuaded by the two of them.

"But you can't let them keep insulting you like this. Let the studio release a statement, saying that you're not pregnant, and it's all a misunderstanding. I'll explain the rest later," Leanna suggested.

Daphne nodded. "Okay."

Daphne picked up her phone and sent a message to her assistant.

For now, this matter was temporarily resolved.

Suddenly, Zoe remembered something and looked at Leanna. "By the way, have you told Aidan about this yet?"

Leanna answered, "I almost forgot about that..."

They had just returned and were greeted by the overwhelming news online, hence she had no time to tell Aidan about it.

"I think you should wait for him to come back and tell him in person. When he sees the news online and hears it from you, his expression will definitely be priceless," suggested Daphne.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 853-After leaving the meeting room with Aidan, Jonathan saw the news online.

Daphne is pregnant?

Just as he was confused, he received a call from Keaton.

Jonathan was puzzled for a few seconds and exclaimed, "Wait. Are you saying that Mrs. Pearson was with Daphne when they went to the pharmacy?"

Keaton corrected him, "Miss Hart was there too. I saw them secretly taking photos, but they deleted all the pictures before I left, so I didn't expect..."

Jonathan instantly understood what was going on. This incident could have little to do with Daphne!

Realizing that, Jonathan put away his phone and quickly entered Aidan's office.

Sitting at his desk, Aidan was holding his phone with slightly furrowed brows as if lost in thought.

Obviously, he had read the news online.

Jonathan approached him and called out to him. "President Pearson..."

Aidan placed his phone face down on the desk, his expression blank. "Speak."

As the words were about to come out, Jonathan found it difficult to explain.

It seemed strange to tell Aidan about his wife's pregnancy.

Besides, whether she was pregnant or not was just a media speculation. The photo only showed Daphne buying a pregnancy test kit, and there was no visual evidence of the result.

However, the media's coverage was indeed despicable. Daphne clearly went to the pharmacy together with Leanna and Zoe, but they portrayed it as if she went alone.

As an assistant who was meticulous, he couldn't be like the media and take things out of context.

Jonathan coughed and placed the documents he was holding in front of Aidan. "These are the minutes of the meeting just now, and there are a few documents that need your signature, President Pearson."

Aidan nodded and picked up the pen next to him.

He looked up and saw Jonathan standing there without leaving. "Is there anything else?"

Jonathan said, "I checked the schedule for the rest of the day. There shouldn't be anything else tonight. After you sign these documents, you can go home early."

After saying that, Jonathan added with great concern, "Don't work too hard. You should spend more time with Mrs. Pearson."

Who knew he might be in for a surprise tonight?

Aidan paused his actions and handed the signed documents to Jonathan.  
“Alright. You may leave  
now.”

After Jonathan left, Aidan checked his phone again and browsed through the news. He tapped his fingers lightly on the desk, his brows furrowing again.

Not to mention Daniel, Aidan wondered how Louis could be so quick.

It hadn't been long since he and Daphne got together, and the news of pregnancy had already spread.

After a moment, he put away his phone, took the coat from his hanger, and walked out of the office.

Jonathan watched his figure and secretly sighed.

Tomorrow, he would either be greeted by the bright morning sun or the cold hell.

...

When Aidan returned home, Leanna was cooking in the kitchen.

She didn't even hear the sound of the door opening, but she felt someone wrap their arms around her from behind.

“Don't disturb me. I'm cook—”

However, before Leanna could finish her sentence, Aidan had already reached out and turned off the stove. His slightly cool lips maneuvered from behind her ear to her neck, while his hand slipped underneath her clothes.

Leanna was slightly puzzled.

What is he doing all of a sudden?

She turned her head with difficulty and looked at him, meeting his obsidian, calm eyes. Her voice softened. “What happened?”

Seeing him like this, it didn't seem like he already knew about her pregnancy.

There was no surprise or joy in his orbs.

Aidan answered in a calm voice, "Have you ever felt that we're slower than others?"

Leanna's face was filled with confusion. "What do you mean?"

Aidan placed both hands on the countertop behind her, encircling her in his embrace. Leaning down, he met her gaze. "Daniel is already living with Zoe."

Leanna nodded. "Mmhm?"

Aidan continued, "And your brother... hasn't been sitting around doing nothing either. Daphne is already pregnant."

Leanna was speechless.

She said, "No, wait—"

Aidan emphasized again, "Don't you think their progress is faster than ours?"

Hearing his dull and dissatisfied tone, Leanna couldn't help but want to laugh.

Is he upset because of this?

Leanna placed her hand on his waist. "I don't feel that way. Everyone has different choices and views on relationships. Besides... why are we slower than them? Haven't we already registered our marriage?"

Aidan's eyebrows arched slightly, and his expression visibly softened.

Leanna paused and questioned in an interrogative tone, "You haven't forgotten that we registered our marriage, have you? Do you even remember our anniversary?"

"Of course."

"Then tell me. When is it?"

Aidan didn't answer but merely sealed her lips and let his hands wander around her body again. His voice was muffled between their lips, somewhat unclear, "Every day is our anniversary as long as I have you by my side."

If it were before, Leanna would have thought he was being overly cheesy.

But today, it was obvious that he was changing the subject because he was guilty.

He didn't remember.

As a punishment, Leanna slightly pinched his waist.

Aidan groaned but didn't let go of her. He just held her waist firmly and tightened his grip.

Leanna leaned forward in response and fell into his embrace.

At the same time, she could feel his bulge touching her lightly.

Leanna pursed her lips.

Biting her earlobe, he uttered, "Let's not waste any more time, shall we, honey?"

Leanna didn't say anything this time. She raised her arms and wrapped them around his neck, reciprocating his passion.

Obviously, Aidan was very satisfied with her reaction.

He picked her up and went straight to the bedroom.

The bedroom was not lit, hence it was dark.

The light filtered through the windows, flooding in from all directions.

Aidan's thin lips landed on her neck, and his hand reached behind her, easily pulling down the zipper of her dress.

His kisses moved downward, biting her shoulder strap.

Leanna unbuttoned his shirt one by one.

Just as the sparks were about to ignite, Leanna gasped and called out to him. "Aidan..."

"Hmm?"

"Actually, Daphne and I went to the pharmacy together, along with Zoe. That unscrupulous reporter probably wanted to create a buzz, so they merely released a photo of her."

Aidan paused, lifted his head from her body, and propped both hands on her sides. His raven eyes burned with flames. "Oh?"

His 'oh' sounded as if it carried a few layers of meaning.

Leanna smiled and raised her hand to button up his shirt while uttering seriously, "I don't think we need to take that medicine anymore. Waylen was right. As long as we persist, there will be hope. Our efforts have not gone to waste."

Before Aidan could speak, Leanna gently buttoned up his shirt and said earnestly, "The doctor said any form of intimacy is not allowed for the first three months. Put on your clothes so you don't catch a cold."

Aidan went silent for a moment before looking at her with puzzlement in his eyes.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 854-After Leanna buttoned up his shirt, she patted his chest affectionately and was about to get out of bed when she was pinned down by him again.

Aidan hovered above her and whispered, "Have you been to the hospital for a check-up?"

Leanna replied, "Not yet, but I've used many pregnancy tests, and all of them showed the same result... I came home late today, so I'll go to the hospital tomorrow."

"I'll accompany you tomorrow," offered Aidan.

Leanna's lips curved into a smile. "Okay."

Aidan leaned down and kissed her forehead gently. His voice was rarely gentle. "So, you did it on purpose?"

Leanna hesitated, feeling like he was going to settle the score with her.

Leanna forced a smile and tried to escape his embrace. "I'm not done with cooking yet, so—"

However, Aidan didn't plan to let her go. He pulled her back and huffed a warm breath on her chest, clearly indicating his intentions.

Leanna whispered, "The doctor said we can't do it for the first three months..."

Aidan's low and hoarse voice sounded in her ear, "Let's try a different way."

Leanna had used her hands on him before, but as she was about to compromise, she felt that something was off.

"Aidan..."

Aidan coaxed her gently. "I've checked. It's safe this way."

Leanna remained silent.

He really didn't lose out in this aspect and had made plans earlier on.

Half an hour later, Aidan carried Leanna to the bathroom to take a shower. She felt a burning sensation on the inside of her thighs, but there were no injuries fortunately.

Otherwise, she would've killed him.

Sitting in the bathtub, she leaned against Aidan's chest. "I'm a little hungry."

Aidan kissed her shoulder and said, "I'll have Jonathan bring some food later."

Then, he continued, "Starting tomorrow, Alice will take care of you."

Leanna replied, "It's fine. My pregnancy symptoms aren't that severe this time. I can cook for myself."

This place was much smaller compared to Castor Villa. If Alice came over, it would be crowded and inconvenient.

Aidan knew that she preferred living here compared to Castor Villa. She had friends around and it was lively.

Although this place was small, it felt more like home to her.

Since he had been busy during this period and didn't have much time to accompany her, he didn't suggest moving back.

Leanna held his hand and fiddled with his visible knuckles. "Let's wait for a while before deciding. If I can't handle it myself, then I'll ask her to come over."

"Okay," Aidan agreed.

Leanna turned her head to look at him and parted her lips as if wanting to say something, but she decided against it.

Aidan asked, "What's wrong?"

Leanna leaned back against him again and pouted. "It's nothing. It's just... Daphne and Zoe said that if you saw the news online and found out that I'm the one who's pregnant, your reaction would be priceless, but I think it's not much different from usual."

Upon hearing this, Aidan chuckled softly and lightly wrapped his arm around her waist. "Do you want to hear the truth?"

"Yes," answered Leanna.

She would decide whether to strangle him or not after hearing his reason.

Aidan placed his chin on her shoulder and uttered in a soft voice, "For me, it's not something to be happy about."

Leanna took a deep breath, feeling like she wanted to strangle him already, but she still felt like giving him another chance to finish his sentence.

Aidan continued in a calm tone, "I've seen you pregnant before, and I know how much you suffered because of it. I admit that I've caused some of the pain, but pregnancy itself is easy, and if I feel happy imagining you going through it again, wouldn't that make me a jerk?"

Leanna parted her lips but didn't say a word.

She didn't expect that after Aidan found out she was pregnant, he would think in such a way.

She thought it was because he couldn't...

In the end, she underestimated him.

After a while, Leanna gently responded, "The process of being pregnant is quite uncomfortable, but I'm happy because I can feel a live human being growing inside me from a small pea to the size of an egg, and finally having complete limbs. It's a... very miraculous process."

Then, she turned her head to look at him. "Honestly, I don't actually feel much pain, so you don't have to blame yourself."

Aidan stared at her with his dark eyes, and after a few seconds, he tilted his head and kissed her lips.

Leanna's neck was a little stiff from being twisted for too long, so she lightly tapped his chest. "Alright. It's time we get out. I'm really hungry."

Five minutes later, Jonathan received a call from Aidan.

In less than half an hour, he appeared at the door in a hurry.

Aidan opened the door, and Jonathan immediately handed him the food, observing his expression.

"What are you looking at?" Aidan questioned with a blank expression.

Jonathan tentatively asked, "Should I congratulate you or pretend that nothing happened?"

Aidan replied nothing.

Taking the paper bag, he was about to shut the door before a smile crept up his lips. "You can start preparing presents now."

...

At the same time at Pearson Family Estate, John entered the garden to find Justin trimming the plants.

He looked back and noticed that the path he came from was already covered with withered leaves, indicating that it hadn't been cleaned or maintained for a long time.

Strange enough, the plants in front of Justin seemed to be full of vitality.

How strange. A strange person in a weird place.

Justin didn't turn around. He simply continued with his work and casually started a conversation. "Did you read the news online today?"

John paused for a moment. "Daphne is pregnant?"

As he spoke, he walked over and sat on the stone bench beside Justin. "Daphne is no longer an artist under Pearson Group, so I didn't expect you to still be interested in gossip like this. I saw that her studio released a statement not long ago, saying that it's all baseless rumors from the media."

Justin continued nonchalantly, "How could it be true when they have no evidence?"

John didn't quite understand and looked at him without saying anything.

Justin put down his scissors, turned his wheelchair, and met his gaze. "I've been busy with matters at New Coast recently that I forgot how comfortable their lives are."

John understood him this time. "What should we do?"

Justin casually answered, "Find a way to bail out Theodore. We don't need to worry about the rest."

John nodded. "Okay."

Bailing out Theodore was difficult but not impossible.

However, Theodore wouldn't be of much help. Aidan could send him back to prison with a flick of his finger.

This problem was something he could think of, hence it wouldn't go unnoticed by Justin as well.

Justin looked into the distance, and a hint of amusement sounded in his cold tone. "I heard that Daphne's design brand has been doing better recently. She even plans to move to a new studio."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 855-The next morning, Leanna woke up as soon as her alarm clock rang.

She turned over and snuggled into Aidan's arms in a daze. "Aren't you going to the company?"

Aidan put away his phone and held her. "No, let's sleep a little longer. I'll accompany you to the hospital when you wake up."

Leanna agreed. She had completely forgotten about this.

She slept for about half an hour afterward, and Aidan was no longer in the bedroom when she woke up.

Leanna sat on the edge of the bed and called out to him a couple of times, but there was no reply.

Then, she went into the washroom to freshen up, and Aidan returned just as she came out.

Leanna asked, "Did you go buy breakfast?"

Aidan nodded as he placed the breakfast on the table. He went and poured warm water for her. "How are you feeling? Do you still feel uncomfortable?"

Leanna took a few sips of the water and shook her head. "No, I'm fine."

She felt that her pregnancy this time around was different from the previous two experiences she had.

She wasn't sure if it was because she had gotten used to it or if the medicine she had taken made her

feel funny.

Leanna looked at the paper bag on the table after finishing her water and asked, "This doesn't seem like it's from the shop downstairs."

Aidan pulled out a chair for her as he replied, "I drove somewhere else to buy it. You should eat more nutritious food now."

Leanna saw what was inside the boxes as he spoke.

They looked pretty nutritious indeed, for they were all greens.

Aidan was sitting across from her when he said, “They will deliver breakfast every morning from now on. Just let me know what you want to eat in advance.”

Leanna was consuming the chicken and vegetable soup before replying, “Why don’t you give me the contact information of the person in charge? I can handle it myself.”

Aidan was a busy man, and she felt guilty about making him deal with daily chores.

He thought for a moment before answering, “Alright.”

Her preferences and appetite were different during pregnancy.

She was better at these after all.

They went to the hospital after finishing their meal.

Jonathan had already taken care of everything in advance, and Leanna began her routine check-up as soon as they arrived.

She felt nervous during the process, but Aidan was there by her side, providing her with a sense of security.

Leanna sat in the corridor, holding his hand, and she thought of the time when she found out she was pregnant in the hospital over a year ago for some reason.

Those memories felt like a distant past now.

So distant that she didn’t feel how lonely and confused she was back then when she thought about it now.

She just felt fortunate that she kept the baby.

Meanwhile, Aidan, who used to dislike children and always found himself frustrated in crowded places such as the obstetrics and gynecology department, was patiently accompanying her through examinations without any sign of annoyance.

Leanna turned her head and looked at Aidan beside her with a smile at the thought of that.

On the other hand, Aidan's gaze was fixed on the ward, and he asked when he noticed her gaze, "What's wrong?"

Leanna only smiled. "It's nothing. I just feel happy that you're here with me for the check-up."

Aidan slowly held her hand. "Isn't this what I should do? I'm sorry for not being there for you before. But, I won't let you face anything alone from now on."

Leanna leaned against his shoulder with a gentle smile. She felt nothing but pure happiness at that instant.

...

The doctor said when they were in the consultation room, "First of all, congratulations to both of you. Your wife is indeed pregnant, and the gestational age is 30 days."

However, the doctor looked at Leanna and continued, "But, your uterine lining is very thin based on the reports, so it is difficult for you to be pregnant. Now, I have some understanding of your physical condition. As a doctor, I can only apologize and give you a suggestion. You're not suitable to keep the baby in your condition now, so..."

Leanna immediately said firmly, "I'm keeping the baby!"

The doctor only looked at Aidan, who was frowning slightly and pressing his lips against each other hard.

Then, the doctor adjusted his glasses and looked at the reports again. "You must have a capable doctor by your side helping you, am I right? Otherwise, your chances of being pregnant would be very low."

Leanna nodded. "Yes, I've been taking medicine during this period. I... I want to keep the baby. Giving birth shouldn't be that difficult now that I'm pregnant, right? I will take good care of myself."

The doctor only sighed silently. "In that case, I can only prescribe some medication to help maintain the pregnancy. But, it would be best if your doctor

also knows about this and makes appropriate adjustments accordingly. Also...

“What else?” Aidan asked with his voice low and cold.

The doctor replied, “Even if everything goes smoothly throughout the pregnancy, there is still a risk of heavy bleeding on the day of delivery. That’s why I’m advising both of you to consider carefully before making a decision.”

Leanna said, “I already did. I want to give birth to this baby no matter what happens. Please prescribe the medication accordingly.”

The doctor had nothing else to say after seeing her resolution. “Alright. You are still in the early stages of pregnancy. Come back for a check-up in two weeks.”

Then, the doctor reminded her again, “Remember, you must keep a calm state of mind. Avoid getting angry or upset and arguing with people, especially during the first three months as it is the most important period during pregnancy. But, you must continue to remain vigilant at all times even after three months. Come to the hospital immediately if you feel any discomfort.”

“Lastly, I advise you to have a C-section when the child is seven or eight months old if you want to reduce the risk. But, it doesn’t mean there will be no risk even then. At the very least, it would be safer than natural birth.”

Leanna kept looking at Aidan on the way out of the hospital. There were several occasions in which she wanted to say something but ultimately held back.

Aidan noticed her gaze and his tense expression went away a little. He asked, “Are you worried that I won’t let you keep the baby?”

Leanna nodded lightly before holding his hand tightly.

Aidan pulled her into his arms, and he sounded somewhat helpless and with a hint of self-blaming. “I won’t say such things to you again. Take good care of yourself, and leave the rest to me.”

Leanna rested her head in his embrace, and she only replied after a while, “Thank you.”

She thanked him for choosing to stand by her and support her in such a difficult situation.

Leanna was well aware that she was putting everything on the line, including her own life.

But, she really had no other choice.

The little guy was still waiting for cord blood for treatment.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 856-Aidan also knew all this, so he didn't say anything else.

Whoever told her not to have the baby would make her feel like a knife stabbing into her heart at that point.

She was already feeling bad enough because of that herself.

Aidan said to Leanna after he sent her to the studio, "I will have someone keep an eye on the new studio. Don't go there."

Leanna nodded. "Alright."

Aidan continued, "Keaton has been following around you to protect you. I guess you knew that."

"I know."

"He will be responsible for taking you home whenever I'm not around starting today. He can be reached at a stone's throw whether you need a car or company on foot."

Leanna answered, "Okay."

Aidan leaned down and kissed her forehead. "I know you don't like being followed, but bear with this for a few more months, okay?"

Leanna smiled. "I can do it. Don't worry."

She knew that Aidan had Keaton constantly protecting her all this time and had nothing to do with keeping Justin Pearson away from her at this point.

They both wanted the baby to be born safely without anything going wrong.

Then, Leanna said, "You should go to the company now. I need to start working too."

Aidan caressed her head. "Don't overwork yourself. Remember to take a break at noon."

Zoe showed up, looking surprised after Aidan had left. "I thought the Aidan I saw before had already gone beyond my understanding. I really didn't expect to see such a gentle side of him today. That's why people should live longer and widen their horizons in my opinion."

Leanna smiled as she looked at the drafts in front of her. "He's gentle when he's not agitated."

Zoe couldn't help but roll her eyes up before leaning over to rest on her desk. "Didn't you go to the hospital for a check-up today? What did the doctor say?"

Leanna paused for a moment and smiled. "The doctor said everything is fine. I should only continue to rest well."

Zoe said, "President Pearson is right. You should take a good rest. Let me handle everything for you from now on. I'll even run your errands."

Leanna replied, "I also need to move around more and exercise moderately. I can't just sit or lie down all the time, or I'll become lazy."

Zoe also had experience in this regard. "That's true. Congratulations, Nana. You're finally pregnant."

Leanna raised an eyebrow as she asked, "Shall I treat you to dinner tonight?"

"Sure. Should I invite them?"

Leanna answered, "Of course, bring them along. Let me cook a meal for you all while I still don't suffer much with the pregnancy. I may not be able to smell fumes of cooking oil in the near future."

Zoe took out her phone following that. "I'll call Daphne if that's the case. Why don't you tell Louis about it?"

Leanna nodded, and she reminded, "Don't forget to tell Daniel too."

Zoe replied, "You know him. There's no chance that he will miss this."

...

In the car...

Aidan ordered, "Assign more personnel to follow Leanna in addition to the people with Keaton. Just stay behind and keep an eye on them."

Jonathan nodded, and he asked, "Are you worried that Young Master Justin will find out about Madam, President Pearson?"

Aidan closed his eyes and frowned slightly. "I don't know, but I have a bad feeling."

"Don't worry, President Pearson. We have been keeping a close watch on Young Master Justin. He is fully engrossed in the New Coast project at the moment. Besides, I also took care of the news from last night, so he probably doesn't know that Madam is pregnant."

Jonathan continued, "I will arrange for more men to protect Madam well."

Aidan made an affirmative sound and dialed a number on his phone.

He said through the phone, "Tell Waylen Woodley to come over in three days."

Lachlan Woodley's voice was heard from the other end of the phone. "But the treatment hasn't been completed yet."

"There's no time. Tell him to come over right now. Leave the treatment to other doctors."

The plan and procedures of the treatment had been thoroughly improved until it was almost perfected. So, it shouldn't make a difference even if Waylen left now.

Lachlan asked, "Leanna is pregnant?"

Aidan replied, "Yes."

Lachlan then said, "I see."

...

Leanna and Zoe returned home early in the evening. Zoe held some pickles and asked while shopping at the supermarket, "Do you want more of these, Nana?"

Leanna replied, "Yes, please. But I've been eating them a lot these days, and the sour proved a bit too much for me."

Zoe, who had initially picked up eight bottles of pickles ended up putting a few back. She said, "Well, have less of them. Save them for when you feel nauseous."

In truth, Leanna was going to tell her that she couldn't resist having some when food was in front of her, but she feared that saying so would make Zoe stop her from buying. Hence, she held back her words.

Zoe suddenly thought of something as she filled the shopping cart with junk food. "Nana, could it be that you're having a baby boy since you've been craving sour food so much?"

Leanna replied, "I don't know, but I didn't crave sour food the last time I was pregnant."

Zoe nodded. "That's true. It's still too early to tell."

Keaton walked over to them just as Zoe was about to pick up the bags when they finished their shopping. "Let me handle these, Miss Hart."

Zoe said, "Alright, thanks."

Leanna went into the kitchen when they returned, and Zoe followed to help her wash the vegetables.

Leanna smiled. "I can handle this myself. You can sit outside."

Zoe replied, "No way. Your husband will kill me if he finds out that you handled the cooking even though you're pregnant while I sit outside."

The doorbell suddenly rang in the middle of their conversation, and Zoe ran over to open the door. It was Daphne.

Zoe looked behind her and asked, "Is Louis not here yet?"

Daphne awkwardly coughed a few times before looking away. Then, She answered stutteringly, “He... He probably hasn’t finished class yet. So, I came straight here.”

Zoe said, “Well, come in.”

Daphne also went into the kitchen. “Is there anything I can help with?”

Leanna turned around and replied, “It’s okay. You can rest outside.”

Daphne said, “I know a friend who sells nutritional milk powder. Many celebrities bought from her when they were pregnant, and I brought a few cans for you to try. I’ll bring more next time if it works well for you.”

“Thank you,” Leanna said.

Daphne awkwardly touched her nose as she said, “I’ve been eating at your place quite a few times, and I always came empty-handed.”

Zoe couldn’t help but sigh. “Me too. I always come with just my empty belly.”

Daphne asked, “Doesn’t Daniel always bring wine every time he’s here?”

“...” Zoe was left speechless for a second.

Then, she retorted, “Well, you don’t have to feel so embarrassed. Louis is Nana’s younger brother after all.”

“...” Daphne picked up the meaning behind her words, and she remained silent.

Zoe put her arm around Daphne’s shoulder after that. “Forget it. Let’s not tease each other anymore.”

Daphne replied with a smile, “Let’s go inside and help.”

The two of them went into the kitchen following that. Each of them stood on either side of Leanna.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 857-Dinner was almost ready by the time Louis and Daniel arrived.

Leanna came out of the kitchen and said, "Go wash your hands first. Dinner will be ready in five minutes."

Daniel looked around and asked, "Aren't we waiting for President Pearson?"

Leanna poured each of them a glass of water and replied, "No need to wait for him. He'll be late today."

Leanna called Aidan and told him to come over for dinner after leaving the studio in the afternoon.

However, Aidan had several meetings to attend tonight, and he couldn't come back.

Louis approached and took the glass from her hand. "Sit down. I'll take care of the rest."

Leanna said, "I'm fine. I still have some dishes cooking in the kitchen. Hey..."

Louis brought her to the couch before she could finish her sentence.

He knew that she went to the studio to shoot in the morning even though Daphne didn't explicitly tell him yesterday.

He could guess it when Leanna invited her over for dinner.

Louis soon turned and went into the kitchen.

Leanna thought everything was almost ready besides the dish cooking in the pot. So, she let him do as he pleased.

Meanwhile, Zoe was washing the dishes in the kitchen. She greeted Louis with a hint of flirtation when she turned her head and saw him, "You're here, Louis."

"..." Daphne, who was distributing the plates, couldn't help but feel awkward.

Then, Zoe said, "I'll leave this to you guys. I'll go out first."

Louis nodded, and he went to prepare the ingredients.

Daphne looked at the darkening sky outside, and she asked, "Why did you finish class so late?"

Louis answered, "I didn't. It's because the counselor asked me to go to the office for something."

Daphne replied, "I see. That explains why you're late."

Louis only looked at her without saying anything.

Daphne raised her head and quickly averted her eyes when she sensed his gaze. "What... What's wrong?"

Louis leaned on the counter with one hand and looked at her from the side. "Did you get a driver?"

"No, I drove here myself."

She didn't have much work recently except for the previously arranged schedules.

The new drama was on the way, so he guessed that she would start filming soon.

Louis asked, "Can I drive you home?"

"..." Daphne remained quiet.

She lowered her head again, and her face turned red in an instant.

Louis occasionally stayed overnight at her place during this period, but there was nothing too intimate between them apart from that incident a month ago.

They only kissed and hugged at most.

In short, they hadn't reached that final stage.

Daphne picked up a plate and was about to leave. She said softly, "Let's talk about it later. Let me finish..."

However, she only saw darkness as soon as she turned her head.

Louis lightly bit her lip and quickly backed away in those few seconds.

Leanna and the others were still talking outside, yet they did such a thing in the kitchen.

Daphne's face instantly turned red, and she glared at him.

Louis only smirked before he took the plate from her and left the kitchen.

Zoe was chatting with Leanna as she turned her head to keep an eye on what was happening in the kitchen. She was so excited that she could hardly contain herself when she saw that.

Unfortunately, she only saw Louis lean in. The rest was blocked by the door.

But, it didn't matter because she could imagine what happened.

She felt as if one of her dreams finally came true when she saw them being together.

Daniel suddenly approached and asked just as she was getting into it, "What are you looking at?"

"..." Zoe could only remain silent at that instant.

She was so startled that she immediately leaned back, and she almost fell off the couch.

Thankfully, Daniel managed to lean forward and hold her arm in time. He got so close to her that his nose touched her forehead while he was trying to save her.

It was quite an intimate scene in the eyes of the others.

It wouldn't cause such a big scene usually. But, Leanna was sitting right next to them when that happened, and Zoe could sense her teasing gaze. As a result, Zoe's face instantly turned red, and she quickly pushed Daniel away. "Why... Why did you get so close?"

Daniel only raised an eyebrow before sitting back down.

Leanna almost laughed out loud. Louis brought out the dishes just as she turned to look at the kitchen shortly after.

Then, she stood up and said, "Alright, let's eat."

The atmosphere was just as tense even though Aidan wasn't present during the meal as a pervasive sense of ambiguity and mystery filled the air.

Furthermore, Zoe and Daphne were still not used to the changes in their relationships, and they couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable.

They never thought that they would engage in a romantic relationship when they sat together at the table last year.

Meanwhile, Leanna sat alone in her own seat, propping her cheek on her hand and looking at the two couples on either side. She couldn't help but smile out of satisfaction.

She had thought about how nice it would be if they could become a big family and live together every day a long time ago.

That unrealistic idea gradually disappeared as time went by.

However, it seemed that they had truly become a family today.

Daniel was her father's adopted son. That made him her stepbrother.

She never expected that Zoe would become her sister-in-law.

As for Louis and Daphne...

Louis was pouring a glass of water for Daphne when Leanna glanced at them.

They too got along well.

The little guy would soon recover now that she was finally pregnant.

They would be a family of four in the future.

Finally, all the hardships had paid off.

Daphne said to Leanna when Louis had finished cleaning the kitchen after dinner, "Rest early today. I'll take my leave now, okay?"

Leanna nodded. "Take care on your way back."

Just then, Louis came out of the kitchen. "I'm leaving too. I'll come see you on the weekend."

Leanna only smiled. "Of course, go ahead."

Daphne quickly walked away with her ears red as they left one after another.

Daniel and Zoe were also about to leave after they left.

Zoe said, "Just let me know if you need anything, Leanna. Don't force too much on yourself."

Leanna saw them off at the door. "I know. Don't worry. Aidan will be back soon."

Zoe waved at her and closed the door behind her. "Goodnight."

"Goodnight."

Daniel and Zoe looked at each other in silence when they were outside.

Zoe asked after a few seconds, "Aren't you leaving?"

Daniel only looked at her before pointing to the next door while raising an eyebrow.

"..." Zoe remained silent for a moment.

Then, she turned to open the door. "Come in."

Daniel followed her behind. "I wanted to ask during dinner, but I couldn't find the right moment with Daphne around."

Zoe changed her shoes and asked, "What is it?"

"Is she really pregnant?"

Zoe answered, "Of course not! How is that possible? It was me, her, and Nana who went to the pharmacy together yesterday. But, the paparazzi deliberately spread false news for the sake of publicity."

Daniel nodded after giving it some thought. "I thought so too. So... Is it you or Miss McKinney who got pregnant?"

"Huh?"

Just what exactly are you asking?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 858-As the car approached the basement, Louis parked it and turned to unbuckle Daphne's seatbelt.

She looked at the man who was so close to her and softly said, "I can do it myself."

He then turned to face her, his nose almost touching hers. He looked her in the eyes and exhaled slowly, replying, "If I don't do this, how can I find a reason to kiss you?"

Louis lowered his head and kissed Daphne's lips before she had a chance to respond.

Unlike the previous kiss at Leanna's house, this one was special. He placed his hand against the car door as support and continued to intensify their kiss with a bit of tongue action.

Having a kiss in a basement was a first for Daphne. It was a little exciting with the cars coming and going, but she was also concerned about being seen. Without realizing it, she moved the hand that was resting on her knee to grab his shirt as her breathing became labored.

There wasn't much air in the car, and the basement had always been stuffy.

And before long, the lack of oxygen caused Daphne to feel lightheaded.

When Louis released her, he kissed the tip of her nose and mumbled, "Let's go upstairs."

They both got out of the car, and Louis walked over to Daphne's side, naturally holding her hand.

Daphne didn't argue and followed in his footsteps, a faint smile on her lips and a lowered gaze.

Anyone who saw them would assume that they were a deeply in love couple.

After they left, a light suddenly lit up in the basement's dim corner.

A man in a black jacket and a black baseball cap stood there, his eyes coldly watching where they were going. He tossed the cigarette butt on the ground and crushed it with his foot.

...

Daphne took Louis' clothes from the laundry room and handed them to him, saying, "Why don't you take a shower first? I need to wash my hair, take off my makeup, and put on skincare, which will take me an hour or two."

During the time he occasionally stayed here, his presence had silently invaded a small part of her laundry room and wardrobe.

Louis took the clothes and asked, "Do you have work tomorrow?"

"I'm having lunch with a producer, and I don't have anything scheduled for the afternoon," Daphne responded.

He added, "I only have one class tomorrow afternoon. Should we go to the movies?"

Pursing her lips, Daphne pushed him into the bathroom, saying, "We'll see. Hurry up, it's getting late. I need my beauty sleep."

At night, Daphne struggled to fall asleep as she tossed and turned in bed.

For some reason, she felt restless and vaguely uneasy.

Could it be that someone else was going to steal her new drama?

After a while, she got up and went to get a glass of water.

She entered the living room and noticed Louis was still awake. A laptop was in front of him. She softly questioned, "Can't sleep?"

Louis replied, "No, it's group work."

It had been a long time since Daphne heard the words "group work." She walked over with her cup of water and asked, "What's the assignment?"

Louis mentioned a name, but Daphne had no idea what he was talking about and remained silent.

Then she casually said, "Alright. You do that. I'll go and read the script."

Just as Daphne was about to turn around, her wrist was grabbed.

Louis looked at her and raised his chin to gesture at the clock on the wall. "Aren't you supposed to be getting your beauty sleep?"

Daphne said, "I'm having a little trouble falling asleep, but it's fine. I'm just going to read the script and —"

Louis pulled her and made her sit next to him. "Stay with me for a while since you can't sleep."

Daphne didn't refuse, so she looked at his computer screen, which was a string of data that she couldn't understand.

This should be more sleep-inducing than her script.

While Daphne was reading, Louis took a blanket and draped it over her legs.

Soon, the sound of a keyboard typing filled the living room.

Daphne watched Louis' figure as she reclined back on the couch and grinned.

He's so handsome. Oh, what a joy it is to be young! She thought.

Possibly as a result of his boring data stimulating her brain or the calming sound of the keyboard, Daphne quickly fell asleep. She yawned several times and then closed her eyes.

After some time, Louis sensed the silence from behind him. He turned around to find Daphne dozing off, so he reached out and supported her head on his lap.

Since it was clearly more comfortable than her previous position, Daphne moved a little before nodding off once more.

Louis gazed down at her with soft eyes.

After a while, he raised his head and resumed working on the group project.

...

The following morning, Daphne awoke in bed with a sore neck.

She exited the bedroom and looked around, noticing that Louis had left the room.

On the table, there was a cup of milk that was still warm and a note that said ‘I left for class. I’ll see you in the afternoon.’

Daphne’s eyes crinkled, and she drank the milk while sticking the note in the most visible place.

She pulled out her phone and began to explore the app. Which film should we watch this afternoon?

Just then, her phone rang, indicating a text message.

Daphne casually opened it and read the message. Her eyes widened, and the cup she was holding fell to the ground, breaking into pieces.

She stood there, frozen, her face rapidly losing color.

The message contained just one picture, and she could barely make out that it was a nude picture.

...

At noon, as Louis exited the classroom, the counselor approached him and asked, “Louis, have you

considered what I told you yesterday?”

“I appreciate your kind offer, but I don’t intend to go,” Louis said in his response.

The counselor furrowed his brows slightly and asked, “Why? This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Oxford University specifically requested you to go.”

After a pause, the counselor continued, “Are you reluctant to leave your relatives and friends here? Don’t worry, you will only be an exchange student for two years. By then, you will not only receive a degree from Oxford University but also from our school. This is truly—”

Louis interrupted him, “I know it’s a rare opportunity, but I have really considered it. I don’t want to go. Please ask someone else.”

After finishing his words, Louis nodded apologetically to the counselor and quickly walked away.

The counselor sighed deeply as he watched him walk away.

Just as Louis was about to reach the bottom of the stairs, a classmate came up to him and remarked, "Louis, your cousin is looking for you."

Louis paused slightly and questioned, "Who?"

"He said he's your cousin and has something important to give you. He was here earlier but he didn't see you, so he's waiting for you at the school gate."

Louis replied, "I see. Thank you."

This visitor didn't pique Louis' interest in the slightest. He didn't have a cousin, so he obviously wouldn't pay attention to someone he didn't know.

He immediately made his way to the dorm after leaving the academic building.

Precisely as he approached the dormitory building's entrance, he heard a voice behind him say, "Louis."

He turned around and saw a man wearing a black duckbill cap not far away. Then, Louis spoke slowly, one word at a time, with a solemn expression on his face. "How dare you show up in front of me again?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 859-The man had sunken eye sockets, a scruffy beard, and several vicious scars on his forehead.

Without a closer look, one would be unable to tell that he was the same Theodore Frost who was so full of spirit a few months prior.

Theodore cast a menacing and ominous gaze at Louis. "You went to such great lengths just to put me in jail. Are you disappointed that I'm standing here now?"

His hands were in the pockets of his black jacket as he taunted, "If I hadn't come out, I wouldn't have witnessed such a spectacular scene. Living in her home and sharing beds, Daphne and you must be very much in love. How many times have you done it? How does it feel? Did you enjoy—"

Before Theodore finished speaking, he was grabbed by the collar.

Louis stared coldly at him and yelled, "Shut up!"

Instead of getting angry, Theodore grinned. His demeanor changed, and he closed his eyes to savor the moment. “Did I say something wrong?” She has a great figure, is extremely wet, and lasts a long time. The only issue is that her skin is overly hydrated and frequently covered in—”

He was cut off and punched hard in the face before collapsing heavily into the nearby bushes with a muffled groan.

The commotion startled the nearby students, who were compelled to stop and watch.

With a blank expression, Louis walked over, crouched down on one knee, and grabbed his collar again.

Word for word, he said, “Did you not hear me? I told you to shut up!”

Theodore propped himself up with his elbows on the ground, and there was blood on the corners of his mouth. His smile didn’t fade; in fact, it got even crazier and eviler. “Have you heard her moan? She sounds so seductive when—”

He received yet another powerful blow to the face.

Unlike previous occasions when Theodore despised being beaten by Louis, this time he appeared to be deliberately provoking him. He made no attempt to fight back, and with each blow, his smile grew crazier.

Theodore spat out saliva, his voice becoming erratic, but he didn’t hold back in any way. He further enraged Louis by saying, “You can’t even handle that? Then let me show you something that will make you want to kill me. Hahaha!”

While speaking, Theodore slowly took a stack of photos from his pocket and placed them in front of Louis, ignoring the intense pain in his body.

Louis’ fist froze in mid-air, his pupils contracted, and his face turned icy as he yelled, “Beast!”

Theodore laughed and added, “I have a lot more pictures like this. They are already set to be sent automatically, and these pictures will be all over the internet in 30 minutes. Daphne’s reputation will be ruined, as will yours. Hahaha!”

Louis didn't say anything, but he was stunned and enraged as he locked his gaze on Theodore.

Soon after, Theodore, who was lying on the ground, became silent.

Upon seeing Theodore lying limp on the ground, someone shouted in panic, "He's dead! He killed him!"

At this point, the school security and lecturers arrived and dragged Louis away.

Someone called the police in the midst of the chaos, and the sounds of police cars and ambulances filled the entire dormitory area.

When Daphne arrived, she only caught a glimpse of the police car driving away.

Her breath rushed into her chest with an uncomfortably cold sensation.

In a rush, Daphne stopped the girl next to her and asked, "Wh-what happened?"

She wasn't wearing a mask or a hat, and she wasn't disguised in any way.

"It seems like someone was beaten to death," the girl said after giving her a stunned look.

Hearing that, Daphne became even more anxious. "Who? Who is the one beating?"

"I heard it was Louis McKinney. And I think the person who was killed didn't go to this school because I don't know him. "

Daphne's head spun and she almost fell over when she heard that.

The girl next to her quickly supported her. "Are you okay?"

Daphne shook her head and turned around, hailing a car and making her way to the police station.

Louis was handcuffed inside the cop car, his face cold and emotionless. There were traces of blood on his body and fists.

When the policeman, who had been staring at Louis in surprise, was about to say something, he heard Louis suddenly ask, "Can I make a phone call?"

The police officer thought he wanted to call a lawyer and nodded. "Go ahead, but you have to do it in front of us. You only have two minutes."

Louis nodded and dialed a number on his phone.

After the call connected, he spoke succinctly. "I'm in a police car. I might be sentenced to prison. Before that, I need half an hour and a computer."

On the other end of the phone, Aidan Pearson paused for two seconds before replying, "Which police station?"

Louis turned his head to look at the police officer next to him and calmly asked, "May I know which police station you're from?"

The police officer was taken aback by his polite attitude and answered him.

After getting the answer, Louis thanked the policeman and put away his phone.

Just as the police officers in the car were puzzled, they received a call two minutes later.

Soon, the police car stopped in front of an internet cafe at the intersection.

When Louis was brought in, many underage customers in the internet cafe fled, and even the owner was shaken, vowing never to do it again.

The police officers waved their hands and only asked for a private room.

Louis sat down, and a police officer next to him said, "Take off his handcuffs."

The two officers exchanged glances, both aware of his influential background.

And even though he might have killed someone on campus, his attitude was not arrogant or domineering. On the contrary, he was polite and gentle.

It was genuinely surprising how different he was now from the icy, ferocious gaze he had when they had taken him from the crime scene.

Louis thanked them once more after having his handcuffs taken off.

As the computer started up, he took a bloodstained phone from his bag that belonged to Theodore.

He attempted a number of passwords before unlocking the phone.

However, despite what he claimed, there were no photos being sent automatically when he used this

number to log into Twitter.

This is not the right number.

Louis glanced at the time, and there were less than ten minutes left.

His fingers quickly tapped on the keyboard, and lines of code appeared on the computer screen.

Aidan's phone call arrived just as he was uncovering a different phone number from the fake identification card he had found.

It turned out that they had found the same account.

Next, they just needed to crack the password for this account.

The two police officers watched Louis' actions, initially silently lamenting the waste of such a talented individual. But suddenly, they saw a series of nude pictures appearing in front of them.

All of the pictures were deleted before they could be carefully examined.

After erasing all the data, Louis stood up and voluntarily raised his hands while maintaining a serene, unruffled expression. "I'm done. Let's go."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 860-At Crossley Group, Aidan walked toward the elevator with large strides, saying, "Contact Freddie Sutton and tell him to come over immediately. Also, send someone to the hospital to keep an eye on Theodore Frost. We can't let him die."

Jonathan Stoll hurriedly followed behind him and responded accordingly.

Aidan stood in front of the elevator, and with a low and stern voice, he said, "The most important thing is to block all news on the internet. Don't let any related videos, pictures, or text get out. We can't let Leanna see them."

Jonathan paused after hearing that before continuing, “Mr. Pearson, when Louis called you, this incident had already started to circulate online. It happened during lunch, and lots of people witnessed it. They even took videos and posted them on Twitter and online.”

The situation had already gotten out of hand.

In a deep voice, Aidan commanded, “At all costs.”

The moment he received the call from Louis, he knew something had happened.

Only Theodore had the power to force Louis to disregard the costs, the repercussions, and even the prospect of punishment.

So after calling the police station, he immediately sent Jonathan to investigate Theodore’s situation.

The result was obvious.

He had been released from prison.

On the way to the police station, Aidan sat in the back seat of the car, his eyes slightly closed and his expression solemn.

The entire time, Jonathan had been on the phone handling online news.

However, word of this incident was getting out quickly, and it had repeatedly appeared on trending topics before being taken down.

Jonathan turned around and stated, “Mr. Pearson, I just received a data analysis report. Other than a few online users, there are those pushing this incident from behind the scenes, so...”

The popularity continued to rise.

Aidan opened his eyes and spoke calmly. “Do you have any ideas who it could be?”

Jonathan fell silent, not because he didn’t know, but rather because he was afraid to speak.

This incident had just happened, and they had already informed all the media outlets.

Yet, the situation was getting worse.

It was obviously planned.

Knowing that Aidan was attempting to control this situation, someone with a lot of money and power must have deliberately stepped up the online discussions.

It was also obvious that they were going against them.

After analyzing the whole of Highside, there was only one possibility left.

Aidan said, "Leanna mentioned a person to me some time ago. Go find her and give her all the information we have about the New Coast project."

Jonathan widened his eyes. "Mr. Pearson—"

"Before giving it to her, make sure she has the courage to publish it. If not, look for someone else."

Jonathan wanted to say more, but Aidan closed his eyes again, so he could only hold back his words.

They were not fully prepared or had sufficient evidence regarding the New Coast project.

He knew Aidan would never fight an unprepared battle.

And if they made this a big deal right now, they might be counterattacked.

So they were literally betting their lives away.

When Aidan arrived at the police station, Daphne was already there.

Aidan glanced at her and questioned, "Where is he?"

Daphne's face was pale, and she seemed unsteady on her feet. Her voice was hoarse when she said, "He's still in the interrogation room."

Aidan turned his head to look at her. "Did Theodore come to you?"

Daphne shook her head, then nodded. In a daze, she spoke and recounted everything she knew. "He didn't come to me, but this morning, I received several photos. He asked me to meet him somewhere, and I thought he wanted money and wanted to negotiate with me. But when I got there, he wasn't there. I felt something was wrong, so I went to Louis' school."

Aidan asked her, "What photos?"

Daphne's face became even paler at this point, and her lips trembled, but she remained silent. From her head to her fingertips, she experienced a chill as if she was about to freeze.

Aidan withdrew his gaze. "You should know that Louis went to see Theodore a few times before, but he knew her limits and didn't go too far. The reason for this incident is related to those photos."

He had a rough idea about what was happening. How, given that Theodore had already sent the photos to her, could he not use them to threaten Louis?

But as soon as Aidan said it aloud, Daphne stumbled backward, as if a bucket of ice water had been dumped over her, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Soon, Freddie also arrived.

He had intended to make a habitual sarcastic remark upon seeing Aidan there, but after observing the gloomy atmosphere, he decided to keep quiet.

This incident appeared to be more serious than he had anticipated.

To break the hush, Freddie coughed. "Don't look so downcast, everybody. Let me go in and see what's going on. I'll talk to him."

Aidan nodded and went straight into the chief's office to discuss the matter of being released on bail.

In the interrogation room, Louis confessed to her crimes without hesitation.

However, no matter how the police questioned him about why he had attacked Theodore, he remained silent on the matter.

When Freddie went over, he didn't get any information from the police either.

Inside the interrogation room, Freddie sat across from Louis. “Do you remember me? My name is Freddie Sutton, and starting today, I am also your defense attorney.”

Louis looked at him and nodded lightly.

Freddie continued, “Can you tell me why you attacked him?”

Louis didn’t answer.

Freddie said, “You have to tell me the specific reasons for what happened so that I can defend you.

Otherwise, do you really want to go to jail? Think about your sister. Do you know what will happen to her? And Daphne is waiting outside. I think it’s obvious that you two are in a relationship.”

“Don’t worry, I am your lawyer. Our conversation will be strictly confidential, even from Aidan. This is the responsibility of being a lawyer,” Freddie continued.

Louis pursed his lips, but after a while, he spoke. “I want an ashtray and a lighter.”

Freddie Sutton agreed and went out to get the items.

But just as Freddie reached for the cigarette, Louis pulled out a stack of pictures from his pocket and sternly burned each one on the table.

At this, Freddie furrowed his brows. He could only see the back of the photos. Before he could speak, Louis said, “Theodore used to be with Daphne. He came to me with these photos with the intention to threaten and humiliate her. So I couldn’t help but attack him.”

When Freddie heard that, he immediately got to his feet. He was furious after witnessing the last picture burn to a crisp. “Now this photo... Do you realize that these photos are your best chance at winning this case?”

Louis said, “So what?”

His face was filled with icy mockery as he sneered. “Do you want to take these photos to the prosecutor, to the judge, and exchange them for my freedom?”

Freddie stayed quiet. This young man has some serious grit, he thought.

It made sense why Aidan had such a depressing expression.

He was probably aware of how challenging and complicated this situation was.