

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 86

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 86—Naomi took the thermos from her, though nobody knew whether she believed her or not. “Just leave it to me. Go upstairs for a rest.” Leanna hadn’t slept well yesterday, so she felt somewhat sleepy at this moment. Consequently, she went upstairs with a yawn and slept until six in the evening.

The last rays of the setting sun filled the sky on the distant horizon. When she came downstairs, she found that Naomi wasn’t in her room. She went to the house next door to take a look, only to find that Wendy wasn’t there as well. Not only that, but they weren’t the only ones missing.

It was time to make dinner, but the surrounding houses were very quiet, with no sound coming from them. As the last glow of sunset faded in the distance, the lights along the street came on one by one, illuminating the ripples on the surface of the river. It’s perhaps difficult to find another serene old street that has existed for as many years as this one, thought Leanna. Just as she was in a sort of trance, Wendy appeared behind her and patted her on the shoulder.

“You’re up, Leanna?” Leanna came to her senses. “Hey, Ms. Shaffer.” Wendy said, “Let’s go.” Leanna was baffled. “Where are we going?” “Oh, right, you don’t know this yet.” Wendy clapped a hand to her forehead.

Then, she explained, “Well, now that the project to build the resort hotel has more or less been finalized, everyone’s moving away one after another. It’s hard to tell when we’ll meet again, so we decided to have dinner together again for one last time.

I dragged Naomi to help with the preparation this afternoon. Now that everyone’s almost here, I came back to call you.” With that, she dragged Leanna to the community hall. Meant for public use, the community hall was the place for festive gatherings by the surrounding neighbors, but there had never been full attendance at these gatherings due to all kinds of reasons.

Perhaps because this would be their last meeting, there was surprisingly full attendance this time. Underwood Lane’s residents were mostly middle-aged men and women like Naomi and Wendy, who had reached a certain age but were unwilling to live with their children. Apart from these people, there were also young tenants like Leanna and Harry.

Despite their age gap, they got along very well. It’d be more apt to describe them as a big reconstituted family than as landlords and tenants. This evening, these middle-aged residents showed off their cooking skills by each making one of their specialties, resulting in a sumptuous feast with dozens of dishes on the round table. Wendy showed Leanna to her seat. “Come on, Leanna, sit here.” Those seated at this table were all her familiar neighbors, including Wendy and Naomi.

However, the seat on her left was empty. ... The meeting for Underwood Lane's acquisition lasted a full afternoon until darkness fell. After everyone else had left, Aidan sat in his seat while massaging his temples in discomfort. Jonathan came over and asked, "President Pearson, do you need painkillers?" Aidan put down his hand and stood up, saying impassively, "Never mind. Let's go out and get something to eat."

Meanwhile, Harry and some of his superiors in his department were still waiting for the elevator at the elevator lobby. One of the superiors said, "It's time for dinner. Let's have dinner before we go back." The other superiors agreed, but Harry replied with embarrassment, "I'm sorry, everyone, but I probably have to excuse myself today." He told them briefly about the gathering organized by his neighborhood.

The revamp of Underwood Lane into a resort hotel was a big project that carried great importance for Harry's department as well. Therefore, upon hearing his words, his superiors immediately replied, "Is that so? Well, in that case, we can't hold you up today no matter what." "Please give our regards to the neighbors when you go back, Harry."

"By the way, Harry, will Leanna be present at the gathering?" Harry nodded. "Yes, she will." His superior patted him on the shoulder and said encouragingly, "Well, that's nice. This is a great opportunity. You've got to seize it." Harry felt somewhat shy, but he nodded heavily nonetheless. "I'll do my best." Little did they notice that before they realized

it, someone had been standing quietly behind them with glacial eyes. After leaving the hotel and saying goodbye to his superiors, Harry stood at the intersection to hail a taxi. However, as soon as he put up his hand, a black Maybach slowly pulled up in front of him, baffling him. The car window rolled down to reveal the man's stony features.

He said, "Mr. Mills." Harry exclaimed in surprise, "President Pearson?" Aidan asked apathetically, "Where are you going, Mr. Mills? Let me give you a ride." Overwhelmed by the unexpected offer, Harry quickly refused, "No, no, no, President Pearson, please don't bother. I'll hail a—" "Get in the car."

Harry was lost for words. Not daring to refuse the man again, he opened the car door and bent down to get in. It was extremely quiet in the car, and Harry was breathless with extreme nervousness. He had met with Aidan very often over the past few days due to work-related reasons.

However, his superiors were the ones who talked to the latter most of the time, whereas he was only in charge of fetching documents, running errands, and doing other kinds of odd jobs. Therefore, he had never faced the latter alone as he was doing right now. He had long heard of Aidan.

The Pearson Group was a huge family business with a solid foundation, but Aidan wasn't a wealthy playboy who only knew to eat, drink, and be merry. Not only had the Pearson Group's share price doubled since he took over the company, but it had swiftly

expanded its market abroad, resulting in soaring annual profits. Rumor had it that Aidan was decisive and merciless to the point that even the Pearson Group's chairman feared him, which only proved how

capable he was. Just as Harry was lost in thought, an impassive male voice rang beside him. "Mr. Mills." It took a few seconds before Harry finally came to his senses. "Yes, President Pearson." Aidan asked, "I heard that you're courting Miss McKinney?" Harry didn't expect Aidan to have heard of this as well.

He replied with embarrassment, "Huh? Uh, well, yes..." "But Miss McKinney said yesterday that she's pregnant. Don't you mind that, Mr. Mills?" Harry didn't know why he would suddenly ask such a question. After pondering for a moment, he answered, "I like Leanna for who she is, and I like her regardless of what has happened to her in the past.

As for her pregnancy... I believe that we'll have our own kids one day." Aidan curled his lips into a sneer without making any comments. Soon, the black Maybach drove into Underwood Lane. Harry said to Jonathan, "Mr. Stoll, could you please pull over at the front? Thank you

." Aidan rolled down the car window and darted a look at the outside. He asked in an emotionless voice, "Do you live here, Mr. Mills?" "No, I don't, President Pearson. The thing is..." Harry told him about the gathering. Aidan raised his eyebrows slightly. "Oh? Sounds like a lively gathering to me."

Harry wasn't dumb either, or he wouldn't have achieved his current position. Naturally, he understood what Aidan's words meant, so he asked tentatively, "President Pearson, would you like to join us?" Aidan withdrew his gaze. "Isn't it unsuitable for an outsider like me to be present at your gathering?"

"That's not the case, President Pearson. Those in the neighborhood like you very much. They wanted to invite you to our gathering at first, but they were afraid of bothering you, fearing that you wouldn't like such an occasion. If you join us, they'll surely be very happy." "Since you said so, I guess I have no choice but to join you guys."

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 87**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 87—Meanwhile, at the community hall, everyone else had arrived save for the one to whom the empty seat next to Leanna's belonged. Wendy said, "Hey, what's the matter with Harry? Is he stuck in traffic or something?"

Then, she turned to look at Leanna. "Leanna, I forgot to bring my cell phone with me. Why don't you call Harry up and ask him where he is?" she suggested while throwing a meaningful look at the latter.

Leanna was rendered speechless. That's too obvious, Ms. Shaffer.

Naomi let out a quiet sigh. "I'll make the phone call."

Wendy gave her a push. "What's wrong with you, Naomi? Oh, right, it suddenly occurs to me that there are two dishes left in the kitchen. Come on, let's hurry and bring them over," she said while dragging Naomi away.

Obviously, the other neighbors at the table had communicated with Naomi about this in advance. "Just give Harry a buzz, Leanna. The food will get cold in a while."

"Yeah, that's right! Ask him where he is now."

Leanna let out a sigh. Just as she was about to take out her phone, Harry's voice suddenly rang beside her. "It's not necessary, everyone. Sorry to keep you guys waiting."

A middle-aged woman asked, "Harry, why—" Then, seeing another person standing behind him, she broke off mid-sentence.

Harry immediately introduced Aidan, saying, "This is President Pearson. You guys have met him yesterday, right?"

"Oh, my, how could we forget about President Pearson? He's even more good-looking than the celebrities on TV!"

"Yeah, that's right! Nice to meet you, President Pearson. Sorry that we didn't greet you yesterday because you were quite far away. You look so young, President Pearson. Do you have a girlfriend? Are you married? My daughter is also working in Highside.

She—"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Come on, President Pearson, have a seat. You're our guest of honor here."

As everyone started talking at once, even the residents who weren't seated at Leanna's table learned of Aidan's arrival, and they came over to greet him.

Harry had his heart in his mouth right away, fearing that Aidan would be annoyed by such a huge commotion. He stole a glance at the latter's expression, only to see that the latter was fine. Instead of getting impatient as he had imagined, the latter looked as impassive as ever. Still, bigwigs of high standing like Aidan were usually unpredictable and volatile.

Fearing that the man's patience would reach its end, Harry dared not tarry for too long, so he persuaded everyone else to return to their seats.

After the surroundings finally quieted down a little, someone came over and suggested, "President Pearson, this table is full. We still have an empty seat over there. Why don't you sit there with us?"

Aidan replied in an impassive voice, "I came with Mr. Mills, so I'll sit at the same table as he does."

Naomi and Wendy had yet to return to their seats, but it was obvious from the jackets they had left in their seats that these seats were taken. In other words, there was only

one empty seat left at the table. Without thinking much of it, Harry gave up his seat to Aidan, saying, "Please have a seat, President Pearson."

Having been silent all this while, Leanna suddenly rose from her seat. "Take my seat, Harry. I'll—" However, before she could finish her sentence, she was silenced by a threatening stare.

Harry hurriedly said, "Uh... No, it's not necessary, Leanna. You sit down. I—"

At this moment, the middle-aged woman seated on Harry's left stood up. "Take my seat, Harry. I'll sit at Sally's table. Just take good care of President Pearson."

After much trouble, the seating arrangement was finally confirmed. When Aidan sat down, Leanna felt uneasy all over and quietly moved to the right.

At this moment, Wendy and Naomi returned with the dishes. When they saw Aidan sitting there, Naomi involuntarily paused in her tracks for a second, whereas Wendy was startled for a moment before coming forward and greeting him warmly.

Stealing a glance at Naomi, Leanna noticed that she put the dish on the round table with her usual expression before settling in her seat.

Now that things had come to this, Leanna could only be grateful that Wendy was sitting on her right. However, sitting between the gloomy mother and son made her feel even worse than being torn apart.

At first, the others who were seated at the table dared not speak to Aidan due to his standing and his dignified air, but Wendy was different. She was famous throughout the blocks for her warm hospitality, so she began chatting with him after greeting him. "Hey, President Pearson..." She slapped her thigh. "It feels pretty formal to keep addressing you as President Pearson. I see that you're about the same age as my son, so I'm gonna call you Aidan. You don't mind it, right?"

Aidan was stumped for a moment. Then, he replied, "No, I don't."

Wendy replied, "He he, that's great. Aidan, let me ask you something. Are you married?"

Leanna paused for a moment while drinking water. Ms. Shaffer, could you at least follow the normal course of things? How could you ask such a private question right away?

She felt her temples throbbing.

At the same time, however, an emotionless voice rang beside her. "I am."

As soon as he said that, another female neighbor asked, "You're so good-looking, Aidan. Your wife must be pretty as well, right?"

Aidan darted a sideways look at Leanna before replying in a casual tone, "She looks so-so."

Leanna was rendered speechless.

Wendy then asked, "Do you have kids already? Aidan, I'm not trying to speak out of turn here, but you're at the perfect age to have kids. If you have kids now, your parents can help you babysit them. If you do so a few years later, your parents will get old, and—"

Leanna couldn't help but hem several times to interrupt her. Wendy turned to look at her before refilling her glass. "You too, Leanna. Drink more warm water lest you catch a cold."  
"Thank you, Ms. Shaffer."

Just then, Harry cut in timely, "Ms. Shaffer... I don't think President Pearson needs his parents to babysit his children at home..."  
"You're right. I forgot about that," Wendy replied. "But, Aidan, it's more reassuring to let your parents take care of your children than to let an outsider do so. My son is an example. He insists on hiring a nanny to babysit his children instead of letting me do so, and now they don't even recognize me as their grandmother. Trust me—no one loves children more dearly than their parents."  
Leanna clapped a hand to her forehead, thinking that there was no way she could salvage the situation by herself. A few seconds later,

Aidan's voice rang in her ear. "I'll keep that in mind."  
"Ha! That's more like it," Wendy replied. After chatting a little longer with Aidan, she grew increasingly satisfied with him, so much so that her fondness for him was almost palpable. "Oh, right! Leanna, I heard from Harry that you two had gone to the movies a few days ago.

How did it go? Was the movie entertaining?"  
Leanna was rendered speechless. Why is it my turn to be questioned? Isn't there a transition or something like that? She replied, "It was nice. I'll treat you to it next time if you're interested, Ms. Shaffer."

Wendy didn't expect such a reply from her, though. After being startled for a moment, she said with a smile, "Silly, what's the point of me going to the movies at such an old age? Only young people like you guys like that stuff. Why would I want to join in the fun?" Then, she took Leanna's hand and continued, "You see, Leanna, it wasn't easy for you to come all the way from a place as far away as Highside, as well as for us to become neighbors and know each other. I'm gonna be candid with you, so please don't turn a deaf ear."

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 88

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 88—confident About Himself

"Ms. Shaffer, I—"

"Listen to me first, Leanna." Wendy's expression was grave. "I've known since you moved here that you had a rough time, but there are some things that Naomi and I dare not mention lest you get upset, so we never touched upon the subject.

Still, as you know, I'm a person who speaks my mind, and there are a few things that I can't help but say," she continued. Then, after pausing for a moment, she commented, "That ex-husband of yours is really an \*sshole."

Upon hearing this, Leanna was rendered speechless, whereas Aidan was puzzled.



Just as Wendy was about to continue, Naomi touched her arm to signal her to stop. However, the former said, "Don't stop me, Naomi. Now that I've brought up the subject, I have to finish saying what I want to say. Leanna, just forget about that guy and cherish the one before you."

Sensing the chilly aura emanating from the person next to her, Leanna quickly said, "You got the wrong idea, Ms. Shaffer. I-It's not what you think it is. He and I divorced amicably."

"Divorced amicably? That's bullsh\*t! Even if you two are divorced, you're still pregnant with a baby, yet your ex-husband leaves you to fend for yourself! Say, is this even humane?"

Anyone with a bit of conscience wouldn't have let you leave your hometown and come all the way here while being pregnant. Not only do you have no one to rely on for support, but you have no one to turn to for the injustices you suffered."

Leanna felt that her head was going to explode.

"Really, Ms. Shaffer, I—"

Wendy let out a sigh while continuing to hold her hand. "Leanna, don't force yourself to smile anymore. I've been through this before, so I know how you feel," she said. Then, she continued, "Come over, Harry."

Harry stood up and came between them.

Wendy held Leanna's hand in one hand while taking Harry's hand with the other. "Both of you are good kids. Trust me, Leanna. Harry is reliable, and he loves you sincerely. He'll surely take good care of you."

Seeing that she had set the mood, Harry took advantage of the situation and said, "Leanna, I really don't mind your past. I know that you might not know much about me yet, but it's okay. I just hope that you'll give me a chance to prove my feelings for you." Leanna looked somewhat stunned without saying a word.

Thinking that she had tacitly agreed to it, Wendy was about to put their hands together, but Leanna suddenly retracted hers. "Sorry, b-but I think I can't."

Harry's eyes darkened for a moment.

Wendy let out a sigh as well. She said to Harry, "This kind of thing can't be rushed. Let's wait until some other time."

Harry was in low spirits when he returned to his seat.

Leanna's heart nearly jumped out of her chest. She was stunned just now because a certain man quietly held her hand under the table while Harry was talking. Not only that, but he even laced his long fingers with hers little by little so that their fingers interlocked. She turned to glare at him, but he merely raised his eyebrows slightly while throwing his head back and drinking calmly, as though nothing had happened.

Everyone at the dining table fell silent after this. However, Leanna felt ill at ease all over; she realized that Aidan had no intention of releasing his grip on her hand at all. What's the matter with this \*sshole's sudden fit of madness?!

At the end of the gathering, the neighbors said goodbye to each other and left. Pulling himself together with some difficulty, Harry said, "President Pearson, let me see you off."

Aidan replied impassively, "It's not necessary. You seem unwell, so you should go back and have a good rest."

As he was talking, Leanna secretly tugged on her left hand and finally pulled it out of his grasp.

Just then, Aidan added, "I'd like to stroll around a little. I just need Miss McKinney's company."

Leanna, who had finally heaved a sigh of relief, was stupefied to hear this. Who the hell agreed to that?!

Harry's lips quivered as if he wanted to say something, but he found that he had no right to do so. Moreover, Aidan was a married man, so he probably wouldn't have any interest in a pregnant woman.

After Harry left, Aidan looked sideways at the person, who looked extremely reluctant, sitting beside him. "Miss McKinney?"

Wendy patted Leanna on the shoulder. "Leanna, Aidan's calling you."

Leanna forced a smile and gave a hollow laugh. "Is that so? I didn't hear it."

Aidan added, "Thank you for your company, Miss McKinney."

This \*sshole is quite good at pretending, thought Leanna.

When they left the community hall, only a row of streetlights could be seen along the river outside. Walking ahead silently with her head down, Leanna just wanted to reach the other end of the street as soon as possible to send Aidan away.

Aidan put his hand in his trouser pocket while following her unhurriedly from behind.

"Miss McKinney, aren't you gonna introduce these places to me?"

Leanna bit her lip before looking back with a smile. "I just moved here two weeks ago, so I'm not very familiar with the neighborhood yet."

Just look around as you please, President Pearson. Or would you like me to get someone else to give you a detailed introduction?"

"Can you get someone here who's even prettier than you?"

Leanna let out a sneer. "Didn't you just say that I looked so-so?"

Aidan stopped in his tracks. Looking at the surface of the river, he slowly retorted, "I was talking about my wife, Miss McKinney. Why would you think that I was referring to you?"

Leanna was rendered speechless. Look what he's saying! Is that something a human being is supposed to say? She stood a meter away from him. "President Pearson, didn't



you notice that you messed up everyone's arrangements?" Aidan didn't care much about it, though. "Is that so? I thought they were quite happy."

Leanna was at a loss for words. He's quite confident about himself, huh? Aidan looked back at her. "Or are you trying to say that I messed up your chance of getting together with that guy, Miss McKinney?"

Leanna replied, "Probably. If you hadn't been present, I'd probably have agreed to go out with Harry."

"Miss McKinney, if you regret it, you can still go back to Mr. Mills now. I believe that he'll be very happy to be made a fool of."

How Leanna wished she could kick Aidan into the river right now. Suddenly, she realized something and asked tentatively, "President Pearson, are you drunk?" Yeah, that explains it. Only when he's drunk will he not sound sarcastic, cold-hearted, and harsh. That explains why he held my hand earlier. Indeed, many came to toast him over dinner just now, which he accepted.

Aidan didn't answer her, though. After a while, he said impassively, "I also grew up in such a lane as a child."

Leanna was startled for a moment before realizing what he meant. No wonder he showed no impatience or irritability despite the rowdy surroundings and the hubbub of voices, she thought.

This was also his first time telling her something about himself, but he seemed to have no intention of saying anything else. Instead, nobody knew what he was thinking as he stood there for a long time.

Just then, a gust of wind blew past them, and Leanna couldn't help but sneeze.

Aidan slowly looked back at her impassively. "Leanna."

"Huh?" What a familiar tone of voice. Has he sobered up?

Aidan asked, "Anna said that the baby in your womb is Zayn's. How are you gonna explain this?"

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 89**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 89—My Ex-husband Isn't That Great Either  
Leanna wasn't surprised at the frantic accusations Anna threw at her. After falling silent for a moment, she asked, "Do you believe it, President Pearson?"

"Whether I believe it or not depends on your answer."

"No, it's not his." Leanna didn't seem to be in the mood for pointless explanations. She merely replied, "President Pearson, you can find out how many days I've been pregnant, as well as the time of Zayn's return from abroad."

Aidan impassively withdrew his gaze without saying a word.

Leanna opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she thought it was futile to do so.

A few seconds later, Aidan's voice finally rang. "Don't get ahead of yourself. It's not that I believe you; it's just that I don't believe Anna."

Leanna was rendered speechless. What sort of bullsh\*t is that?

However, Aidan added, "Leanna, none of the Pearsons are kind." Including me.

Leanna didn't refute him. He's right about that. He's the worst among them, after all. Still... She whispered, "I think your eldest brother is different from them."

Aidan asked, "How do you know that?"

"I've come into contact with him several times. One's character can be sensed from their behavior."

"In that case, why couldn't I sense from your behavior that you were admired by so many people?"

Leanna was lost for words. Taking a deep breath, she replied, "President Pearson, let's discuss this on its own merits. Could you please not stoop to personal abuse?!"

Aidan's lips curled almost imperceptibly. "I'm only discussing the topic on its own merits. What else do you have other than your face? Or are they too stupid to see your heart through the surface?"

"President Pearson, I think that if your opinion on something is different from everyone else's, then you should consider if the problem is with you."

"Well then, tell me how I blamed you unjustly."

Leanna fell silent; she was at a loss for a retort. She had forced him into marrying her after getting pregnant. Not only that, but she had repeatedly asked him for money or used her pregnancy to dare him to divorce her. Even though she might not be as scheming as he thought, all of this had indeed happened.

Aidan let out a noncommittal sneer.

Leanna said, "It's getting late. Do you still wanna hang around, President Pearson? If not, I gotta go back."

"As you wish."

Leanna couldn't wait for him to say that. "Well then, I gotta go. Goodbye, President Pearson."

Seeing how she left without looking back, Aidan had displeasure written all over his face. What a heartless woman.

It wasn't until Leanna disappeared from his sight that Aidan finally withdrew his gaze. However, just as he was about to leave, a figure emerged not far from him. "Aidan."

...

When Leanna went back and saw that Naomi wasn't around, she figured that the latter might have gone to meet Aidan, so she went upstairs and returned to her room. She had just finished taking a shower and was about to go to sleep when her cell phone vibrated with a text message from Harry. It read, 'Leanna, could you come out for a

minute? I'd like to have a word with you for one last time.'

She took a deep breath before going downstairs with her cell phone.

Harry was standing by the river with his head down when she came out. Upon hearing her footsteps, he looked up, saying, "Leanna, I'm really sorry for making you come out at such a late hour."

"It's okay. What's the matter?"

Harry said bitterly, "I've caused you a lot of trouble lately, so I'd like to apologize to you... I've been looking for a house to live in, so I'll be moving away very soon."

In reality, there were a few reasons why he wanted to move away. The first reason was that the neighborhood was going to be demolished. Above all else, however, he didn't have the cheek to stay after Leanna rejected him in front of so many people. He'd be leaving sooner or later, anyway; if he were to leave now, he could at least save some pride.

Leanna pursed her lips, saying, "I'm sorry. I—"

"You don't have to apologize to me. It's all my fault for thinking that you also have feelings for me." Harry smiled. "If there's such a chance, I really want to meet your ex-husband and see what kind of a great man he is that can make you unable to get over him."

"Huh? Uh..." Leanna replied. "You got the wrong idea. My ex-husband isn't that great either. He's arrogant and self-important. Not only is he bad-tempered, but he says really awful things and likes to think about people in a bad way."

Harry was dumbstruck by her description. "Then you—"

Leanna replied softly, "Everyone has their own flaws, and I'm not perfect either. And besides... I just want to live alone, which has nothing to do with him."

Harry fell silent for a moment. "I got it."

"If there's nothing else... I'll head back in."

"Leanna," Harry called out to her. "In that case, what about you and President Pearson..." The question had been lingering in his mind since the night before, but he hadn't had the chance to ask it aloud. Furthermore, no matter how he thought of it, he felt that they weren't simple acquaintances. However, he couldn't figure out what the nature of their relationship was.

Before Leanna could answer him, a cold male voice rang from behind.

"Didn't she tell you that I'm the arrogant, self-important, and bad-tempered ex-husband she just talked about who says awful things and likes to think of people in a bad way?"

Leanna was rendered speechless. Did he put me under surveillance or something?

Why the hell is he able to catch me bad-mouthing him every single time?

Harry looked like he had been struck by lightning. "P-President Pearson?"

Aidan stood next to Leanna with an inscrutable face. "Mr. Mills, I wonder how I should express my gratitude to you for wanting to help me raise my son."

Harry was rendered speechless. In the end, he moved away overnight without even having the time to look for a new place to live in.

...

Aidan looked sideways at Leanna, who averted her gaze guiltily, saying, "The moon is full, President Pearson. Don't you see that?"

"The moon isn't visible today."

Leanna rubbed her nose. It went without saying that she felt deeply embarrassed.

Aidan didn't bother to talk to her anymore, though. He turned around and stepped into the house.

Leanna caught up to him. "President Pearson?"

"Hangover cure."

"Okay." Knowing that she was in the wrong, Leanna didn't refuse him, so she silently entered the kitchen.

It seemed that while Aidan was here, Naomi had yet to return. Wendy, their next-door neighbor, wasn't in the house either. They were probably made to stay at someone's home to say goodbye to the neighbors.

The kitchen had all kinds of food ingredients, so it didn't take long before Leanna made the hangover cure. When she came out with a tray in both hands, Aidan was sitting at the stone table. No one knew what he was thinking as he was holding the half-finished little socks in Naomi's basket.

Leanna said, "Here's the hangover cure, President Pearson."

Aidan put down the stuff in his hand and took the bowl she handed to him. Seeing that he had finished drinking from it, she whispered, "President Pearson, if there's nothing else, I'm gonna go to sleep."

Aidan gave her a look before replying in a low voice, "Mm-hm."

Leanna let out a quiet sigh of relief before quickly sneaking upstairs. At last, the bad day is coming to an end, she thought. Luckily, now that the acquisition process was almost done, Aidan probably couldn't stay any longer, so he'd leave very soon. She didn't know when Naomi and Wendy were going to finish chatting, plus she had used up a great deal of energy today, so she fell asleep soon after lying in bed.

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 90

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 90—I Never Enter Someone Else's Bedroom

When Leanna woke up the next day, the sun was shining brightly outside the window.

She came downstairs with a yawn and caught a faint glimpse of someone sitting in the yard, but she didn't take a closer look at it. "Good morning, Ms. Fletcher."

"It's almost 10:00 AM, which means it's almost noon."

Leanna was rendered speechless. She rubbed her eyes, only to realize that the one sitting at the stone table wasn't Naomi at all. Instead, it was Aidan, who was having breakfast. Startled, she asked, "Where's Ms. Fletcher?"

"Away."

Leanna asked in shock, "Why are you here?"

Aidan looked back at her before asking impassively, "Why can't I be here?"

He's right. He's Ms. Fletcher's son, after all, so it makes sense for him to be here. Wait a minute... Did they make up?

Aidan withdrew his gaze as the look in Leanna's eyes changed continuously.

"Daydream for another while, and you can have lunch right away."

Only then did Leanna come to her senses and enter the kitchen to get her breakfast.

After sitting down across from Aidan, she finally noticed that he was wearing his white shirt with the sleeves rolled up and the collar open. It seemed like he had stayed the night here yesterday.

Naomi's house had three empty rooms left, but Leanna never thought he would stay the night. Didn't we need a change in mood or something? She couldn't describe her feelings as they stayed under the same roof again and had breakfast at the same table. Aidan put down his spoon. "Could you eat your fill by looking at me?"

Leanna reflexively lowered her head and ate her porridge in small mouthfuls.

Just as she was halfway through eating it, there was a symbolic knock on the door, followed by Jonathan, who came in with a suitcase. "President Pearson, I've brought your clothes over."

Leanna was dumbfounded. Is he gonna stay here for long?

"Mm-hm," Aidan mumbled. "Put it there."

Jonathan nodded slightly. After nodding to Leanna in greeting, he turned around and left.

As a result, Leanna choked on her saliva. It took a long time before she finally caught her breath and asked, "President Pearson... aren't you going back to Highside?"

"What's the hurry? Do you think the acquisition of this place and the construction of the resort hotel can be finished in a day or two?"

Leanna shut up. Just pretend that I've never asked the question.

Naomi didn't come back throughout the morning. Aidan was dealing with his work in the yard, whereas Leanna had wanted to return to her room to draw some designs.

However, as soon as she moved her butt, Aidan asked her to pour him a glass of water. After this happened several times, Leanna got somewhat angry. "President Pearson, I'm not your servant!"

Aidan didn't even look up. "Is this how you're thanking me?"

Leanna fell silent for a moment. Then, she replied, "Please wait a minute, President Pearson. I'll get it for you right away." It's true that there's no such thing as a free lunch. When it was almost noon, Leanna finally got a call from Naomi, who told her that after the gathering last night, Wendy had organized a trip and dragged a bunch of middle-aged and elderly people to a tourist attraction nearby to have fun. They wouldn't come back until two days later, so Naomi said, "Leanna, just eat out for the next few days, and don't quarrel with Aidan."

Leanna fell silent for a long time. “Ms. Fletcher... have you guys cleared up the misunderstandings between you two?”

“Yeah, they’re almost cleared. Aidan is just stubborn and yet soft-hearted. You and him... Never mind, let’s talk about it when I come back.”

After hanging up the phone, Leanna looked up at the sky and blinked her eyes, but no tears came out. If I have sinned, please let me be punished according to law instead of letting me stay alone with Aidan for two days. After returning to the yard, she said weakly, “President Pearson, let’s eat out. Ms. Fletcher won’t be back until tomorrow afternoon.”

Aidan asked, “Can’t you cook?”

Leanna was rendered speechless for a moment. “The smell of cooking oil makes me want to throw up.”

Upon hearing that, Aidan stopped tapping on his keyboard. The next instant, he closed his laptop, stood up, and entered the kitchen.

When Leanna followed him inside, she saw him grabbing a fish and taking it out of the bucket. After washing it in the kitchen sink, he picked up the cleaver nearby and was about to chop it. After swallowing a bit of saliva, she couldn’t help but ask, “President Pearson, do you know how to kill a fish?”

“It’s none of your business. Get out.”

“Wait a minute. I think I heard it screaming—”

Aidan was displeased. “Why would you think it’s screaming? It’s not like this fish is a human being.”

Leanna asked tentatively, “How about we eat out?” During their three years of marriage, she had never seen him enter the kitchen even once. It would be a wiser choice to ask him to kill her than to ask him to kill a fish.

Aidan looked at her expressionlessly.

Upon seeing this, Leanna gave him an OK sign and left the kitchen. However, shortly after that, she saw billows of black smoke rising to the kitchen ceiling. Those who had no idea what was actually going on would think that Aidan was cooking using firewood. After about 20 minutes, Aidan emerged from the kitchen with a livid face and many black stains of unknown origins on his expensive white shirt.

As a result, Leanna had to bite her lip with all her might to prevent herself from laughing. Aidan gave her a frosty look. “Sit there and don’t move,” he said. Then, he turned around and strode back to his room.

However, Leanna really couldn’t contain her amusement anymore, and she snorted with laughter. It was her first time seeing Aidan looking so embarrassed over such a long time.

When Aidan came out about ten minutes later, he had changed his clothes. His dark hair was half-dried; it was obvious that he had just taken a shower.

At the same time, there was another knock on the door. Jonathan had brought the hotel’s head chef over.



Leanna was at a loss for words. As expected, the rich can do whatever they want. How inhumane.

It was already 1:30 PM when they finally ate lunch. Luckily, they had a late breakfast, so Leanna wasn't very hungry either, but she felt somewhat sleepy while waiting for food to be served.

Just when she could hardly keep her eyes open, Aidan said impassively, "Just go to sleep if you're sleepy. I'll wake you up when our meal is ready."

Upon hearing this, Leanna came round right away. She shook her head with a hollow laugh, saying, "It's not necessary. I don't feel sleepy anymore."

Aidan let out a sneer and ignored her.

Knowing what to do in such situations, the head chef left after the meal was ready.

After they had lunch, Leanna sensibly went to wash the dishes. However, as soon as she got up, Aidan said, "Leave it there. I'll... let Jonathan wash them in a while."

Finding his behavior shameless, Leanna said, "I'll do it. Let's not bother Mr. Stoll for something so trivial."

Seeing that she didn't appreciate his kindness, Aidan replied with a snort, "Whatever."

Leanna curled her lips and entered the kitchen. She had always had a habit of taking a nap after lunch, so when she finished washing the dishes and saw Aidan talking to someone over the phone, she went upstairs right away without telling him about it. She had just accidentally wet her clothes while washing the dishes just now. As a result, she took a nightgown from the cupboard, but just as she undressed and was about to change into the nightgown, the bedroom door suddenly opened.

Aidan said, "Lean—"

Leanna was rendered speechless. Becoming angry with embarrassment, she grabbed the pillow on her bed and hurled it at him.

Finally, Aidan closed the door.

Leanna quickly slipped on her nightgown and dashed out of her room. "President Pearson, could you please knock on the door before entering someone else's bedroom?!"

Leaning against the wall next to the door, Aidan looked at her with his head tilted to one side. "I never enter someone else's bedroom."