

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 861-870

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 861-He glanced at the reporters outside and added, "Wait until they all leave before going out."

Daphne opened her mouth, but nothing came out.

She wanted to ask why he couldn't be released on bail.

But Aidan had already tried and failed to bail Louis, so what was the point of asking again?

At this moment, Freddie walked out.

Daphne looked at him, and before she could speak, Freddie shook his head and pushed up the gold-rimmed glasses on his nose. "The situation isn't looking good. He's not cooperating with me."

Daphne asked, "Can I see him?"

"You can, but he doesn't want to see you," Freddie replied.

Daphne was taken aback. "He doesn't want to see me?"

Freddie coughed. "Don't get me wrong, it's not what you think. It's just..."

He struggled to explain these things because he was concerned that doing so would only make matters worse.

From his conversation with Louis earlier, he could tell that it wasn't because of the photos that he had any grievances or dissatisfaction with Daphne.

Louis simply didn't know how to approach her in this circumstance, didn't know what to say, and didn't want her to see him imprisoned.

Because he was a proud man who valued his self-esteem.

Aidan looked at Freddie and said, "I'm leaving. You're in charge here."

With that, he turned and left.

Daphne stood silently in place, then looked at Freddie and questioned, "Can I talk to you privately?"

Standing in the corridor of the police station, Daphne tightly gripped her phone, her voice trembling as she asked, "How will this case ultimately be judged?"

Freddie responded, "It depends on whether Theodore survives. If he dies, then Louis will be charged with intentional homicide, with a minimum sentence of three years and a maximum of ten years. If he doesn't die, the case will be much easier."

Daphne continued, "B-but it was Theodore who provoked him. Can't the sentencing be based on that?"

Freddie said, "Have you seen the video of the incident?"

Daphne shook her head.

Freddie took out his phone and showed her a video. "This is the first video that was circulated. From this, you can see that Theodore didn't fight back at all. So, even if Theodore Frost doesn't die, it's

almost impossible for this case to be completely dismissed."

Daphne furrowed her brows tightly. "But it's clear that Theodore kept provoking him with his words."

"Unless Louis is willing to repeat what Theodore said to him in court. And also..."

"And also what?"

Daphne hurriedly asked, "Do you mean evidence? I have it. Theodore contacted me because he wanted to threaten me before. So, yes, I can provide evidence."

Freddie paused before speaking, "What he sent to you can only prove that Theodore attempted to harass and threaten you. But even so, his charges are not enough. As for crucial evidence..."

"Crucial evidence?" Daphne asked. "What is it? I'm sure I can find them."

Freddie replied, "You won't be able to find it. Louis burned it."

In the other videos, it was captured that Theodore took out a stack of photos from his bag, and that was when Louis started beating him mercilessly.

With the video evidence and the stack of photos, there was a chance to win this case.

Without them, the evidence from Daphne wouldn't be of much use.

Daphne stood there in shock. "What do you mean by 'burned it'?"

Daphne was a witness in this case and since they had already reached this point, Freddie didn't keep anything from her. "When Theodore went to find Louis, he gave him a stack of photos, which led to what happened later."

Daphne took a couple of steps back and leaned against the wall behind her, tears instantly streaming down her face.

So Louis did see those photos, and not just one...

Freddie said, "I have no intention of prying into gossip or invading privacy. I don't know if I can ask you this, but how did those photos come about?"

Daphne covered her face in pain and her voice trembling as she replied, "I don't know. He took them secretly, and I had never seen them before."

Now the only thing she could be grateful for was that those photos were taken while she was asleep, and there was nothing more terrifying.

But even so, it didn't make things much better.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 862-Freddie continued, "You should think about this carefully. After all, Louis chose to burn those photos to protect you instead of using them as evidence in court."

Daphne hid her face in her hands after Freddie left, leaned against the chilly wall, and slowly slid down before squatting in the corner and sobbing aloud.

How did things end up this way?

For a long time, the only sound in the corridor was sobbing.

Uncertain how long had passed, Daphne finally got to her feet, her eyes red and her face covered in tears.

She wiped her tears away and told the police officers who were present in the lobby. "I'd like to report a crime."

As soon as she said that, the entire lobby fell silent.

Aside from the police officers, there were also various suspects and victims in the room, all looking at Daphne and recognizing her.

Just as someone was about to take out their phone to take a picture, Freddie walked over and blocked Daphne. He said to the police officer nearby, "Due to my client's public influence, can we have a separate office to record her statement?"

The police officer nodded and got up, leading them out of the lobby.

Freddie whispered to Daphne. "Don't worry, when you make your statement later, just answer the police officer's questions truthfully. Leave the rest to me."

Daphne nodded. Although her face was still pale and her eyes were swollen, there was a hint of determination in her expression.

During the statement, the police officer asked her, "What crime would you like to report?"

She sat on the sofa while gripping her hands tightly. "I'd like to press charges against Theodore Frost. He has harassed and threatened me multiple times. The security guard at the entrance of the residential area and the surveillance footage can serve as evidence."

The police officer further asked, "Is there anything else besides this?"

Daphne paused for two seconds before controlling the trembling in her voice and continued, "He secretly took nude photos of me without my knowledge, and..."

Seeing her hesitation, the police officer asked again, "What is your relationship with Theodore Frost?"

Daphne closed her eyes and took a deep breath. "Two years ago, I was in a relationship with him for some time, but later I found out that he was married, so I broke up with him immediately."

“So Theodore is your ex-boyfriend?”

“Yes.”

“Because the person you mentioned is involved in another case, I have to ask, what is your relationship with Louis?” said the police officer.

Daphne’s voice became obstructed as she tightened her hold on her knees.

She was unsure of how to respond or what kind of information would be helpful to Louis.

At this point, Freddie spoke up. “My client is here to report a crime. In this whole incident, she is the victim. As for Theodore, who is currently in the emergency room, although he can be considered a victim in Louis’ case, I believe that the biggest issue lies not with my client or Louis, but with why Theodore can be released on bail despite being sentenced.”

“Of course, as a lawyer, I shouldn’t say that he deserves it, but please present the entire story, including today’s report, in court when you hand the prosecutor the case files.”

...

Throughout the whole afternoon, Leanna sneezed several times and felt a bit uneasy.

And Zoe saw her like this when she came over to bring her some stuff.

She sat beside her and softly asked, “Nana, are you feeling unwell?”

Leanna rubbed her nose. “I don’t know. I just feel like it’s the beginning of a cold.”

Zoe said, “You should be careful. You’re pregnant now, and it’s uncomfortable to have a cold.”

Then she picked up a cup. “I’ll get you some water. You should drink more warm water. It’s good for your body.”

Leanna smiled. “Okay.”

While Zoe went to get water, Leanna picked up her phone and glanced at the hot search topics. It was the usual strange thing.

There was no particularly eye-catching news.

Leanna put down her phone and suddenly felt her nose getting stuffy.

It felt like she was catching a cold.

Soon, Zoe came back with a large glass of water. "Drink it while it's hot. Drink a few more cups this afternoon, soak your feet in hot water tonight, and go to bed early. You'll feel better tomorrow."

Leanna smiled and took the glass of water and tilted her head to drink it in one gulp.

Zoe leaned on the desk, resting her chin on her hands, and looked at the ginkgo leaves falling in the distance outside the window. She sighed and stated, "Winter is coming again."

Leanna followed her gaze and looked at the leaves in her hand that still had some warmth. "Yes. It sure feels like time is passing so quickly."

Oh, how quickly time flew by!

While the two of them were staring blankly at the winter scenery outside, Daniel hurriedly walked in.

Zoe had just gone to get water, and Leanna's office door was not closed, so he knocked on the door and walked in directly.

Zoe turned her head. "Why are you..."

Daniel smiled slightly and said to Leanna, "Miss McKinney, can I invite you to dinner tonight?"

Leanna paused and glanced at Zoe Hart, puzzled. "Dinner?"

Daniel nodded. "Yes, I've always been eating at your place, so it's about time I treat you."

"Oh, you don't have to do that."

“If Miss McKinney doesn’t have any other plans tonight, then it’s on?”

Leanna looked at Daniel and then at Zoe.

What kind of conflict had these two gotten into that they wanted to drag her into being a peacemaker?

Zoe was also confused and shrugged her shoulders, indicating that she didn’t know.

Leanna said, “Sure. Tonight.”

“Then...” Daniel sat down. “Do you mind if I wait here until you’re done working?”

Both Leanna and Zoe were speechless when they heard that.

Zoe lightly tapped his shoe with her foot. “What are you doing?”

Daniel gave a calm answer. “It’s only a few hours until dinner. I don’t want to go back and come back again.”

Zoe thought he must be having some issues today.

And at this precise moment, Zoe’s phone rang.

When she checked her phone, someone had sent her a few pictures along with the message, “Zoe, isn’t this your friend’s younger brother?”

Zoe looked at the blurry photos and sent a question mark in response.

Not long after, Zoe received another text message. “He seems to have killed someone. Many people in my circle are posting these photos and videos. Can you confirm if it’s him?”

Zoe looked at the text, feeling like she recognized the person but also didn’t.

She zoomed in on the photos and confirmed that the person in them was Louis. Her mind went blank for a few seconds, and then she instinctively said, “Nana.”

Leann turned her head. “What’s wrong?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 863-The entire office was quiet and eerie.

Zoe held her phone in her hand. She stared incredulously at the person in front of her.

Is he crazy?

Leanna was speechless. She stood up, holding a cup, and coughed. "I'm going out to get some water."

As she left, she carefully closed the door behind her.

Zoe finally reacted and pushed Daniel forcefully. "You, you, you..."

She was so angry that she could hardly speak. How could he do this right in front of Nana? How can he suddenly kiss me like that?

Daniel wiped the lipstick off the corner of his lips and said, "Calm down. I want to tell you something."

Zoe's face turned red with embarrassment, and her ears were smoking hot.

She would make him regret it forever if he could not explain himself properly.

Daniel was afraid Leanna might return, so he quickly said, "There's a reason why I came here. I saw the message your friend sent you. It's true. The person in the photo is Louis. The police have arrested him. Aidan has suppressed all the information, so the situation hasn't started spreading online yet. I came not only to keep Miss McKinney from seeing those messages but also to ask for your help."

Zoe filtered through his words and found it hard to keep up. "Wait, wait... Did you say, Louis? He killed someone?"

Daniel said, "Yes, it's Theodore, but he's still alive. He's in critical condition, but you know how the media exaggerates things. Whether he survives or not, this is a big deal, and Louis might face criminal charges. That's why we can't let Miss McKinney find out."

After hearing the name Theodore, Zoe instantly understood.

That lowlife!

Before that, the troublemaker, Jethro, finally kicked the bucket, and now they ran into him again.

“How can I help you?” Zoe asked.

“You have the opportunity to get Miss McKinney’s phone. We can’t let her see that message,” Daniel replied.

Zoe remembered that she had received messages earlier. People kept asking if the person in the photo was Louis.

She quickly stood up and saw Leanna’s phone lying on the desk. She breathed a sigh of relief and swiftly picked it up.

Password, password...

Zoe tried a few passwords, but none of them worked.

Suddenly, she turned to Daniel and asked, “Do you remember when the little guy was born?” The entire office was quiet and eerie.

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Daniel clearly did not remember either.

He took out his phone and called Aiden.

Soon, he got the date.

Zoe tried again and finally unlocked the phone.

As she expected, several people had already inquired about the matter.

After she deleted all the conversation threads, new messages popped up.

Zoe shook her head and said, "This won't work. Too many people are asking about it."

Daniel frowned. "We need to figure out a way to keep her from getting her hands on the phone."

Zoe looked at him, and suddenly an idea came to her.

...

When Leanna went out to get some water, she took a quick break in the restroom before heading to the pantry. She slowly grabbed a cup of water and returned to her office as she thought they should have

resolved their issues by now.

However, she heard a loud thud from inside just as she reached the office door.

"I never want to see you again! Get out!" Zoe yelled.

Daniel's voice sounded quite enraged too. "Fine, I'll leave. Did you think I wanted to see you?"

A few seconds later, the office door was forcefully thrown open.

Daniel walked out with a face ashen. He quickly nodded in Leanna's direction before striding away.

Leanna said, "Hey..."

At that moment, Zoe came out. Her eyes were red as she was crying. "Nana, don't bother with him! Let him go. I never want to see him again in my life!"

Leanna looked at her. "What happened? Weren't things fine just now?" she asked worriedly.

Zoe did not say anything, and tears started streaming down her cheeks.

Leanna did not press further. Instead, she led Zoe into the office, making her sit on the couch, and handed her some tissues to wipe her tears. "It's okay. Don't think about him anymore."

Zoe choked. "Don't go to dinner with him tonight. I want you to have dinner with me."

Leanna smiled and patted her back. "Alright, I'll accompany you."

After a while, Zoe finally murmured, "Nana, I'm okay now. You go ahead and draw the design. I'll just stay here for a while. I don't want to be alone."

"Alright."

Leanna sat back at her desk and picked up her pen. She began to focus on sketching the design.

Time passed minute by minute, and soon it was getting dark outside.

Leanna looked up and stretched her neck. "Let's go."

She stood up, about to grab her bag and phone, but noticed the table was empty.

Leanna looked around and said, "Zoe, could you give me a call? I don't know where my phone is."

Zoe also found her phone under the sofa. She dialed a number and sneakily glanced at Leanna before pretending to realize. "Oh no!"

Leanna turned to look at her. "What's wrong?"

Zoe threw her phone down and rushed to the corner. She rummaged through a pile of stuff until she pulled out a broken phone that was beyond recognition.

Zoe showed a remorseful attitude. She handed the phone to Leanna. "I'm so sorry, Nana. I got too angry during the argument and impulsively grabbed the phone and threw it at him. I thought it was mine..."

Leanna was utterly speechless.

She took the broken phone that could not even be recognized and sighed. "It's okay."

Zoe immediately said, "Let me compensate you. I'll place an order now, and it should be delivered by tomorrow morning at the latest."

Leanna said, "No need. We were going out to eat anyway. We can just go to the mall and buy a new one."

Zoe hugged her arm with a pitiful look. "But I wanted to try your cooking. As for the phone, we can buy it online and have it delivered. I'll keep pushing and see if they can deliver it tonight."

Leanna was not the kind of person who could not live without a phone, especially since online shopping was indeed quite convenient. She nodded and said, "Then let's head back."

Since they still had some leftovers from yesterday's groceries, they did not go to the supermarket and went straight home.

While Leanna was cooking in the kitchen, Zoe walked over with her phone and said, "Nana, why don't you call President Pearson? Just to let him know you're safe."

"Sure, let me borrow your phone for a moment."

Leanna wiped her hands and took Zoe's phone. She dialed Aiden's number.

Zoe stood beside her, taking a deep breath.

When she handed the phone to Leanna, she had already uninstalled all social media apps like Twitter and WhatsApp in advance to prevent any pop-up notifications.

After the call connected, it was Jonathan. "Mrs. Pearson, President Pearson is in a meeting. Do you need to talk to him about something?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 864-Leanna said, "It's alright. I just wanted to tell him that my phone is broken, and I'm now at Zoe's house."

“Alright, I’ll pass on the message to President Pearson,” Jonathan replied. He hesitated for a moment and then continued, “Mrs. Pearson, President Pearson is expected to be in a meeting until late tonight. You can rest early, and no need to wait for him.”

At the hospital.

Jonathan walked over with the phone in his hand and handed it to Aiden. “President Pearson, everything is fine on Mrs. Pearson’s side.”

Aiden nodded. He took the phone and put it in his pocket.

Not far away was the conspicuous light of the emergency room.

They had been rescuing Theodore for several hours, and it was not over yet.

Aiden shifted his gaze and asked, “How is the situation being handled?”

“Earlier in the afternoon, Daphne filed a lawsuit against Theodore. The police have also collected evidence, which indicates Theodore’s harassment towards Daphne,” Jonathan explained. “As for Mr. Sutton’s side, he claimed that crucial evidence is no longer available. Unless there’s new progress, it’s almost impossible for this case to end in acquittal.”

“What about Louis?” he asked.

“The media left about half an hour ago, and they arranged for Louis to stay in the police station’s restroom,” Jonathan answered.

“Investigate the detailed information about Theodore’s bail, and don’t let anyone involved escape punishment,” Aiden instructed.

Jonathan responded, “I’ve contacted the reporter from Highside Daily. She’s willing to report the New Coast project issue. But President Pearson, at this moment, there’s still a chance for Young Master Justin to come out unscathed, but for us...”

There’s no chance anymore.

Aiden’s emotions remained steady. “If there’s no chance, then just let it be. This battle should have been fought a long time ago.”

“What about Mrs. Pearson’s situation?”

Aiden thought about it for a while. "Tomorrow morning, I will send her to Jamesdon. Help me to arrange it."

"But... Mrs. Pearson will become suspicious." Jonathan expressed concern.

"Do you think we can hide this situation for long? Leanna is very clever. Holding on until tomorrow morning is the limit," Aiden said coldly.

Jonathan kept quiet.

Nowadays, with the advanced internet, it was impossible to keep things hidden.

He turned his gaze back to the emergency room. "As long as Theodore is still alive after tonight, everything will be much simpler."

Jonathan nodded slightly. "Okay, I'll arrange Mrs. Pearson's trip to Jamesdon now."

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Aiden sat on a chair in the corridor, his face shrouded in coldness, and it seemed like he was pondering something.

After a while, Daphne arrived, followed by Daniel too.

None of them ever imagined that they would find themselves waiting outside the operating room, genuinely hoping that Theodore, that sc\*mbag, would survive.

At half-past ten, the lights in the emergency room finally dimmed.

The doctor took off his mask and walked out. He looked at the few people with unpleasant expressions waiting outside. He paused for a while and asked, "Are you all the patient's family members?"

Daphne replied, "We are his enemies."

The doctor was speechless.

"Is he still alive?" Aiden asked.

The doctor nodded. "He's been stabilized for now, but his injuries are severe. Multiple ribs and internal organs are damaged. He needs to be transferred to the intensive care unit for now. He should be fine if there are no life-threatening issues within the next seventy-two hours. So, these seventy-two hours are crucial. It's best to have family members outside talking to him, arousing his will to live."

They remained silent.

Daphne even found it somewhat ironic that she was the one that wished he'd meet a gruesome end, stabbed to death by vengeful enemies. Yet here she was, being asked to awaken his will to survive.

Daphne stood in place for a few seconds but eventually followed the doctor inside.

Only Daniel and Aiden were left in the corridor.

Daniel looked at him. "What do we do now?"

"Does William know about it?" Aiden asked.

Daniel shook his head. "I haven't dared to tell him yet. If he finds out, he'll immediately return to the country, and then we won't be able to keep it from Miss McKinney..."

"You can tell him now. Tomorrow morning, I'll take Leanna to Jamesdon," Aiden said.

"What about Louis?"

"He's not my son."

Daniel was extremely speechless.

Before leaving, Aiden turned back and said, "I'll remind you once more. Make it clear to William that she's someone Louis wants to protect, even with his life at risk. He shouldn't waste too much time on this matter if he doesn't want to push Louis further away."

Daniel sighed. "I know."

...

At eleven o'clock that night, an article titled "Pearson Group Must Address the Shocking Flaws in the New Coast Project" was posted online. It instantly caused an uproar.

In this article, the most significant issues with the New Coast Project were listed individually, accompanied by detailed graphical and textual evidence. It was thoroughly analyzed with legitimate doubts raised.

Obviously, it was truly well-organized and substantiated.

At the same time, news about Daphne appeared at the police station to sue Theodore for invasion of privacy, and defamation was also announced by the authorities. They were conducting an investigation against Theodore according to the law as the evidence was solid.

However, with the bombshell revelation about Pearson Group, public discussion about Daphne's matter diminished significantly.

People just skimmed over it. "I knew it! Theodore, that lowlife deserves to be locked up. It's karma if he dies in prison. Well done, sis, for bravely speaking up for yourself! Don't leave any chance for that sc\*mbag!"

The Pearson Group incident indeed caused a huge uproar.

With this project involving hundreds of companies of all sizes from across Anan and even affecting the establishment and development of the new economic circle, it directly impacted everyone's interests.

As a result, public outrage surged. They demanded Pearson Group for reasonable explanations about the significant loopholes.

Not only that, several major companies involved in the New Coast project were also implicated and affected, including Crossley Group.

Consequently, Pearson Group's phones were ringing incessantly, with calls from various companies and media reporters.

The assistant knocked on the president's office door. "President Pearson, we have found out that the article was written by Chloe Lambert, a reporter from Highside Daily. She had some interactions with Leanna previously."

Justin sat there with his hands clasped on the desk. His gaze fixed on the article displayed on the

computer screen, but he remained silent.

"President Pearson, do you want us to deal with that reporter?" the assistant inquired.

After a moment, Justin leaned back, and a smile crept onto his lips. "No need. What she said was true, wasn't it?"

Justin Pearson turned his head. "How is it going with Theodore?"

"I just received an update. He's in the intensive care unit and hasn't died yet."

"He hasn't died? What a pity. His death would have meant something more than his life."

The assistant understood his meaning. "I'll take care of it right away."

"Let John handle it. Aiden will probably take action soon. Keep an eye on things."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 865-On the other side.

After having dinner, Zoe held Leanna's arm and turned off the lights to watch a movie together.

They were watching an old comedy film from the 1990s.

Zoe had watched this movie many times before, but it always amused her.

Leanna didn't have anything else to do, so she accompanied Zoe.

By the time the movie ended, it was almost eleven o'clock.

Seeing Leanna yawn, Zoe picked up her phone and observed her reaction. "By the way, Nana, I forgot to buy you a phone. Should we buy one now?"

Leanna rubbed her eyes. "No need, let's wait until tomorrow. It's late now, and I'm a bit sleepy."

Zoe thought for a moment. "Well... how about you sleep here? We haven't slept together for a long time."

Leanna hesitated for a moment, thinking that Aidan wouldn't come back tonight anyway, so she nodded lightly. "Okay."

Lying on the bed, Zoe said, "Nana, have you considered going out for a vacation or taking some time off recently?"

Leanna was half-asleep. "Huh?"

"I mean..." Zoe fidgeted with her fingers on the blanket and whispered, "Since you're pregnant, you should rest well and relax. That place you went with Aidan last time was beautiful. Maybe spending some time there will be good for your pregnancy."

Leanna murmured, "That place is too far away. I probably can't handle it now. Do you want to go there? Let's go together after I give birth."

Zoe stammered. "Alright..."

Zoe wanted to say more, but hearing Leanna's drowsy voice, she didn't say anything more. She turned around and gently patted Leanna's back. "Go to sleep now."

Leanna said, "Goodnight."

After about ten or twenty minutes, when Zoe was sure that Leanna had fallen asleep, she quietly pulled back the covers, got out of bed, and left the bedroom.

Standing outside the living room, she took out her phone and called Daniel, asking in a hushed voice, "What's the situation now?"

Daniel replied, "Theodore's surgery is over; he's in the intensive care unit, and he's still in critical condition. Daphne is waiting there."

Zoe frowned. "And... what about Louis?"

"He's still at the police station. He won't be able to get bail for a few more days."

Zoe lowered her voice even more. "But over here, I can only keep up the act until tomorrow morning. I can't keep making excuses to not give Leanna her phone. She'll definitely become suspicious."

Daniel said, "Don't worry. Aidan will send her to Jamesdon tomorrow morning."

Hearing his words, Zoe finally breathed a sigh of relief. Soon, she asked again, "And when Aidan leaves, what about Louis?"

"I contacted William. He should be on the plane by now."

Zoe opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

Daniel said, "I still have some things to take care of. You should rest early. Don't worry too much. There will be a solution to this."

Zoe replied, "I know..."

After hanging up the phone, she slowly crouched down, letting out a long breath.

Just last night, they were happily having dinner at Leanna's place, but within less than a day, everything had turned upside down.

Zoe stayed crouched for a while, holding her phone, unsure whether she should call Daphne.

After all, she must be the one who felt the worst in this situation.

Zoe could empathize with her. If it were Anthony lying in the hospital right now, she would have rushed in and pulled out his oxygen tube. But she couldn't do that. She had to pray for Theodore to wake up.

What a terrible situation.

After thinking for a long time, Zoe finally sent a text message to Daphne, saying a few comforting words, assuring her that Leanna was being taken care of and everything was fine for now.

After ten minutes, Daphne replied with two words, 'Thank you.'

Zoe sighed silently and got up, lying down quietly next to Leanna.

...

At the same time, Crossley Group.

After Jonathan received a phone call, his expression changed slightly. He hurriedly went to the president's office and knocked on the door. "President Pearson."

Aidan looked up at him with a cold expression. "Speak."

Jonathan said, "I just received news that there was a big fire at Mrs. Pearson's new studio. Two construction workers who were working overnight... didn't make it out."

Aidan held the pen tightly and didn't say anything. His features were like covering in a layer of frost,

emanating an icy chill.

It had been a long time since Jonathan had felt this kind of chill creeping up his back as if his neck was borrowed and placed on his head, and if he weren't careful, he would have to give it back.

He quickly continued, "The fire department has already rushed over. We're still waiting for the final report."

After a pause, he added, "President Pearson, should we send someone over?"

After a while, Aidan finally spoke. "No need. Since the fire department has already gone, just report to the police. Call Daniel and tell him to stay by Theodore's side. No matter what happens, he can't leave. If Theodore dies, he will follow him to the grave."

Jonathan responded, "Yes." Aidan's thin lips twitched slightly, but his expression was cold. "If he wants to know so badly, why not tell him."

...

Outside Crossley Group.

John sat in the car and saw Jonathan come out, getting into his car directly.

His subordinate next to him asked, "Mr. Watson, should we follow them?"

John looked at the brightly lit building and was certain that Aidan wouldn't come out. "Follow them, let's see where he's going. It's not that simple for him to suddenly leave at a time like this."

Soon, they caught up with Jonathan's car.

The two black cars drove one after the other onto the highway, disappearing into the night.

Half an hour later, Jonathan's car stopped outside Aidan's private helipad.

The staff members were already waiting there.

After getting out of the car, Jonathan was immediately greeted. "Mr. Stoll, everything is ready. When will President Pearson arrive tomorrow?"

As Jonathan walked inside, he replied, "At 8 o'clock in the morning. President Pearson asked me to come and check. Have you confirmed the breakfast according to the recipe I gave you?"

"It's confirmed..."

Their voices grew fainter and eventually became inaudible.

John sat in the car, the window half-open, watching the private plane inside with great interest.

Aidan is indeed acting quickly. He is already arranging to send Leanna away.

But is it really that easy?

John called Justin, explaining the situation on their end, and then rolled up the window.

After about an hour, when Jonathan still hadn't come out, he began to sense that something was amiss.

John suddenly spoke. "Are there any other exits here?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 866-That night, except for Leanna, who fell asleep early and entered dreamland, almost everyone else stayed awake throughout the night.

At 7:30 a.m., the Pearson Group finally released a statement, responding to various doubts raised online.

The statement briefly apologized to their partner companies and the public, admitting negligence during the project's initial establishment. They assured that they were currently taking immediate corrective actions and would provide a satisfactory explanation as soon as possible.

From the statement, it was evident that the focus was on one point.

That was "during the project's initial establishment."

As everyone knew, the project was initially founded by Aidan.

In other words, Pearson Group's statement was bluntly shifting all the blame onto Aidan, claiming no responsibility and emphasizing their efforts to rectify the situation.

In essence, they were saying that the problem was caused by Aidan, but they were working to fix it.

Even before 8 o'clock, the discussion about this matter had grown rapidly online, and several media websites quickly published articles, pushing the news through various channels.

Sitting in the car, Justin watched the comments on his phone skyrocket in just a few minutes, feeling relaxed and satisfied.

The assistant's voice came from the front. "President Pearson, the hospital is being very cautious. Even the doctors have to undergo individual checks before entering. We currently can't take any action."

Justin didn't have much of a reaction, just quickly browsing through one new article after another, and said lightly, "He is still in the intensive care unit. There's no rush."

With that, he put away his phone and asked, "Do you think that after today's incident, does Aidan still have any other thoughts concerning him?"

The assistant nodded slightly. "I will handle it as soon as possible."

Justin acknowledged with a sound and looked out the window. "How much longer until we arrive?"

"Ten minutes." The assistant said, "Our people are waiting outside the helipad. Aidan and the others haven't arrived yet."

Justin silently smiled. With his phone pressed against his chin, he couldn't help but marvel. "I never thought this day would come so quickly. To be honest, I don't really want to tear down the last barrier with him."

The assistant's tone turned fierce. "He owes you that much, and now it's time to reclaim what's yours fully. I believe the late Madame would be pleased if she could see today's scene from the other side."

Justin didn't say anything, just slowly retracted the smile at the corner of his lips, his eyes filled with  
indifference.

Soon, the car stopped outside the helipad.

Aidan's car arrived almost at the same time.

7:55 a.m.

Justin was pushed out of the car in a wheelchair by his assistant. He sat there, watching Aidan help Leanna out of the car, and he spoke with a smile. "Aidan, Leanna, we meet again."

Aidan slowly turned around, showing no surprise upon seeing him.

Leanna got out of the car with him, but unlike usual, she wore a mask on her face and a thick knitted hat. Except for one eye, everything else was covered. She had a scarf around her neck, making it almost impossible to see her actual appearance.

Facing Justin, Aidan pulled her behind him.

Justin smiled and said, "I heard that you plan to send Leanna away from Highside. Thinking that I won't have a chance to see her again, I came to see her for the last time."

Aidan's expression remained unchanged as he looked at him. "As long as you're alive, how could there be no chance to meet?"

The assistant behind Justin frowned and was about to move forward, but Justin raised his hand slightly, indicating for him to step back.

Justin said, "You're right. You know my health is deteriorating day by day. Maybe one day, I won't wake up anymore."

Aidan replied calmly, "Now that we've met, is there anything else you want to say?"

Justin hesitated and looked at Leanna behind him, then suddenly asked, "I'm curious; what's wrong with Leanna?"

"She's pregnant and can't be exposed to the wind," Aidan replied.

Justin suddenly understood. "I see. No wonder a few days ago I saw Daphne trending on social media; now I understand."

Aidan said, "If there's nothing else, I'll take her away."

"Wait." Justin called him. "I saw the news about Leanna's younger brother having an accident. Is everything resolved? Can I help?"

Aidan coldly responded, "No need."

He pulled Leanna closer, seeming eager to leave.

Justin continued, "How about this? I know you want to send Leanna to a quiet place for her pregnancy. There's a hot spring resort in the outskirts of Highside that's perfect for recuperation. Why don't you send her there?"

Aidan repeated in a cold tone, "No need."

Justin frowned, seemingly somewhat helpless. "Aidan, I'm not trying to stop you from leaving. It's just... did you see the news about Pearson Group last night? The New Coast project, which I recently took over, has many unclear aspects, and now such a big problem has occurred. I was wondering if you could help Pearson Group and me handle these issues together?"

Aidan said, "Regarding the New Coast project, before I left, I had Jonathan give you all the relevant documents. As for the rest, I can't do anything about it."

Before Justin could respond, Aidan added, "By the way, I forgot to tell you that the New Coast project, as a key project for Pearson Group, had backups made by me. If you think the problem lies there, I can have someone check the backups one by one with you. What do you think?"

Justin's smile faded slightly. He clasped his hands together and remained silent.

The dawn of early winter was later than in summer. By eight o'clock, the light had gradually brightened.

The cold wind roared fiercely in this desolate place, and the only sound was the rustling of leaves being blown away.

Aidan looked at Justin without any warmth. "I once thought that giving Pearson Group back to you would put an end to everything. But now, it seems that what you want is not just that."

Justin maintained a smile on his face. "What use is Pearson Group to me as a disabled person?"

"What do you want, then? My life?" Aidan asked.

Justin sighed. "Aidan, we shouldn't be talking like this."

Aidan chuckled lightly. “Then how should we talk? Should I thank you for everything you’ve done?”

“I helped you find the truth you’ve been seeking, and even found your relatives for you. Isn’t that good?” Justin replied.

Aidan’s dark eyes were filled with coldness as he walked towards Justin with determined steps, his voice chilling. “You could have directly told me these things—”

He reached Justin and grabbed his collar, his gaze cold and stern, as he tore away the gentle and hypocritical mask from the man in the wheelchair. “You shouldn’t have used those dirty and cruel methods on a few-month-old child.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 867-Aiden pulled Justin’s collar, and he lifted him slightly.

Despite this, Justin’s smile did not waver. “Aiden, you should ask your grandfather before you ask me that question. It was Gordon who abandoned you and your mother, so why should I bear the consequences?”

Aiden’s grip on Justin’s collar loosened for a moment, and his expression turned tense.

Justin said undeterred, “I consulted with doctors. They informed me that your son’s illness is treatable. Remember the case in Jamesdon? He recovered substantially in just two or three years.”

“So, you think two or three years are insufficient and told them to develop a stronger version?” Aiden replied coldly.

Justin’s smile deepened. “You do know me well. Even so, I believe you still want to find a way to cure him. But as for me, I’ll be disabled for life.”

He spoke casually like it had nothing related to him. He said it without any resentment or hatred—just the satisfaction of revenge.

Aiden released him and patted the wrinkles on his clothes. “At least after all these years, you’ve finally told me the truth once,” he said slowly.

“I once considered you as my true biological younger brother.”

Aiden did not say anything. He just stepped back and stayed a distance from Justin. "Go back. I won't

leave Highside, as you wish."

Justin's smile faded when he heard Aiden's words.

It shouldn't have been so easy.

At that moment, his assistant, who had been waiting behind him, received a phone call. His expression changed immediately after he answered the call. He walked over quickly, leaning down next to Justin, and said, "President Pearson, someone has broken into Pearson Family Estate and taken away..."

He did not need to finish the sentence. Justin already knew what had happened.

Justin looked back at Aiden and sighed. "So, you were waiting for me here."

He glanced at the silent woman who had been standing nearby. "She is not Leanna, right?"

The woman slowly took off her mask and hat. It was Zoe.

Justin chuckled and sighed. "Aiden, you never change. You can't take a little loss. Otherwise, you'll go to great lengths to get even."

"Isn't that what you're doing now?" Aiden coldly stared at him. "Whenever you want revenge, you can come to me, but you shouldn't involve others. Especially those I care about."

After saying that, Aiden turned and got into the car without hesitation.

Zoe quickly followed him.

Soon, the black sedan drove away.

The assistant approached. "President Pearson..."

Justin smiled faintly. "Don't worry. He's surrounded by messes right now, too busy to deal with me."

...

Leanna had a restful night's sleep. When she woke up, Zoe was no longer by her side.

She instinctively reached for the bedside table as she wanted to make sure the time.

Looking at the bright daylight outside, Leanna thought that Aiden must have returned by now, so she lifted the covers and got out of bed. She was ready to go and meet him.

Just as she stepped out of the bedroom, a pink figure rushed toward her but abruptly stopped about half a meter away.

“Leanna, I missed you so much!!!”

For a moment, Leanna thought she had not fully woken up yet.

Her mouth half-opened as she yawned, and it took her a moment to react. “Charlotte...”

Charlotte held her hand and joyfully hopped around. “Leanna, do you miss me?”

Leanna smiled. “Of course, but how did you come here? Does your dad know?”

“My dad...” Before Charlotte could answer, Waylen came over and pulled her aside. “She secretly followed me here, and as for whether her dad knows or not... he probably does now.”

Leanna was utterly speechless.

Did she sneak here again?

Charlotte pouted, “Geez, Leanna, don’t listen to him. I asked Grandfather, Grandpa and Uncle—and Lachlan. They all agreed!”

After saying that, Charlotte made a silly face to Waylen.

Waylen responded with the same gesture.

Leanna could not help but laugh. They were like two mischievous kids.

But now that Waylen is here, could it be...

Leanna suddenly looked up and glanced toward the living room.

Waylen understood her thoughts and said, "Don't bother looking. It's just the two of us."

Leanna fell silent.

She asked, "So, what did you two come here for?"

"Travel," Waylen replied.

"And for the delicious food!" Charlotte added.

Leanna knew that Waylen would not leave the little guy in Jamesdon and come here for a trip without a reason, so she frowned and asked, "Did something happen?"

Waylen sat down on the sofa. "Nothing's wrong. It's just that your husband worried about you and sent me, the rising star in the medical field, to be your caretaker and take care of your daily life. Don't forget to pay me a salary."

Leanna was speechless once again. It really sounded like something Aiden would do.

Leanna pulled Charlotte over and sat down next to Waylen. "He never mentioned this to me. If I had known, I would definitely have refused. The reason he sent you is that during our checkup, the doctor clarified my condition and suggested I should take some precautions."

Waylen picked up an orange from the table and started peeling it. "Well, you've had a difficult pregnancy and need to be cautious. But it's not just about being a little careful. You have to maintain a calm mindset and avoid getting angry or overly emotional."

"I know. The doctor already told me that."

"Knowing it is not enough. You must learn to control yourself. You need to exercise your ability to accept things."

Leanna's mouth twitched. "How do I do that?"

Waylen took out a file from his bag. "I have a set of emotional testing questions here. Why don't you give it a try?"

Leanna sighed. "Alright."

Waylen looked at the file and asked earnestly, "First question, which would make you angrier? Working overtime without pay while your boss promises you a promotion or having your work plagiarized and publicly mocked by someone who claims to be better than you?"

Leanna sincerely replied, "The empty promises by my boss."

"And the empty promises by your boss and plagiarism, which would make you angrier?"

"Plagiarism," Leanna answered.

"Let's further the question. Between being plagiarized and finding out that your husband cheated on you and the other woman was your best friend, which one would make you angrier?"

Leanna remained silent, feeling a bit uneasy.

She pondered silently before responding, "Can we change the topic? This question feels so strange..."

Waylen remained serious. "No, we can't change the test questions. It's all about common situations in life. The more likely they are to happen, the more they can evoke your emotions."

Leanna thought carefully about that scenario, and it sent shivers down her spine.

She said, "Definitely the cheating by my husband..."

Waylen continued, "Okay, what about cheating versus Louis getting into a fight with someone and getting expelled from school? Which one would make you angrier?"

Leanna hesitated. "Louis wouldn't get into a fight and be expelled from school."

“And your husband wouldn’t cheat on your best friend either. Let’s assume it happened, okay? We’re just doing an emotional test, right?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 868-Leanna pursed her lips, and after a moment, she said, “Louis fighting with others will make me angrier.”

Waylen clicked his tongue. “If your husband finds out that he can’t compare with Louis, he’ll be devastated.”

Leanna was speechless.

She could not help but feel a bit guilty and softly retorted, “But you were the one who brought it up as a hypothetical scenario!”

Soon, she threatened Waylen, “Don’t tell Aiden! As a doctor, you should have professional ethics!”

Waylen raised his hand to indicate his compliance dismissively, then proceeded to the next question, “If Louis got expelled from school for fighting and later ended up in jail for another fight, which would make you angrier?”

Leanna looked at him. “I think you make me angrier,” she said in a serious tone but remained calm.

Waylen was confused. “What?”

Leanna said unamusedly, “Why do you always mention something bad about Louis? He never offended you.”

Waylen feigned guilt. “You are about to build up the emotions gradually. I have to find something that truly gets to you. Otherwise, should I ask if you’d be angrier about two stray dogs fighting downstairs or an old couple arguing?”

Leanna was speechless.

This is indeed true.

Leanna frowned, trying to think for a moment, but she could not decide.

“It’s okay if you can’t choose it now. Think about this—Louis got expelled from school for fighting and later ended up in jail, possibly facing a prison sentence.

“Take it slow. At what point do you feel your emotions escalating?”

Leanna's temple could not help but twitch. "Thank you, I was at the point of wanting to pull my hair out."

Waylen handed her the remaining half of the orange. "Don't rush. Eat something to calm down."

After Leanna ate the orange, Waylen leisurely said, "Next, the emotional test will level up. Are you ready?"

Leanna didn't say anything.

Do we still need to level up at this point?

"If I told you that your husband cheated on you and Louis got into a fight, one of them is true, and the other is false. Which one would you be more willing to accept?" Waylen asked.

"I don't want either."

"Well, keep thinking. What if both of them happened simultaneously? Your husband betrayed you, and your best friend stabbed you in the back while Louis got into a fight defending you and ended up in jail for three to five years."

Leanna did not know if Waylen's helps in gradually building her emotions affected her. She could vividly imagine that scenario in calm. However, she felt a rush of emotions building up inside her, making her feel suffocated.

At that moment, Waylen quickly intervened. "Alright, I was lying to you. Your husband didn't cheat on you, and your best friend didn't betray you. The test is over."

Leanna sighed in relief, realizing that this emotional test was quite challenging.

"But Louis did end up in detention," Waylen informed.

Leanna's smile froze on her face. "What do you mean?"

Waylen raised an eyebrow, looking serious, with no hint of joking. "I mean, Louis is in detention now."

Despite being stimulated by his series of hypothetical situations, Leanna managed to keep calm. "Is the test not over yet?"

But Waylen remained earnest, without any intention of jesting.

"It's over. I just told you one of the two messages was true and the other was false."

Leanna closed her eyes, slowly replaying the past two days' events.

Yesterday afternoon, Daniel suddenly came to her studio and invited her to have lunch, then Zoe called her, probably wanting to discuss something...

Their interaction seemed fine initially, but they were arguing when she returned with the water. Zoe even accidentally broke her phone.

Last night, Zoe clung to her all night, and they forgot to buy a new phone while watching a movie, which cut them off from the outside world.

Also, throughout the night, Aiden did not come back.

Noticing that something was wrong with her expression, Charlotte reached out to support Leanna and asked, "Are you okay, Leanna?"

Leanna slowly opened her eyes. Her eyelashes trembled slightly, and she sighed. "I'm fine."

Though emotions seemed to be stirring in her chest, they were not as intense as before. She was able to keep them under control.

She looked back at Waylen and asked, "So, this emotional test was just a preparation for this?"

"There's no other way. Aiden instructed me to prepare your mind gradually. He said Louis is very important to you. If you suddenly find out something happened to him, your emotions might become overwhelming," Waylen replied.

Leanna pursed her lips, feeling a bit dizzy in her head.

"What's the situation outside now?"

"I don't know. I rushed over right after getting off the plane. I haven't even had a proper meal," Waylen responded.

After a moment, Leanna regained her composure and looked at Charlotte. "Charlotte, can I use your phone?"

Charlotte quickly handed it over to her.

Leanna opened Twitter and saw the top trending topic was related to Pearson Group.

She scrolled and found nothing about Louis but a post about Daphne ranking tenth on the entertainment chart. It was about Daphne's accusation toward Theodore.

After Leanna saw this, her previous certainty was once again confirmed.

Louis will not act so impulsively and resort to violence. It must have been Theodore, that sc\*mbag.

But Theodore is supposed to be in jail? How could he still...

Leanna left the room, and just as she was about to call Aiden, the door opened.

Zoe peeked her head in and met Leanna's gaze. She felt a bit guilty and carefully asked, "Nana, you're awake."

Leanna stood up. "Where did you go?"

Zoe handed her the paper bag she was holding. "I went out to buy a phone for you."

Leanna was about to say something but only whispered softly, "I already know."

Zoe hesitated for a moment, then turned to look at Charlotte.

Charlotte nodded subtly at her.

"Nana, are you okay?" Zoe asked.

“I’m fine. There’s no point in talking about that now. Do you know any other news?” Leanna replied.

Zoe said, “Daniel told me that your dad came back. He should be here soon. As for Louis, Aiden did visit him, but he did not bring him out, as there were some media reporters waiting at the police station. It should be fine once the heat dies down in a couple of days.”

“What about Theodore?”

“H-He’s in the intensive care unit and hasn’t entirely out of danger yet. Daphne and Daniel are both at the hospital watching after him.”

Leanna fell silent for a moment before speaking again. “I see.”

Zoe was about to say something, but Leanna interrupted. “I’ll go back now. I need to change clothes and head to the studio.”

“Wait, Nana...”

Leanna looked at the two people in the living room and said to Zoe, “They haven’t eaten yet. Help me order some takeout for them.”

Zoe nodded. Before Leanna left, she hurriedly handed over the newly bought phone.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 869-Leanna’s old phone was also inside, along with the SIM card.

Leanna said, “Thank you.”

Watching her leave, Zoe was a little worried.

Waylen stood up and said, “Let her be alone for a while. She probably needs some quiet time right now.”

Zoe turned her head and asked, “Who are you?”

Charlotte immediately introduced him. “He is my cousin, Waylen. He is a doctor.”

Zoe suddenly realized. “Oh, it’s you. Come to think of it, I haven’t properly thanked you yet. What do you want to eat? I’ll treat you.”...

Leanna slowly sat on the sofa in the neighboring room and placed her phone on the coffee table. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

She kept telling herself that no matter how anxious she was, it wouldn't solve the problem. Aidan was already figuring out a solution, and her father was on his way back.

All she could do now was control her emotions and protect the child in her belly.

However, no matter how much she tried to control herself, tears silently flowed from her eyes.

At that moment, the sound of the door opening reached her ears.

Leanna quickly turned around and wiped away the tears on her face.

But soon, she realized that it wasn't Zoe who had come in.

The footsteps and aura were different.

Leanna turned her head, her eyes still red. "You're back."

Aidan sat down next to her and gently hugged her. "Yes, I'm back."

Leanna tugged at his clothes and took a few breaths, holding back her tears. "What exactly happened?"

"Theodore was released on bail. He went to find Louis and deliberately provoked him."

"But... wasn't he sentenced? How could he be released on bail?"

"We'll have answers soon."

Leanna whispered, "Is it related to Justin?"

Aidan didn't say anything. He just held her tighter. "I was originally planning to send you to Jamesdon..."

"I'm not going. I want to be with you."

Aidan smiled. "I knew you would say that, so I won't be sending you. Just stay by my side."

He was also afraid that something might happen on the way to Jamesdon.

Some people in Jamesdon still had connections with Justin that still needed to be eliminated.

He could feel a little more at ease with her by his side.

Leanna finally nodded and leaned against him. "You didn't come back last night because of this, right?"

"Not entirely."

Leanna suddenly remembered the hot search she had seen not long ago that was related to Pearson Group.

She asked, "What do we do now?"

Aidan calmly said, "We'll sleep on it and decide later."

Leanna pushed him gently. "Go to the bedroom and rest. It's uncomfortable to sleep here."

Aidan hugged her. "No need, I'll just take a short nap."

His voice sounded tired, so Leanna didn't say anything else.

After a while, Aidan's breathing became steady and even as he fell asleep.

The two of them sat like this on the sofa until the sun slowly rose.

Leanna had slept well last night, so she couldn't sleep now. Her mind was still filled with thoughts, but she gradually calmed down.

She didn't know how long had passed when Aidan's phone rang.

Leanna snapped back to reality and quickly took out the phone from his pocket. It was a call from Jonathan. She whispered, "He's sleeping. I'll have him call you back later."

Jonathan acknowledged and hung up.

Leanna hung up the phone and looked up, only to find that Aidan had already woken up. His pitch-black eyes were fixed on her.

Leanna placed the phone next to her. "Do you want to sleep a little longer?"

Aidan kissed her forehead and said, "No need, I'll go take a shower."

"Then I'll make something for you to eat."

"Okay."

After Aidan entered the bathroom, Leanna went to the kitchen and prepared a simple tomato and egg noodles with the ingredients in the refrigerator.

While waiting for the water to boil, Leanna walked into the living room and took out the new phone that Zoe had bought for her. She transferred the SIM card from her old phone into it.

After a simple setup, she placed the phone on the coffee table and waited for the data to sync.

In the kitchen, the water had just boiled.

During the meal, Aidan said, "Your father is back."

Leanna nodded lightly. "Zoe already told me."

"What else did she tell you?"

"She said Theodore is in the intensive care unit now, and Daphne and Daniel are both there. Louis will be released on bail in a few days."

Aidan said, "As long as Theodore doesn't die, he'll be fine."

Leanna lowered her eyes, pursed her lips, and said, "He should be able to survive. He's been causing trouble for a long time. Jethro was able to come back to life from prison back then, so they're about the same."

Aidan agreed. "Indeed."

"Alright, let's eat quickly. The noodles are getting soggy, and I have to go to the studio later."

She asked, "What do we do now?"

Aidan calmly said, "We'll sleep on it and decide later."

After finishing the meal, Aidan took the initiative to wash the dishes.

To Leanna's surprise, she didn't hear the sound of plates breaking.

It seemed that he had learned from his past experiences.

She went into the bedroom to change her clothes and came out while asking, "Waylen and Charlotte are here. What's your plan? Are you going to let them stay next door?"

Aidan approached her, trapping her against the doorframe with his arm around her waist. "I want to discuss something with you."

"What is it?"

"You and them together, go live in Crossley Residence."

Leanna was stunned. "Go where?"

...

Ever since Lloyd Crossley set fire to Crossley Residence and fled, this abandoned ruin seemed to be forgotten, ignored by everyone.

But at some point, when no one was paying attention, the rebuilt Crossley Residence suddenly appeared in their sight.

Crossley Residence had been rebuilt twice. The first time was over twenty years ago when Lloyd wanted to erase all traces of the Crossleys' existence.

However, this time, Aidan restored Crossley Residence to its original state twenty years ago.

Standing in front of the garden, looking at this place, Leanna turned her head and was surprised. "When did you...?"

Aidan said, "I was afraid that your father wouldn't agree to let you marry me, so I prepared a dowry for him."

“But how did you manage to completely restore it?”

Previously, Mr. Jackson had taken her around and introduced what this place used to look like and what buildings were there.

She never expected these scenes, which were only mentioned in passing, would one day come to life before her eyes.

Aidan held her hand and walked inside. “I found the architect who worked on Crossley Residence back then. However, some things were added by your father himself, so I also found people who had been to Crossley Residence over twenty years ago, as well as the servants. Based on their incomplete descriptions, we pieced everything together. It should be a one-to-one restoration compared to back then.”

Leanna couldn't believe that Aidan, already busy enough, could find time to do this. And she had no idea about it at all.

Entering the house, Aidan continued, “Although the exterior has been restored to a certain extent, the interior has been designed for practicality and comfort. It will be more comfortable to live in, but your parents' rooms have been preserved in their original state.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 870-Following Aidan, Leanna toured the upper and lower floors. From downstairs, they heard Zoe's voice. “Nana, we're here.”

Given the current situation, Leanna didn't feel comfortable leaving Zoe alone, so she asked her to move in with them.

Although Crossley Residence had little popularity at the moment, the one thing it didn't lack was space and rooms.

It wasn't much different from Pearson Family Estate, especially since Aidan had renovated Crossley Residence.

Leanna acknowledged and was about to go downstairs when Aidan wrapped his arms around her waist.

Leanna needed help understanding. “What's wrong?”

Aidan raised an eyebrow. “Don't you want to see our room?”

“We can see it later. We can come back and see it at night. It’s not going anywhere.”

“Zoe isn’t going anywhere either.”

Leanna was speechless.

So, Aidan led Leanna with ulterior motives into the adjacent room.

...

Zoe stood downstairs, looking around the house, unable to help but exclaim, “I never dreamed that one day I would be able to live in such a big house. People should really strive to live longer.”

On the other hand, Charlotte was very interested in the garden outside, especially the woven swing, which made her eager to try it.

Waylen sat leisurely on the sofa, closing his eyes to take a nap.

By the time Leanna and Aidan came downstairs, it was already ten minutes later.

One had a slightly flushed face, while the other looked composed, except for a faint tooth mark on his lower lip. Everything else appeared normal.

The only innocent girl, Charlotte, had no idea what they had been doing and ran over, happily holding Leanna’s hand. “Leanna, is this your house? It’s so beautiful. I really like the swing outside.”

Leanna patted her head. “Go and play.”

Charlotte’s eyes lit up. “Can I?”

“Sure.”

Charlotte immediately ran over happily.

Leanna met Zoe’s knowing gaze and coughed, then pulled Zoe’s suitcase. “I...”

Zoe pulled her luggage back again and walked beside her. “Are there rooms downstairs?”

“Yes.”

“Then I’ll stay downstairs. I don’t want to be a third wheel if I accidentally intrude on you guys.”

“...” Leanna didn’t say anything. Following Aidan, Laanna toured the upper and lower floors. From downstairs, they heard Zoa’s voice. “Nana, wa’ra hara.”

Given the current situation, Laanna didn’t feel comfortable leaving Zoa alone, so she asked her to move in with them.

Although Crossley Residence had little popularity at the moment, the one thing it didn’t lack was space and rooms.

It wasn’t much different from Pearson Family Estate, especially since Aidan had renovated Crossley Residence.

Laanna acknowledged and was about to go downstairs when Aidan wrapped his arms around her waist.

Laanna needed help understanding. “What’s wrong?”

Aidan raised an eyebrow. “Don’t you want to see our room?”

“We can see it later. We can come back and see it at night. It’s not going anywhere.”

“Zoa isn’t going anywhere either.”

Laanna was speechless.

So, Aidan led Laanna with ulterior motives into the adjacent room.

...

Zoa stood downstairs, looking around the house, unable to help but exclaim, “I never dreamed that one day I would be able to live in such a big house. People should really strive to live longer.”

On the other hand, Charlotta was very interested in the garden outside, especially the wicker swing, which made her eager to try it.

Waylan sat laisuraly on tha sofa, closing his ayas to taka a nap.

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Zoa pullad har luggaga back again and walkad basida har. "Ara thara rooms downstairs?"

"Yas."

"Than I'll stay downstairs. I don't want to ba a third whaal if I accidantally intruda on you guys."

"..." Laanna didn't say anything.

There were five rooms downstairs, and Zoe chose her favorite one. "Then I'll stay here. The one next to it looks good too. I'll bring Charlotte over later."

Leanna nodded. "Okay."

Zoe hopped onto the big bed, rolled around, and said to Leanna, "This place is amazing. The rooms are even bigger than a five-star hotel, the air quality is great, and the view outside is beautiful too."

Leanna sat down next to her. "If you like it, you can stay here forever."

Zoe said, "I'd rather not. I can't bear to witness you two lovey-dovey all the time."

Leanna smiled. "Aidan and I will probably move out in a few months."

"Where are you moving to?"

"Castor Villa. It's already been renovated, but I want to wait for little guy to come back before moving in together. Now that I think about it, I guess it's just a matter of waiting until I give birth to this child in my belly."

Zoe said, "If you move out, I definitely can't stay here."

Leanna looked out at the garden and smiled faintly. "Actually, this house is supposed to belong to my father, and Daniel is his adoptive son. It's only normal for you two to live here after getting married, right?"

After hearing this, Zoe was embarrassed. Her face turned red all the way to her neck. She covered her face with a corner of the blanket and said, "Who said I'm going to marry him? I don't want to."

Leanna said, "But you like it here. If you marry him, you can stay here forever."

Zoe rolled around. "I don't want that either. This place is too big. It would be uncomfortable for me to live here alone without you guys. I'd rather leave this burden to someone else."

Leanna patted her impatiently. "Alright, unpack your things and get out."

When she returned to the living room, she didn't see Aidan but found Waylen leaning on the sofa as if asleep.

She walked over and whispered, "Do you want to go to the room and sleep? You might catch a cold like this."

Waylen opened his eyes drowsily. "Is it time for lunch?"

"..."

She said, "Go find a room to sleep in. When you wake up, you can eat."

Waylen yawned and got up, carrying his suitcase opposite the room Zoe had chosen.

But Waylen reminded her that the place was big, and with so many people, they would need two people to take care of them.

Just as Leanna had this thought, Aidan finished his phone call and walked in. He said to Leanna, "I have to leave now. Are you staying here or should I drop you off at the studio?"

Leanna said, "You go ahead. I'll tidy up and then go to the studio with Zoe after lunch."

Aidan nodded and looked at his watch. "Alice should be here soon. You don't have to worry about cooking. Leave it to her."

Leanna looked at him and tilted her head.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing, I was just thinking about that, and you've already arranged it in advance."

Aidan's lips curled up, and he bent down to kiss her lips. "I'm leaving."

When Charlotte came in, she happened to see this scene. She covered her face with both hands but couldn't help peeking through her fingers.

After the kiss ended, Aidan let go of Leanna and took a few steps back, stopping in front of Charlotte and turning her head. "Don't cause trouble, or I'll send you back to Jamesdon immediately."

Charlotte promised indignantly. "I got it."

After Aidan left, Leanna said, "Charlotte, let me take you to your room."

"Okay, is it next to your room?"

Leanna paused. "My room is on the second floor, but yours is next to Zoe's. If you want to go to the second floor, you can, but I..."

Charlotte immediately said, "I'll sleep next to Zoe."

After settling everyone in their rooms, Leanna went upstairs and opened the suitcases on the floor, starting to unpack everything.

This differed from the room she had stayed in when she first came to Crossley Residence. The whole style, colors, and decorations were warm-toned, with some items even having a hint of pink, which she liked.

But it was completely different from Aidan's style, which was cool and minimalist, from his clothing to the household items.

Leanna finished unpacking and went downstairs, already smelling the aroma of food.

Alice had arrived.

Upon hearing footsteps, Alice came out of the kitchen. "Madam, you're here."

Leanna greeted her. "Good afternoon, Alice."

"Wait a moment, lunch will be ready soon."