

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 91-100

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 91-Leanna clenched her teeth. Now what? Am I not even a human being in his eyes? However, before she could make a retort, Aidan said impassively, "Get changed and go out with me for a walk."

"Didn't you just take a walk yesterday?"

"You already ate yesterday, so why eat again today?"

Leanna was rendered speechless. What an \*sshole! She swiftly turned around and banged the door shut before locking it.

Aidan looked at the door lock before raising his head slightly. Then, something seemed to cross his mind, and his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. Withdrawing his gaze, he cleared his throat and urged, "Hurry up! I'll be waiting for you downstairs."

Leanna's sulky voice could be heard from inside the room. "Got it!" What's the hurry? It's not like somebody's gonna get killed or something! If he's in such a hurry, why doesn't he go alone instead?

Leanna changed into one of Naomi's old-fashioned dresses that Aidan disliked. Not only that, but she wore makeup slowly in order to make him wait longer. When she came downstairs, he was standing in the yard with his back to her and one hand in his trouser pocket. Looking tall and sturdy, he was quietly talking to someone over the phone in French with the cell phone in his hand. His deep, attractive, and melodious voice had a cool quality to it. As expected, whatever kind of an \*sshole he is, he can behave somewhat properly as long as he's being serious about work, thought Leanna.

Two minutes later, he hung up the phone and looked back at her.

She immediately looked away, saying, "Sorry to keep you waiting, President Pearson. I—"

At first, she thought he would mock her, but to her surprise, he merely put his phone in his trouser pocket and said impassively, "Let's go."

The neighbors had gone on a trip with Wendy. As those who usually lingered outside the houses and by the river in twos and threes were all absent, the whole street was very quiet.

The old and mottled street was bathed in quiet sunshine. Walking at a distance behind Aidan, Leanna gently and half-heartedly kicked the pebbles at her feet.

At the end of the street was a broad river. In the past, Leanna had liked to watch the sunset here every day. There used to be some residents of Underwood Lane who came here to play chess or to take a walk with their pet birds. Now that they were absent, the riverbank seemed deserted. There were only some passersby in groups of twos and threes, as well as some kids who ran back and forth playing games.

Standing by the river, Aidan seemed lost in thought while looking at the scenery in the distance.

Leanna stood behind him and yawned. I'm so damn sleepy. What makes him so energetic?

Just as she was in a daze, she suddenly heard his voice. "Come over."

Leanna followed the voice with her gaze, only to find that Aidan had walked down the steps before she realized it. Seeing his tall figure standing next to a boat, she woke herself up with some difficulty and walked down the steps. However, after reaching the last of the steps, she noticed the distance between the boat and herself, which caused her to hesitate somewhat.

Just as she was wondering how to get on a boat, a hand with prominent knuckles reached out to her. Startled, she looked up subconsciously.

Aidan seemed somewhat impatient with waiting. "What are you waiting for? Get on the boat."

Leanna hesitated for a moment before putting her hand in his palm. When she got on the boat, it shook slightly, causing her to lose her balance and fall into his arms by accident.

Aidan put his arms around her waist for a few seconds before saying, "Haven't you had enough of hugging me yet?"

Leanna was rendered speechless. Coming to her senses at once, she quickly stepped back. However, the boat was floating on the water in the first place, so it inevitably shook, causing her body to lean back uncontrollably.

Just as she thought she was probably going to fall into the water, Aidan put his arm around her waist and pulled her back. He said, "Why are you getting jumpy all of a sudden? Easy does it."

It's all your fault! thought Leanna.

Upon seeing this, the boatman said with a smile, "Sit tight, sir and madam. The waves are a little big today, so don't fall off the boat."

Leanna opened her mouth, but just as she wanted to explain herself, the boat shook again, causing her to get even closer to Aidan. After they finally sat down, she hurriedly moved to the side, trying to keep as much distance from him as possible.

Aidan darted a glance at her before letting out a snort.

The boat rowed slowly and shakily on the river. It was quiet around them, save for the occasional sound of the tree branches rustling in the wind. The water here was very clear, allowing them to see groups of fish swimming past them occasionally.

Leanna leaned sideways on the side of the boat with her hand gently skimming over the comfortably ice-cold water. Just as she was enjoying it, a cold male voice suddenly rang beside her. "Leanna, I hope you can understand that I'm working. I'm not on a date with you."

Leanna withdrew her gaze with puzzlement written all over her face. "What makes you say that, President Pearson?"

"Didn't you purposely wear makeup to go on a date with me?"

Leanna was rendered speechless. "Ha ha. President Pearson, you're so..."

Aidan looked sideways at her before asking in an even chillier voice, "So what?"

Leanna put on a straight face. "You're so observant. I didn't expect you to find out what was on my mind."

Aidan looked away without bothering to respond to her.

Thanks to his interruption, Leanna was no longer in the mood to play with water, so she sat tight in her seat.

Neither of them spoke again as the boat quietly moved on the surface of the river. After a while, Leanna began to yawn again; sunshine shone warmly on her as if to induce her to sleep.

As the boat rocked on the river, she finally fell asleep. She even rested her head on the shoulder of the man next to her.

Aidan lowered his eyes and looked at her expressionlessly.

The boatman whispered, "Sir, are you and your wife here on a sightseeing trip?"

After a few seconds, Aidan mumbled, "Uh-huh."

"Which scenic spots did you two go to, then?"

"We just arrived last night, so we haven't gone to any of the scenic spots yet."

The boatman replied, "In that case, let me recommend a few places that young couples like to go."

...

When Leanna woke up, the boat was already approaching the riverbank. She gave a stretch, but just as she was about to limber up her stiff neck, she realized that she seemed to be leaning against something. Upon realizing this, she immediately straightened up, only to overstretch her neck by accident. "Ouch!" she cried out in a low voice.

Aidan let out a sneer beside her as if to mock her for going for wool and coming home shorn.

Massaging her neck, Leanna couldn't help but say, "Why didn't you wake me up, President Pearson?"

"Who can wake a person who's pretending to be asleep?"

Leanna was rendered speechless. Does this \*sshole mean that I purposely pretended to fall asleep and lean against him?

However, before she could argue with him, he stood up.

As the boat pulled in to the riverbank, Aidan stepped onto the land and stretched out his hand toward her. He didn't seem to bother to even speak to her. Instead, he merely raised his chin to signal her to get off the boat.

Leanna curled her lips and gently put her hand in his. After getting off the boat, she immediately withdrew her hand to prevent him from thinking that she was purposely taking advantage of him again.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 92-Aidan withdrew his hand and walked up the steps with his long legs without even looking at her.

Leanna walked a few steps after him. Then, she couldn't help but ask, "President Pearson, do you have anywhere else that you'd like to go? I'm going back first if you don't."

"Did no one tell you that one should exercise more during pregnancy?"

Leanna replied with a straight face, "My doctor only told me to get more rest and stay as far away as possible from those annoying people and stuff."

Aidan darted his gaze toward her impassively.

Leanna added, "Of course, being with you can make one happy both physically and mentally. Where else would you like to go, President Pearson? Let's hurry and go back before it gets dark."

Aidan looked at the false smile on her face before letting out a sneer. "No, let's forget about it."

Leanna breathed a sigh of relief. That would be best, she thought.

The journey back to the house seemed much shorter than the journey to the river, and it didn't take long before they arrived at the door. Leanna said, "I'm going back upstairs now. Just call me again if there's anything, President Pearson." As she spoke, she hurriedly ran upstairs without waiting for his reply.

After returning to her room, she sat down on the edge of the bed and opened her sketchbook. Then, she picked up her pen, but she couldn't put it down on the page for a long time. At this very moment, all

she could think about was the scene of Aidan standing on the stern of the boat while stretching out his hand toward her.

...

After drawing the final stroke, Leanna signed her name on the sketch out of habit. She put down her pen, but as soon as she gave a stretch, Zoe called her, asking, "What are you doing, sweetie?"

Leanna was just about to answer when she lowered her head and saw the sketch on her desk. Perhaps because she felt guilty, she immediately closed the sketchbook and forced a laugh, saying, "Nothing... I was just drawing sketches. What's the matter?"

Luckily, Zoe didn't notice the peculiarity of her manner. She merely replied, "I feel so bored being alone in Highside. Tomorrow happens to be the weekend, so how about I come to your place and hang out there for a few days? The scenic photos you sent me earlier seem quite beautiful to me."

Upon hearing this, Leanna subconsciously said without thinking, "Don't!"

Zoe was puzzled. "Why?"

"I mean... It's too far away. That's right; it's too far away. And besides, you only have two days; there's nothing much you can have fun with in such a short time. Let's wait until next time and come when there's a long holiday."

"Okay then. Hey, you know what? I saw Anthony a few days ago. He's now very much in love with that lover of his. He acted like he couldn't live without me back then, which was so disgusting. Men are all like that. Not only are they unfaithful, but they won't let go of any chance to hook up with women no matter who she is."

Leanna was rendered speechless. She's right. So what if he can't live without her? In the end, he won't stay celibate. What the hell is love to these people? Even Anthony is like this, let alone...

After digging at Anthony for another while, Zoe told Leanna to take good care of herself. Then, she hung up the phone.

Leanna put down her phone and reopened her sketchbook. After pondering for a moment, she tore off the page, crumpled it into a ball, and threw it into the trash can. She let out a breath. Pulling herself together, she started to draw design sketches, immersing herself in work without noticing that it was getting darker and darker outside.

She didn't know how much time had passed when she heard a knock on the door. Aidan's impassive voice rang, saying, "Leanna, are you sleeping?"

Leanna stood up and opened the door reluctantly. "What's the matter, President Pearson?"

"Let's go out for dinner."

Only then did Leanna realize that it was already time for dinner. But isn't this jerk unwilling to eat out? Why does he want to eat out now?

Aidan darted a look out the window. "It's getting cold in the evening, so bring a jacket with you."

"Okay." Leanna returned to her room and took a jacket before coming downstairs.

After leaving the house, she saw the Maybach quietly parked at the roadside. Seeing Aidan walk over to the car, she figured that the place he wanted to go was probably quite far away. I'd better not be unreasonable at such a time. Bread is the staff of life, after all, she thought. To her surprise, however, when she opened the door to the back seat, he opened the door to the driver's seat as well. As a consequence, she was at a loss for words.

Aidan looked at her with a look of displeasure. "Get in the front."

Leanna silently closed the car door and walked to the passenger seat.

She kept looking out the window along the way. There were a few times when she wanted to ask Aidan where they were going, but she decided against it, thinking that he wouldn't answer her even if she asked him about it.

As the car drove further and further into the distance, the scenery surrounding them became more and more well-lit and brightly-colored. Seeing the hustling and bustling crowd around them, she figured that they were probably in the

downtown area. This jerk is quite a picky eater, huh? He has to come so far out here for dinner.

After Aidan parked his car, the two walked on one after another.

There were a lot of people here in the first place. Leanna was pregnant, and her strides weren't as long as Aidan's, so it didn't take long before she was jostled away and left behind at a distance. She didn't get anxious, though. It'd be best if we get separated. We'll have dinner on our own and go home after that without bothering each other.

However, it didn't take long before she heard a cold and deep male voice over her head. "Are you a

tortoise or something? You walk so slowly."

Leanna retorted without thinking, "Are you an ostrich, then? You walk so fast."

Aidan was rendered speechless.

Leanna had no idea what kind of place he was taking her to, but her stomach was already growling with hunger. Her baby was protesting as well, which made her feel uncomfortable. She felt nauseous, but she couldn't throw up anything.

Seeing that she looked somewhat pale, Aidan pursed his thin lips slightly. Instead of getting angry, he merely said, "We'll be there in five minutes."

"If I'd known earlier that you were such a picky eater and that we had to go somewhere so far away, I'd rather eat a few buns at home instead."

Aidan's face hardened. "Leanna, don't push your luck."

Not wanting to talk to him, Leanna continued to walk on.

Keeping a half-step distance between them, Aidan slowly walked beside her to keep the huge crowds away.

Upon noticing that, Leanna felt even more irritable. She quickened her pace without realizing it, but before she could walk a few steps, Aidan's voice rang. "We're here."



Leanna followed his gaze and saw an endless sea of bright yellow lights and the quaint stalls lining the street on both sides. The stalls were selling all kinds of snacks, costume jewelry, toys, and clothes... It was truly a feast for the eyes. "This is...?"

Before she could finish her sentence, Aidan picked his feet up and entered the street.

This jerk just can't be merciful and kindhearted for more than a couple of minutes, thought Leanna.

Aidan stood on the street lined with stalls selling snacks before turning to look at Leanna. "What do you want to eat?"

Of course, Leanna wouldn't be reserved with him. After ordering almost ten kinds of snacks all in one breath, she asked half-heartedly, "What about you, President Pearson?"

"Just mind your own business."

Leanna was rendered speechless. Okay, I'm just asking.

She was just about to find a place to sit down when she noticed that Aidan was merely standing where he was with no intention of leaving. She kindly reminded him, saying, "President Pearson, the hawkers will serve us the food when it's ready, so you don't have to wait here to get the food."

Aidan fell silent for a moment before replying, "I know that."

Leanna didn't know if she was hearing things, but she thought she heard him clenching his teeth.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 93-Back when she was attending college, there had also been an old street like this one next to the campus. She and Zoe had often hung out there at night, but the place they went to was merely a long street that wasn't as spectacular and busy as this one. However, it really surprised her that Aidan actually liked such a lively place.

Soon after that, the snacks she had ordered previously were served one after another. Just when she picked up the fork and was about to dig in, she noticed that Aidan was browsing through documents on his cell phone. After pondering for a moment, she held out the fork to him.

Aidan took the fork effortlessly without even looking up.

Leanna curled her lips and took another fork.

It wasn't until she was halfway through the meal that Aidan finally put down his phone and ran his eyes over the food on the table. "Why aren't you eating these?"

Leanna was just halfway through chewing the food in her mouth. After swallowing it, she replied, "Didn't you order nothing just now, President Pearson?"

Aidan pushed the few boxes toward her, saying flatly, "I told you to mind your own business."

Leanna was rendered speechless. He simply doesn't know to appreciate someone's kindness. The snacks I've ordered are all my favorite food, but I kindheartedly give them up to him. Never mind if he doesn't appreciate the gesture. I'll eat all of them on my own.

After eating all of the snacks, she couldn't help but let out a burp.

Aidan darted a look at her. "Are you full?"

"Huh? Yeah, I'm full. I'm gonna..." She wanted to ask the hawker for a bag to pack the leftovers.

However, before she could finish her sentence, she saw Aidan pick up his cutlery again and eat the food she didn't manage to finish.

Startled, Leanna was somewhat puzzled about what was going on. Why is he doing this?

Aidan seemed to notice the look of surprise in her eyes. He said impassively, "Did no one teach you not to waste food?"

"I..." Nobody is wasting food here! I've wanted to pack the leftovers, thought Leanna. She looked away without finishing her sentence.

The lights on the street were splendid, and the night was bright and beautiful. Those who came here were mostly people who were on close terms with one another, like couples, friends, and families. Perhaps there wasn't another pair like them, who were forced to have dinner together despite being divorced.

Just as she was slightly lost in thought, Aidan had finished eating the snacks. "Let's go."

"Oh, okay," Leanna replied. Just as she was about to head toward the exit, she noticed that Aidan was walking toward the livelier part of the street, which puzzled her.

Aidan walked a few steps before noticing that Leanna didn't catch up to him. He looked back at her and

said expressionlessly, "There are a lot of people here, so I won't hold you in my arms. Just forget about the fanciful idea before it's too late."

Leanna gave a hollow laugh. Finding herself at a loss for words to ridicule him, she briskly walked past him and went on ahead.

Aidan walked side by side with her at an unhurried pace like before.

Leanna sneaked a few glances over her shoulder. Is this \*sshole crazy? What the hell is he trying to do? Before she could put her finger on it, her gaze was drawn to the fluffy toys sold at the stalls on the streets. She picked a few toys that she liked, but just as she was about to pay for them using her phone, the seller's phone beeped with a message telling him that the payment had been made to his bank account.

Leanna turned her head in disbelief, only to see Aidan putting away his cell phone with a hint of displeasure on his stony face. "Why are you looking at me?" he asked.

Leanna was rendered speechless. Not only am I looking at him, but I also want to crack his head open to see what's gotten into him today!

Just then, his phone rang, and he turned around and went to a relatively quiet spot to answer the phone.

The seller was all smiles as he handed the bag containing the toys to Leanna. He said, "Lady, that's your husband, isn't it? You two are very good-looking. What a well-matched couple."

Just as Leanna was about to deny it, he continued, "By the way, are you and your husband here to put

love locks or to look at the lanterns?”

Leanna didn't hear him well. “Pardon?”

“Our place is most famous for its love lock bridge. Many couples are here to put love locks on the bridge. Let me tell you this: legend has it that as long as you and your husband inscribe your names on a padlock, lock it to the bridge, and throw the keys away, your love will—”

Just as the seller was talking with much gusto, Aidan hung up the phone and came over.

Leanna quickly interrupted the seller with a forced laugh, saying, “I-I got it. Thank you for telling me that, but we gotta go.” It's lucky that Aidan didn't hear what the seller said just now. Otherwise, he'd mercilessly mock me again for indulging in wishful thinking, she thought. As a consequence, she nearly ran away from the stall.

Aidan walked up to her before asking with a frown, “Why are you in such a hurry?”

“I-I feel sleepy all of a sudden. How about I go back first while you take your time hanging out?”

“You feel sleepy now that you're full? Are you a pig or something?”

Leanna was rendered speechless.

Aidan warned coldly, “Stop playing tricks. I said that I won't hold you in my arms.”

Leanna felt really tired. After falling silent for a few seconds, she was forced to embark again on a

journey that never seemed to end.

After walking a few minutes, she saw a river, on which many bright and splendid lanterns were floating. These are probably the lanterns that the seller talked about, she thought. She walked on along the river until she reached a long passageway.

If other places could be described as crowded, then the long passageway was totally overcrowded. However, those squeezing in here were all young men

and women. They were all holding a padlock with names inscribed on it in their hands while looking for a nice spot to put the padlock on.

Upon seeing this, Leanna had a rough idea of why Aidan brought her here. Since the project to build the resort hotel was under negotiation, Aidan had to survey this place to see whether the tourism industry here could bring up the hotel's occupancy level. I was too thoughtless. For a second, I thought... She collected her thoughts and turned her head to see Aidan standing quietly by the river while looking at one of the lanterns. She walked over to him, saying, "President Pearson..."

"Leanna." Aidan cut her short in an impassive voice. "I'll give you another chance."

Leanna didn't come to her senses for a moment. "Huh?"

Aidan turned to look at her. Then, as his thin lips parted slightly, he said, stressing each word, "Marry me again."

Leanna fell silent for a moment. Then, she replied, "President Pearson, thank you so much for giving me the opportunity, but I don't need it."

Aidan let out a cold sneer before withdrawing his gaze. "Don't answer me in a rush. Take your time to

think about it. There won't be a second chance for this."

Leanna fell silent. It seemed that this wasn't her first time hearing him suggest that they get remarried.

Before she could speak, Aidan continued, "I don't want someone to say that I left you to fend for yourself, causing you to leave your hometown alone with nobody to depend on."

Leanna's lips twitched for a moment as she was rendered speechless. "This is a misunderstanding, President Pearson. I'll explain the matter to Ms. Shaffer."

"I don't need you to explain it," Aidan replied. "Both you and I know who was the one that left irresponsibly without saying goodbye, though."

Knowing that she was in the wrong, Leanna forced a laugh without saying anything.

After a moment, Aidan added, "I'll give you some time to think about it, so give me your answer before I leave."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 94-Leanna consciously remained silent on their way back. Only a jerk like Aidan could come up with such a bullsh\*t theory with such confidence, she thought.

When they arrived home, she whispered, "President Pearson, I'm going upstairs to sleep."

Aidan coldly mumbled, "Uh-huh," as if he didn't want to say a word more than necessary.

This is what this jerk truly is, thought Leanna. After returning to her room, she securely locked the door, took a change of clothes, and entered the bathroom. Having gone to so many places with Aidan without taking a nap after lunch, she couldn't wait to take a shower and throw herself onto the bed at once right now.

To her great dismay, however, just as she was halfway through her shower, the light over her head suddenly went out. A few seconds later, the water became ice-cold as well. She immediately turned off the shower and felt for her towel in the dark to wrap her hair with it. After slowly putting on her clothes, she opened the window and looked outside.

As she had expected, the entire street had a power failure.

Underwood Lane was not only an old street; its electric cables were old, too. The street had power outages from time to time, but the power failures usually happened during the day, causing little impact. And besides, the power failures were fixed soon afterward.

This was the first power outage that happened at night since Leanna moved in here. She came out of the bathroom. After stumbling around for a while, she finally got hold of her cell phone on the desk. She turned on her phone's flashlight and slowly went downstairs, recalling how Naomi had told her that the

candles were in the cupboard in the living room.

However, after finding the candles, she realized something even more embarrassing: she didn't have a lighter. She searched everywhere she could,

but there was still no sign of a lighter. After turning around to look at the pitch-black door, she let out a sigh, as if resigning herself to her fate. “President Pearson, are you still awake?”

A few seconds later, the door opened, and Aidan looked at her indifferently. “What’s the matter?”

“I... The power is out. Do you have a lighter? I want to borrow it to light the candles.”

Aidan asked snappishly, “Haven’t you been sleepy for a long time? Why don’t you go to sleep now that the power is out? What else do you want to do?”

Leanna was rendered speechless. Still, she said good-temperedly in an imploring manner, “I have to boil some water to wash my hair. There are still foams on my hair that I haven’t washed away.”

“How are you gonna boil some water?”

“Ms. Fletcher has a coal stove at home. I noticed it last time, and it’s probably still usable.”

Aidan pursed his lips. “Where is it?”

Leanna replied, “It’s probably in the kitchen, but I can’t remember where it is. I have to search for it.” She paused for a moment. Then, without forgetting her purpose in speaking to him, she asked, “By the way, President Pearson, could you lend me your lighter?”

“Nope.”

Leanna was rendered speechless. How dare he want to marry me again with such an attitude? Just go to hell, you jerk!

Aidan left his room and took a candle from her before heading straight for the kitchen. By the time she caught up to him, the candle was already lit and placed on the rack, its tiny flame flickering in the wind.

Aidan took the coal stove out of the pile of junk. After darting a look at Leanna, he said in displeasure, “What are you doing in here?”

“I—”

“Just wait outside.”

With the help of the burning candle on the rack, Leanna lit the few candles in her hands. Before she left, she kindheartedly left another candle for Aidan.

After getting into the yard, she put the remaining candles on the stone table. Then, she rubbed her hands and looked up at the sky.

The moon seemed even brighter and more distant without the city’s lights.

Soon after that, Leanna heard some noise in the kitchen, but she didn’t see Aidan come out for a long time. After restraining herself for a moment, she couldn’t help but ask, “President Pearson, do you not know how to use it?”

After a few seconds of silence, a voice rang in the kitchen. “Shut up!”

“Okay.”

Leanna waited for ten more minutes before seeing Aidan come out carrying the coal stove that didn’t suit him in every way. After putting a pot of water on the coal stove, he crouched down on one knee and looked at her. “What else do you want? Just say it in one go.”

Leanna blinked her eyes. “I’m hungry.”

Aidan was at a loss for words.

Leanna feared that he would say something like, “Are you a hog or something? You’ve had so much for dinner.” After all, he had repeatedly described her as some kind of animal tonight. She muttered, “Pregnant women get hungry very quickly. And besides, I’m not saying that on my own initiative.”

“So is it my fault, then?” Aidan took out his phone without bothering to talk to her.

Seeing that he was going to dial Jonathan’s number, Leanna quickly said, “No, no, no, don’t do that, President Pearson. I only said that without thinking. Let’s not bother Mr. Stoll at such a late hour.”

Aidan put down his phone and stared quietly at her with his black eyes. “What do you want, then?”



Leanna made a presumptuous request. “There are some snacks in my room... Could you get them for me, President Pearson?” She’d have gone to get the snacks by herself if it hadn’t been inconvenient for her to do so during the power failure.

Aidan stood up. “Give me a minute.”

Leanna responded to his indifference with a smile. “Thank you, President Pearson. They’re in a small basket on my desk. Just take a few of them as you please.”

On the second floor, Leanna’s desk was just under the window. Faint moonlight shone quietly and softly on the desk, allowing Aidan to spot the basket full of snacks at a glance. As he wasn’t interested at all in choosing from the snacks, he picked up the entire basket. However, as soon as he turned around and walked a few steps, he stepped on something. Consequently, he took a step back and crouched down.

...

Leanna was slightly lost in thought as she put her hands on the table while looking at the flickering candle flames before her.

Aidan’s attitude toward her had started to become strange since last night. Although he still spoke in such an offensive way, he learned to take care of her in detail. Could it be true that we’re what we eat? she thought.

Before she realized it, something was suddenly placed before her.

Leanna snapped out of her thoughts. Looking up at the basket full of snacks, she moved her lips, wanting to say something. However, she bit back the words on the tip of her tongue. Forget about it. It’s good enough that he’s willing to condescend to get the snacks for me. Better not get ahead of myself here. A smile spread across her face. “Thank you, President Pearson.”

Aidan replied with a dark expression, “Why don’t you give me less trouble instead of only knowing to thank me?”

Leanna ignored these words right away and opened a bag of snacks. “President Pearson, you want some?”

“Nope.”

Good that you don't want to eat these. I'm just asking out of courtesy, thought Leanna as she crunched the snacks. As she ate, she felt much better.

Aidan sat next to her while gazing at her with his black eyes. After a while, he suddenly said, "Leanna."

"What's the matter?"

Aidan frowned slightly in the darkness while lowering his eyes to look at her belly. His thin lips quivered for a moment, but he didn't finish his sentence in the end.

Leanna asked, "President Pearson?"

Aidan withdrew his gaze and said flatly, "Eat less of these junk foods. They're bad for your brain."

Leanna was rendered speechless.

Just then, the pot of water on the coal stove boiled.

Leanna put down the snacks in her hand, but just as she wanted to get a basin, Aidan stood up and disappeared into the dark. A few minutes later, he emerged with a basin of cold water.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 95-Leanna had never dreamed such a situation would come about—for that Aidan to wash her hair for her. Not only was such a thing beneath someone of his status, but it was also just too bizarre to even think about it. With things as they were now, she felt as though she was an inmate on death row waiting for the guillotine to fall. With slight fear, she said, "President Pearson, how about I do this myself?"

"Shut up," Aidan replied frigidly.

At the man's words, Leanna grunted and said nothing further. With that, he poured the warm water down her hair which flowed down into the clusters of flowers around them. Although she couldn't see clearly right now, she assumed that such a scene would be a heartwarming one, on the premise that the man hadn't an indifferent expression the entire time. Other than that, the two right now gave off the impression that they were just two lovebirds, as everything was tranquil throughout the process. However, upon realizing she had such thoughts, she became startled and avoided Aidan.

Nevertheless, Aidan held her shoulder with one of his hands and said in displeasure, "Why are you moving about? Didn't I ask you if the water was too hot for you?"

Leanna couldn't fathom just how compelling his words were, as she couldn't help but be immersed in that beautiful scene in her mind. "I got bitten by a mosquito," she said after a moment's silence.

"I see you're not only attractive to men, but mosquitos as well."

Angry at what she had heard, she retorted, "If I'm that attractive to men, why doesn't President Pearson like me?"

Aidan remained silent.

As a matter of fact, Leanna regretted the moment she said that. She knew that man was about to make some sort of sarcastic remark at her after what she said. But, the lights in the yard suddenly came back on. With a few snapping sounds, all the electrical appliances and the streetlights came back on.

Although the electricity was back on, the two continued to be in silence. Of all times to come back on, she thought. Blinded by the sudden bright lights, Leanna inadvertently met the man's dark, tranquil eyes, which she immediately averted from. Then, she wrapped her hair with a dry towel and said, "Thank you, President Pearson. I'll head on upstairs now!"

After coming upstairs, Leanna immediately went to her room and locked the doors before finally exhaling a breath. That was close, she thought, as she knew she wouldn't be able to get some sleep out of anger again from listening to that man's snide remarks. Then, she went back into the bathroom to blow dry her hair, though she did sneeze halfway through.

At night, Leanna quietly gazed out the window while thinking back on the events today. She was unsure if she was overthinking it, or was it Aidan who was just too erratic. Every now and then, there would be a small voice inside her that said, Perhaps he likes me. There was no other explanation that would fit this strange situation, after all. As midnight came, with the reason for his actions remaining a mystery, she yawned and fell asleep in a daze.

...

Leanna was sleeping soundly when she heard a knock on the door. Gradually opening her eyes, she sat up and realized she was dizzy with her nose blocked uncomfortably. After taking a moment to wake herself up, she got up and opened the door to find Aidan leaning against the wall with an askance expression. "I didn't expect for you to be so vindictive," said Aidan.

She was stunned for a split second before asking, "Huh?"

"Since I said you ate a lot yesterday, you've chosen to not eat at all today."

Unable to understand what Aidan was saying, Leanna took a while and realized that the sun was already up when she looked out the window. Looking at how high the sun was, she guessed that it was already noon right now.

She said weakly, "I don't have much of an appetite, actually. You can have my share." With that, she turned around and planned to go back to sleep.

However, Aidan held her wrist and touched her forehead with his cool palm. He then pursed his lips. "Go to the hospital, now."

As usual, Leanna couldn't stand hearing those words from Aidan and reflexively shook his hand off her. Stammering, she said, "No need. I'll be better after a good sleep."

With how fast her reaction was, it was clear for Aidan to see what Leanna was thinking. He then withdrew his hand and placed his hands in his pockets before he said with an indifferent expression, "Leanna McKinney, please use your brain a little. If I was going to take you to the hospital for an abortion, do you think you'll be able to stay here so peacefully for close to a month now?"

"Doesn't matter how you put it. You still have such thoughts, in the end. Regardless, I'm not going."

Aidan sneered, "Your cold is serious. Before I could even take action, you'll be—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Leanna hurriedly covered his mouth. Seemingly out of breath, she then said, "President Pearson, I beg you. Please be a little virtuous." She knew what he was about to say, as he was the type of person who would say such hurtful words without any kind of gain on his part.

With his expression still one of mockery, he asked once more as his patience ran thin. "So, are you going?"

"Alright, alright. I thank you in advance."

However, Aidan was wordless for a moment before he said in displeasure, "Did I suggest to you that I'll be the one bringing you there?"

"Then, please move aside, President Pearson," Leanna said. Before she could take her third step out the door, she found herself being lifted by the man's arms. As her gaze traveled upward, all she could see was the man's cold and distinct jawline.

"You'll only waste my time if you fall here."

Fine, just do whatever you want, she thought, as she no longer had the strength to argue with the man.

After the doctor finished examining Leanna, the doctor told her that it was just a common cold and that she would be fine after taking some medicine and having some rest. After that, the doctor looked at the indifferent man by the door. "As a husband, you're far too irresponsible for your wife to catch a cold in such weather."

Leanna immediately explained, "N-No... It's not..."

"What do you mean? Let me tell you this, miss. It is during a woman's pregnancy that they suffer the most in her entire life. Although you've passed the initial stage of pregnancy where you're constantly feeling nauseous, you'll find your body gradually changing when your belly gradually gets bigger. You'll feel even worse when that time comes."

After that, the doctor turned her attention back to Aidan and chastised him. "It is a woman's manifestation of her love for you to give birth to your child. As her husband, you should be caring for her much more than this."

Smiling, Aidan cast a glance at Leanna without leaking his true thoughts.

Leanna became shy and embarrassed at the man's glance. With the blood rushing to her head, she stood up immediately with unexplained strength and said, "Thank you, doctor. I'll keep what you said in mind. We'll take our leave here." She then rushed out of the consultation room.

After Leanna took her medication from the counter, Aidan came from behind her and said indifferently, "Feeling rejuvenated, are we?"

She kept quiet at the man's remark.

He continued, "Looks like you don't need me to carry you anymore."

"President Pearson..."

"Hmm?"

"Can you please just shut up?" Leanna said before she took a deep breath. "You don't need to take what that doctor said to heart. The reason why I want this child is one of my own. It has nothing to do with you in the slightest."

"I know," Aidan answered leisurely.

Just as she heaved a sigh of relief, he continued, "It has nothing to do with me for you to give birth to my child, and it has nothing to do with me when you secretly drew me as well."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 96-As Leanna hadn't expected Aidan to see the paper she tore off, her face immediately grew red in shame, but she couldn't retort as she was in the wrong.

Indifferently, Aidan continued, "Are you out of excuses?"

After wrecking her brain for a little bit, Leanna then said, "I was... practicing!" Truth be told, if it was the other way around, she wouldn't believe what she had just said either. However, she was hoping for that man, who had some peculiar sort of thinking, to believe her excuse.

Just then, Aidan smiled and let out a chuckle.

Leanna was speechless. What's so funny?!

Ignorant to Leanna's thoughts, Aidan only said, "Let's go. I'm hungry."

After Leanna was tormented for the better half of the day, the two came back home after their meal. With no thoughts spared for that man, Leanna immediately went back upstairs to sleep. However, there was a knock on the door as soon as she lay in her bed. Keeping her temper in check, she got up and opened the door. "President Pearson, is there something else?"

Holding a glass of water in his hand, he said, "Time for your medication."

"I'll take them after I wake up."

"Take them before you sleep."

She was at a loss for a retort.

With how overbearing Aidan's tone was, it gave off a sense of oppression as though he would force the medication down Leanna's throat should she refuse to comply. Thus, Leanna took the glass of water and placed it down on her desk. Then, she took the medication out and swallowed it along with a few mouthfuls of water.

After Leanna had taken her medication, she turned around and was puzzled to find Aidan had already made himself at home by sitting on the couch with his laptop on his lap. With a blunt tone, she reminded Aidan. "President Pearson, I am going to sleep now."

Without raising his head, Aidan replied indifferently, "I've never said I would prohibit you from doing so."

Leanna gritted her teeth. "President Pearson, I thank you for the water you brought so deliberately. But, since I've already finished taking my medication, you may leave now."

At that, Aidan stopped typing on his laptop. He then gazed gently at her before turning his attention to the window. "The view here is good."

Does this mean this scum of a man is not leaving?!

Before Leanna could retort, Aidan continued, "Didn't you say I don't care about you? You can just go to sleep. I'll be here to accompany you."

"...I never said that!"

"It's the same to me." Aidan didn't care much about her argument and continued, "Leanna McKinney, I

do not wish to be called an irresponsible man again because of you. Sleep now. Don't make me repeat the third time."

Looks like even that scum cares quite a bit about how others look at him, she thought. Since she couldn't do anything about this situation anyway, she might as well just let it go, as she didn't want to waste her energy in being angry. She then went and lay in bed and turned her back on the man. "President Pearson, please close the curtains."

Aidan made no remarks. It was after a few seconds of silence was there the sound of the curtains closing.

Lying in the bed, Leanna couldn't help but revel in this small 'victory.' With how dark the room had gotten, she wanted to know just what that man would do, as she assumed he wouldn't be sitting here all afternoon in such a condition. However, the room was silent with no sound of movement for a long time. Since she had taken her medication, she started feeling sleepy in no time and fell asleep after enjoying the comfort of the pillow against her face.

After some time had passed, Leanna felt slight movements behind her on the bed. Since she was still in a daze, she paid no mind to that and just habitually turned around and hugged that thing. With how cool that thing was to the touch, she felt comfortable and tightened her embrace around that thing.

...

The sun had almost set when Naomi came back home. She assumed Leanna would be sleeping in her room as usual when she couldn't find her in the courtyard. After she placed the rice in the rice cooker, she went upstairs to call Leanna down for dinner. "Leanna, are you there?" she asked while knocking on the door.

Leanna rubbed her eyes and answered in a husky voice, "Yeah."

"It's time to wake up. We're having dinner soon." Naomi paused before she continued, "Has Aidan left already?"

Just as Leanna was about to reply, she suddenly had a feeling that something was wrong. She noticed the person who was supposed to be on the couch was now in bed with her with his arms wrapped around her waist. Before she could recover from the shock, Naomi spoke through the door again. "Leanna?"

Without the luxury of time to process what was going on, Leanna replied, "Huh? ...Ah, he probably left. I didn't notice anything since I was asleep."



Naomi replied, "Alright, then I'll see you downstairs."

As soon as Naomi's footsteps faded, a deep, husky voice came from behind her. "I see your ability to lie without batting an eye comes naturally to you."

Leanna couldn't make any retorts to Aidan's comment and thought to herself, Whose fault is this anyway?! She then immediately broke free from Aidan's arms and sat up. Angry and annoyed, she said, "President Pearson!"

Aidan sat up as well with one of his legs slightly bent. With a hint of weariness in his voice, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"You..." Leanna was so exasperated by how Aidan acted as though he was in the right. It was only

after some time passed could she continue, "I can report you to the police for this!"

Aidan replied, "Just sleeping in your bed warrants a police report?"

"This isn't about sleeping in my bed! This is about you sleeping beside me without my consent!"

"The number of times you've slept beside me isn't small either."

"...We were still married back then. It was still within the law."

After a moment's silence, Aidan replied, "Oh, is that so?"

Due to Aidan's nonchalant attitude, Leanna was suddenly reminded of that night not too long ago and immediately fell silent. That night was... after the divorce, she thought.

Aidan got up from the bed. "I'm leaving if you're not calling the police on me."

This scum seems quite pleased with himself, Leanna thought, as she was unable to make any sort of retort to the man.

Just when Aidan was about to open the door, Leanna hurriedly said, "Wait!" Since Naomi was cooking in the kitchen, Aidan would inadvertently meet her if he went down right now. "I'll go down first. You, wait for a little bit before going down." Saying that, she immediately went downstairs without regard for his answer.

Coincidentally, Wendy had come over with some stuff and was talking with Naomi in the courtyard.

Leanna quietly sighed in relief while she praised herself for being smart enough to ask Aidan to stay upstairs for a bit. Otherwise, he would have met Wendy, who would spread this gossip all throughout the neighborhood.

However, Leanna became speechless to see Aidan coming in from the entrance the moment she came down. Even if the building's second floor isn't that high, is this scum trying to drive me mad with rage?

Wendy was just as shocked as Leanna, as she widened her eyes in surprise upon seeing Aidan. "Aidan... I mean, President Pearson, why are you here?" She thought calling him on a first-name basis would be inappropriate here, seeing that Aidan was someone of high status.

Aidan nodded slightly at Wendy. "Hello, Ms. Shaffer."

Wendy's surprise reached new heights upon noticing Aidan was wearing slippers. Noticing her reaction, Naomi whispered, "He is my son."

"What?!"

Paying no mind to what was going on, Aidan only cast a cold glance at Leanna before returning to his own room.

Leanna noticed that his shirt became somewhat dirty when the man walked past her. That's... not my fault, right? Yes, it's all his own fault for suddenly coming into my bed. Just thinking about it gives me the chills.

By the door, Wendy stood frozen for some time, seemingly unable to process just what was going on.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 97-When Wendy went back home, Naomi asked quietly, "Did you two have another fight again?"

Was it that obvious? She then smiled awkwardly, as she couldn't bear to say the reason for the fight, and said with an unchanging expression, "No, he's probably in a bad mood."

Naomi sighed and said with understanding, "This child has always been this way ever since he was little. He just loves to put on a mean face."

Leanna muttered, "Indeed."

"Alright, let's just ignore him. Come, let's eat," said Naomi.

Not long after, Aidan came back out in new clothes with his usual high and mighty look, as though the whole world owed him a living.

It was still fine before Leanna found out Aidan was Naomi's son. However, now that Leanna knew about their relationship, she started feeling awkward when eating with them. Naturally, she started to think of herself as an outsider during these times and became less likely to be involved with whatever was going on with those two.

However, Leanna did notice how Naomi and Aidan got along peacefully now without being overly considerate for one another. They were no longer treating each other coldly, and that sense of unfamiliarity between them was long gone. Perhaps it's better this way, she thought.

As far as Leanna could remember, the very image of a mother was vague to her, as she had not only forgotten her face, but she couldn't even remember the details of the time she spent together with her.

If one day her father told her she was born by popping out from a rock and that he was just passing by when he picked her up, she wouldn't have a hard time believing him.

Leanna fell into a trance while thinking about Jethro. After that night, she tried very hard not to think about that person, as she had already treated him as though he was dead. Right now, she assumed that man might have already taken the money to go live a free and unfettered life. To Leanna, she very much wished to never hear from him ever again.

After everyone was done with their meal, Naomi went inside to wash the dishes while Leanna wanted to go upstairs to take a rest.

Just as Leanna was about to leave, Aidan held her wrist. "Where are you going?" he asked.

"Sleep. Where else do you think I'm going? To have a drink?"

Aidan frowned, clearly displeased. "Are you a pig? You've already been sleeping the whole day."

Leanna looked at the man quietly before she said, “Does President Pearson have orders for me?”

Standing up, Aidan said indifferently, “Let’s go for a walk.”

“President Pearson, I’ve already accompanied you on your walk through this street countless times now. You should know the streets enough by now, so I won’t be—”

“I said let’s go for a walk.”

Leanna fell silent after being cut off by Aidan. This scum is really annoying. What else does he know

besides threatening people? Mad with anger, she took a step forward. “Fine! Let’s go!”

Smiling, Aidan followed behind her as the two left the house.

With the residents back in the neighborhood, the streets became quite lively. There were even some of them who would greet Leanna when they passed her by. However, they looked surprised when they saw the man behind her. After they swept their glance back and forth between her and Aidan, they all smirked at her.

Leanna, who was the one receiving all these smirks from her neighbors, wanted to hide out of shame. Considering how that man had mentioned his past marriage and that she was pregnant with a child, she dreaded just what sort of gossip would arise from this situation.

However, Aidan, who had always taken such things seriously, acted as though nothing was wrong, as he continued to walk behind Leanna at a certain distance with a calm expression.

Leanna quickened her pace, and after perfunctorily going through the street, she said, “President Pearson, please continue your walk. I really have to go back now.”

This time, Aidan said nothing and only grunted in acknowledgment.

As Leanna was about to go back home, her patience reached its boiling point as she asked, “President Pearson, may I ask you a question?”

“Speak.”

“How much longer do you need to stay here for your job?”

Aidan cast a sideways glance with hints of chills at her. “If you have something to say, then say it.”

Leanna stopped in her tracks and said sincerely, “No matter how others see it, we are still just a man and a woman. Just living under the same roof would no doubt have others gossip about us. Not to mention, we were married once. With that in mind, shouldn’t we maintain a certain distance... Naturally, I’m not trying to chase you away. Feel free to keep staying at that house. I’m fine with staying in a hotel for a day or two.”

In a cold tone, Aidan replied, “I didn’t see you having these thoughts when you were seducing me.”

Embarrassed, Leanna blushed slightly. “President Pearson, couldn’t you... phrase it differently? Besides, weren’t we both willing at that point? You’re saying it as though I’ve forced you into it.”

“You’d like to think so,” Aidan said before walking away.

Leanna followed suit. “This is just a small suggestion on my part. I trust that President Pearson has noticed just how inconvenient it would be for us to live together considering our current relationship.”

“What’s our current relationship now?”

“We’re divorced...”

Aidan continued without hesitation, “We’re divorced, yet we still slept together?”

Listening to Aidan’s logic, Leanna felt that she couldn’t continue this line of conversation any longer.

Can’t this man just talk like a normal person?

Then, the two continued walking in silence for the rest of the road, as Aidan clearly didn’t want to bother with her at this point. He was no longer walking behind and had even gone ahead of her soon after.

Growing weary from the walk, Leanna went and took a seat on a nearby chair to rest. Does that man even have any virtue in his bones? How could he just be angry like that? I was just giving a suggestion and didn't really have plans to move out. I'd end up tormenting myself if I did.

Leanna sat there for at least 10 minutes. Although she was feeling disgruntled, she was refreshed after the walk she had. Letting out a sigh, she stood up and was about to head back home, but noticed Aidan standing nearby with his cold eyes on her. Just how long has he been standing there?

Perhaps it was due to the pregnancy that Leanna was emotionally vulnerable as she suddenly felt an inexplicable grievance, or perhaps it was the wind irritating her eyes, for her tears started to fall without warning.

Wordlessly, Aidan walked up to her and said, "Want to be reasonable now?" Although his words were still crude, his tone was much softer and gentler than before.

Leanna turned her head to him while rubbing her eyes. "Who would be more reasonable than you? You're the most reasonable person in this whole wide world. Everything you say is right while everything I say is wrong, a scheme, or a conspiracy."

"You countered one sentence of mine with ten of your own. I am nowhere as skilled as you."

"Then please refrain from talking to me."

Perhaps it was how childish she seemed to him right now, or that he thought of how immature this fight was, but Aidan smiled.

Leanna's resentment grew with every sentence she uttered and she could no longer control herself, as her tears continued to fall with no hints of stopping. Just as she wanted to leave that man behind, Aidan suddenly held her wrist and pulled her into his arms. Then, he patted her on her back and said, "Fine, just think of it as my fault. Don't cry."

In Aidan's arms, Leanna was stunned. She then reluctantly asked, "Just thinking?"

"Don't push your luck."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 98-After another night of rest, Leanna's cold improved a lot, but as she had slept too much the day before, she woke up as early as eight the next morning.

When she went downstairs, Naomi was preparing breakfast. She probably didn't expect Leanna to be up so early. "Oh, Leanna, just give me a moment. Your breakfast will be ready in a while."

"It's fine, Ms. Fletcher, I'm not hungry yet. I'll go outside and walk around."

"Just come back when it's time."

"All right."

Recently, the weather had gradually turned cooler. Although a trace of sunshine passed through the clouds, there was no warmth to be felt. A small bridge nearby was covered with golden leaves, a sign that fall was coming. After Leanna walked around leisurely for a while, she returned home and was just about to enter when she was suddenly grabbed from behind.

She turned around. "Ms. Shaffer?"

Wendy sneakily looked inside the house before she made a shushing gesture to Leanna and pulled her to her house instead.

Seeing that, Leanna asked in confusion, "Ms. Shaffer, did something happen?"

Wendy closed the door before saying, "Leanna, I want to ask you something. What do you think of President Pearson?"

What did she think? If she talked about this, she wouldn't feel sleepy anymore. It would take her at least three days and three nights to finish bad mouthing that b\*stard.

Leanna pondered for a moment before saying, "Why are you asking me this, Ms. Shaffer?"

Wendy asked, "Do you know that he's Naomi's son?"

Leanna nodded.

“Don’t you think this is too much of a coincidence? As soon as this place is about to be demolished, Naomi’s son suddenly showed up, and that son is even an unfilial child who hadn’t visited her in 20 years.”

“Uh...”

“Yesterday, I looked into it all night and found that there is a new scam recently that specifically targets elderly people who live alone and whose children are missing. Then, they would pretend to be their children as a sham to steal their money.”

At her words, Leanna was confused. Ms. Shaffer, aren’t you reading too much into it?

Meanwhile, Wendy was still fretting around. “Think about it. He hasn’t contacted her for 20 years, but he reappeared right before she was going to be reimbursed for the demolition. Something doesn’t seem right no matter how I think about it.”

“Wait a second... Ms. Shaffer, have you forgotten that Ai—President Pearson is a developer himself?

He shouldn’t have the need to covet Ms. Fletcher’s compensation fees.”

Wendy was taken aback before she smacked her forehead. “Look at me, I completely forgot about this. I was just thinking that Naomi’s son appeared out of thin air. Still, that makes things even weirder. Since he is so rich, it’d be a piece of cake for him to look for Naomi. But why hasn’t he shown up for so many years?”

Leanna was a little confused about this as well. She hadn’t asked them about what happened back then, but based on what Justin told her before and Aidan’s attitude, she could faintly sense that it wasn’t Aidan’s will to be sent to the Pearson Residence that year.

She guessed that it was most likely Gordon’s coercion and cajolement that made Naomi hand Aidan over to him. After all, every mother in the world wished that their children would live a good life, so Naomi might have left under such circumstances as well.

At that thought, she couldn’t help but wonder what kind of choice she would make if it were her. If a few years later, Aidan suddenly changed his mind and



asked her to give him their child before making her leave as far as possible, what would she do?

Wendy nudged her. “Leanna, what are you thinking about? Do you also think what I said makes sense?”

Leanna collected her thoughts. “It’s nothing. You don’t have to worry, Ms. Shaffer. President Pearson is Ms. Fletcher’s son, so their personalities are... quite similar in some ways.”

“I’m not worried either. I just think that although Naomi has lived here alone for most of her life, I’ve never seen any of her relatives coming over. Being lonely isn’t easy for her either, so I was worried that she would be scammed.”

Leanna smiled. “Don’t worry, Ms. Shaffer. That won’t happen.”

Wendy nodded. “Oh, that’s right, I don’t know what happened, but Harry suddenly moved away without saying anything. You two...”

“Ms. Shaffer, I have to go back and eat, so I’ll be leaving first. Bye!”

As she watched Leanna fleeing the scene like a rabbit, Wendy sighed. “This girl...”

...

Perhaps because Naomi was at home, Aidan restrained himself and did not order Leanna around as before, so she finally had time for herself.

Recently, the series designed by Queenie had been launched, and it was quite well-received. With the support of the Pearson Group, she became even more fearless and looked down on everyone in Lux Jewelry except Harvey, who was the only person who could hold her down.

As Zoe was a stubborn individual herself, she argued with Queenie several times, while Queenie would reply domineeringly, “Come talk to me when your work is exhibited internationally.”

Zoe nearly rolled up her sleeves to throw punches at her, but she was pulled away by the colleagues around her.

“I’m truly speechless. Didn’t she just go to Aeras to study for a few years? She even picked up your leftover for herself. If I didn’t know any better, I would’ve thought that Fashion Week was specially held for her.”

Leanna signed her draft while saying, “Your wording is incorrect. He wasn’t my ‘leftover.’ I was forced to give up.”

On the other end of the phone, Zoe sighed. “You’ve really fallen from grace. By the way, didn’t Queenie always act like a wealthy person before? Plus, she tosses in a couple of French words whenever she talks. But, someone saw her father come to visit her the other day, and it turns out that she isn’t rich at all.”

Feeling a lot better after her rant, Zoe continued, “I went to Louis’ school to see him yesterday, and he’s doing well, so you don’t have to worry. Speaking of which, did you ask that b\*stard, Aidan, for help again?”

Leanna was silent for a while before saying, “I couldn’t think of anyone else besides him.”

“You have a point. That’s true. He’s the only one who can do something like using his power to suppress others. Still, he finally did something good. Oh, how did a petty person like him agree to help you?”

Leanna suddenly fell silent as when she turned earlier, she found that Aidan was standing behind her with a cup of milk in one hand and the other in his pocket, looking at her indifferently.

After not hearing her answer for a long time, Zoe thought there was something wrong with her phone. “Sweetie? Did you disconnect?”

Leanna laughed dryly. “Haha, he’s actually quite easy to talk to, and he isn’t petty either...”

“Quite easy to talk to? I don’t think that b\*stard has anything worthwhile to say that isn’t nonsense.”

“No, no...”

Leanna hurriedly tried to find her phone that had been buried under the papers, but Aidan unexpectedly placed the cup of milk on the table and turned her chair around, leaning down slightly and propping his hand on the armrest

as he stared at her with his dark eyes. He said in a low and languid voice, "Why don't you tell her how I agreed to help you first?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 99-On the other end of the phone, Zoe fell silent. After a full ten seconds of silence, she said respectfully, "Nice to meet you, President Pearson. I'm Leanna's new friend, Gigi Carter."

Aidan's tone was indifferent as he said, "Is that so?"

"Haha, yes, it was nice meeting you. I won't bother you two anymore."

Saying that, she hung up the phone as quickly as she could. After the dial tone sounded a few times, the whole room fell into a dead silence.

Leanna had never wanted to disappear from this world so much. The man's eyes were dark and intense, as cold as ice. She slowly retracted her gaze and moved down little by little, as if she wanted to escape from the gap between him and the chair. However, as soon as she thought of this, Aidan folded his arms, causing her to nearly fall into his arms.

She stopped and quickly sat back in her chair, looking out the window. "Haha, President Pearson, look outside..."

"Why don't you explain?"

Panicking, Leanna rolled her eyes from left to right. How could she explain herself? It wasn't like she could tell him that that was what they always called him in private. He could've just taken the hint, but no. He just had to force me to say it out loud.

She pondered for a moment before saying seriously, "President Pearson, you didn't knock."

"I did."

She was dumbstruck. Great. Now I can't shift the blame on him.

Just as Leanna was racking her brains for a way to answer, Aidan suddenly retracted his hand and got up, saying in a low voice, "The milk is going to get cold. Drink it first."

She hurriedly went to grab the cup of milk, as if grabbing a lifeline.

However, before she could let out a breath of relief, Aidan sat down on the couch and said, "Come up with an explanation after you've finished drinking."

His words immediately caused her to choke on the milk.

She drank the milk as slowly as she could before licking her lips and saying in a serious and earnest tone, "I'm sorry, President Pearson. I was wrong."

Without even raising his head, Aidan asked, "Wrong about what?"

"I shouldn't have bad-mouthed you in private, much less let you overhear us."

"Are you saying that you can badmouth me as long as I don't hear it?"

Leanna waved her hand. "No, no, of course that wasn't what I meant." Why is this b\*stard being so aggressive? Although she was to blame for this, he had said his fair share of slander toward her as well.

Aidan couldn't be bothered to deal with her, so he got up and left. As she watched him walk away, she finally felt alive again.

A while later, Zoe called again, and she tentatively asked, "Sweetie, are you still alive?"

Leanna didn't answer because she felt like she had just narrowly escaped death.

Zoe continued, "Come to think of it, aren't you away from Highside? Why is that b\*sta—President Pearson with you?"

Leanna laughed dryly. "It's... a long story."

"Then, make it quick."

Sigh. Hence, Leanna summarized everything that happened during this time, but she did not mention that Naomi was Aidan's biological mother.

Hearing that, Zoe gasped. "Sweetie, why do I keep getting the feeling that he kinda likes you? He's being way more understanding than usual."

"I don't know how he feels. Either way, he'll leave in a few days at most."

"What about you? Aren't you coming back with him?"

Leanna shook her head. She was about to say something, but felt that it had no meaning. She didn't want to leave either. She just didn't know if they would follow her wishes when the time came.

She said, "I'll see. If I can help it, I won't go back."

When she was here, she could at least avoid those matters that troubled her.

After hanging up, Leanna looked at the time, and saw that it was already eleven o'clock. Her body was starting to ache after sitting for a long time, so she decided to head downstairs to get some exercise.

In the yard, Wendy was slicing vegetables with Naomi. When she saw Leanna coming down, she asked, "Leanna, are you done with work?"

Leanna replied, "Not yet, but it's not that urgent. I was getting a little tired from sitting, so I came down for a walk."

Wendy then said, "It's good for you to walk more. Your stomach isn't showing much yet, but when it gets bigger in the future, it will be inconvenient for you to move around."

After chatting for a little longer, Naomi went into the kitchen to start preparing dinner. Wendy grabbed Leanna to take a seat at the stone table and asked concernedly, "Leanna, are things really impossible for you and Harry?"

The corners of Leanna's lips twitched. "Yes. Thanks for worrying about me, Ms. Shaffer, but I don't plan on thinking about these things for now."

"You can't do that. You know, women should always think for themselves." Wendy said with a sigh, "Don't you think that everyone would want to live comfortably and have someone else to care for them?"

Saying that, Wendy turned to look behind her. "Am I right, Aidan?"

As Leanna fell silent, Aidan hummed indifferently in reply and walked over in long strides before sitting opposite her.

Wendy was in high spirits upon hearing that someone agreed with her. She took Leanna's hand and patted it, saying, "Leanna, you always have to look ahead. The past is in the past, so there's no point in always thinking about it. If

you don't like Harry, I can just find someone else for you, but you shouldn't miss your ex-husband. He isn't a good per—"

"Ms. Shaffer." Leanna hurriedly cut her off. "You've really misunderstood. It's not what you think. My ex- husband—"

"Look at you. You've fallen too deep, and now you're still defending your irresponsible ex-husband." Wendy seemed to feel that she couldn't convince Leanna on her own, so she sought Aidan's help. "Aidan, your company should have many talented young men, right? You should introduce one of them to Leanna."

Aidan glanced at Leanna with an unreadable expression. "Do you need my help, Miss McKinney?"

"No, thank you."

Then, he continued, "I couldn't tell that you were that in love with your ex-husband. How touching."

Leanna didn't reply. Can he be any more shameless?

Seeing that Aidan couldn't talk any sense into Leanna either, Wendy sighed helplessly before switching the topic to him. "By the way, Aidan, I heard you mention your wife last time. Your relationship should be good, right?"

Aidan replied, "I guess."

Hearing this, Wendy, who was a master of relationships, immediately noticed that there was a high probability that something was wrong with his marriage, and immediately said, "Aidan, I've been through this before. If you trust me, you can tell me about your problems, and I'll give you some advice."

Right now, Leanna yearned for the ground to open up and swallow her whole. She said, "Ms. Shaffer, I still have something to do, so I'll just..."

However, Wendy grabbed her. "Leanna, you should listen too. Perhaps it would be useful to you. Marriage is an important subject to learn about, after all."

Aidan said slowly, "She lost her temper after arguing with me and ran away."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 100-Hearing this, Wendy shook her head and commented, "That's a really bad temper, alright. Why can't she sit down and have a good chat peacefully? What happened next? Did you look for her?"

"I did."

"Did she go back with you?"

"No, she's meeting other people while being pregnant with my child."

Wendy inhaled sharply and slapped her thigh, saying angrily, "How could she? That is your wife's fault. No matter how bad the argument is, she can't do something like this! We call this infidelity! Bigamy! What's more, she's still pregnant with your child. She..."

Leanna, who had been quietly watching the show from the side, couldn't help but add, "He's divorced."

Wendy continued, "Even if they're divorced, she can't... Wait, divorced?" She jolted before asking in disbelief, "Aidan, you're divorced?"

Aidan glanced at Leanna before nodding.

"Then..."

At this time, Naomi came out. As Wendy had a loud voice, she had heard what they were discussing while she was in the kitchen and suddenly felt that she was about to lose her mind. Hence, she hurriedly came up with an excuse and dragged Wendy outside.

After arriving at her home, Wendy said, "Naomi, I haven't finished talking to Aidan yet. I really didn't expect him to be divorced. Don't you care about your son?"

Naomi said exasperatedly, "They're both divorced."

"Exactly." Saying that, Wendy continued surreptitiously, "Oh, Naomi, I noticed that Leanna and Aidan are quite a good fit. Since Aidan is also divorced, I'll look for a chance to ask him about it and see if he..."

"That's enough." Naomi stopped her. "Haven't you noticed that they're talking about each other?"

“Wha...”

“They both came from Highside, one came after the other, and both of them are divorced. One ran away with a child in her belly, and the other came to look for her. Do you understand now?”

Wendy was rendered speechless. She had just slowly digested and accepted that Aidan was Naomi’s son, but she fell into deep contemplation once again.

After a while, she asked in disbelief, “Are you saying that Leanna’s irresponsible ex-husband is...”

Naomi nodded. “I didn’t pry into their relationship, but I talked to Leanna before, and there should be a misunderstanding between her and Aidan. He only believes in what he sees with his own eyes, so whatever I say would be useless too.”

Wendy didn’t quite know what she was talking about. She smacked her forehead all of a sudden as she recalled that she had once set up Leanna and Harry in front of Aidan, and viciously called Leanna’s ex-

husband inhumane... This is just too embarrassing.

...

Of course, there was someone else who felt more embarrassed than Wendy. Leanna sat in the yard, not knowing if she should stay or leave. She really didn’t expect Wendy to delve so deeply into this topic, especially when she had just offended Aidan not long ago.

Moreover, this b\*stard spoke as if he’s the victim. The only reason she ran away was because he cold- heartedly wanted to get rid of the child in her stomach. But why did he make it out to be her fault?

Aidan met her eyes and said in an indifferent tone, “What do you want to say?”

Leanna replied seriously, “I think that you lie too much, President Pearson. You obviously came here for the acquisition case, but you just said you came to look for me. Besides, if you say that, it can easily... make others misunderstand.”



“Misunderstand what? That I like you?”

Leanna didn't reply, tacitly agreeing to his words.

She had thought that Aidan would mock her for being overimaginative, but he said nonchalantly, “Leanna, you have to know that sometimes liking someone doesn't mean anything.”

That was true. To Aidan, liking something might not be as important as a document in his office.

Seeing Leanna hanging her head without a word, he continued unhappily, “You got the answer you

wanted. Do you have nothing to say?”

After some time, Leanna said, “You just said it doesn't mean anything. So, what more can I say?”

He only liked someone either on a whim or because of his innate possessiveness as a man. Even the likes of Anthony couldn't compare to him.

Aidan stared at her for a few seconds before he said languidly, “Leanna, I suggest you get a checkup on your brain the next time you go to the hospital to see if there's something wrong with it.”

Leanna was speechless. Is this b\*stard trying to pick a fight now?

Their cold war ended with Naomi's return. After staying downstairs for a few days, Aidan asked to move to the second floor on the grounds that the first floor was too humid. Of course, Naomi was not used to handling his temper, so the responsibility fell on Leanna instead.

There were only two rooms on the second floor. One was the room she slept in, while the other was next to hers. Leanna felt that he didn't have any good intentions, but the b\*stard had a long string of excuses, and she still owed him a favor for Louis' admission letter, so she could only bite her tongue and make the bed for him.

Soon, two weeks passed in a flash, and Leanna had been staying here for more than a month. She heard from Wendy that the acquisition had been settled, and the documents would be sent to them within two days. By that

time, the neighbors would have to move out one after another. Hence, she thought that Aidan would be leaving soon as well.

In the morning, Leanna had just opened the door when she saw Aidan leaning against the wall outside, his voice laced with fatigue. "Where are you going this early in the morning?"

"I have a pregnancy checkup." Saying that, she purposely asked with the intention of making him uncomfortable, "Do you want to tag along, President Pearson?"

Aidan said, "Is that someone begging me, I hear? Sure, I'll do you a favor."

Leanna fell silent. Why did I even bother asking?

Aidan continued, "Wait for me downstairs. I'll go and change."

"Okay."

As it was still early, Leanna was still half-awake as she yawned while heading out.

Just then, one of her neighbors passed by. "Leanna, you're up early."

Leanna replied with a smile, "Yes, I'm going out for a walk."

"Why are you alone? Where's President Pearson?"

Leanna didn't reply.

Through Wendy, the whole street was now aware of their relationship. However, it wasn't a bad thing either. This way, she wouldn't be misunderstood every time Aidan dragged her out with him.

Just then, Aidan appeared behind her.

The neighbor smiled and said, "That's what I thought. All right, I won't get in between you two. I'll be leaving first."

After the neighbor left, Aidan looked at Leanna. "Aren't you going to eat breakfast?"

She returned to her senses. “I need to fast for today’s checkup. Ms. Fletcher probably made breakfast, so you can...”

Aidan began to stride away with his long legs. “Let’s go.”