

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 111-120

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 111-Anthony said coldly, "When did I bad-mouth her? I'm just telling the truth! Do you think she did all that for you? She's just trying to ruin our relationship because her life sucks now!"

Zoe did not expect him to say such shameless words, and she scoffed in anger. "So, are you saying that she forced you to cheat on me? Did she have a knife on your neck or something?"

Anthony just stayed silent. He had always thought he could be with Zoe forever if Leanna had not caught him and Jeanette. As for Jeanette's existence, that would not hinder him from being in a relationship with Zoe.

"Am I wrong? Zayn is now engaged to another woman, and her dreams of marrying a rich man have been crushed! That's why she wants to drag you down into her miserable life with her. Zoe, you're too naive. Think about this. Why would a pregnant woman be afraid of other people finding out about her pregnancy? Because she probably had an affair, and the baby is merely an illegitimate b*stard!"

His words made Zoe blow up. "What the h*ll are you saying?"

She was about to dash toward him, but Leanna pulled her back as she looked at Anthony, saying, "You don't need to push all the blame on me. Yes, I found out about your affair, but how am I the one in the wrong when you were basically swaggering around the entire town with your mistress?"

Zoe said, "I must've been blind to have loved a lowlife like you for so many years! Ugh, I'm so disgusted!"

His expression turned nasty upon hearing what she said and he warned her, "Mind your words! Or you'll have to face the consequences!"

At this time, someone from the crowd splashed a cup of coffee toward Anthony and Jeanette.

Anthony was fine as only half of his sleeve was stained with coffee, but for Jeanette, someone splashed her entire face with coffee.

"Ahhhhhh!"

Following Jeanette's pained scream, Leanna pulled Zoe with her as they left the scene.

It was unnecessary for the two ladies to start a fight with Anthony because they would not have the upper hand if that happened.

Zoe was still furious even after they left the sales office. "How could that lowlife sprout so much nonsense? Every time I think about how I've dated him for five years, I feel nauseous. I think I can even puke the food I ate last week because of it."

As she said, she turned to look at Leanna. "Nana, don't take his nonsense to heart."

Leanna smiled. "I won't. Don't worry about it."

Zoe was about to speak when someone patted her shoulder. She turned around and saw a person with a mask and a cap standing there.

It then hit Zoe that they invited Daphne too when they went out earlier.

Daphne came over right after work. She had been waiting by the sales office for quite some time, but

they were nowhere in sight, so when she heard a commotion inside the office, she went in and took a look.

That was when she spotted Leanna and Zoe.

Leanna suddenly realized something and asked, "Were you the one who splashed the coffee?"

Daphne blinked innocently as she replied, "Yeah. I just bought it, so it's still hot."

All of a sudden, Zoe felt that all her anger had dissipated. "Come on, let's celebrate. Lunch is on me."

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Jonathan knocked and entered the president's office of Pearson Group. "President Pearson, there's a bit of a situation at our sales office in Stusford."

Aidan put his pen down and looked at him coldly.

Jonathan could feel chills at the base of his spine. He had a feeling that if he did not give Aidan a satisfactory answer today, his career might just end right there and then.

Stusford was a new housing area developed by the real estate company under Pearson Group. Their problems should not be reported to the headquarters, especially when it was merely an argument among its clients.

However, the problem was that Jonathan had to constantly monitor Leanna's whereabouts.

Why is my life so difficult? He coughed, took out his phone, and opened the video of the security footage at the site. Then, after placing his phone on Aidan's desk, he took two steps back.

The video was about five minutes long. However, it was noisy because there were too many people, so it was difficult to hear anything clearly.

Thanks to Zoe's anger, though, Aidan managed to hear Anthony say the words, 'illegitimate b*stard'.

His expression did not change much after watching the video. He returned the phone and asked, "Where's Leanna now?"

"She went for lunch with her friend and Daphne."

"I see she still has the time to relax. Get rid of the security footage and find out who was at the office today. Make sure that the other Pearsons don't hear about this."

"Got it."

Just as Jonathan was about to leave, Aidan spoke again. "Which company is he from?"

He understood who Aidan was referring to quickly. "He's a capable employee from United Corporation. Last year, he was sent abroad to study and was promoted to a manager as soon as he returned."

“That’s good. Make a call to United Corporation’s president. Tell him I’m interested in the project he mentioned last time and invite him for dinner tonight.”

“I’ll get it done right now.”

“Hold on.” Aidan looked at him, expressionless. Then, after a few seconds, he finally said, “Just tell me it’s about Leanna next time. You don’t need to beat around the bush.”

Jonathan was rendered speechless. If only he knew I did that because he couldn’t admit that he cared about her.

Before he replied, Aidan averted his gaze and said in a cold tone this time, “I’m not concerned about her. It’s just that it’s not a good time for the Pearsons to find out about her pregnancy now.”

He said, “President Pearson, I understand.”

Great. President Pearson even knows how to find an excuse for himself now.

Once he left, Aidan picked up his phone and called Leanna. Then, he asked monotonously, “What are you doing now?”

On the other side of the phone, Leanna said, “I’m having lunch with my friends...”

“Oh. Is it Gigi?”

She did not know what to say. Why does he still remember this? He’s so petty.

She laughed awkwardly, ignoring his question. “President Pearson, what can I help you with?”

“Before you ask me that, shouldn’t you tell me what you did today?”

Aidan sounded as if he cared about her. If it were any other girls, that would be what their boyfriends ask them on a daily basis. However, she could sense that he did not ask her out of concern for her.

After a moment of silence, Leanna said, “I was shopping with my friends—”

He interrupted her. "How did you make your pregnancy known to hundreds of people through shopping?"

She did not expect that he would quickly find out about the incident. She was stunned for a few seconds before she asked, "President Pearson, you already know about it?"

"Why don't you bring a microphone with you the next time you go out? You can announce it to the whole world and even learn just how fast words can get around."

Leanna knew she was in the wrong, so she could only say softly, "I'm sorry. I didn't know this would happen."

His voice was cold. "What's the point of apologizing now? Why didn't you think before you acted earlier?"

Her head bowed down, and she said nothing more. She did not do it on purpose and did not expect such an incident to happen today either.

After a moment, he said again, "Leanna. Although we're divorced, you were still once my wife."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 112-Leanna did not quite understand what he meant. "Huh?"

Aidan did not want to explain his words and hung up immediately.

As she heard the beeping sound from her phone, she was puzzled as she thought, 'What is this b*stard talking about again?'

At this time, Zoe came out of the private room. "What's up? Did that low... President Pearson call you?"

Leanna shook her head. "It's nothing. Let's go in now."

After lunch, Leanna got a reply from Georgina. There was no problem with the draft, and Leanna could proceed to come up with her final design. She just had to let Georgina know the kind of materials and gems needed for the necklace, and Georgina would get it delivered to her.

After Leanna replied to Georgina, Daphne said, "I want one too, but can I make a private order? I don't think I have time to visit Lux."

Leanna kept her phone and said, "Sure. Just tell me the style you like. It'll be a gift from me."

"How could I accept that? Work is work, and I shouldn't take advantage of you." Daphne said first before she continued in a softer voice, "Plus, if President Pearson finds out that I don't pay you for your designs, he's going to make me work my *ss off!"

Her words confused Leanna.

She remembered that she had never mentioned her relationship with Aidan to Daphne.

Zoe was puzzled too. "How did you know?"

This time, it was Daphne's turn to be confused. "Is it difficult to guess?"

Back when Jonathan told Daphne to visit Leanna at the hospital, she could tell that the two had something going on already.

Moreover, she knew what kind of person Aidan was after working for him for so many years.

Even though he had scandalous rumors at times, be it with Mia, or the other models and celebrities, they were all just robots, but one that could speak to him.

Why would the president of Pearson Group care about what kind of tweet was posted by a designer who supposedly had nothing to do with him when he was so busy?

That was why it was obvious.

Leanna was silent for a moment once she heard Daphne's explanation. Finally, she seemed to understand what Aidan meant over the phone.

He said she was once his wife, which meant he had never considered hiding their marriage from anyone.

If Leanna was right about what Aidan meant, she could say that her ex-husband was him whenever anyone called her a mistress again in the future.

However, would that not cause more problems?

Ever since word of their divorce got out, she heard about the many versions of herself from many people. People were starting to forget about this, but if she mentioned that she was Aidan's ex-wife, she would just be giving them something to talk about.

All she wanted was to live a peaceful life.

Moreover, there were few people out there who were like Anthony, so it did not matter as long as she did nothing wrong.

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After Anthony received a call from his company, he ignored Jeanette's whines and went home to change his clothes before rushing over to Pantheon Club.

United Corporation's president, Benjamin Delgado, said, "President Pearson wanted you to be a part of this project. So you better do your best later because we'll be depending on you to form a collaboration with them!"

Anthony nodded. "Leave it to me, President Delgado. I'll do my best."

Initially, Anthony was still frustrated due to the encounter with Zoe this evening, but this unexpected opportunity lifted his spirits again.

"Let's go. President Pearson is almost here."

As soon as they left, Oscar appeared from behind a wall. What's Aidan doing this time? What kind of project could he possibly want to discuss with United Corporation?

Ten minutes later, the door to the private room opened, and Aidan stood there, tall and grim.

Benjamin stood up and welcomed him. "President Pearson. It's been a while."

With a cold expression, Aidan asked, "We've met before?"

"We did. I saw you from afar at a business banquet before. Actually, I wanted to greet you, but there were too many people. You were also occupied, so I guessed it was better not to disturb you."

As he said, he pulled Anthony over and introduced him. "President Pearson, this is Anthony Lester."

Once Anthony heard that he quickly extended his hand out. "President Pearson, it's a pleasure to meet you."

"Let's get started."

Aidan averted his gaze and strode away to take his seat. He was stony toward them the entire time.

Benjamin was also dissatisfied with what Anthony did and quickly followed behind Aidan.

Anthony retreated his hand in embarrassment and knew that he had acted rashly.

Nevertheless, he believed that he should not be blamed for this because it was his first time meeting a

bigshot like Aidan. Moreover, Benjamin mentioned that Aidan wanted Anthony to be a part of the project; that was why he...

At this point, Anthony was slightly upset. But now, he would know better than to guess a bigshot's thoughts in the future.

Due to the mistake Anthony made, Benjamin introduced the entire project himself because he was afraid that Aidan might be angered even further if Anthony were to speak more.

Aidan sat on the couch, tapping his temple lightly with his fingers, looking languid yet distant.

Even though he said nothing, his presence was enough to make the people around him inexplicably feel pressured.

Anthony sat far at the corner, and suddenly, he did not know why but he found Aidan familiar. Alas, he could not remember where he had seen Aidan before.

But then again, where would he get such a chance to meet him when even Benjamin had seen Aidan from afar?

After Benjamin introduced the project thoroughly, he asked cautiously, "President Pearson, what do you think?"

Aidan said lightly, "It's nothing special."

Benjamin said hastily, "You're right. I do feel that we lack something too. If you could give us some

advice, I'm sure this project will be even better."

Aidan looked up. "President Delgado, didn't you bring someone else with you? Let's listen to his opinion."

Anthony returned to his senses when he heard that Aidan had cued him. "President Pearson, I..."

Benjamin couldn't help but remind him when Anthony could barely stammer out an answer. "President Pearson just asked you a question. Answer him quickly."

Just as Anthony was about to speak, he heard noises coming from outside the door.

Aidan just said calmly, "Since this is a difficult question to answer, think carefully before giving me an answer."

As soon as he spoke those words, he got up to leave.

"P-President Pearson..."

Benjamin scurried behind Aidan. This was an opportunity that was hard to come by, so he would not let it go so easily.

The door to the private room opened, revealing Jonathan. "President Pearson."

The corridor was filled with people. It seemed that something interesting was happening around here.

Among the crowd, there was a woman who would scream from time to time.

Aidan looked over, and his expression was as dispassionate as usual.

At this moment, Anthony and Benjamin rushed over after realizing there was a commotion outside. Their attention was instantly attracted by the sharp, terrifying scream of the woman.

A few passersby who had no idea about the situation asked, "What happened?"

Those who knew what happened would answer, "It seems that the woman caught her husband cheating. It's my first time seeing such a huge commotion because of this. The mistress was beaten up so badly that I won't be surprised even if she died."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 113-After Anthony left Jeanette, she received a call from her friend, who invited her to Pantheon Club as many rich men would be present today.

She didn't date Anthony because she loved him but because he could buy her all sorts of gifts. However, she could tell he was not as rich as she had imagined from the incident at the sales office today.

Moreover, she was even more dissatisfied with him because of the anger she had to endure today.

Her plan tonight was to get something going with a rich man, and then she would dump Anthony.

After she entered the private room, she locked her eyes on one of the men, so she went over and sat down next to him while holding a wine glass. They exchanged a few words before he started to lay his hands on her, to which she yielded after making a show of resistance and leaned on him.

Unfortunately, the door was pushed open at this time, revealing a few aggressive women. They dashed into the room, and one even pulled Jeanette to the ground by her hair.

Jeanette would not let the woman have her way without defending herself. So, after she fought with the woman for a moment, she put her hands on her head and ran out of the room.

Even then, the woman would not let Jeanette go easily and chased after her, even angrier now because of Jeanette's counterattacks earlier and started to beat her up again.

"You shameless b*tch! You're such a wh*re! How dare you seduce my husband? I'm going to kill you today!"

“I see you’re interested in becoming someone’s mistress at such a young age! You just want a rich man so you can get everything you want without working hard for them, don’t you? Since that’s the case, I’ll make your wish come true today!”

While both hands were on her head, Jeanette screeched, “I’m not! I didn’t! You got the wrong person!”

“Oh my, look at you still denying it now! We saw it ourselves! You were basically clinging to him! You even look just like a sl*t! How dare you deny it?”

Among the crowd, Jeanette shrieked, trying to explain herself.

She had a feeling that they came here today because one of them suspected that her husband was having an affair. So, they must have planned this ahead of time, and she was sure they got the wrong person because it was her first time meeting the man.

Anthony, who identified Jeanette’s voice from afar, had an awful expression on his face.

At this time, Jeanette managed to use all her strength and pushed through the crowd, dashing away once again.

After she ran a few steps, she saw Anthony, and her eyes lit up instantly. Then, like seeing her life savior, she ran away and held his arm. “Honey, I’m so glad you’re here! Help me explain things to them.”

As she said, she turned to look at the group of women, finally gathering her confidence again. “See here! This is my boyfriend. I’m not a mistress!”

However, Jeanette did not realize that she was looking down at her heel right now. Her hair was in a mess, her skin bloodstained, and her clothes torn, making her appear like a madwoman.

Anthony felt embarrassed, but he could not lash out at her as Aidan and Benjamin were still around.

The woman who led the group said again, “You have a boyfriend, yet you’re here, seducing someone else’s husband. You really are a wh*re, aren’t you?” Then, she turned to look at Anthony. “Your girlfriend is going to date a rich man and dump you. Are you still going to protect her?”

Jeanette said quickly, "Honey, don't listen to their nonsense. I'm here to have fun with my friends tonight, but this group of crazy women attacked me suddenly. I don't even know what they're talking about..."

At this moment, a man from the crowd stepped forward and probed, "Anthony? Is that really you? I heard that you had an affair and broke up with Zoe some time ago, but I didn't believe that since the both of you have been dating for many years. But, it seems like that's the truth."

As he said, he looked at Jeanette, who was standing next to Anthony, in distaste. "But I see that your standards have dropped. Why did you have an affair with such a woman?"

Between his boss and business partner who could determine his future and his ex-classmate close to his private life, Anthony made his choice quickly and withdrew his arm from Jeanette's grasp. "I don't know her."

In disbelief, Jeanette widened her eyes. "Anthony, what do you mean?"

He replied with a dark expression. "You're shameless enough to become someone else's mistress, but what does that have anything to do with me? I am in a loving relationship with my girlfriend, so I hope that you won't slander me this way."

A few mocking laughs sounded among the crowd, but no one knew if they were for Anthony or Jeanette.

Someone said, "This is getting interesting. Her boyfriend said that he doesn't know her."

"I would do the same, too, because who would want to be embarrassed like this? Not only did she cheat on him, but she is quite a gold digger too. She's indeed a wh*re."

"It looks like this isn't her first time being someone else's mistress. She probably seduced this boyfriend of hers too, so I'd say it's karma that this happened to her today."

"There are so many things that she could do, but she chose to be a mistress and become a homewrecker. Karma should've hit her long ago."

Before Jeanette could say anything, the club's security finally came over.

And that was the end of the commotion.

Once the crowd dispersed, Benjamin said apologetically, "President Pearson, it's my fault for not teaching my subordinates properly. It's such a shame that you have to witness that."

Anthony was not satisfied. "President Delgado, I..."

"Shut up! Don't you feel embarrassed enough? Just wait till we get back to the office!"

Aidan said calmly, "I would need to reconsider our collaboration if all United Corporation's employees are like him."

With that said, he didn't hesitate to leave the establishment.

Benjamin followed behind in a hurry. "President Pearson, I'm truly sorry about what happened today. As for our collaboration, I..."

Their voices grew smaller as they walked further. Yet, Anthony did not follow behind, his eyes dimming as he stood on the spot.

It's over.

It's over for me.

Once they exited Pantheon Club, Benjamin could only remain standing in his spot to wave goodbye to Aidan, who got into his car. After Aidan left, he went back to rebuke Anthony.

Once they were in the car, Jonathan said, "President Pearson, it's all settled."

"Okay."

Two minutes later, Aidan's phone rang. It was from Oscar.

He picked up the call and heard Oscar say, "If you were a director, you would produce a blockbuster movie."

Aidan didn't reply to his out-of-the-blue comment.

So, he loosened his necktie and said coldly, "Just get straight to the point."

“It’s nothing. I just think it’s a pity that your targeted audience did not witness this spectacular show you put on tonight... Hey! Hey!”

Before Oscar could finish his words, Aidan had already ended the call.

He could not help but click his tongue, thinking to himself that it was only fair if Aidan’s good deeds were known.

Oscar was curious as to why Aidan would suddenly discuss a collaboration with United Corporation. Hence, he looked into the matter and found out what had happened today. Otherwise, he would have missed the show.

Aidan was actually a protective person. No matter how stubborn he was in not willing to admit that he liked Leanna and how he would always mock her, he had always thought of her as his wife.

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He could criticize her, but if anyone else were to talk ill about her, they might not see the next sunrise.

It was just like what happened today.

That shameless couple probably had no idea why such a thing had happened to them.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 114-When Leanna returned home, she stood in front of Aidan’s room for a few minutes, wanting to check if he was in.

In the end, she still did not knock on the door and just returned to her own room.

Just as she was about to wash up, she received a call from Zoe.

Zoe asked, “Nana, are you home already?”

“Yeah, I just reached home.”

Zoe sounded excited. “I just heard something, and I just had to tell you! You have no idea how great I feel right now!”

Then, she recounted the incident at Pantheon Club, from how Jeanette was trying to get something going with a rich man and bumped into Anthony, then

finally to how Anthony denied their relationship and called Jeanette shameless.

“Thanks to that ex-classmate, everyone knows what kind of person Anthony truly is now. Oh right! I heard that he went there to discuss a collaboration or something. With such a commotion, I’m sure the collaboration isn’t going to happen, so it’s only a matter of time before he gets fired.”

“This shameless couple was just flaunting their relationship in front of me this evening, but karma hit them right after! Everyone who knows what went down would think they deserve what they got.”

As Zoe felt that vengeance had been had, she was in high spirits and blabbered at full speed.

Suddenly, she said, “Nana, I heard that the low... your man, President Pearson, was there too.”

Leanna didn’t know what to say in response to that statement.

However, she corrected Zoe sternly, “He’s not my man.”

“The both of you are staying together now, and he’s the father of your child, so why not? Nana, do you think it’s possible that he planned all of this?”

Leanna replied, “I don’t think so since he seems busy these days. He usually comes home past midnight, so where would he get the time to do such things? Plus, there is no reason for him to do so too.”

Zoe couldn’t help but refute that. “Why not? That nasty couple is too good at sprouting nonsense and bad-mouthing others! President Pearson might’ve been angry for your sake after finding out what happened. It’s so cool of him to ruin their reputations and make everyone look down on them.”

Leanna was utterly speechless by Zoe’s imagination.

She wondered if she had missed anything.

Zoe continued without pause, “What a good time to be alive. There are so many people texting me to ask about that shameless couple. Nana, talk to you later. Oh, right, thank President Pearson for me!”

Before Leanna could speak, Zoe hung up the phone. Her excitement and vindictiveness made Leanna feel rather helpless as she could barely get in a word edgewise.

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So, she slightly shook her head as she placed her phone away, then took her clothes and went into the bathroom.

After her shower, Leanna dried her hair while Zoe's words rang in her ears.

Aidan knew about the incident and even called her to reprimand her for it. However, the most he would have done was to get Anthony to shut up so the Pearson family would not find out about her pregnancy.

No matter how she thought about it, she found it impossible that he would do so much just to get back at Anthony for the things he said to her.

Once she was finished blow-drying her hair, she went downstairs to get herself a glass of warm milk.

When she descended the stairs, she noticed that the lights in the living room were turned on.

Aidan was there, sitting on the couch with his eyes closed. It appeared that he had fallen asleep.

Hesitantly, Leanna walked over and said in a soft voice, "President Pearson?"

He opened his eyes slowly and glanced at her. "What is it?"

After she thought for a moment, she said, "I'm going to get some warm milk. Would you like a glass?"

"No."

"Okay."

From Aidan's expression, Leanna felt that he did not want to talk to her. Therefore, she would not waste her time talking to him when he gave her the cold shoulder, so she just turned around and headed to the kitchen.

As she opened the refrigerator, she turned to look at him, who was still sitting on the sofa. The moment she noticed that he was not planning to head back to his room soon, she pursed her lips and heated a glass of milk for him too.

This j*rk changes his mind all the time. I better be prepared.

Ten minutes later, Aidan looked at the glass of milk before him. He frowned and asked, "Didn't I say that I don't want it?"

Leanna blinked innocently. "Oh really? Why did I hear the opposite?"

Her words made him speechless.

He looked up at her and squeezed his lips into a thin line, but he still took the glass from her and said, "Why are you currying favor with me? What is it this time?"

As she sat opposite him, she spoke earnestly, "President Pearson, I'd like to apologize to you about today's incident. I know that it caused you a lot of trouble."

Aidan clicked his tongue. "It's good that you know."

After she took a sip of milk, she asked, "President Pearson, were you working in the office until just now?"

"What else would I be doing?"

"It's nothing. It's just a random question."

He finished the drink, placed the glass on the table, and then stood up to head upstairs.

As Leanna looked at his retreating figure, she suddenly blurted, "Um, President Pearson..."

Expressionlessly, he turned around and looked at her. "What is it now?"

"President Pearson, you know Anthony, right? My friend's ex-boyfriend. The one that cheated on her."

"Should I remember him?"

“No, you don’t... It’s just that I heard he was exposed for cheating tonight at Pantheon Club, and it ruined his reputation. I figured that he would lose his job after this.”

Aidan’s expression remained unchanged. “What does that have anything to do with me? Are you planning to get him a new job?”

Leanna was so exasperated by this man that she couldn’t speak for a moment.

Why is it so difficult to talk to him? Ugh!

She stopped beating around the bush and said, “That’s not it. I also heard that you were at the place tonight, so I wanted to ask if you witnessed anything...”

He interrupted her coldly. “No.”

“Were you not there, or did you not see?”

He probably did not expect her to ask such a question and only answered her after pursing his lips. “Don’t you have anything better to do? Why do you care so much?”

Leanna motioned an okay and kept quiet.

After Aidan went upstairs, she slowly finished her glass of milk.

Actually, she got nothing out of him earlier. Nevertheless, she could guess that he was most probably the one behind what happened to Anthony.

Otherwise, he would have called her whimsical upon hearing her questions.

But this time, not only did he not do that but instead avoided her question.

The answer was already pretty obvious.

It was just that Leanna did not understand why he did those things.

It was impossible that he did it to avenge her. Personally, she didn’t care about the things Anthony and Jeanette said as they were both sprouting nonsensical words. The only person who could frustrate her was always Aidan.

But then again, he was not someone with that much time on his hands. So, would he really waste a night of his time just because those two people insulted her?

Why would he?

She did not deserve it.

After she returned to her room, she patted her face to shake those thoughts away, woke herself up, and took out her draft to work on the final design.

A moment later, someone knocked at her door.

She looked up, let out a breath, and then went to open her bedroom door.

“President Pearson, do you need something?”

Aidan looked at her before slowly saying, “About what you mentioned earlier, I think I have a vague impression about it.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 115-Leanna was stunned for a moment.
”Huh?”

Aidan tilted his head in the direction of his bedroom. ”Come here.”

After he said that, he returned to his bedroom before she could reject him,

She didn’t understand what he meant, so she could only follow behind him, utterly confused.

Once they were in his bedroom, he sat on the couch and crossed his legs, saying dispassionately, ”What do you want to hear me say?”

Leanna was baffled by his question.

So, she asked, ”President Pearson, what do you want to say?”

That made Aidan look back at her with a dissatisfied look. Therefore, she immediately rephrased her words before continuing, ”President Pearson, please tell me everything. I’d like to listen to all of it.”

”I don’t have so much time.”

"Then please make it short and sweet."

"He deserves it. There's nothing much to say."

"Oh. Anyway, I find two things about this matter odd."

He glanced at her as a sign for her to continue.

"If Jeanette's friend had connections to the people in the gathering today, then Jeanette wouldn't have stayed by Anthony's side for so long. She would've found someone much richer and with a higher social status long ago."

It was not that she looked down on the relationship between Anthony and Jeanette, but it was true that one of them chased after the other to satisfy his lust while the other was in it for material things.

Simply put, both of them got into the relationship willingly despite knowing there was no love between them.

If they had loved each other, Anthony would not keep apologizing to Zoe in hopes of getting back with her, and Jeanette would not have attended the gathering knowing that some rich men would be there and kept it hidden from Anthony.

He said, "Not having it in the past does not mean that she doesn't have it now."

"You're right. That could be possible too. Since her friend got her connections recently, they probably have met up not more than three times only, even if it was not the first time tonight. Presidents like you, who are used to the entertainment scene, having fun with girls and all that, probably made sure that your schedules and plans are kept hidden from your families. How was it so easy for his wife to catch him with his mistress in action?"

Aidan looked up at her and said slowly, "Repeat that."

"My bad, let me rephrase my words. President Pearson, you're only there to socialize for work

purposes, so you're different from those who are there intending to cheat."

Her words made him speechless.

Why does that make me so uncomfortable?

A moment later, Aidan said again, "Let's say your guess is right. What are you trying to prove with that?"

"Nothing. I'm just telling you my thoughts since you brought the matter up. After all, karma hit them at the best possible time, and I couldn't help but think that self-destruction comes along with one's evil acts."

He could feel his temples hurting as he said coldly, "Leanna, I've been too lenient on you lately, haven't I?"

She just smiled. "I was talking about Anthony. Why are you angry, President Pearson?"

Aidan was about to retort when his gaze fell on her slightly bulged abdomen. He then closed his eyes and sucked in a deep breath. "Leave now. Don't make me repeat myself."

"Okay. Goodnight, President Pearson."

She replied smoothly and went back to her room without any hesitation.

This man can indeed read between the lines. All I did was say a few things, and he knew I was subtly insulting him.

It seems that he knows what kind of person he is.

However...

Zoe is probably right about Aidan being involved in what happened to Anthony.

It's just that I can't be sure if he's the mastermind or if he plays merely a minor role in the plan.

...

Leanna used only three days to complete the final design.

After she contacted Georgina, she mentioned that she would be visiting Lux tomorrow for work and that they could meet up there.

The next day, Leanna went to Lux as agreed and realized that Queenie was in the meeting room too. In addition, there was a jewelry box with a necklace on the table.

If she was right, Georgina came over to Lux today because her initial plan was to take the final product.

At the sight of Leanna, Queenie's expression turned solemn as she stood up and said, "Miss Crossley, I'll be leaving now if there's nothing else from you. However, please contact me if there are any problems in the future."

Georgina called her, "Miss Wojzicki, could you stay behind and give me some advice? With Miss McK's design and your advice, I am sure this will be the most dazzling necklace in the world."

Queenie's expression turned even darker when she heard that.

Ever since Leanna appeared in the scene, Georgina stopped giving Queenie opinions on her designs and products.

If that was because her products were good enough, Queenie was fine with that. Yet, that was not the case at all.

Right now, all Georgina cared about was Leanna's work, and Queenie's products became unimportant to her.

Finally, Queenie said, "McK is the designer here, so my opinions are probably worth nothing to her. She might even think that I'm being overly critical."

"Nah, Miss McK won't think that way. A good design results from the effort and ideas of everyone on the team." As Georgina spoke, she turned to look at Leanna. "Am I right, Miss McK?"

Leanna said, smiling, "Miss Crossley, just let me know if there's anything you're not satisfied with. I'll make the changes for you as soon as I can."

Georgina looked at the design again. "Actually, I think that it's amazing, but for this part, can you..."

She mentioned two parts that she wished to be amended, and Leanna listened carefully while discussing how to make the changes with Georgina.

Queenie did not know if she should stay or leave, so she could only look at them coldly with her arms

crossed in front of her chest.

Once they were done with the discussion, Georgina picked up her bag and exited the meeting room. "Miss McK, I'm so sorry that took up so much of your time. I'll surely express my gratitude to you once the final product is ready."

Leanna nodded her head. "No worries, this is all part of my job."

"I'll be leaving now then. Talk soon."

Leanna sent her to the door. "Goodbye, Miss Crossley."

After Georgina left, Queenie looked at her product that was forgotten on the table and scoffed. She did not go after Georgina to tell her that she had forgotten something, but she threw the necklace along with its box into the trash can instead.

Once she did that, she prepared to leave and saw Leanna, who had just turned around.

She mocked, "You don't need to pretend to be calm anymore. I'm sure you're on cloud nine after stealing my client from me."

Despite Queenie's provocations, Leanna remained calm as she responded, "You were the one who mentioned that we should compete fair and square, so I did not steal your client. I just want to remind you not to act impulsively because of your emotions. To vent your anger, you threw away the client's order. What if they come back for it later? You better be prepared to give them an answer."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 116-"I don't need you to lecture me!" Queenie uttered with a smirk. "Are you proud of yourself now? Even though I won the title of champion in The Emerging Designer Competition, and was in Aeris for three years, it seems I'm still no match for you. I bet you're secretly laughing at me, aren't you?"

"I do find you pretty funny. I've never had the thought of surpassing you—you're the one who keeps comparing yourself to me. On the one hand, you understand that your skills are no match for mine, yet you feel like I should be

one level below you since you got the opportunity to study in Aeras. It's almost as if studying there increases your worth as a person. On the other hand, regardless of whether we're talking about The Emerging Designer Competition or your studies in Paris, all of that happened three years ago. You're the one who keeps clinging onto the past," Leanna uttered.

"Stop making yourself sound all righteous and principled. Everyone knows that you gave up on your chance for the sake of money. Do you think you're more elegant or classy than me? I don't think my artwork is any worse than yours—I'm just not as lucky as you are," Queenie replied. Leanna merely smiled without continuing the conversation. Instead, she turned and left the other woman behind.

Thanks, Queenie. I don't think I would've ever heard someone tell me that I'm lucky if you didn't do it, Leanna thought. After she left, Queenie bit her bottom lip and glared at the necklace in the bin before narrowing her eyes.

...

Leanna had just gotten to the exit when she heard Harvey shouting for her to stop. "You came just in time, McK. I need your help." The Barnetts had hosted a jewelry-themed charity dinner, and they had managed to gather a good number of wealthy women's accessories to be auctioned on that day. They would give all the funds accumulated during the auction to charity.

Since Lux Magazine was one of the top jewelry magazines in the nation, they were among the first to receive an invitation to the event. After Harvey's discussion with his boss, they decided that Lux Jewelry would take out a long-treasured piece of jewelry for the event. At the same time, Leanna and Queenie would each put out their products. That way, the public would perceive Lux Magazine in a more positive light, and the event would assist in boosting the names of both designers. In addition, this would ensure they had more clients in the long run.

Nevertheless, time wasn't on their side—the charity dinner was in one week's time. "You can put out one of the pieces you designed previously. Then, after one of your pieces, you can just place anything that fits," Harvey told Leanna.

"I got it," she replied with a nod.

...

When they arrived home, Leanna sat at the desk and edited Georgina's drafts for a while. As she worked on the drafts, she recalled what Harvey had said to her earlier that day. Ever since she married Aidan, she hadn't designed anything until she finally divorced him and returned to Lux Magazine. So, she hadn't produced anything in the past three years. As for the ones I did three years ago... I don't feel satisfied with them now that I have gotten a second look at them.

Luckily, she would make notes in her sketchbook whenever she had any ideas or inspirations. But, after she tossed and turned in bed that night, the one design that left the strongest impression in her mind was still the piece of paper that she had torn out of her book. She let out a dejected sigh. She didn't need to think to know where the piece of paper was—Aidan had definitely thrown it into the bin on Underwood Lane.

She helplessly looked through the items on her desk for a while, but she accidentally knocked something off. When she picked up the article, she realized that it was the pocket watch she had gotten from Jethro. She opened the clock to see a group picture of the three of them, and she ran her fingers across the picture with a thoughtful look on her face.

After a short while, she put the pocket watch down before she started to work on a draft. Once she was done, she stretched her limbs and glanced at the clock to see that it was 11.00PM. Ever since the previous incident, Alice no longer called her out for meals—Alice simply left dinner in the pot where it was kept warm. As a result, the food temperature was just right when Leanna went down for her dinner, and it was already 11.30PM by the time Leanna was done.

Aidan wasn't home even though it was starting to get late, and Leanna hesitated for a moment before she finally texted Jonathan. 'Is Aidan still working overtime in the office?' she asked.

'Yes,' Jonathan replied.

'Has he eaten?'

'No.'

I don't know why Aidan decided to take action against Anthony, but either way, he took revenge for Zoe that day, Leanna thought. I don't want to owe him any favors. So, Leanna stood up and prepared some egg mayo

sandwiches before storing them in an airtight container. Then, she went up to grab her coat before leaving the house.

Meanwhile, Jonathan took his phone back from Aidan in the president's office in Pearson Group before

inquiring. "Aren't you leaving yet, President Pearson?" Jonathan asked.

"I have a few more documents to handle, but you can leave first," Aidan replied flatly.

"Okay." Jonathan was about to leave when Aidan spoke again. "Leanna's coming over later, so you can tell the guards to just let her in," Aidan ordered.

"...Okay," Jonathan replied. No wonder he's staying back—he must be waiting for her. It seems like President Pearson is no longer as aggressive and pushy toward Mrs. Pearson since they went to Underwood Lane. He's not as sharp and sarcastic with his words anymore. That's a great start. Perhaps I won't have to waste all of that brain juice on helping President Pearson to come up with excuses in the future. Before Jonathan left, he went over to pass Aidan's message to the night guards. "Mrs. Pearson will come in a while, so you guys can just allow her to enter later," he ordered. The guards nodded compliantly.

But to Jonathan's surprise, Mia showed up at the office just moments after he left. Mia had been a respected figure at one point but didn't know how to control herself. She didn't just look down on the title of Mrs. Pearson; there were even voice recordings of her criticizing other brands and speaking about them as if she were above their standards. Her popularity saw a massive decline after that incident.

The Pearsons didn't seem to care about her—all they did was stay silent and under the radar for a while. In truth, she had already wanted to pay a visit to Aidan's workplace for a while. Unfortunately, the guys at the front desk and the guards would often block her way. So this time, she thought of applying for a model role after hearing the jewelry charity event needed them. Alas, the organizers rejected her immediately.

Although this triggered Mia, she had no other choice than to beg Aidan to give her another chance. She was surprised that it was so easy for her to enter the building this time. The guard on shift that day was a new worker—he had never seen Mia in the past. Since Jonathan had told the guards that a 'Mrs. Pearson' was going to visit them in a while, and they simply assumed that

they had gotten the right person when they saw how gorgeous and well-dressed Mia was.

But about ten minutes later, a woman in a casual outfit showed up. The guards were stunned as she was prettier than the first woman. So which one is the real Mrs. Pearson? Leanna hesitated for a moment when she saw how the guards looked at her. "Am I not allowed to enter?" she asked in a whisper.

Leanna recalled that Pearson Group had a rule where they didn't allow Lux's designers to enter. But I haven't told the guards anything about my work, have I? The guard looked equally confused. "Are you Mrs. Pearson?" one of the guards asked carefully.

"...I'm not," Leanna said hesitantly.

"Then what are you doing here at this hour?" the guard asked.

She took a glance at the container in her hands. She had wanted to deliver some food to Aidan, but right before she explained herself, she changed her mind. "I just happened to pass by," she spoke stiffly.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 117-Meanwhile, in the president's office, Aidan was seated on his chair. He tapped his slender fingers on his phone screen and raised his brows slightly. I guess that woman has a conscience, after all. At least she bothered to ask if I'd had dinner. He gazed at the time and rechecked his phone. He stared at the set of numbers on his screen, and massaged his temples with two fingers for a while before he decided to dial the number. At that very moment, someone knocked on the door.

He quickly threw his phone aside before picking up his documents and a pen. "Come in," he uttered as his expression turned stern. The door was pushed open, and Mia's voice filled the room a few moments later. "President Pearson..." she muttered. He glanced in her direction before lowering his pen and glaring at her with a hostile look on his face. "What are you doing here?" he asked flatly.

Mia explained the reason she was there before she continued. "Everything that happened in the past was my fault, President Pearson. I promise I won't make the same mistake. If you could just give me one chance, I swear... I'll make good use of it."

"Why should I give you another chance?" he asked.

“I...” She bit her lip.

“I told you—I don’t like manipulative and sly people. Do you really think I don’t know how you previously went to Leanna and convinced her to get a divorce with me?” he uttered in a harsh and forbidding voice. Mia thought that they had resolved this matter in the past—she hadn’t expected him to bring it up again. His words came to her as a shock, and she stuttered for a long time before forming a proper sentence. “I was doing it for your own good, President Pearson... I heard that you hated her, so I—”

“Forget it.” Aidan interrupted her. “Whether or not I hate her is none of your business.”

Mia wasn’t willing to drop the topic just yet. “But President Pearson, it’s true that Leanna faked her pregnancy to get married to you. I know you don’t like when others threaten you and make decisions for you. So, I just wanted to help you resolve this issue. If Leanna weren’t guilty and hadn’t used such unethical means of getting married to you, she wouldn’t have agreed to the divorce right after I uttered a few sentences,” Mia pointed out.

“Get out.” Aidan’s expression turned colder than before.

“President P—”

“Don’t make me repeat myself,” Aidan warned. Mia bit her bottom lip as she turned to leave. Her face was drained of color.

Once she left, the whole office fell silent, and Aidan gazed out the window with a blank look on his face. He had a sudden realization—Leanna didn’t ask for the divorce just because Mia showed up. She always had this thought, and Mia simply allowed her to speak up. She has always played the role of a good wife in our marriage, but that’s just an act. That’s why she can turn and leave without any hesitation. I’ve given her chances to remarry me, yet she has always rejected such opportunities. Ultimately, she has never loved me. She just asked if I had dinner, but I misunderstood and expected her to show up in the middle of the night. I can’t believe it. He picked up his phone and left the office while dialing Oscar’s number. “Where are you?”

...

Since Leanna claimed that she was just a passerby, the guards had no reason to let her in. She had no choice but to wait outside the front entrance, where there were benches for her to sit. She gave

Jonathan a call with the intention of getting him to come down and collect the food, but Jonathan didn't pick up her phone call. The weather was starting to turn cold in recent days, so the jacket that Leanna was wearing was no match for the harsh, cold winds in the nighttime.

She was shivering in the cold when she saw Mia walking out of the Pearson Group's front entrance. Leanna froze for a moment, and her gaze followed Mia's figure, only looking away after Mia got into the car. After a long while, Leanna let out a self-deprecating laugh. That explains why the b*stard is so busy every night. It seems like he's busy dating someone else.

Leanna rubbed her nose, which had turned numb from the cold. She walked to the nearest trash can and left the food container beside it, but she had only turned and taken two steps before turning back around to retrieve the container. Regardless, food is still food. You can eat sh*t, you b*stard.

When she returned home, she sat at the dining table and shoved all the food into her mouth out of frustration. Once she was done, she headed upstairs to sleep. Yet, she couldn't help but feel frustrated after she lay down on her bed. How can you be so dumb, Leanna? You know how much that b*stard, Aidan, hates you. Why do you keep allowing yourself to be fooled by what things seem like on the surface? He's only doing all of this for the child in my belly. Even though he got me to move in, he's still having his own fun out there.

Leanna tossed and turned in bed without being able to fall asleep. She rolled around until 3.00AM, and she finally stood up to move around as she felt like she was still rather full. She had just opened her bedroom door to head downstairs when she felt someone grabbing her wrist. Moments later, a pair of lips pressed against hers. The lips tasted like alcohol, and its touch made Leanna's mouth burn.

She wanted to wrestle her way out of Aidan's grip, but he had already pinned both her hands above her head. He managed to hold her tight in his arms. At the same time, she knitted her brows in pain—he

had bitten her bottom lip a little too hard. Blood seeped out from the wound on her bottom lip as her skin cracked, and the metallic taste of blood filled both their mouths.

Leanna didn't go along with what Aidan wanted, which eventually turned him off. He took a few steps back before pinching her chin. His words were like hail thrown in her face as he parted his thin lips to speak. "I don't recall you being so resistant when you were in bed with me."

Leanna's face turned red with fury. "I didn't know you had such an odd... fetish of waiting for someone outside their room in the middle of the night, President Pearson!"

"At least you know I spent the whole night waiting for you, huh!" he retorted. Leanna felt like he was complaining after he made a mistake. She had prepared supper for him and braved the cold wind to send it to him while he had a lovey-dovey night with Mia in his office. How dare he say such a thing? Who is he to question me in this situation?

Without any hesitation, Leanna turned to respond to him. "Why are you waiting for me, President Pearson? Do you want to brag to me about how loyal and loving Mia is toward you?"

"Did you see her?" Aidan asked after a short pause.

"I'm not blind. Of course, I saw her." Leanna took a deep breath before continuing. "Please show our relationship some respect, President Pearson. You just returned from a date with Mia, yet you're here to do these things to me. Don't you find yourself disgusting?"

"Are you jealous?" he asked calmly.

"I'm j—" What the f*ck?! Leanna refrained from cursing due to etiquette. "Why do you care so much otherwise?" he asked when he saw her keeping quiet.

Leanna gritted her teeth. "I don't care about her. I just find your behavior really shameful, President Pearson. It makes me feel—"

Aidan didn't want to hear her explanation. "Do you care about her existence, or are you bothered because I came home to look for you after I met up with her?" he asked.

"Is there a difference?" Leanna retorted harshly.

"How is it the same?" Aidan glared at the woman with an icy gaze. "Do you like me, Leanna?" he questioned after a few seconds.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 118-Leanna was terrified. For Aidan to ask if I like him... That's almost as scary as him asking me what time I'd like to die tonight or how I'd like to die tonight! She licked her cracked lips and tasted a hint of alcohol on them. "You must be drunk, President Pearson."

Aidan fixed his dark pupils on her without responding. "You should be, right? Why else would you fool around with me?" she asked carefully. He scoffed and gradually let go of her before he loosened his necktie. "Do you think I'm fooling around with you?"

"Aren't you?" Leanna tried to analyze the situation. "I don't understand the purpose of you asking me this question. If I say I like you, you'd think I'm crazy in love. If I say I don't like you, you'd think I have bad taste. One way or another, I won't be able to give you an answer you're satisfied with. Why don't you tell me the answer you'd like to hear? I'll just go along with it," she offered.

He glared at her icily. "Do you also make such comparisons when you're with Zayn?"

"No..." Because I've never been together with Zayn. Furthermore, only God knows what's going on in this madman's mind. So, it's only natural for me to want to protect myself! She explained herself once more. "There's nothing between Zayn and me, President Pearson. Furthermore, he's engaged now, so I hope you can stop making assumptions about Zayn's relationship with me."

"Is that so..." Aidan uttered thoughtfully.

"Of course!" she replied.

"Since you guys claim to be innocent, then what about that First Love series you designed? Who was that for?" he asked.

Leanna was speechless for a while. "That's just a general topic that I thought the audience could relate to. I'm not designing it for anyone. But, it seems like you keep finding issues with the title of my series, President Pearson. Aren't you jealous too?" she retorted.

Aidan pressed his thin lips together as his gaze darkened. At that moment, Leanna realized how her question seemed rather abrupt—it felt like she was asking to be punished by uttering such a thing. She was just about to take her

words back when she heard Aidan's emotionless voice. "So what if that's true?"

"What?" Leanna was shocked. What's going on?

"You know what I mean, Leanna," he uttered in a thick voice. She was silent for a moment before she replied. "Liking someone doesn't prove anything. Didn't you say this in the past, President Pearson?"

"That's true. However, I can give you the spot as Mrs. Pearson. No one can take that away from you," he uttered.

"Even if that's the case, I still can't have the public know about my child, right?" Aidan wasn't done, but Leanna already had a clear answer in her mind. He claims to like me, but he wants things to go back to how they were before we divorced. My guess is correct—he's just used to having me by his side. He's used to me pampering him, and he's used to having someone waiting for him when he returns to the Castor Villa every day. Habits are such a scary thing.

"Well, can you answer this, President Pearson? What are you planning to do with the child in my stomach? Will it survive? Can you be clear about this?" she asked.

He hesitated for a few moments before answering her question. "You can have the child, but you'll have to send it away." She hadn't expected this answer, so she froze for a moment before responding to him. "That's on condition that the Pearsons never find out about my pregnancy, right?"

"Yes."

Leanna was quiet for a long while after that. "I know I might not be in a position to say such a thing, Aidan, but..." Her voice was shaky as she spoke. "This isn't just my child. Haven't you ever considered allowing the child to be peacefully born into this world?" she asked.

His expression remained cold as ever. "I told you about this. I don't plan on having children for the next two years." He had assumed that she wouldn't get pregnant as long as they took the necessary precautionary measures. However, he hadn't expected such an accident to occur. He didn't want the child to end up like a rag doll that they threw around after birth, so he figured that the best solution was to counter the root of the issue.

Leanna knew that there was no point in attempting to change Aidan's mind after he had made a decision. She sniffed before gazing at him with her bloodshot eyes. "Will... I get to see the baby after sending it away?"

"No."

"But..." she protested.

"You know you should've told me about your pregnancy the moment you found out about it, Leanna. You shouldn't have waited for me to find out about it on my own. Furthermore, you're the one who

insists on having the child, so you'll have to bear the responsibilities regardless of the outcome of this matter," he spoke in a bone-chilling tone. He voiced this matter as if it were just another unimportant task he had to deal with.

He might show some occasional care toward her, but deep down, he was still heartless as ever. No one could change that about him. He continued speaking when Leanna was silent for a short while. "I promised that I would try my best to keep this a secret from the Pearsons. Also, Leanna, you should remember that I'm your husband, not your enemy or some crazy beast. So, you need to stop having your guard up against me," he uttered.

"Ex-husband." She corrected him. "You still think of me as your enemy, huh," he said with a scoff. "Both of us will suffer in that case," he said. It was hard for her to fight back when he sounded like he was on her side after putting the blame all on her. I don't have the strength to argue anymore. He can say whatever he wants to, she thought.

"Well, if that's all you have to say, then I'll go to bed now," she said with a mirthless smile. Then, without waiting for his response, she turned and entered her room. Her tummy no longer felt bloated after their argument, so she went back to lie on her bed. Yet, her eyes were wide open—she couldn't sleep at all. She rested her palm on her belly as she could feel the little one moving around. It seems like the commotion earlier woke it up. It's flipping around in my belly.

Sometimes, Leanna could feel the baby's arms fumbling in her belly. If she couldn't find a way to leave before the child was born, then Aidan would end up sending the child away, and she would never be able to see her baby again. It wasn't that Leanna was trying to go against Aidan after

understanding his side of the story. On the contrary, she was very concerned about this whole matter—that was why she didn't want the child to be associated with Aidan or anyone in the family.

She didn't care about the feuds and grudges held between people in the Pearson Family, and she couldn't bring herself to fulfill all of Aidan's wishes. She was just a regular mother who wanted her child to come to this world safely. Nevertheless, it seemed like they'd gotten to a point where she had no other choice.

What disappointed Leanna the most wasn't the consequences she had to face after the Pearsons found out about the child—what disappointed her the most was that b*stard's callous attitude. Aidan had never thought about the baby from the very start. It was almost as if he didn't care about the baby's life. He was like an observer on the sidelines who made a few sarcastic remarks every now and then.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 119-The charity dinner came in the blink of an eye. After arriving at Lux, Leanna contacted Georgina to inform her that she had completed the products. "I'm a little busy these two days, so I might not have the time to collect it. By the way, I hear that Lux Magazine will be at the charity dinner tomorrow. Since you're their jewelry designer, I'm sure you'll attend the event, right, Miss Mck?"

"Yeah," Leanna replied.

"Great. You can pass it to me tomorrow then, Miss Mck." The main target of the Barnett Group's charity dinner was the wealthy families in town. So, it was no surprise that Georgina was invited to it. "Sure," Leanna replied.

"I'll see you tomorrow," Georgina uttered with a smile. After they ended the call, Leanna placed the custom-made necklace into her bag before visiting Harvey's office to hand him the products that were to be auctioned at the charity the next day.

...

Meanwhile, Carly was at home, organizing the jewelry pieces that were to be sold the next day. "Are we really going to auction these pieces, Georgina? I can't bear to sell them off," Carly sighed.

“If there’s anything here that you really fancy, I can give it to you,” Georgina offered. “No, no. These will be auctioned for charity, so I can’t accept a gift like this.” Carly hastily put the jewelry boxes away before she held Georgina’s hand. “I heard Anna say that you have a surprise for her. What is it?”

“It’s nothing much. It’s just a wedding gift,” Georgina replied. Carly frowned at this. “Well, the wedding date might be fixed, but we’re still not sure if the wedding is really happening,” she lamented.

“What is it? I heard that Anna has been learning to behave herself recently. Did she cause some huge trouble again?” Georgina asked.

“Well, it’s nothing huge. But you know what Zayn’s like. He might have agreed to the wedding, but... he’s just making empty promises. He doesn’t genuinely feel attracted to Anna. If another woman was in this situation, she might have given up on the marriage after knowing about the situation. However, Anna is rather different—she’s the type to persist until she gets what she wants. I’m afraid...”

“Carly,” Georgina spoke gently. “Anna might be immature, but I believe that both of them would still be okay with one another as long as she doesn’t challenge Zayn’s limits.”

Carly seemed even more worried upon hearing Georgina’s words. “By the way, Georgina, do you know about Aidan’s ex-wife?”

“I’ve heard of her,” Georgina replied softly.

“I can’t believe she had a history with Zayn! Right now, she’s even...” Carly lowered her voice to a whisper. “I heard that she’s pregnant. Zayn claims that the child isn’t his, but didn’t her divorce with Aidan happen a few months ago? Who do you think the child belongs to?”

Georgina responded with a faint smile. “If it belongs to Aidan, I believe the Pearson Family will take the child under their wing, right?”

“I know, right? That’s exactly what I thought! But, more importantly, I heard that she was sold to Patheon Club in the past, and she even used a fake pregnancy to force her way into the Pearson Family. Aidan probably hates her guts!” Carly sighed. “I have no idea what Zayn was thinking.”

“Alright. Stop worrying about this matter, Carly. You’re about to give birth soon, right?” Georgina asked.

“The baby is expected in five days,” Carly replied.

“You’ll have to get a lot of rest, then. You’re going to be really tired after the charity dinner tomorrow,” Georgina uttered. “You too. Thanks for helping out with all my tasks for the past few days,” Carly replied.

“Nonsense! That’s my job, Carly.” After leaving the Barnett Residence, Georgina received a call from Queenie. “Is anything the matter, Miss Wojzicki?” Georgina asked with a smile.

“I’d like to check if the necklace I designed for you is with you right now, Miss Crossley,” Queenie stated.

Georgina hesitated for a few moments before responding. “Well... I think I might have forgotten to take it. I’ll get someone to collect it later in the day,” she replied.

The line went silent on the other end for a while. “I’m sorry, Miss Crossley. I might have accidentally lost the necklace, and I’d like to apologize for my carelessness,” Queenie uttered after a few seconds.

“You lost it?” Georgina asked.

“Yeah. I’m willing to bear all the costs, so I’ll return the full sum to your bank account in a few days,” Queenie said.

“It’s fine, Miss Wojzicki. You don’t have to be sorry about it. Let’s just treat this as a chance we were

given to know each other. I like your products, so I hope we can work together in the future!” Georgina replied. They chatted for a while longer before ending the call. After that, Georgina got into the car and gazed out the window as she tapped the corner of her phone against her chin. It looked like she was thinking about something.

After a while, she gave her driver some orders. “I don’t want anyone to stop Queenie no matter what she wants to do,” she said calmly.

“Alright. Then... Are we going to take action?” the driver asked.

“No. She can do it on her own,” Georgina uttered. “Take me to Pearson Group.”

...

Meanwhile, at the president’s office in Pearson Group, Aidan was staring at the invitation on his table. His sharp features didn’t seem to reveal a hint of emotion. Jonathan knocked on the door right then, breaking the silence in the room. “Miss Crossley is here, President Pearson.” Aidan looked up to see Georgina’s figure standing by the entrance. “What is it?” he asked in a flat tone.

She felt both amused and annoyed by his response. “It’s so rare for me to come over and visit you. Do you have to treat me like that?”

“I treat everyone the same. You can tell me if there’s something you’d like to say, or you can leave if you’re here for no reason. I have work to do,” he intoned dismissively.

“Aidan.” Georgina sat down in front of him and gazed at the invitation that happened to be on his table.

“You’ll be going to the charity dinner tomorrow, right?”

“I’ll see how I feel about it tomorrow,” he replied. Even though the Barnetts were the ones hosting this charity dinner, the Pearsons had provided a lot of support along the way. Judging by how they had worked hard to gather all sorts of famous entrepreneurs for the event, Georgina could immediately tell what Gordon was trying to do. She was sure that Aidan was going to be there.

“I know your situation in the Pearson Family now, Aidan. I’m willing to help you,” she offered. He scoffed at this. “Why don’t you tell me what my situation is?”

“You have too much power, so you won’t allow your father to control you at all. Instead, he wants to snatch your position as the president of Pearson Group away from you, and replace you with someone easier to control,” she replied.

“Regardless, my surname’s still Pearson. So, isn’t it a rather stupid reason for him to try to find a new heir just because I won’t allow him to control me?” he asked flatly.

“Sure, it’s a pretty stupid reason. Everyone else knows that your father can’t overpower you, but no one seemed to have wondered why he’s afraid of giving you full control over the Pearson Group,” Georgina said airily.

Aidan’s expression darkened upon hearing this. “You sound like you know something,” he muttered icily.

She smiled and responded without answering his question. “Your father doesn’t have a lot of men under him, and the Pearson Group’s internal management is seeing a lot of new changes. Ultimately, he just wants Anna and Zayn to get married, so the Barnett Family is now the greatest resource your

father has in his hands. It’s not hard for you to even things out, President Pearson. You’ll just have to get married to me. You should know that the Barnetts are just an empty shell at this point—they’re just faking their wealth and power. They’re no match for the Crossleys,” Georgina said.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 120-After she finished her words, Georgina clasped her hands together and rested them on her knees as she was genuinely nervous. Even though she had managed to analyze the whole situation clearly, she still couldn’t tell what was going on in Aidan’s mind. He had turned himself from an illegitimate child into the widely-feared President Pearson, so he was clearly someone of astounding intelligence and capabilities. However, even though it seemed like Aidan was on the losing end within the Pearson Group this time, Georgina still wasn’t sure if her terms were attractive enough for him.

Aidan curled her lips into a smile as he gazed at her with an unimpressed look. “You want me to marry you, huh?”

Georgina took a deep breath. “That’s right. If it weren’t for the mistake that occurred in between, we should’ve been the ones getting married three years ago. Furthermore, both our families have already —”

“I think you might have misunderstood something.” Aidan interrupted her. “They wanted you to get married to Justin, not me.”

Georgina froze upon hearing this. “How could that be? I’ve always treated Justin as a brother...” she muttered. “That’s why no one brought it up,” Aidan replied. Sienna was fond of Georgina, but if she had found out that Georgina was getting married to Aidan, she wouldn’t have allowed herself to get too

close to Georgina. She couldn't bring herself to be fond of a woman who was about to marry a man she despised.

There were two main reasons why no one had ever brought up the marriage between Georgina and Justin. Firstly, Justin had a firm stance on this matter—he refused to agree to the marriage regardless of Sienna's words. Sienna had no choice but to give up on him. Secondly, since the Crossleys were a

wealthy family, and Georgina was their only daughter, her father was extremely fond and overprotective of her. Her family would never allow her to date someone with a physical disability. These were the main reasons no one ever suggested a marriage between the Crossleys and Pearsons.

On the other hand, Sienna would never allow Georgina to marry Aidan—that was probably the last thing Sienna wanted. Gordon was worried that Aidan would start disobeying them after he grew more powerful, so Gordon immediately ordered Aidan and Leanna to get married when Lenna showed up.

Georgina calmed down before speaking again. "If that's the case, don't you have more reason to marry me? In that case, they would be helpless, and you'd be able to get revenge on them!" she uttered.

Aidan simply knocked his long fingers on the desk's surface as he thought about something. "Our marriage would be just like Anna and Zayn's marriage, Aidan. Both parties would benefit from this. You know how I'm the only daughter at home, Aidan. I'm bad at managing the company, so I will hand over all of the business to you in the future. I'd rather marry you than some random guy that I've barely met. You're the best option I have in mind." Georgina insisted.

After a few seconds, Aidan's calm voice filled the room. "But you're not my best option," he replied.

She pressed her lips together. "Did you fall in love with your ex-wife?"

"What has that got to do with you?" Aidan's gaze turned colder when he next looked at her.

"I don't understand what you're doing, Aidan. How could you get yourself hooked on the same person for so long? You shouldn't forget how hard you've

fought to be here. You claim that no one has the power to tell you what to do, yet you listened to your parents' orders and got married to that woman, didn't you? Furthermore, I bet your father doesn't know about her pregnancy yet, right?" Georgina

asked.

The temperature in the office seemed to turn a few degrees colder the moment she finished her sentence. "Who told you about that?" The words Aidan spat out of his mouth were like ice shards stabbing through Georgina's skin. His icy gaze made Georgina clench her fists in fear. Even though her lashes were trembling, she kept a smile on her face. "The walls have ears, don't they?" she said with a smile. "However, you don't have to worry. I'm not going to use this to threaten you or anything. I just wanted to—"

Aidan scoffed once more. "What makes you think I'm going to let you threaten me?" Georgina froze upon hearing this. Then, Aidan got to his feet and walked over to the floor-to-ceiling window, where he stood with one hand stuck into his pocket. There wasn't any emotion in his voice as he spoke. "She got pregnant after getting a divorce with me. Why should I take responsibility for something that isn't mine? Even if the child's mine, do you think I care about it?" he asked.

"Even if you're not sure whether the child's yours, I know your dad's going to order for the child to be born. Then, he will get you guys to run DNA tests just to check if the baby's yours. Have you thought about this, Aidan? Even if the child isn't yours, your dad might do something in order to take away the power you have in your hands. He might—"

"You sure know my dad well, huh?" Aidan uttered with a somewhat sarcastic smirk.

"I'm just sharing my predictions." Georgina walked over to him before continuing in a soft voice. "It doesn't matter if you don't want to get married to me now, Aidan. You can consider whatever I just said, and give me an answer when you're ready. As an act of sincerity, I'll show up at the charity dinner with you tomorrow. Then, it will ruin your father's initial plan.

...

Jonathan knocked on the door and entered the room after Georgina left. "Should I prepare a female partner for the charity event you're attending tomorrow, President Pearson?"

Aidan turned around and gazed at the entrance before speaking. "Well, there's a living and breathing option standing right there."

"Are you talking about Miss Crossley?" Jonathan asked.

"She's right. The fastest way to stop Gordon now is for me to marry someone from the Crossleys. This would benefit both parties," Aidan uttered.

"President Pearson, do you mean..." Jonathan was shocked.

Aidan gazed at the other man with a blank look on his face. "I'd save myself 30 years of hard work if I got married to the Crossleys, wouldn't I?"

Jonathan was speechless. Since when did President Pearson learn to crack such dark jokes? Aidan didn't seem like he was waiting for Jonathan's response as he continued talking after that. "Is Lux Magazine on the charity dinner's invitation list?"

"Yes." Jonathan hastily responded to the man's question after he recovered from his shock. "As per the charity dinner's rules, Lux sells one of their jewelry pieces. They're also getting two of their in-house jewelry designers to auction their own designs."

"Since when did Lux get their own in-house jewelry designers?" Aidan asked. Jonathan was momentarily speechless but quickly reminded Aidan of the other designer. "Queenie, the other in-house designer, is the one that took Mrs. Pearson's spot to go to Paris three years ago. She came over to visit you in Pearson Group once, and you gave her the opportunity that Mrs. Pearson didn't want..."

"I remember her now," Aidan said while giving his assistant a blank gaze. "You sure have a lot of answers, huh?"

Jonathan chuckled. "Do you have any other orders, President Pearson?"

"I want you to get someone to take a picture of Leanna's product tomorrow," Aidan uttered after a moment of silence.

“Can I get President Woodley to do it?” Jonathan asked.

“Get someone else. He’s too obvious,” Aidan replied.

“Got it. I’ll go deal with it now.”