

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 121-130

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 121-Achoo! Leanna lost count of the number of times she had sneezed that day. She rubbed her nose and picked up the glass of water beside her before taking a sip. "The temperature has been gradually getting colder recently, Leanna. So, you should wear a few more layers to ensure you don't catch a cold," Zoe said.

Leanna nodded. "Go on with what you were saying," she reminded Zoe.

"Oh, where was it? Oh, right! I remember now. Didn't Anthony get fired by the company? Well, his bad deeds have spread all over town, and there isn't a single company that wants him. Fortunately, I've moved over to yours. Now, he's waiting for me outside my house every day. I've already told the management of the residence to file a police report," Zoe said.

"You should really stay away from him. He's left with nothing now, so it's really possible for him to act in extreme manners," Leanna warned.

"Yeah. Don't worry," Zoe said while taking a bite of cake. "By the way, how have things been with you and President Pearson?"

Leanna was speechless for a moment. "Did you have to change the topic so abruptly? You were just calling him a b\*stard a while ago."

"Well, I have to be grateful for all he has done for me," Zoe said with a sly smile. "I can't talk bad about him behind his back after he provided me so much help, right? Furthermore, I realized that he isn't as horrible of a person as we thought he was. He's actually pretty nice to you." Zoe continued talking while Leanna stared at her speechlessly. "For example, let's take a look at that incident with Mia. We were the ones who had misunderstood him, and he did all of those things for you. Don't you think that was

really sweet? Furthermore, he—"

Leanna felt goosebumps forming on her skin as she listened to the other woman's words, so she hastily spoke up to stop her. "Wait, wait. Stop. Stop right there." Leanna didn't see Aidan on a daily basis—she would only bump into him during breakfast sometimes. They hadn't spoken since what happened that night. This was ideal for her.

“Fine,” Zoe mumbled. However, she quickly moved on to another topic. “What are you planning to do at the charity dinner tomorrow? Since the Barnetts are hosting the dinner, I’m sure Zayn will be there. Will you guys be awkward now that he’s engaged?”

“No. We’ve made things clear between us,” Leanna explained. They had clarified things that night in the Pearson Family Estate. Leanna wasn’t worried about this matter; she was more concerned about... I’m afraid that I might bump into some familiar faces during the charity dinner tomorrow. It’s okay if I bump into some random people—I can just wear thicker clothes since the weather is turning cold. No one’s going to pay attention to my belly. But the one person I’m terrified of is Anna, that crazy woman! She’s the sort of person who would just charge over to you and bite you when you’re walking around and minding your own business.

Leanna wasn’t afraid of Anna as a person, but she was worried that the whole Pearson Family would find out about her pregnancy if Anna were to learn about it. But at the same time, since Harvey had arranged for her to go, she had no choice but to show up.

After she got home, Leanna didn’t head upstairs immediately. Instead, she heated a glass of milk and sipped it in the living room while waiting. Finally, at about 11.00PM, Aidan showed up in the hall. “President Pearson...” she muttered while standing up.

“Do we know each other?” he gazed at her emotionlessly.

She didn’t know what to say for a moment. Is this b\*stard acting up again? I know he’s acting sarcastic because I haven’t spoken to him in the past few days. Well, I’m not the only one with a mouth. He didn’t talk to me either, right?

“There’s something I’d like to talk to you about,” Leanna uttered in a soft voice. He parted his long legs to walk over and sit down on the couch. “Spit it out,” he spoke through his thin lips. Even though he was being mean, Leanna had no choice but to play nice since she wanted to ask him for a favor. “I’m attending a charity dinner tomorrow, and I’m sure Anna will be there. So, I wanted to ask you if—”

He interrupted her before she could finish her words. “Why are you going when you know that Anna’s going to be there?”

Leanna explained herself patiently. “I’m attending the event as Lux Magazine’s jewelry designer. It’s part of my job, so I have no reason to decline it.”

“Do you have no reason to decline it, or do you just not want to decline it?” Aidan crossed one of his long legs over the other. “You want to meet Zayn, don’t you?” he asked flatly. Leanna didn’t want to get into a fight with him because of this. She knew that he wouldn’t listen to whatever she told him—he’d just come to his own conclusions based on his own judgment.

“I’m sorry for bothering you. You can just assume I didn’t say anything,” she said eventually. Right after that, she turned and headed upstairs, leaving Aidan alone. He licked his lips as he watched her walking away, but he didn’t say anything after that. Of course, he’d prefer for her not to attend an event like the one she was supposed to participate in the next day.

After returning to her room, Leanna thought about it for a long while. Ultimately, she decided she would have to miss the charity dinner. Even if the chances of her being exposed were less than 0.01%, she still wasn’t willing to risk it. So, she pulled her phone out and texted Harvey to inform him that she wouldn’t be around for the charity dinner. Leanna’s main task at the charity dinner was to introduce and share her inspiration and concept for her product when they auctioned her necklace. So, Harvey would have to do her job if she couldn’t make it.

After providing Harvey with the necessary information, Leanna lay down on her bed and gazed at the calendar beside her. It had been a while since she returned to Highside, and her baby was growing day by day. She was due to have the child in less than four months. With that thought, Leanna felt her spirits lighten. She allowed herself to forget everything about the b\*stard and all the bad things that had happened.

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The next day, Leanna didn’t have much to do, so she went to Louis’ school to pay him a visit. It was the weekend, and he didn’t have classes. When Leanna went over to look for him, she found him doing his part-time job at the café opposite the school. A few girls were standing outside the café, and their cheeks were flushed with excitement as they discussed something among themselves. They seemed to have visited the café just to see Louis.

When Leanna got closer to the girls, she heard what they were talking about. "I asked him yesterday, but he didn't give it to me. Ah... I'm too embarrassed to go again. One of you guys should go!" one girl cried.

"I'm not going. I heard that he refused to give his number even to the prettiest girl in our course, so why

would he give it to me?" another girl said.

"Gosh. If he has a girlfriend, his girlfriend probably feels really secure. I wish I were his girlfriend!" one of the girls commented.

"That's enough. Look at him! I'm sure his girlfriend is gorgeous as well," one girl said. "Yeah. I bet she's prettier than the prettiest girl in our course," another one said. Leanna smirked when she heard the girls' discussion. Then, she pushed the door open to enter the café. More than half of the people inside were girls, and they would occasionally steal glances at the counter.

The owner of the café beamed as he patted Louis on the back. "You're my lucky charm, Louis. Our customers have doubled in amount since you came here to work. What do you want for lunch? I'll buy you a meal!"

Louis was about to say something when he saw Leanna entering the store. "It's fine. Thank you." He politely rejected his boss. Then, he walked over to Leanna. "What are you doing here?"

"I came here to see you," Leanna replied with a smile.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 122-Meanwhile, at Lux Magazine, the workers in charge of sending the jewelry to the charity dinner had just left when Queenie stepped out of the shadows as she made a call. "They're just about to head over." "Got it," a man's voice uttered from the other end of the line. "Remember what I told you. You have to deal with this before they bring it into the jewelry display area. Otherwise, it's more likely for you to get caught," Queenie reminded him. The line was silent for a while after that. "Are you sure you want to do this, Queenie?" the man uttered. His words seemed to have triggered a switch in her. "Do you think I want to do this?" she scoffed sarcastically. "I put in all my effort in The Emerging Designer Competition three years ago, yet I only got second place. How could that be? I should've been the one who won the trip to Paris, yet in the end, it seemed like I just got something that she threw out like trash." She took a deep breath before continuing. "I'm just trying to get rid of a passerby blocking my way. What's

wrong with that? She has to disappear for my dreams and hopes to come true. I don't want to continue being looked down upon by others. You're going to help me, aren't you, Ron?" "I'll bear all the responsibilities if anyone ever finds out about this, Queenie. I won't get you involved," he replied. "Just do as I say, and you're not going to get caught," she reminded him before ending the call. Then, she tightened her fists before turning around and leaving. I will ensure that Leanna leaves the design industry once and for all!...

Louis poured a glass of milk for Leanna in the café. "How did you find the time to come over?" he asked as he sat opposite her. She held the glass with both hands and took a sip of the milk before responding. "I'm on break today, so I don't have much to do." "Zoe told me that you're going for a charity dinner tonight," Louis uttered after a short pause. Leanna was speechless. I can't believe Zoe already told Louis about this event. "Well, something came up, so I'm not going anymore," she said with a rather stiff smile. "Is it because Aidan's going? Do you want to avoid him?" he asked. "What are you talking about? It's not related to him; I just..." Leanna didn't know how to explain things to him, so she changed the topic. When she realized how all the girls were gazing over at their table, she quickly commented on them. "There're so many girls here who fancy you. Aren't you interested in any of them?" she asked. "I've no plans to date anymore," he replied flatly.

"Why not? You're at the perfect age to be in a relationship. It'd be a shame not to date someone," she said. "Why didn't you date anyone when you were my age, then?" he asked. She was speechless once more. This guy is really straightforward. She finally found an answer after a while. "Well, I was busy working and studying back then, and... Even though I didn't date anyone, I had a crush. That felt pretty nice too." "He ended up getting engaged to someone else, and you guys didn't get together in the end. What's so nice about that?" Louis muttered. Leanna was wise enough to keep her mouth shut this time—she

simply focused on drinking her milk. Finally, after a few minutes, it was Louis who spoke again. "Do you... want to look for that guy now?" Leanna didn't get who he was referring to at first. "What guy?" "The guy in that picture," he replied after some hesitation. "Louis..." she muttered. He looked away and leaned back in his seat after that. "You don't have to worry about how I feel. I don't mind, you know? After all, as you said, at least we have the same mother. I don't care who my father is—it's all the same to me." Jethro was dead, after all. Leanna let out a soft laugh. "I'm not doing it for your sake, Louis. It's just that... this world is too big, and we might not be able to find him. Even if we managed to locate him... What if he's no longer alive? Or

what if he's married to a new family? What's the purpose of me finding him, right?" "If I were you, I'd want to look for him regardless of whether he has a new family. Then, I would want to ask him why he abandoned us. Even if it means that I'll have to ask him in front of his tombstone, I'll still do it if it gives me an answer," Louis replied in a serious tone. After that, Leanna lowered her head without saying anything. After all, she didn't want to look into this thing because she was afraid of what she would find. She was scared that the answer she had found wasn't what she wanted. When Louis saw her keeping quiet, he spoke up again. "This is just what I think. I just wanted to tell you not to worry about me. I'm not a child anymore," he said. "I got it. I'll think about it," she replied with a smile. Louis was about to say something else, but the café was getting too packed, and there were too many people ordering drinks, so the owner had to call him to help. "I have to work now," Louis said as he got to his feet.

"Alright. Go on. I should probably leave soon, too," she replied. After Louis left, Leanna finished her milk before looking out the window. The sky had already turned dark by then. She was about to head out when a girl walked over to her. The girl had been nudged by her friend to approach Leanna. "Excuse me. Are you Louis' girlfriend?" the girl asked in a whisper. Leanna spread her lips into a smile. "No." "Then, who are—"

"I'm his sister. I'm 25," Leanna replied. The girl's eyes lit up immediately. "Louis' sister! You're so gorgeous, and you have great skin. You don't look like you're in your mid-twenties at all!" The other girls gathered around Leanna after hearing her words. "So, you're Louis' sister. You're so pretty. We thought you were his girlfriend!" one girl said. "You guys have great genes at home. You're so pretty, and Louis is so handsome. We're so jealous of you guys," another girl said. Leanna was in a much better mood when she walked out of the café. If only I were actually in my teenage years. I would be able to do so much more without feeling any fear. I wouldn't be afraid to fail and start all over again. Instead of hailing a cab, Leanna decided to take a stroll on the street. She had no reason to head home, anyway. Before she knew it, she ended up at the building of the charity dinner. It was a rare opportunity and an honor for any new designer to have their products displayed at a charity dinner as grand as this one.

Even though she didn't get the chance to participate in it, it felt pretty good for her to just sit downstairs to get a sense of the atmosphere. She had just found a convenience store nearby to take a seat when she received Zoe's call. "Did you go for the charity dinner, Leanna?" Zoe asked. "No. I have some other stuff to do." Leanna hesitated for a moment as she realized Zoe sounded like

she had some hidden meaning behind her question. “What is it?” Leanna asked. “Hahaha, it’s nothing. I was just asking for fun. It’s great to hear that you didn’t go. Where are you? Should I come over to meet you?” Zoe asked. Leanna looked through the convenience store glass to see a hotel opposite the street. “I just came from Louis’ school, and I’m outside the hotel. So, I’ll sit around and leave soon.” “A hotel? Which one? Is this the hotel for the charity dinner?” Zoe asked. “Yeah.” Zoe was speechless for a second. She gazed at the picture that her photographer friend had just sent her, and she felt a headache coming. The picture showed the back figure of a girl with her arm slipped into Aidan’s. I take back whatever I said. Aidan is a b\*stard. A true b\*stard, born and bred!

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 123—When Aidan and Georgina showed up together at the charity dinner, the whole crowd fell eerily silent for a moment. Everyone knew that the Barnetts were just an empty shell—they knew that the entire charity dinner was just a gimmick for the Barnetts to get close to Gordon. Even though the Barnetts no longer had much to offer, they still had a good number of connections they had gathered from the past. After all, many of these people hoped to build rapport with the Pearsons.

Many of the people there knew that Gordon was just the face of the Pearson Group and that Aidan was the one who was actually in charge. But the situation had seen some changes since the Pearsons’ marriage with the Barnetts. No one understood what was going on in Aidan’s mind—they were shocked that he had decided to develop some resort in the outskirts during such a crucial moment. Aidan had handed Gordon the entire Pearson Group on a silver platter. Even though things were changing, Aidan’s power and skills were not to be underestimated. Many people at the charity dinner seemed to be there to show support, but they were actually there to observe the situation.

None of them had expected Aidan to show up with the young lady of the Crossley Family. However, things were a lot clearer to them at that moment. The Barnetts, who were dying out, were no match for the Crossleys regardless of how many connections they had. After a moment of silence, everyone began to discuss the situation among themselves. Of course, everyone had their own opinions, but the only person who was genuinely happy for Georgina was probably Carly. Mr. Barnett’s face darkened when he witnessed this scene, but he didn’t voice out about it.

When Georgina walked over to him with her hand in Aidan’s, Mr. Barnett simply gave her a slight nod. Mr. Barnett was used to Aidan’s arrogant and

haughty mannerisms, so he didn't bother to get petty with him. "We're honored that you'd attend the Barnett Group's charity dinner, President Pearson."

"There's no need for such courteous words, Mr. Barnett. I'm sure you know why I'm here," Aidan replied

flatly. Mr. Barnett was a man of experience, so he wasn't tongue-tied after hearing what Aidan said. "What are you talking about, President Pearson? This is a charity dinner, so I'm sure everyone's here for charity. I can't think of any other reason you'd be here."

Aidan curled his lips into an icy smirk, but he didn't say anything else after that. Georgina took her opportunity to speak up then. "You're right, Mr. Barnett. We're all here for the charity auction, of course." Someone else came over to greet the Barnetts then, so she excused herself. "You can go ahead and host your guests, Mr. Barnett."

Once they left, Aidan pulled his arm out of Georgina's before getting himself a glass of champagne. "You're a pretty good actress," he muttered. Georgina didn't question his compliment—she simply took a glass of champagne for herself before clinking glasses with him. "The show has just started. Look at the people around you. They're all looking at us. It shows that our plan was a total success," she whispered into his ear.

Aidan turned away from her. There was an icy look on his face as he smiled. "Georgina!" Carly walked over with her pregnant belly. "Georgina!" Carly cried.

"Carly," Georgina replied. When Carly saw Aidan, she pouted for a moment before looking away and beaming while talking to Georgina. Carly didn't understand what the Pearson and Barnett Families were planning—she was simply looking out for a friend. Even though she wasn't a huge fan of Aidan, she couldn't detail the significance of his position in Pearson Group. Furthermore, Georgina had fancied him for years.

"Georgina, I love the necklace that Lux Jewelry sent me, but..." Carly started. Georgina knew what Carly was hesitant about. She probably doesn't have enough money on her. "I can give it to you if you like it, Carly," Georgina said with a smile.

"No, no. Don't! I'm just telling you about it. After all, The Barnetts are the ones hosting this charity. I can't steal their spotlight. I'm just telling you that the



necklace looks nice. Perhaps you can buy it for yourself if you like it," Carly said. Right then, the lights went dim in the hall. The emcee stepped on stage, and the charity auction officially started.

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Leanna sneezed as a gust of cold wind surged through the air outside the hotel. She was searching for some tissues in her bag when she found a jewelry box. That was when she recalled what she had forgotten previously. Even though she couldn't attend the charity dinner, she had to deliver what she had promised her client. So, she wrapped her coat a little tighter around her before she walked to the hotel.

She went to the nearest waiter when she got out of the elevator. "Excuse me. Can you help me to look for Miss Crossley? There's something I'd like to pass to her." The waiter took a look at the main entrance behind him. He knew that there were a lot of VIPs that day, so he didn't want to dilly-dally around for too long. "Alright. Please hold on a second."

As the auction was going on, the waiter managed to find Georgina under the dim lights. The waiter told Georgina what Leanna was here for, and Georgina sent a glance toward the man beside her right after she heard the waiter's words. He was gazing at the stage—he wasn't paying attention to her at all. She whispered a few words to the waiter before turning to Aidan. "There's someone looking for me, Aidan. I'll leave for a while." He nodded without even looking at her.

Leanna had only been waiting outside the hall for a while when she saw Georgina walking toward her. "Miss Crossley," she greeted. Georgina smiled at Leanna as she stopped in front of her. "Why aren't

you coming in since you're already here?"

"I'm sorry, Miss Crossley. I have some other matters to handle," Leanna replied as she pulled the jewelry box out of her bag. "Sorry for making you wait."

"No worries." Georgina reached her hand over to take the box.

"Well, Miss Crossley, I'll—" Before Leanna could finish her words, Georgina interrupted her. "Lux Magazine's jewelry is about to be auctioned soon, and I

heard that they will display Miss McK's products. Aren't you going in to take a look?"

Leanna was quiet for a moment before she smiled. "It's fine." She had just taken a few steps to leave when she heard a pair of heels clicking behind her. Soon enough, Anna's voice sounded from behind her. "I've been looking for you the whole day, Georgina. So, why did you come out here?"

Georgina smiled at the other woman. "I came out to take your wedding gift." Leanna's footsteps halted the moment she heard Georgina's words. Is the friend that Georgina mentioned... Anna?

"What is it?" Anna's footsteps came to a halt in front of Georgina. "I went to Lux to get their designers to make you a necklace." Georgina opened the box. "Do you like it? This is designed by Miss McK, the same designer as 'First Love'. I recall you liking the piece..."

As Georgina spoke, Anna looked up to notice a familiar figure walking away from them. She snatched the jewelry box away from Georgina before Georgina even finished her words. Then, she threw it directly at Leanna, whom she could recognize even from the back. "How shameless are you, Leanna? How dare you come all the way here?!"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 124-Looking at the jewelry box scattered around her feet, Leanna saw the necklace inside the box had been broken into two pieces and was strewn on the ground.

While she was looking at the broken necklace on the ground, Georgina came back to her senses at this moment. She quickly looked at Anna and said, "Anna, what are you doing—"

However, Anna swiftly interrupted Georgina before she could continue inquiring about her action. "Georgina, this woman faked her pregnancy and forced Aidan to marry her. She's also the woman who tried every means to seduce Zayn!"

Georgina defended Leanna upon hearing that. "No, McK isn't someone with such a nature. Anna, could it be that you misunderstood?"

Considering that she hated Leanna so much, Anna let out a sarcastic laugh when she heard Georgina defend her. Nevertheless, despite her sarcastic laugh directed at Georgina's remarks, her eyes were looking at Leanna while

she talked, "Say: you're good at pretending. Do you think others won't know what kind of trash you are in your core under that layer of facade you put on?"

"Uh—"

Leanna slowly turned around and looked at Anna with a calm demeanor.

"What trash am I in my core?"

In contrast with Leanna's calm demeanor, Anna was a little agitated when she saw Leanna being able to calmly refute her words. Therefore, she reprimanded her out of frustration, "Are you not aware of it yourself? After you and Aidan got divorced, you started pestering Zayn. Not only that, you're still pestering Zayn even now after he and I are already engaged. Are you really unable to live a life without

men?"

Still, Leanna remained her composure and smiled calmly. "Do you think you two can still get engaged if I truly pestered Zayn?"

Anna uttered in anger, gritting her teeth, "Finally, you admit it!"

"What's there that I can't admit? You're just afraid that I will snatch Zayn from you. How about I fulfill your fear now since you're so afraid?"

"You—"

At this juncture, Anna was enraged. She raised her hand and wanted to whack Leanna. Yet, Georgina stopped her just when her hand was inches away from Leanna. "Anna, don't be impulsive."

Sure enough, Anna knew she shouldn't be reckless. Nonetheless, she was so enraged that she was no longer rational at this moment. "You heard her. She can even spew such shameless words out of her mouth. She deserves the fate brought upon her!"

Georgina frowned upon hearing those harsh words. "There's a big occasion going on today. Not to mention, both Mr. and Mrs. Barnett are present too. Things won't be any good to you if things are blown out of proportion."

As soon as these words escaped Georgina's lips, Anna calmed down. Despite that, she wasn't afraid of what Georgina mentioned. In reality, she suddenly

remembered that Aidan was also inside the hall. Compared to Mr. and Mrs. Barnett, she was actually more afraid of Aidan.

He certainly won't let me go if he knows that I lay my hand on Leanna.

With that in mind, Anna withdrew her hand, but she immediately cast a furtive glance at Leanna's belly as her mind started scheming something else.

At this moment, a bustling voice suddenly came from the banquet hall. Georgina's subordinates came over and whispered a few words in her ear. As she listened, her facial expression changed slightly. Then, she turned around and wanted to return to the hall. Regardless, she looked at Leanna after she took a step forward. "Miss McK, I may need to trouble you to come with me. There's something wrong with the jewelry pieces that Lux auctioned today."

Little did they know, a figure was waiting until they left and came out of the dark. After standing on the spot for a while, the figure looked at the broken necklace on the ground. The figure only picked it up and pocketed it after looking at it for a few seconds. After that, the figure turned and left.

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In the meantime, things were pretty chaotic at the charity auction site. In line with the discussion, Lux Jewelry would exhibit its jewelry pieces in order. Nevertheless, something happened when it was the turn to auction Leanna's works.

Not only did Harvey's expression look slightly nasty, Queenie even stepped forward and asked in confusion, "Isn't this the jewelry piece that I privately customized for Miss Crossley?"

Although her voice wasn't loud, the words that escaped her mouth still caused quite a stir in the quiet banquet hall.

When the guests who attended the auction heard Queenie's words, they started discussing and whispering, "What is Lux doing? Are they actually taking out a custom-made necklace for auction?!"

"This isn't right. Isn't it McK's works that are being auctioned now? How could it be—what the hell is going on?"

“The McK that you’re talking about—is she the designer who was rumored to be someone’s mistress? I saw her that time when I went to Lux’s new product launch conference. She’s quite beautiful indeed. I think making such a woman be my sugar baby isn’t such a terrible idea.”

As soon as the person said this, he felt a cold and sharp gaze looking at him. Unfortunately, he discovered nothing when he turned his head.

At this moment, no one was more anxious than Harvey after hearing these discussions. If my memory serves me right, I swear I had double-checked until I confirmed that there was nothing wrong with the jewelry before they were delivered to the charity auction site.

He was confident that he didn’t make any possible mistakes, so he quickly went to look for Queenie. Once he found her, he frowned and asked, “What’s going on?”

When faced with Harvey’s inquiry, Queenie shook her head. “I don’t know either, but—it was yesterday that I realized the necklace was lost. I contacted Miss Crossley, and she said she didn’t take it. Mr. Mancini, I saw McK’s finished piece before, so this shouldn’t be her work.”

To Harvey’s surprise, Queenie actually would justify the situation for McK. Therefore, he was silent for a moment.

Frankly speaking, Harvey had always thought that Queenie was the biggest suspect in this matter.

Now that Queenie clarified on behalf of Leanna, Harvey looked at her thoughtfully. He found that Queenie was calm with no trace of a guilty conscience.

So, he believed that Queenie was truly innocent in this matter, and he said, “You and I, we’ll go to Barnett Group’s side and explain the situation to them. We’ll try our best to minimize the impact of this incident.”

“Okay.”

By the time Leanna and Georgina arrived at the banquet hall, they realized that the host had already announced the suspension of the auction. Not only that, the crowd around them was discussing this matter.

Once again, the rumor that Leanna was once being a mistress to a wealthy businessman resurfaced. Furthermore, some even said that she had always plagiarized her works. They even added that the overturning of the event this time was her karma. Moreover, there was even someone who said that the reason Lux kept shielding her was that she had a secret lubricious deal with some high-level executives.

One by one, those people spew those rumors confidently as if they possessed conclusive evidence.

In the meantime, Anna stood on one side with a disdainful look. Then, she crossed her arms in front of her chest as she sneered, "There's nothing she can't do. Besides, it isn't once or twice she had seized others' works as her own."

Georgina reprimanded her softly, "Don't say that, Anna. Currently, the issue has yet to be fully investigated, so don't blindly accuse her."

"She knows whether or not I have accused her or not."

On the other hand, Leanna didn't want to have a meaningless quarrel with Anna in the banquet hall. Hence, she went to look for one of Lux's staff members in the crowd and asked, "Where's Mr. Mancini?"

"McK?" The staff was a little surprised when they saw her. Nevertheless, they quickly answered her. "I just saw Mr. Mancini and Queenie go looking for Mr. Barnett."

With that, Leanna asked again, "Which way did they head?"

"Toward the VIP lounge."

Leanna nodded and thanked the staff upon hearing those words. After that, she turned to Georgina and said, "I'm sorry, Miss Crossley. I'll excuse myself first."

Unexpectedly, Georgina said, "I'll go with you."

Just as Leanna wanted to refuse, she heard Georgina say. "After all, I'm also involved in this matter."

"Fine."

In the VIP lounge, Douglas couldn't hide his anger as he had heard a lot of Leanna's rumors just now.

"What is Lux Magazine trying to pull?! You guys actually send the works of such designers to auction and even cause such a chaotic situation!"

Not forgetting his purpose in coming looking for Douglas, Harvey said, "We're very sorry, Mr. Barnett. But you have misunderstood our designer, and the rumors about her from the outside world aren't true. Besides, she designed the jewelry auctioned today. Hence, I'm sure there must be something wrong—"

Alas, Douglas abruptly cut him off. "I don't care about this. You guys had messed up such a good charity dinner! I have already instructed someone to take down her lot, so you guys better come up with a clarification statement on this matter afterward."

When Harvey sensed that Douglas was unwilling to compromise, he frowned. "Mr. Barnett, if you remove her spot without any explanation, it'll only make everyone think she's—"

Once again, Douglas interrupted him with a cold voice. "That is none of my business."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 125-However, the door of the VIP lounge opened just as Douglas was about to leave after he finished speaking those words.

Startled by this sudden interruption, everyone in the VIP lounge looked to the door. They saw it was Aidan. Meanwhile, he stood by the door indifferently and said, "As the organizer of this event, Barnett Group also has an inescapable responsibility when something goes wrong. Mr. Barnett, are you just going to let it be?"

When Douglas saw him, his facial expression became even more awful. "President Pearson, based on your words, are you implying that you will interfere in this matter?"

"Mr. Barnett, you've misunderstood. I was just passing by, that's all."

As soon as Aidan spoke those words, the exclusive VIP lounge went as silent as the dead night.

Since Harvey was the only one among all those in the lounge who knew Aidan's reason for showing up wasn't as simple as him passing by, he coughed to break the silence. Then, he stepped forward and said, "Mr. Barnett, I can guarantee that there were no problems with the jewelry before they were delivered. In fact, the staff had been keeping an eye on them all the way and didn't leave their side for even a short while. Hence, I have to apologize for troubling you to ask the hotel to cooperate with us by letting us retrieve the surveillance footage."

Even so, Douglas was still unwilling to reason with Harvey. So, he said impatiently, "Are you asking me to leave so many of my guests unattended for the sake of a woman with a horrible reputation?"

Before Harvey could say anything, Aidan's emotionless voice sounded this time. "Mr. Barnett, you may

be unaware of this. But your son, Zayn, almost ruined the engagement with the Pearson Family because of this woman you said has a horrible reputation."

Instantly, Douglas' facial expression stiffened. At that moment, he no longer had the mood to put Aidan off with fair words. "What did you say?"

At the same time, Queenie stood in the corner of the lounge. When she heard Aidan's words, the faint smile on her face became solemn, and she looked up inconceivably.

Does Leanna actually know the son of the Barnett Family?!

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Douglas straightened his clothes when he heard the knock. Then, he took a deep breath before saying, "Come in."

One after another, Leanna and Georgina's figures came into his sight.

When Douglas saw these two showed up in the VIP lounge, his facial expression became even more awful. Although Georgina and Carly had a good relationship, the Barnett Family and the Crossley Family had no business dealings. Not to mention, Georgina attended tonight's charity auction together with Aidan and disrupted all their plans.



Naturally, Douglas became bad temper now that he saw she and Aidan showed up subsequently as if they had made an arrangement in advance to deliberately cause trouble. With his rather rude tone, he asked, "What are you doing here?"

Sure enough, Georgina noticed the displeasure in Douglas' tone. Nevertheless, she paid no attention and simply said lightly, "Mr. Barnett, let me introduce to you the designer of Lux, McK."

Presently, Douglas' impression of Leanna was terrible because of the rumors outside earlier. In addition, the incident that Aidan mentioned reminded him of Anna kicking up a fuss last time.

Initially, he thought it was just Anna making a baseless statement and being vexatious. Regardless, he didn't expect Zayn to admit such a woman's existence.

Therefore, Douglas couldn't help but have a little more repugnance in his eyes when he looked at Leanna.

Still, Leanna ignored Douglas' unfriendly demeanor and began politely, "Hello, Mr. Barnett. I'm here to explain the matters regarding the auction—"

As expected, Douglas bluntly cut her off halfway through her sentence. "You don't have to say more. I have made my decision on this matter. As to how you all want to explain the situation, that's your issue. It has nothing to do with my business, and it also has nothing to do with this charity dinner."

Once he finished speaking, he didn't stay any longer and strode away.

Watching as Douglas strode away, Leanna sighed silently. When she looked up, she discovered a pair of eyes staring at her coldly, not far away.

Leanna became speechless when she met the cold gaze and thought, Why is he here as well?

I promised him I wouldn't come here, but I didn't expect these things to happen.

When Georgina saw the two staring at each other, she stepped forward and held Aidan's arm. Then, with a smile, she said, "By the way, I forgot to

introduce you to my partner. McK, meet my fiancé, the president of Pearson Group.”

As she spoke, she looked at Aidan again. “Aidan, this is Lux Jewelry’s designer. I like the jewelry pieces she designed very much.”

Aidan’s facial expression remained stony as he coldly uttered through his thin lips, “Really?”

Georgina ignored the icy cold tone in his voice as she continued to reassure Leanna. “Don’t worry, McK. We’ll definitely help you to get to the bottom of this matter and get the justice you deserve.”

The corner of Leanna’s lips twitched, and she suddenly didn’t know what to say. In reality, she was actually thinking of the way Georgina introduced Aidan a while ago.

Like her heart being crushed by a stone weighing a thousand pounds, the title ‘fiancé’ made her breathless for a moment as it brought her pain.

Aidan didn’t bother waiting for Leanna to answer as he said coldly, “I’m not interested in handling this matter.”

Afterward, he withdrew his hand from Georgina’s arm and left straight away.

Despite being treated rudely by Aidan, Georgina wasn’t mad at all. Instead, she looked at his back silhouette and smiled. “Don’t mind him. That’s just his temper.”

Harvey, who witnessed the successive hellish scenes, stepped forward and interrupted their conversation in time. “Miss Crossley, we’re sorry for dragging you into this matter this time. We’ll definitely give you a satisfactory explanation.”

“It’s fine. I believe in McK, and I also have faith in Lux.”

“Thank you, Miss Crossley, for your trust. We’ll handle this matter as soon as possible.”

Georgina nodded with a smile upon hearing Harvey’s reassurances. However, she glanced at Queenie, who had never spoken a word, when she left. “You work hard too, Miss Wojzicki.”

Without a doubt, this took Queenie by surprise, and she panicked for a moment. She was stunned for a few seconds before answering. "You're too kind, Miss Crossley. It's what I should do."

After Georgina left, Harvey said to Leanna, "Right now, the Barnett Group refuses to give us a chance to make an explanation to the public. But fret not; there is still a way. The situation should be salvageable as long as we can retrieve your work before the charity auction ends."

At the sound of Harvey's voice, Leanna immediately retracted her thoughts. "Thank you, Mr. Mancini. Sorry for troubling you again."

"I also should be held accountable for this matter. I should have delivered those jewelry pieces in person. If I deliver them myself, none of these will happen. Anyhow, time's running out, so we must retrieve the surveillance now—"

Before Harvey could finish, Leanna interrupted him. "No need," Leanna said calmly, "I had inquired

about the auction's progress when I came just now. There are only the last three lots left in the charity auction. It may not be enough for us to go to the monitoring room."

Harvey frowned slightly at her words. Unfortunately, that is indeed the case.

Although the auction was suspended just now, we have already wasted a lot of time here. Now that Mr. Barnett has gone out, he must have continued the auction.

Regardless of what, it's too late for us now.

Then, Leanna said again, "Just let it be."

When Leanna spoke those words, she decided that she didn't want to let Lux get harmed again because of her. So, the only way now is for me to leave Lux and let Lux place the blame on me.

I'm tired and don't have the strength to fight anyway.

"McK, if it really doesn't work, why don't you find Aid—"

Leanna smiled faintly and cut Harvey off because she knew what he wanted to say. "Mr. Mancini, I shall take my leave first."

With that, she walked outside the lounge. After leaving the lounge, Leanna breathed out a sigh of relief. But, to her surprise, she saw Zayn walking toward her just when she was about to leave.

"Leanna, follow me."

Zayn took her hand, led her, and strode toward the banquet hall.

Feeling puzzled, Leanna called out his name softly, "Zayn—"

Yet, Zayn paid no attention and continued leading her toward the banquet hall. When they got to the banquet hall, the auction had just ended.

Finally, he turned to look at her and said, "Wait for me here, Leanna."

After he finished speaking, he went up to the exhibition stand. He took the host's microphone and said, "Everyone, I apologize for occupying your time."

At once, the guests who were planning to leave stopped and looked back.

Eventually, Zayn continued, "Barnett Group was the reason for the earlier mistake made during the auction. Also, it has brought a negative influence on Lux's designers. Hence, I wish to clarify this matter now."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 126-As early as the incident occurred, Zayn went to look for the staff of Lux. After confirming with them that there was no problem when Lux delivered the jewelry pieces, he headed straight to the hotel and retrieved the surveillance footage.

However, the other party was also well prepared. They knew that there were surveillance cameras in the hotel, so they disguised themselves as Barnett Group's staff before entering the area with surveillance cameras. They made up a reason saying that they needed to confirm the inspection before letting the jewelry pieces enter the exhibition hall. Seeing that the jewelry had already arrived at the hotel, the staff from Lux's side didn't suspect anything.

It was during the journey that they secretly exchanged Leanna's jewelry.

They thought they had done it flawlessly, yet they forgot that nothing was absolute. So, inevitably, they would overlook the potential flaws with the tampered jewelry.

Coincidentally, the surveillance caught a picture of a man giving a jewelry box to another person. Although the other person didn't appear on the camera, it was evident that Leanna was framed.

In the end, Zayn said, "In addition, McK and I have been friends for so many years. I can assure you that she's definitely not the kind of person as rumored. As for those who maliciously spread rumors, Barnett Group will pursue legal responsibility."

Without a doubt, this took everyone by great surprise. They didn't expect that there would be such a massive twist to the matter.

Also, none of them would have thought that a mere designer under Lux would be Zayn's friend.

Meanwhile, Douglas' facial expression was livid as he watched Zayn make that statement. Then, in a fit of anger, he left the banquet hall.

Finally, a farce came to an end after Zayn made a clarifying statement to prove Leanna's innocence.

Zayn slowly strolled down from the exhibition platform and headed toward Leanna's side. "I'll send you home, Leanna."

Leanna parted her lips and said, "Actually, you don't need to do this."

Nonetheless, Zayn still insisted. "I didn't protect you before, and that's why I lost you forever. Right now, I'm simply doing whatever is within my capability to help you."

When she saw that he was being persistent, she didn't know what to say anymore. Just then, she suddenly remembered something and looked around. "Where's Anna?"

Logically speaking, it's impossible for Anna to be so quiet after seeing Zayn help me clarify this matter. After all, she hates me deeply.

“I have my men watching her. Don’t worry. She won’t come looking for trouble with you again,” Zayn said, “Come, let’s go. I’ll see you off outside.”

She knew that she might not be able to walk out of the place alone in this situation, so she nodded and accepted his offer.

With that, she followed him and turned to leave, completely ignoring the calculative gaze behind them.

After they left, Georgina said to herself, “I didn’t expect McK to actually know Zayn, and I even asked her to design a wedding gift for Anna before. What a coincidence!”

At the sound of Georgina’s voice, Aidan put up an incomprehensible facial expression and gave her a sideways glance.

Still, Georgina simply smiled and met his gaze. “What’s the matter?”

“Your acting is better than I imagined.”

Georgina paused momentarily when she heard that as she knew he was referring to the incident that took place in the lounge earlier, then she said with a soft smile, “Well, if I want to make someone believe something untrue, I certainly need to make it as real as possible. Won’t it be oblivious to onlookers if it’s too fake?”

Aidan merely sneered and said nothing after listening to her explanation.

Georgina continued on when she saw that Aidan wasn’t interested in making a conversation, “Aidan— in truth, I wasn’t entirely acting. I’m serious about what I said. Why don’t you consider our marriage?”

At this juncture, Aidan knew it was time for him to leave. Therefore, he tilted his head and drank the glass of champagne in his hand in one shot. After that, he placed the empty glass aside. “I’m leaving now that the show is over.”

Georgina’s smile gradually slid off her face as she silently watched his retreating silhouette.

...

Meanwhile, Anna was raising hell and banging on the door in the lounge.

“You lowlives! How dare you lock me up here?! I’ll kill you once I get out! Let me out!”

Just like that, she shouted unrelentingly for 20 minutes. Then, while Anna was kicking up a fuss inside the lounge, someone outside the lounge door said, “Miss Pearson, this is our young master’s order. He’ll come to pick you up soon after he’s done settling the matter. Please wait a moment.”

“No! I want to go out now! Do you guys hear me?! You guys will surely face an unthinkable consequence if my Aunt Sienna knows you guys are locking me up in here!”

At this moment, Georgina showed up at the door and said to the people guarding the entrance, “The matter has been settled and is over. Let her out.”

The two guarding the door looked at each other and didn’t respond for a moment when they heard her words.

Georgina noticed the doubtful looks between them and continued, adding, “Zayn has already left. You guys can call him and ask if you guys don’t believe me.”

When the two heard Georgina’s words, they no longer doubted her and quickly opened the door.

Once they unlocked the door, Anna rushed out. Just when she was about to lash out her anger, Georgina stopped her. “They simply obeyed orders. So what’s the use of taking your anger out on them?”

As she spoke, Georgina turned to look at the two men. “You guys may leave.”

With that, they replied to her in unison. “Thank you, Miss Crossley!” Then, the two left in a hurry, not wanting to taste Anna’s wrath.

Anna was utterly enraged when she saw that the two men who locked her up in the room had left just like that. “Are you saying that I should just let this slide?!”

Georgina regarded the raging Anna before responding, “No, I’m not asking you to let this matter slide. But you should know very well why Zayn locked you up here. So, aim accurately at your target, and don’t waste your time.”

“Target? What target?”

Anna asked her curiously as she thought that Georgina would have an idea. Unfortunately, Georgina simply said calmly, “I don’t know either. But it must be something that he didn’t want you to see, considering he locked you up here.”

When Anna heard this, she instantly reacted. Immediately afterward, an unprecedented hatred filled her heart, and she gritted her teeth in anger. “It must be because of Leanna! It’s all because of her! All Zayn sees is her every time she shows up! That’s it! I will make sure to make her life miserable!”

...

Coincidentally, Zoe arrived when Leanna and Zayn arrived downstairs.

“Nana, you guys—”

Leanna motioned her to wait a moment. Finally, she turned to Zayn and said, “You can see me off until here. Thank you for helping me with today’s affairs.”

Zayn pursed his lips before he spoke, “Leanna, you never have to thank me for anything.”

Once he finished saying that, he nodded to Zoe and left.

As he walked, he thought of the mess waiting for him to deal with upstairs. Thus, he quickened his pace.

Zoe finally couldn’t hold back her doubts when she saw that he had left. With a low yet excited voice, she asked, “What’s going on? Why are you and Zayn together?”

“Something happened at the charity dinner today—” Leanna paused. Since the matter was a bit complicated, she didn’t know how to explain it to Zoe for a moment. After that, she said, “I’ll tell you later.”

Zoe nodded. “Then, did you meet Aidan after you went upstairs?”

When Leanna heard that, she was stunned for a while before starting to speak, “Yeah, I did.”

“Then, he—”



Frankly speaking, Zoe wanted to ask Leanna if she saw Aidan with another woman. Yet, she was afraid

that Leanna didn't see it and would be saddened by her senseless question.

Meanwhile, Leanna didn't notice Zoe's hesitating look at all. Instead, with a smile, she said, "By the way, I'll tell you a gossip. I suppose Aidan is getting married soon."

Like dropping a bombshell, Zoe was shocked by this gossip. "So soon?!"

"Maybe. Oh, and you know his fiancée too," Leanna said. Then, she continued after a pause. "It's Miss Crossley, the customer who asked me for a private customization order."

Since there was only the back view of a woman in the photo that Zoe had received before, she didn't recognize the woman at all. Now that she heard Leanna's words, she felt that the entire situation had become even more outlandish. "Are you telling me that there's actually such a coincidence?"

As she spoke, a sudden realization hit her, and she said in surprise, "Then, the good friend that she said is going to get married—don't you tell me it's Anna!"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 127-The smile on the edges of Leanna's lips fell a little, and she nodded gently.

Zoe couldn't help but curse in her heart before asking in a low voice, "Then, did you give the stuff to her?"

"I did, but Anna threw it out."

Zoe sighed at that and responded, "Forget it. Since it's thrown out, so be it. Anyway, you've already received the design fees, so they can do whatever they like with it."

Even though that was what she said, she knew that every design was unique and the brainchild of the designer. So, it would be a lie to say that the designer didn't mind when they witnessed their design being thrown out.

"Let's go," Leanna said.

Right after she had told Leanna that, she saw Aidan marching out of the hotel with an emotionless face, and a layer of cold air encapsulated him as he strode in large strides toward the Rolls-Royce parked at the side.

He didn't even glance once in their direction the entire time.

Jonathan followed behind him and couldn't help but cast a hesitant look at Leanna, unsure whether he should ask her to come along with them. In the end, he nodded at her in acknowledgment and left in a hurry.

"What's up with that jerk? He's the one who's being greedy by wanting more than one woman. How can he act so justified? I really misjudged him. Hmph!"

Leanna merely chuckled softly. "Let's go."

...

Back at Castor Villa, Leanna was about to go upstairs when the servant, Alice, approached her and said in a hushed voice, "Madam, did you have an argument with Master again? I saw that he had a long face when he returned earlier. It looks like he's furious."

"It's okay. He's always like this."

Before Alice left, she advised Leanna a little more, and when Leanna returned to her room, she took out her luggage from the closet and simply tossed her clothes into it. Then, she strolled out of the room with it.

Outside the bedroom, she saw Aidan leaning against the doorframe with his hands stuck in his pockets and looking at her expressionlessly. "Where are you going?"

"Since you're going to get married, there's no more reason for me to stay here any longer, President Pearson," Leanna answered.

However, he let out a mirthless laugh before he said, "Just one word from her, and you took it for real, but when I said so much, you didn't give two hoots about it. Leanna McKinney, this is just your excuse, isn't it?"

"You can think whatever makes you happy, President Pearson."

She couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on him, so she sashayed forward with the luggage behind her.

Nevertheless, she stopped in her tracks when she was at the staircase. I was too impulsive, she realized.

Aidan didn't move from his spot, not far from her, as he watched her with composure.

Then, with an inexplicable fury swirling in her chest, it was as though she was squabbling with him without words, and after thinking about it for a few seconds, she went downstairs. "Alice, will you please help me to bring down my stuff?"

Just when Alice was about to agree, she caught sight of Aidan at the top of the staircase, wearing a stoic face. So, she came up with an excuse on the spot as she placed a hand on her back for support. "Oh my, Madam. My back has been hurting for the past couple of days from an old pain, and I can't lift anything heavy," she said, scurrying away from the scene.

Leanna was rendered speechless by her daring but thought, Forget it. I don't want my stuff anymore.

Thus, she turned and left, but Aidan's voice echoed behind her, saying, "You should think about the consequences of leaving."

The moment the words left his lips, Leanna really stopped in her tracks, and he came downstairs slowly before taking a seat on the couch.

She looked at him calmly, asking, "Are you threatening me, President Pearson?"

"If it makes you happy to think like this, then go ahead."

Leanna was stunned as she quietly wondered, This jerk probably has some issues.

Finally, she pursed her lips before trying to reason with him, "President Pearson, Miss Crossley probably doesn't know about our relationship, and neither does she have any idea that we're currently living together. If she finds out—"

Aidan lifted his eyes to look at her. "What will happen if she finds out?"

Having been interrupted by her suddenly, she forgot what she wanted to say, but he continued, "Leanna McKinney, I think you should explain why you appeared there tonight and not question me who I'm marrying."

Who's questioning him? she asked herself. He's the one who's being a two-timer.

She took a deep breath and said, "President Pearson, it wasn't my intention to show up tonight. Miss Crossley is my client, and I was there to deliver something. But, afterward, something cropped up at the auction, and that's why I went to clarify the situation to Mr. Barnett."

"Did he listen to your explanation?"

"Uh... No."

"Did your clarification help?"

"Also, no."

Aidan fixed his indifferent gaze at her as he asked, "Then tell me, what were you doing there?"

After a few seconds of silence, Leanna answered, "President Pearson, there was an issue with my design, and I have to be responsible as the designer. So, I can't skip the explanation just because it doesn't help."

"I didn't see you being responsible for anything. All I saw was Zayn Barnett going against his father because of you," he said, sounding so nonchalant that it was as though he was enjoying the show.

Leanna was out of words because she knew that Zayn must be under tremendous pressure to clarify for her against everyone's opinions.

Then, Aidan added, "Leanna McKinney, do you think that now that the Bernetts had found out about your existence and already had an arranged marriage with the Pearsons, they'll still act like nothing had happened after they witnessed how Zayn Barnett defended you against all odds? Will they just let you be?"

For a moment, she couldn't really understand him. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, your enemy now is not only the Pearsons but also the Barnetts. Once you leave this door, whatever happens to you is unrelated to me."

A moment of silence passed by before she chuckled. "That's right. After all, you've never been

interested in caring about these things."

Aidan smacked his lips at her accusations, then fixed his eyes on Leanna. He had never bothered to explain himself to others, and people could misunderstand the situation as they liked. Yet, he wanted to open up this heartless woman's chest to look at her heart to see if it was truly made out of stone.

"If I don't care about you, do you think you can speak so freely with me?" he asked.

She laughed indifferently at his comment as she didn't want to continue the conversation and merely said, "No matter what, since you're engaged with Miss Crossley, you should take some time to clarify things with her. In a marriage, honesty and responsibility are the most important."

He glanced at her when she spoke those words and asked, "Do you mean to imply that I wasn't honest, nor did I uphold my duty as a husband?"

Well, you're the one who admitted it, she answered silently.

"I just think that since you're going to marry Miss Crossley, then you shouldn't hide anything from her. Otherwise—"

"Leanna McKinney, are you jealous?"

"Huh?" Leanna blurted.

After that, Aidan rose from his seat and started to stalk closer to her, step by step. "The whole night, you keep bringing up Georgina and marriage. Isn't it because you're jealous?"

She couldn't help but move a step back as her cheeks flushed crimson. "I'm not! I just think that what you're doing is very shameless!"

While she was stepping back, she bumped into something and was about to fall. Out of panic, she flailed her arms around and grabbed the shirt in front of her.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 128-In the car, Georgina took the jewelry box that was handed out to her. Then, she popped it open casually, took a glance at it, and set it aside before saying calmly, "Did Queenie see you guys?"

"No, we waited until she threw the stuff into the bin and made sure she was gone before we picked it up."

A smirk spread across her face. "This trick of hers is not bad, but too bad. It seems like she doesn't know Leanna McKinney's true identity. Otherwise, all her efforts wouldn't have gone to waste."

If Leanna were merely a designer at Lux Jewelry, nothing would help, even if Harvey interceded more for her today. All that awaited her would be a disgrace, and she would be forced out of the industry.

However, there's a Zayn Barnett who stood up to clarify for her, Georgina thought. Furthermore...

The look in her eyes turned a few notches colder. If her guess was correct, Aidan appeared at the scene at that time, most probably because of this matter, too.

Soon, the black sedan slowly pulled into her home.

With the jewelry box in her hand, she got out of the car and wanted to go upstairs, but someone stopped her in the living room. "Gina."

Turning back, she saw the middle-aged man standing not far off. "Dad, you're still awake?"

Lloyd Crossley nodded. "Come here. I have something to ask you."

Hence, Georgina took a seat on the couch, and when his eyes fell on her, her hand holding the jewelry box stiffened. Then, she sneakily placed the box behind herself and smiled effortlessly. "What's up, Dad?"

"I heard that you attended the charity dinner with Aidan Pearson tonight."

"Yes," she admitted.

Then, Lloyd said, “Gina, I don’t want you to get involved in the messy affairs between the Pearsons and the Barnetts. Aidan Pearson is an unfathomable man, and you—”

“Dad,” she interjected. “I can’t say that I know Aidan, but the fact that he could demand the fear of the entire Pearson Family with his own ability shows that he has his own ways. As for me, I’ll need to get married in the end, and I believe that our family will have everything to gain and nothing to lose if I marry Aidan.”

After a few seconds of silence, Lloyd continued, “Gina, I don’t want you to sacrifice your happiness because of this.”

“Dad, I like Aidan, and I’m willing to marry him,” she said. “Actually, I’ve liked him for a very long time. Three years ago, if it wasn’t... I think we would have gotten married a long time ago.”

“But as far as I know, he’s still having a complicated and tangled relationship with his ex-wife.”

Nevertheless, she answered nonchalantly, “That woman married him because of money, so she wouldn’t leave so easily. Don’t worry, Dad. I’ll take care of this well.”

He didn’t comment more but merely said, “A few days later, I’ll visit the Pearsons to discuss this. Have an early rest.” Then, he stood up and couldn’t help but cough a few times violently.

She immediately rushed over and rubbed his back soothingly as she asked, “Dad, should I call the doctor?”

“It’s alright. It’s just an old ailment. The weather turned cold recently, and it’s acting up again. No problem.”

When Georgina wanted to interject, she instead saw the burn marks on his neck.

Lloyd pulled up his collar and hid the burns when he noticed her stare. “I’m fine. Go to bed.”

After she went upstairs, Lloyd was about to go as well when the jewelry box on the couch caught his eye. He picked it up and wanted to bring it to Georgina, but he accidentally opened the box, and a necklace slid out.

He caught the necklace, and when he saw the pendant, he couldn't help but stare at it in a daze.

In the meantime, Georgina only remembered that the necklace was still downstairs when she was back in her room, and when she returned to retrieve it, she happened to see this scene.

Softly, she said, "Dad?"

Jerking back to his senses, he asked, "Did you just buy this?"

An inexplicable anxiety swam around inside her as she nodded. "I got a designer to have this specially

designed. Is there a problem, Dad?"

Lloyd smiled. "No, there isn't. I just think that the designer is good because they are actually able to integrate the elements of a pocket watch into a necklace, which is quite talented."

Then, he placed the necklace back into the jewelry box, passed it to Georgina, and returned to his bedroom.

Meanwhile, she watched his back and breathed a sigh of relief.

...

At Castor Villa, Leanna immediately regretted it when she held onto Aidan's shirt. Just a second ago, the air was tense as they were in an argument, but she lost all her momentum with this.

When she wanted to retreat, Aidan placed his arm around her waist and raised his brows at her as though telling her that she was the one who threw herself at him.

Leanna inhaled sharply as she composed herself. "President Pearson, let me remind you one last time that you're not being fair to your fiancée, Miss Crossley, by doing this!"



“Do you believe her that much?”

“Well, you didn’t deny it as well at that time, did you?”

“In your eyes, not denying is admittance?”

I really take my hat off this jerk’s logic, she thought, gritting her teeth. “Yes!”

“Unfortunately, my opinions with you are the complete opposite,” he said, which rendered her speechless. “Leanna McKinney, I have my plans, and the world is not only in black and white as you see it.”

“You truly have a talent for sounding like a person on a high horse, President Pearson. Is this the reason why you’re a two-timer?”

He released her and replied composedly, “How am I a two-timer when you didn’t remarry me?”

Leanna felt that she couldn’t verbally outwit him as she thought furiously, This jerk won’t even admit that he has his hands all over me from time to time!

“No matter what, I’m thankful for your help during this period of time, but I’ll figure a way out for myself after this. Please don’t worry about me,” she said.

However, he merely looked at her and spoke calmly, “Leanna, do you really think that I’m negotiating with you?”

At that moment, Leanna felt a shiver down her spine. That’s right. He’s not negotiating with me, she realized.

Whether or not she could walk out this door wasn’t up to her guts but to Aidan’s approval. She was staying here under the name of being protected when in fact, he held her in captivity.

At the end of the day, it was easy for people to get carried away. After a taste of honey, she thought she had candy and not a firecracker with a candy wrapping.

She pursed her lips and said no more but turned upstairs and dragged her luggage back into the room.

Until he heard the sound of the door closing; only then did Aidan reach out his hand to rub his temples before calling a number. “What are the results?”

“Yes, I did, President Pearson. The man in the surveillance is Ron Sedley. He...”

When Jonathan trailed off, Aidan urged impatiently, “Speak.”

Then, hastily, Jonathan answered, “He’s an illegal money lender, and Jethro borrowed most of the money from him. Also... Three years ago, he was the one in cahoots with Jethro to send Madam to Patheon Club.”

“He doesn’t have a reason to harm Leanna. Find him,” Aidan instructed.

“He probably sensed that we’re checking up on him, so he has already slipped away.”

It would be difficult to find a thug like Ron, who was always hanging out in various dodgy places. Plus, he was as slippery as an eel, so it would be difficult to catch him unless he came out of his own volition.

“Spread the word around. Put a bounty of one million for him.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 129-Back in the room, Leanna opened the luggage and placed her stuff back in its place, one by one.

Once she was finished unpacking, she plopped herself on the bed in devastation. She had done nothing at all today, but she was incredibly exhausted.

While she was staring out the window in a daze, her phone started ringing.

She immediately sat up, searched the room, and found her phone on the desk.

It was a call from Georgina.

“Miss McK, I have to apologize to you on behalf of Anna for what happened today. That girl has been spoiled since she was young. Please don’t take it to heart.”

“It’s alright,” Leanna answered calmly.

Then, after a short pause, Georgina said, “Even though this may be a little abrupt, I’m still very curious whether the things Anna said are true. Please

don't misunderstand, I don't mean anything else, but I would like to ask about your relationship with Aidan."

"I'm his ex-wife."

"I see... I'm so sorry. Previously, I've been rude to you when I didn't know about your relationship."

"You're too kind, Miss Crossley. We're already divorced, but I didn't know that you're actually his fiancée, so I should be the one to apologize."

Georgina chuckled. "Yeah, I've liked him for a long time, and I thought I would marry him, but unfortunately..." Instead of finishing her half-complete sentence, she switched the subject and said, "Before I got to know you, I'd only heard the one-sided story from Anna, and I had a lot of misunderstandings about you. However, it's different now. I'm glad to know you as a friend, and I believe you're definitely not the kind of person Anna said you are."

"Actually, Anna is right. I'm not a good person, and I was the one who forced Aidan to marry me back then," Leanna said.

"I believe what my eyes see," Georgina insisted.

Leanna chuckled softly and thanked her graciously, "Thank you, Miss Crossley."

"Before this, I said that I'll buy you a meal when the finished item is completed, but I have all the more reason to buy you a meal now as an apology. When will you be free?"

...

After Leanna hung up the phone, she plopped back onto the bed with a heavier sense of weariness than before.

If she had known that Georgina was Aidan's fiancée, she wouldn't have taken up this deal nor accepted this order.

This is so frustrating! she thought.

As she stuffed her face against the pillow, she really wished that she could punch that jerk to death. If it weren't because of him, she wouldn't be caught in this dilemma.

Who knows? I might really be known as the homewrecker. That jerk! Assh\*le! Scumbag! Go to hell! Be gone! F\*ck you!

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, and she decided to scramble out of bed. Then, she flipped open her draft book and drew a few swift strokes on the paper before stomping out of the room with tape. Lastly, she taped the paper on Aidan's bedroom door.

After she managed to vent her frustrations a little, she finally felt her breathing becoming calmer.

Despite that, she was still unable to fall asleep later in the night.

It was no surprise that Aidan didn't care about the child in her womb; he was going to marry Georgina soon, and once they had children, they would be the ones who were born with a silver spoon in their mouths.

The baby would be due in just a few more months, and Leanna had no idea what she should do.

With Aidan's tremendous influence and the Pearson Family's eyes on her, she couldn't escape, no matter how much she wanted to.

Yet, if Aidan and Georgina got married before that, it may be an opportunity for her.

The next day when Aidan opened his bedroom door, a piece of paper came drifting down and landed next to his feet.

He went down on one knee, picked it up, and let out a snort after seeing what was drawn on the paper.

So, he raised his head, glanced at Leanna's bedroom door, and licked his lips. Then, with the piece of paper in his hand, he returned to his room but returned quickly and stuck the paper on Leanna's door.

...

Due to the lack of sleep the night before, Leanna only woke up at noon, feeling lifeless.

Opening the door, she yawned and realized that the piece of paper which should have been on Aidan's door had somehow ended up at her door.

She rubbed her eyes and then saw that the turtle she drew had a few extra strokes now—it now had long hair, and in the middle of the turtle's head was a giant letter 'L'.

Speechless, she thought, This jerk must be mad!

All of a sudden, she was jolted awake by the fury rushing through her, and reflexively, she wanted to strike back. Regardless, the second she picked up her drawing pen, she thought that this method was simply too juvenile, and not even a first-grader would do something so silly.

Therefore, she imagined that the piece of paper was Aidan as she crumpled it into a ball with force and tossed it into the bin.

After lunch, she had just arrived at Lux, and both Queenie and she were called into the office by

Harvey.

“Regarding the accident that happened during the charity night, we are currently investigating it, but because the impact of this incident is too huge and both of you are implicated in it, I would like to listen to your opinions.”

The first to speak was Queenie, saying, “I was the one who didn't take care of the client's item, so I should be responsible.”

Without answering her, Harvey turned to Leanna. “What about you, McK?”

“I think, if the person could take away the necklace Queenie designed for Miss Crossley and accurately know which one of the three pieces delivered by Lux Jewelry is my work and exchange it, that person is very likely an employee of the magazine.”

Harvey nodded in agreement. “Those are my thoughts exactly, but there are too many people working in Lux, so it won't be easy to investigate and may need some time.”

“Thank you, Mr. Marcini, but I don’t intend to pursue the matter,” Leanna said.

“Why?”

Her words not only surprised Harvey, but even Queenie turned to her.

A smile spread across her face. “The objective of the person who set me up is to embarrass me at the charity dinner, but they probably didn’t expect that Zayn would help me to clarify matters. Right now, they don’t know the relationship between Zayn and me, nor do they know whether they had given

themselves away in any other way besides that surveillance video. Hence, they must be in a panic now. If I continue to investigate this, they might use various methods to eliminate the chances of them being a suspect in this matter. Nonetheless, if I stop investigating the matter, they would have no idea what to do and would be on tenterhooks all the time, living their days in anxiety and fear,” she explained, turning to look at Queenie next to her, who had lowered her head, and her smile became even wider. “Don’t you think so, Miss Wojzicki?”

Her heart skipped a beat when Leanna mentioned her name, but she feigned composure and said, “H- How would I know? But if I were you, I’d definitely get to the bottom of this.”

“Yesterday, somebody told me that the world is not only in black and white, so I would like to use this opportunity to see what other colors this world has besides black and white,” Leanna answered.

Her words made Queenie ball up her hands at her sides tightly.

She was almost sure that Leanna already knew that she was the culprit responsible for what happened last night, and Leanna was saying all these now just to tell her that she had a hold on her and was utterly under Leanna’s mercy!

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 130-After leaving Harvey’s office, Leanna was dragged into the pantry by Zoe.

“I heard about what happened last night,” said Zoe. “Mr. Mancini said he would look into it, but what could he find? There is no such thing as a coincidence here. This is definitely Queenie’s doing. I’ll let her do whatever she wants with my corpse if it wasn’t her doing.”

“Don’t be so upset,” Leanna said, smiling. “Even if we know she did it, we have no proof. We would be placed in a tough position if she bites back then.”

“Are we just going to let it go?”

“Of course not.”

The reason why Leanna was so certain Queenie was the culprit was because she once saw Queenie throwing Georgina’s special necklace in the trash while telling Georgina it was lost.

There was no way Queenie would have overlooked such details. If Zayn had not appeared last night, Leanna’s reputation would have been shredded. For her sake, Lux Jewelry was currently inundated with lies and would be too busy to investigate this matter. In fact, they might even distance themselves from her due to the rumors.

Hence, even if Leanna knew Queenie was the problem, no one would believe her. They might even think she was trying to spread lies about other people just so she could protect herself.

As for her, she had no concrete proof or evidence of her claims, other than the fact that she saw Queenie throw the necklace into the trash.

Leanna had to admit, though, that Queenie might have made a risky move, but its success would have saved her.

What Leanna had said in Harvey’s office just now was enough to ensure Queenie would not dare risk it again.

After Zoe cursed Queenie out to her heart’s content, she said, “Still, I am curious as to who is helping her. Who could be so talented as to do all this and stay hidden?”

Leanna shook her head in response.

“Why don’t we ask Zayn for permission to look through the security recordings?” Zoe suggested. “If we could find the accomplice, we would have proof.”

“Forget it. Let us leave it be and see what happens.”

She had already troubled Zayn too much by now.

Realizing what Leanna thought about her suggestion, Zoe sighed before changing the topic. “Dearest, your mission is to protect your mother in the future,” she said slowly, with a sigh. “You must not let her be pushed around by meanies, especially your rotten dad!”

“How long before the birth?” she asked Leanna.

“14 weeks.” After Zoe took a few moments to convert the number to months, her eyes lit up. “That means you only have a little over three months left!”

Leanna nodded. The day was slowly getting nearer, but her unease grew stronger and stronger. “I want to leave this place, Zoe.”

“Leave?” Zoe dazedly looked at her. “Where do you want to go?”

“I don’t know.” Leanna looked out of the window. “Something keeps telling me that if I stay here, my child might not be born. I am constantly worried; what if the Pearsons find out about the baby?”

Zoe frowned. “No matter what, Aidan is the father. Does he really not care about you two?”

“I am the one who wanted the child. The baby does not matter to him, and he does not care.”

“What a cruel man. Is he not afraid of karma?”

Leanna turned back to Zoe and resolutely said, “That is why I must leave. I must go somewhere where I can never be found by Aidan and the Pearsons.”

It was now her chance. She had to be ready so that nothing could go wrong.

...

At Pearson Family Estate, Sienna was enjoying her afternoon tea when Anna approached her. “Aunt.”

“What is it?” she asked, shooting Anna a glance and putting down her cup.

“You must have heard about what happened last night,” Anna replied, biting her lip.



There was a faint scornful smirk on Sienna's face. Everyone in Highside knew what happened last night, and Gordon was furious when he heard about it.

"I do, so just come out with it."

Anna was about to reply when she warily glanced at the servants around them.

"Leave us," ordered Sienna.

After a murmur of acknowledgement, the servants left.

"I want Leanna to vanish forever," Anna said in a whisper. "What should I do?"

"Do you want her child to disappear or both of them?"

"Both!" Anna spat out.

"Anna, it would be suspicious if she died out of the blue," Sienna said with a chuckle. "You..."

"That is why I am here. I believe you will have a plan. If Aidan had not been protecting her this whole time, I would have done the deed by now."

"Are you not afraid he would go after you once he knows the truth?"

At that, panic filled Anna's eyes as she wondered about Sienna's true intentions. She knew Sienna did not like Leanna either. That was why she approached Sienna.

"How about this, Anna?" Sienna continued. "I can help you, but with one condition."

"What... is it?"

"You will be telling my husband about Leanna's pregnancy."

"No way." Anna was visibly terrified. "Aidan said that if I ever told anyone about it, he would never forgive me."

"Well, if you are that afraid of him, I cannot help you," Sienna calmly stated.

"But..."

“Anna, no one will know you said anything as long as you deny it. No matter how brash Aidan is, he will not do anything to you when we are watching him.”

After a moment of hesitation, Anna said, “But if Uncle Gordon finds out, he will want Leanna’s child to be born. Won’t we be helping her then?”

“Gordon wants the child, but Aidan does not. What do you think will eventually happen?”

Before Anna could reply, Sienna continued, “You might not even have to do anything before Leanna and her child disappear from this world.”

Fear filled Anna’s gaze once more. “Would he really do that?”

“He can do anything as long as it ensures he is in control at all times.” Sienna scoffed.

Hearing that, Anna went quiet as she bit her lip. Deep down, her mind was racing. Since Aidan allowed Leanna’s child to live on, that meant it was highly likely to be his. If he still insisted on getting rid of the kid, she...

She did not dare risk her life.

No matter what happened, Anna did not think Gordon should hear about this matter from her, yet he needed to know.

After a while, she had a great candidate in mind.

She returned to her room and called Carly. After leaving Harvey’s office, Leanna was dragged into the pantry by Zoe.

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