Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 161-170

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 161-As she said that, she smiled in disdain. "I don't understand why he is wasting time on people like her."

"Where should we go now, Miss Crossley?"

"Home."

After half an hour, a black car slowly entered the Crossley Residence.

When she reached home, Llyod was sitting in the garden reading a newspaper. As soon as he heard the noise, he lifted his head and asked, "Where have you been, Gina?"

She answered, "I... went shopping with my friend. Is there anything wrong, Dad?"

After putting down the newspaper, he drank a sip of tea and said, "Nothing. But since your engagement with the Pearson Family has been called off, we have nothing to do with them anymore. So, don't go to the Pearson Family Estate anymore."

Hearing that, she paused for a moment before saying, "Dad..."

"I am aware that Aidan's decision to break off the engagement has little to do with the Pearsons, but rumors are dangerous. I don't want you to be the subject of rumors."

"I get it, Dad. I won't go to the Pearson Family Estate anymore."

When Llyod heard her answer, he nodded satisfyingly. "You can go and do your things."

At this moment, Georgina was pressing her lips together as though she wanted to say something, but in the end, she still didn't say what she wanted to and went upstairs.

On the other hand, Llyod took up the newspaper again and started reading the financial news of the day.

Since Pearson Group announced the dissolution of the engagement two months ago, Crossley Group has put pressure on a number of cooperative firms and stalled in cooperation projects with them.

Previously, none of these companies would have dared to oppose the Pearson Group, but now that the Crossley Group is on their side and a lot of them are affiliated, they are more confident.

He believed that this would have an adverse effect on Aidan and cause harm to the Pearson Group. However, Aidan didn't care about them at all and changed the partner company right away. The whole process was so fast and precise that they weren't prepared for that at all, as though he had planned everything beforehand.

No one would like to go against someone like this.

Llyod snapped out of his thoughts and folded the newspaper. Just as he was ready to get up, he saw a missing person's flier in the corner of the newspaper.

The moment he saw the photo published in the newspaper, there was disbelief written all over his face, as though his poker face mask had cracked.

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"What? You published the photo in newspapers? But there are only a handful of people who read newspapers nowadays. Are you sure it'll work?"

Looking at Zoe's shocked expression, Louis answered calmly, "Let's just try first."

"So..." she lowered her voice. "Does your sister know about this?"

"I've told her and she didn't object."

Hearing that, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Luckily. I was afraid that she wouldn't agree."

Although Leanna seemed like she was easy to convince, she was actually quite stubborn. If she didn't agree to something, no one could convince her no matter how hard they tried.

After she heaved a sigh of relief, she noticed that he was still looking depressed. So, she said, "Don't worry, Louis. Of course, it's best if we could find him, but it's fine if we can't. No matter what, Nana is still your sister."

His voice was still a little heavy. "I know."

While patting his back, she comforted him. "If you know, then don't be so dispirited anymore. We can't choose how we're born, but our future is in our own hands. You're already an outstanding person. If you're flawless, how do you think the others are going to think about themselves?"

Louis just remained silent.

At this moment, Daphne came back from outside and removed her face mask. "It seems like business is quite good today. Where's Leanna?"

Zoe replied, "She's at the back organizing the clients' orders. By the way, I was worried that no one was going to come here. You really have some wide connections, Daphne."

She just gave her a smile and didn't reveal to her that most of the people who came today were under the Pearson Group.

Although she had invited many of her friends, most of them were either filming for dramas or out of town for their schedules. It was impossible for them to rush here within a day.

As Zoe was talking, she started worrying. "But with all these orders today, we don't really have to worry about our revenue for quite a long time already. It's gonna be so boring."

Hearing that, Daphne said, "Don't worry. This is just a start. All the clients today are introduced by friends. Wait until the shop becomes well-known and there'll be more clients coming in. You'll have your own exclusive brand by then. I can assure you that you won't feel bored at all."

"Sounds about right."

She looked at Louis and tilted her head a little. "Handsome, why are you ignoring me? We just met yesterday. You've already forgotten?"

He put down the things in his hand and was just about to say something, but he was cut off by Zoe. "Don't need to bother him. That's how he is. Otherwise, he would have a girlfriend already with such a handsome face."

He didn't know what to say.

On the other hand, Daphne raised her brows and nodded, agreeing with what she said.

As soon as Leanna came out of the office in the back, she heard the two of them teasing Louis and couldn't help but laugh. "I'm done. Let's go eat."

However, Louis said, "I still have something to do in school. I'll head back first."

Hearing that, Zoe stopped him. "I thought you're on holiday. What is there for you to do? Also, are you not worried about leaving your three beautiful sisters on their own? What if we meet some bad guys when we're eating?"

. . .

At the same time, in the Pearson Family Estate, when Anna heard the word 'call off the engagement', she jumped up at once and said hysterically, "No way! I don't agree!"

Justin explained, "Anna, I've told you before that two people should be in love to get married. You've been engaged to Zayn for such a long time, but there's no progress in your relationship at all. It's meaningless to keep dragging on like this."

"It's all Leanna's fault. That shameless woman. If it wasn't for her, Zayn has already..."

"Ask yourself. Even if Leanna is not in the picture, will Zayn fall for you with such a personality?" he said sternly, "People should know when to stop, Anna. Look for the reason in yourself, and not just simply blame others for your own mistake."

This was the first time he said such harsh words to her. Instantly, her eyes were reddened in anger, and she turned to look at Sienna as though she was waiting for her rescue. "Aunt Sienna..."

However, Sienna didn't say a word and kept her poker face on as usual.

Unexpectedly, Gordon was the one who said, "I think he is right. Zayn doesn't like you. Even if you're married to him and become a part of the Barnett Family, you won't be happy either."

"But that was not what you said previously, Uncle Gordon..."

"Before this, I thought that you'd change after you're married since you were still young. But from what I see now, your personality just won't change. We might as well call off the engagement now rather than let you stir the whole family into a tempest when you marry him."

Of course, he didn't suddenly become a sensible person. It was just because he has successfully hooked up with Llyod and has received the strongest financial assistance. So, the Barnett Family was useless to him now.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 162-After all, Anna was a Pearson. If she stirred up a tempest in the Barnett Family when she was married, she would only disgraced the Pearson Family.

It was obvious that Gordon was not willing to clean up the mess for her.

Anna had reluctance written all over her face and seemed like she had something left to say, but he held his crutch and stood up before saying, "Enough. You should take a little responsibility for how this turned out. This is a lesson for you to remind you to think twice before you talk and act."

Instantly, she knew that he was talking about Leanna.

Sienna was the one who orchestrated Leanna's infant's death in the car accident in the first place.

She instructed her to inform Gordon about Leanna's pregnancy before bringing her back to the Pearson Family Estate. The plan came next...

He was warning her, probably because he knew the reason behind this.

With the loss of Leanna's baby, he had lost all hope, but he needed someone to bear the consequences of this.

Subconsciously, she looked at Sienna and felt her body shudder. Was she being manipulated by her aunt?

At the same time, Sienna looked at her as well, with a mere smile tugging on her lips. "It's okay to call off the engagement with the Barnetts, Anna. I'll find a better one for you in the future."

At this point, she could only nod and take everything in, but she was still feeling disgruntled. "I'll go upstairs first, Aunt Sienna, Justin."

Sienna nodded. "Okay."

After Anna left, she looked at Justin. "Did you meet Leanna today?"

He replied, "That's what I should do."

"She's the one who asked you to call off the engagement between Anna and Zayn, right?"

"I promised her that," he said. "We owe her a lot."

Hearing that, she scoffed, "She could only blame herself for marrying Aidan."

He sighed and said, "For how long are you going to be like this, Mom? Aidan didn't do anything wrong."

"His presence itself is a mistake. The biggest mistake in his life is becoming that woman's son."

On the second floor, Anna was listening to their conversation. She gradually clenched her fist and hatred could be seen on her face. It's her again! That b*tch! I'm not going to spare her again this time!

. . .

At night, when Leanna and Zoe were going home, they happened to see their neighbor moving.

The small apartment that Leanna rented previously was too small. It could only accommodate one person; two would be too cramped. So, when they were looking for a place to set up the studio, they rented a house nearby.

Zoe was curious. "Isn't there an elderly lady living next door to us? Her whole family lives abroad. Where is she going to move?"

Leanna spoke with the moving personnel, but the other party stated that and that they were just responsible for moving; they didn't know anything else.

After arriving home, Zoe lay on the couch right away and was engulfed in exhaustion. She didn't have the energy to care about other people's matters.

On the other hand, Leanna poured herself a cup of water. When she was halfway through her drink, she heard Zoe say, "Nana, I heard that Louis has published the photo in newspapers. Do you think it'll work?"

Hearing that, she put down the cup and smiled. "It doesn't matter whether it'll work or not. I don't think we'll find him either."

"Then, why..."

"Since he knew that I'm not Jethro's biological daughter, he was feeling guilty toward me."

Zoe sighed. "He's really stubborn. What do Jethro's actions have to do with him them? He is, by the way, not human. I'm not sure why your mother married him to begin with."

"All of these have passed," Leanna said.

After some thought, she continued, "Nana, have you ever thought about what if we really find him? What are you going to do?"

Hearing that, she didn't know what to say at that moment. In fact, she really didn't think that they would find him. After all, she felt that if the man in the photo wanted to find her, he had already done it and didn't need to wait until now.

She replied, after a moment, "I'll decide what I'll do when the time comes."

Two days later, Leanna received a call from Zayn. He said, "I'm right across the street from your studio, Leanna. Can you come out for a moment?"

She raised her head to look outside and saw that familiar figure as expected. He was standing in front of a café and looking at her from afar.

"I'll come now." She left the studio after telling the two new girls that they had just hired.

In the café, Zayn said, after pressing his lips together, "I might be going abroad."

Leanna was stunned for a moment. "All of a sudden?"

He nodded and explained, "The Pearson Family has called off my engagement with Anna. I've talked about it with my parents, and they didn't force me either. Although the Barnett Group is not really running well, I believe that there'll surely be a new market abroad. So, I'll be going to Swiysal to take over the company there officially. I won't be back for a period of time. "

"I'll wish you good luck then," she said.

He smiled and said, "Leanna, I hope you will remember me as a friend no matter what happens. You must notify me if anything happens. I do not want to hear about you from third parties again, as I did previously. If that happens again, I'll hate myself for being useless."

"You've already helped me a lot." A smile tugged on her lips. "But since you said that, I won't hold back anymore. Don't say I'm annoying when I ask for your help in the future."

When she was leaving, he called her again, "Leanna."

Hearing that, she turned around. "What..." Before she could finish her sentence, she was hugged by him.

Zayn said, "I don't know when will be the next time I'm going to see you after I leave. You must take care of yourself."

"I will," she said softly.

When she returned to the studio, Zoe asked with a nosy look, "What did you guys talk about? Did Zayn confess to you?"

Leanna said with a smile, "What are you thinking about?" As she said that, she looked outside and explained softly, "He's going to Swiysal."

"What?" Zoe frowned uncontrollably. "When is he coming back then?"

"I don't know. The Barnett Group has a company there. He's going there to take over the company officially."

When she heard that, she put on a disappointed look. She was even thinking of bringing them together again since his engagement with Anna had been called off.

After a while, she asked her probingly, "So... there's really no chance between you two anymore?"

Leanna looked away and shook her head with a faint smile on her face. In fact, the difference between Zayn and her was just too big. Even if those things hadn't happened, they probably wouldn't be together in the end either.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 163-Their relationship now was fine too, preserving the purest feelings for each other just like the good old days.

Zoe said, "Never mind. Yesterday is history... Oh, by the way, there'll be a college alumni reunion this Sunday. I've already said yes on your behalf, so we can go together. "

Hearing that, Leanna was stunned for a moment before she responded, "But I'm not done with my design—"

"It's okay. You don't have to finish it in these two days anyway, and adequate relaxation can help you spark inspiration quicker too." Zoe then sighed with emotion, "It's been so long since the last time we gathered together. Everyone's asking about you."

When she realized that Leanna was still hesitating, she hugged her on the arm and started swaying. "Hmm? Please, Nana. I really want to go."

Looking at Zoe's coy begging and determination, Leanna smiled and said, "Okay, okay. I'll go with you." They had been so busy the past few months that they didn't have time to have a proper rest. Therefore, it was good to spend some time outside too.

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Meanwhile, in the Pearson Group, Jonathan felt that the president's office had been engulfed in a cold and serious atmosphere for the past few days. Every employee that entered the office was holding their breath in fear. Needless to say, it was challenging for Jonathan, who needed to go in and out of the president's office every day. He was feeling the pressure that he had never felt before since he started his career. After Aidan signed the document, Jonathan went over to him and took the document. Then, he said carefully, "President Pearson..."

"What?" Aidan spit out a cold and heartless word.

Jonathan continued, "I've just got the news that Mr. Barnett is going to Swiysal. He's flying in half an hour."

When Aidan heard that, his hand, which was holding the pen, came to a halt. He lifted his head and looked at Jonathan. "Do you want me to send him off?"

Jonathan was speechless for a moment. After clearing his throat, he said, "Mr. Barnett will be in Swiysal for at least two years."

After pressing his thin lips together, Aidan replied after a few seconds, "Really?"

"Yes. I've double-checked it."

All of a sudden, Aidan didn't say anything, putting his pen down and falling into deep thoughts.

Jonathan took the chance to say, "I think you've misunderstood, President Pearson... The reason why Madam asked Mr. Barnett to call off the engagement with Miss Anna is probably not because she wanted to be together with him. So..."

"What's her reason then?"

"As you know, Madam's relationship with Miss Anna has been bad. And Miss Anna's personality is not so... accommodating. So, I think there are two possibilities as to why Madam is doing this; one is to take revenge on Miss Anna, and the other one is probably to take this chance to return the favor to Mr. Barnett."

Hearing that, Aidan scoffed, "How come I didn't see her return my favor when she owes me so much?"

"This means that the status of President Pearson and Mr. Barnett is different in Madam's mind," said Jonathan.

Aidan merely raised his brows, and his gloomy expression was obviously turning brighter.

When Jonathan saw that, he finally heaved a sigh of relief. He was really put in a difficult position.

At night, in the Patheon Club, Oscar was amazed. "It's so rare to see you to be out here. Before this, you looked like you had a grudge against alcohol."

Aidan looked down at the wine glass in his hand and said calmly, "Zayn is going to Swiysal."

"I've heard that, but I also heard that the Pearson Family had called off the engagement with the Barnett Family. Will Anna agree to it?"

"Justin's the one coming forward. Do you think she has the right to say no?"

Oscar was a little surprised when he heard that but felt it was reasonable.

Justin was seldom involved in the matters of the Pearson Family and the Pearson Group. Hence, there was no turning back once he had decided to get involved. Not to mention, Sienna would basically stand on Justin's side in anything he did. If he was the one who mentioned calling off the engagement in the first place, Anna would lose her biggest patron, Sienna. So, it would probably be useless even if she made a fuss about it.

And under these circumstances, the best thing Anna could do was to agree without a word if she didn't want to provoke Sienna.

At this thought, Oscar said, "But, wait. Old Master Pearson was the one who facilitated this engagement. Did he agree too?"

Aidan's expression turned cold all of a sudden. "He had already pulled strings with the Crossley Family. Hence, the Barnett Family is nothing to him now."

Hearing that, Oscar tilted his head to the back and drank a glass of wine Crossley Family into Old Master Pearson's face and facilitating their intimate collaboration on your own."

At this moment, Aidan just kept quiet while Oscar continued, "I'm really curious about what's on your mind. Why make an enemy of yourself when you have such a good opportunity to marry Georgina? What for?"

"Because I want to."

This time, Oscar was the one who kept quiet for a while before forming an answer. "Aidan, can you be more mindful and not be so hot-tempered if you really like Leanna? This is not how you get a girl."

Aidan just remained silent. Just as Oscar thought that he was going to deny it and throw out some sarcastic remarks, he said slowly, "How do you do that then?"

At this moment, Oscar was totally elated. After laughing twice, he could feel a bloodcurdling gaze from the side.

Almost immediately, he put down the wine glass in his hand and raised both of his hands. "Okay, okay. I'll stop laughing. The first thing you need to do to get a girl is to let her feel that you have feelings for her."

With a frown, Aidan said, "I've given her a chance, but she rejected it."

Hearing that, Oscar didn't know what to say. He took a deep breath and asked, "What did you tell her?"

"I said I'll give her the position of Mrs. Pearson and she can do whatever she wants," said Aidan. When he recalled Leanna's words, his expression turned disgruntled, and he didn't want to talk about it anymore.

Oscar told him, "In relationships, it's useless for you to just say. You have to act it out and let her feel your love. Please don't say things like you'll give her a chance anymore. Anyone would be enraged by that."

After pressing his lips together, he tilted his head backward to chug the wine in his glass and just kept quiet.

After a while, Oscar asked, "Does she have feelings for you then?"

Hearing that, Aidan couldn't help getting irritated. "How would I know?" He had probed Leanna so many times, but she kept sidestepping the topic. Yet, if she didn't have feelings for him, why would she draw his picture on the paper secretly, and why would she care whether he would be marrying Georgina or not?

After a few seconds, a smile tugged on his lips, and he said, "But I'm on a different level with Zayn in her heart. Otherwise, she wouldn't think of returning Zayn's favor, but she didn't think of returning mine."

Without thinking twice, Oscar wiped out his mere hope. "Oh, that's just because she didn't want to have anything to do with you."

Hearing that, Aidan was speechless, and he looked at Oscar with a cold gaze.

All of a sudden, Jonathan, who was waiting outside, sneezed continuously. Christmas is really coming soon; it's so cold now.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 164-Immediately, Oscar retreated. "Wait, don't get angry first. I'm just stating a fact. Look at how you've been treating her all this while. Will you let all this slide so easily if you're in her shoes?"

"Am I not good to her?"

"Are you good to her?"

With Oscar's question, Aidan pocketed his gaze and drank two glasses of wine continuously. He then said in a deep voice, "She's the one who lied to me in the first place. Or else, I won't treat her this way."

"Aidan, with your understanding of Leanna, do you still think that she lied to you and faked her pregnancy to marry you previously?"

Hearing that, Aidan tightened his grip on the glass, and his forehead creased.

"Leanna is smart, beautiful, talented, and has a lot of strengths. I think even if she didn't marry you, she'd have many outstanding admirers too. The reason you're in love with her is that you're attracted to her after spending a long time together. But if she's really that kind of woman that will fake her pregnancy and use dirty tricks to get what she wants, will she give off such an attractive charm?"

At this moment, Aidan's jawline tightened up. After Oscar pointed out the thought that he had been keeping at the back of his mind all this while, he suddenly had a chilling thought.

Since Leanna was married to him, she had only asked him for money a few times. The amount wasn't big either, and she had even written an IOU every time she asked for money from him. Also, Jethro was always the reason why she borrowed money from him. Other than that, she didn't use her Mrs. Pearson status to get any merit.

When they were divorced, she didn't mention anything about him being his exhusband, even when she was rumored to be a mistress.

At this moment, Oscar swayed the wine glass in his hand. "Anyway, I think that you should go find out what really happened three years ago."

Right then, Aidan stood up and left with a darkened face.

Noticing that, Oscar turned around and asked, "Hey! What about your drink?"

After leaving Patheon Club, Aidan told the two months I went to Lachstein for work three years ago."

That time, he was annoyed whenever he saw Leanna. So, he used work as an excuse to stay in Lachstein for two months. The night when he returned to see Leanna's flat stomach, he sneered and didn't ask her anything. He just assumed that she had faked her pregnancy.

While following behind Aidan, Jonathan asked after hesitating for a moment, "Miss Anna suddenly went overseas during that period. Should I look into her?"

When Aidan heard that, his actions came to a halt, and his brows snapped together even tighter. "Anna?"

Jonathan nodded. "Her trip overseas was really sudden. I've heard that she even declined an important gathering for this. But this was all arranged by Mrs. Pearson's people. I'll look into the details."

Aidan kept his gaze and bent down to enter the black Rolls-Royce, which was parked aside.

The driver asked, "Are you returning to Castor Villa, President Pearson?"

After a few seconds, only then did he answer, "No. words couldn't be heard with the noises around him.

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When Leanna was tidying things up in the hall, she suddenly heard hasty footsteps from behind. But before she could turn around, she felt someone gripping her wrist and bringing her to stride into the office at the back of the workshop. There were no pauses throughout the whole process at all.

At this moment, Zoe and the other two girls in the workshop were stunned.

Startled, the two girls asked, "Should we... call the police?"

When Zoe reacted, she laughed humorlessly. "I think... It's okay. Let's just see what happens."

As she said that, she went near the office at the back, trying to eavesdrop. What's wrong with this Aidan b*stard again?

In the office, no matter how hard Leanna swung her hand, she still couldn't free herself from Aidan's grip. Instantly, she was enraged. "What's wrong with you?! Let go of me!"

As she said that, she turned around as she opened the door for a little, it was pushed back again.

With his other hand pressing against the door, Aidan looked at her with his dark eyes. "I'm going to ask you a question. You better answer me properly."

Leanna was so angry that she started laughing. "Is this how you talk to me properly, President Pearson?"

"Your attitude toward me is not really

Hearing that, she was speechless. At least this b*stard has some self-awareness.

Leanna tried to twist her hand again and realized he had the upper hand in physical strength. So, she said, "Just ask whatever you want." And get lost when you're done.

When Aidan saw that she was not struggling anymore, his grip loosened a little, and he lowered his voice. "How did you lose the baby you had three years ago?"

She totally didn't expect he would ask such a question, so she froze in the same place for quite some time.

Meanwhile, he didn't rush her to answer and just waited for her quietly.

After a few moments, Leanna smiled and lifted her head to look at him. "Didn't you always say that I faked my pregnancy? If that's what you think, then why are you asking me this?"

Aidan pressed his lips together before saying, "You answer me first."

"If you asked me the same question three months ago, I might have given you an unexpected answer. But now..." She paused for a moment and then put on a scornful smile. "I don't want to talk about it anymore because I think you don't deserve to know."

When he heard that, he frowned a little, for she didn't say 'don't need' but used the word 'don't deserve'.

Leanna said calmly, "Why? Did I say anything wrong, President Pearson? People like you don't have any reverence for life. You can even treat your own child so cruelly and cold-bloodedly. So, what answer do you want from me? And so what if I told you? Can the child be revived?"

"Why didn't you explain to me before this?" Aidan asked.

"Explain?" She just felt hilarious. "Didn't you set your mind about what kind of person I am already? Will it be of any use if I explain it to you? Will you listen? I'll just end up humiliating myself."

She had already explained for the past three years, but he just didn't care, and even thought that she was just changing her trick to deceive him.

At this moment, he didn't deny it, and his Adam's apple bobbed in his throat. Only after a while did he let go of her. "Fine, it was my fault."

It's that word again, 'fine'. B*stards are always talking so arrogantly. Leanna said, "No, no. How can it be your fault, President Pearson? You're never at fault; you're always right..."

He didn't want to hear from her anymore. "Shut up!"

"Okay." She tidied up her sleeves, which he crumpled. "Are you done? If you're done, then I'll go out first."

Just as she was about to turn around, Aidan said again, "Zayn is going to Swiysal."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 165-Leanna was annoyed and bewildered by the man's strange reaction, so she looked up and asked, "What, then?"

Aidan asked, "Have you paid him all your debts?"

"That is none of your concern, Mr. Pearson..."

"In that case, when are you going to settle your debt with me?"

She was speechless upon hearing the man's question, and she complained about Aidan in her heart. What debt are you talking about?! Haven't I paid you back enough with all the money I've returned to you? Suddenly, there is more debt you're expecting me to pay back that I'm not aware of. When will you ever get out of my hair, Aidan?!

Aidan noticed that the lady's beautiful eyes were filled with rage, so he took a step back and spoke softly. "I'm not in a hurry, so take your time to repay your debt."

Leanna closed her eyes, finding herself on the verge of an outburst. "What do you want from me, Mr. Pearson?! Like I said, if you won't let me go, please deliver your biggest blow once and for all and leave me alone after that!"

"No can do," he answered. "Don't you know that I'm a businessman? People like us are in it for the long run, and we never go all-in at once."

"In that case, what are you exactly up to?!"

Aidan responded by curling his lips and pointing at the lady's bosom, leaving her speechless. She subconsciously covered her chest with her arms. I knew this guy had a filthy mind!

As soon as Aidan knew what she was thinking in her mind, his temples twitched while he pointed at the back of Leanna's hand. He then ambiguously said, "Leanna, this will be mine sooner or later."

In response, she slapped the man's hand away. She felt disgusted, and her brows were furrowed as she said, "It seems like I did not make myself clear back then, but I don't see a reason for the two of us to continue keeping in touch with each other. Besides, I don't ever want to see you again, Mr. Pearson. If you think I'm still indebted to you, feel free to bring it up. I'll try my best to..." "Leanna, there is one thing I want you to understand. You don't get to decide when it starts and ends." While the woman appeared confused by Aidan's words, the man opened the door and looked outside shortly before he returned his gaze and said, "I'll come back and see you again tomorrow." As soon as he finished his words, Aidan walked away directly without even waiting for Leanna to give him a response.

In the meantime, it was only after Aidan was gone that the three ladies standing outside felt relieved. Soon, they all set their gazes upon Leanna, who appeared to be standing in a trance that she still hadn't snapped out of.

After dismissing the two female employees, Zoe walked closer "Nana, did I mishear that man? Is he coming again tomorrow?"

At that moment, Leanna suddenly felt her eyelids twitching as she turned around and replied in a frustrated manner, "I wish I'd misheard that as well." Deep down, she couldn't help but wonder what Aidan was up to. After all, she was initially relieved when he left, only to be disappointed shortly after hearing from him that he would visit her again. He must be an idiot! A total lowlife!

At the same time, Zoe tried to lift her friend's mood by consoling her. "It's okay. We're not going to be around tomorrow anyway, so he'll only find his trip here a waste of time when he arrives."

Nevertheless, Leanna's mood didn't seem to improve at all despite Zoe's efforts to cheer her up. Instead, she was seen with a frown on her face as she looked at the back of her hand. Why did he point at my hand? Has he become so wicked that he is going to threaten my career with it?

Leanna was bewildered, trying to figure out an answer to her question. While her question remained unanswered in her mind, she grew angrier the more she dwelled on the matter.

Meanwhile, Zoe was preoccupied with the gathering that would be held the following day. was just a front; it was actually a matchmaking session she had prepared for Leanna.

After all, most of their male classmates attending the gathering were decent and civilized bachelors. Although they were not as rich as Aidan, they were definitely much more pleasant and approachable than he was. A few moments later, Zoe seized Leanna's arm as the latter was still confused and puzzled. "Since we still have some time, let's get our hair styled and buy some new clothes to doll ourselves up."

"Why would we need to dress up?" Leanna seemed to be confused.

"Have you forgotten about our gathering tomorrow? We can't just go there like that, can we?" Before Leanna could say anything else, Zoe seized her friend's arm and dragged her away. Moments later, the two ladies found themselves in a hair salon while Zoe browsed through the internet with her phone.

"Give her a wavy perm. This is the trendiest hairstyle all over the good feeling that it'll make you look even prettier."

Leanna was speechless to hear that, but she dragged Zoe to the seats and had her sit down beside her. "You should get a perm as well."

Zoe waved her hand and said, "I don't need one. I..."

However, Leanna turned her attention to the hair stylist behind her and said, "Please give her a perm too."

After spending almost half a day in the hair salon, both ladies finally had their hair permed. Not long after that, Zoe leaned closer to Leanna and lowered the magazine that was covering her face. "You look stunning. When those men see you tomorrow, I bet you're going to turn many heads tomorrow."

As Zoe's voice sounded a little too soft, Leanna wasn't able to hear what she just said. "What?" When she turned around to look at Zoe, she was surprised by what she saw. "Wait a minute, why did you cut your hair so short?"

Zoe raised her eyebrows complacently at Leanna, flicking her hair that was barely even reaching her nape. "How is it? Does it look good? I've always wanted to cut my hair, but I never really found the courage to do so until today."

"You look great." Leanna nodded in response.

After getting their hair styled, Zoe took Leanna with her to the shopping mall where the latter bought herself a beige bodycon dress. In fact, Leanna had been used to wearing loose clothes ever since she was pregnant. Therefore, she felt a little uncomfortable now that she suddenly had to wear a tighter outfit. "Is it essential for me to wear a dress like this for the gathering?" Leanna asked.

"Why do you even ask, Nana? Whether it's for the gathering or not, you need to learn how to dress up properly. After all, you have good looks and shouldn't just waste it."

At that moment, the saleswoman gently said, "You look quite familiar, Miss. Are you a celebrity or something?"

Zoe smiled and answered, "Well, good-looking people tend to look alike, don't they?"

"You look very pretty—even more so than those celebrities. Not only that, you have a curvaceous body as well." The saleswoman expressed her envy.

Zoe then nudged Leanna with her elbow and said, "See? I told you, didn't I? You should go out more often and let everyone admire your good looks."

While Leanna was speechless, Zoe continued to say, "I'm going to throw all of your old clothes away later. When you were still in Lux, do you remember how I got a lot of questions from people asking me if the men there were so ordinary-looking that you didn't even bother dressing up? Look, you're only in your twenties, so how could you...?"

Tired of listening to Zoe's nagging, Leanna handed the clothes she had just tried on to the saleswoman. "Please pack these clothes for me."

When the ladies returned, they noticed that the protective pads by the neighbor's doorstep had been removed, and the compound looked clean and tidy. At the sight of that, Zoe asked, "It looks like we have a new neighbor. Should we drop by to say hi?"

"Let's do it in a few days. We should wait until we see the owner first," Leanna replied.

"Yeah, you're right. Things might get awkward if we just show up all of a sudden."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 166-The next day, a black Rolls-Royce pulled over by the roadside just as Jonathan rolled down the window and looked outside. Seconds later, he kept his gaze and probed Aidan, trying to sound out if the latter was in a good mood. "President Pearson, it looks like the studio isn't open today. Mrs. Pearson must be taking a day off over the weekend."

Aidan pursed his lips and looked up, asking, "Is she doing that on purpose?" After all, the fact that Leanna's studio was closed seemed too much of a coincidence to him, especially after the day he told her he would visit again.

Meanwhile, Jonathan only reacted with a brittle smile on his face while wondering about the answer to Aidan's question. Shouldn't you know? She's your wife, and it's funny to think that I'd know the answer to that.

Aidan then took a deep breath and said, "Give her a call and ask her where she is."

Jonathan heard his instructions and reached for his phone, but a few seconds later, he replied in a small voice, "Mr. Pearson, I'm afraid Mrs. Pearson has blocked my number as well."

While Aidan was left speechless, Jonathan suddenly saw a notice on the studio's door, whereupon he stepped out of the car to take a closer look. He then saw a number that he could contact in case of an emergency, so he immediately dialed it. After ringing for a few seconds, someone answered the call.

"Hello, who am I speaking to?" Zoe asked.

Jonathan replied, "I'd like to order a custom-made necklace. I'm right outside your studio at the moment, but it seems to be closed. Hence, I'm calling to ask when you'll be back."

"Oh, I'm so sorry to hear that. We're closed because we are away for a gathering, so if you're not in any hurry, I suppose we can discuss it tomorrow."

"I see." Jonathan looked back and caught sight of the man sitting in the black Rolls-Royce. "My boss needs it quite urgently, though. Would it be convenient for you to give me your current location so that we can meet you there?"

While Zoe appeared to be hesitant about that, Jonathan sensed her reaction and immediately explained himself, "My boss is going on a business trip tonight, and he'll only be back in half a month. However, he needs this necklace as a present for his girlfriend quite urgently, which is why I'm here to make the reservation ahead for him."

After a brief hesitation, Zoe agreed and said, "Alright then, I'll send you the address in a while. I hope it won't trouble you too much to travel all the way here." Deep down, she didn't think there was a reason for her to turn down a client who showed interest in engaging her services. Furthermore, she doubted it would take long to discuss the designs anyway, so she eventually agreed to let Jonathan meet her.

"Please don't say that. I should be the one apologizing for the inconvenience." Once he hung up the call, Jonathan heaved a sigh of relief, thinking he had just resolved his boss' problem. I know this is not going to look nice, but I guess it should help me keep my job at the very least.

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Zoe, who was in a private lounge with Leanna, spoke to the latter with a soft voice, telling her about the call she just received. When Leanna learned of the situation, she nodded her head and replied, "Alright, sure."

A lady who sat beside them said, "Wow, it seems like you're very busy with your new studio, even taking work calls during our gathering, Zoe."

The lady's name was Maya Fox, and she had been raised in a modest family. Not long after graduating from university, she married a man who was a part of the senior management in a huge company. Since then, she had been living a comfortable life as a housewife. However, her relationship with Zoe and Leanna had always been rather strained since she liked driving wedges between them.

Although Zoe only invited those with whom she and Leanna used to be close, she didn't expect Maya to come along. Therefore, she smiled bitterly and replied, "I'm sorry that you can't feel how it's like being busy."

However, Maya refuted Zoe and replied, "Well, I don't have to since my husband is working. Instead, I spend most of my time staying at home and doing facials. I meet up with friends for tea during my free time, or I'd have some fun gambling on a cruise. You know what they say about women marrying the right man is better than being born into the right family. You guys probably won't be able to relate to it, though. Anyway, I heard Anthony cheated on you, right? Jeez! I thought I could attend your wedding or something."

When Zoe heard that loathsome name, she could feel her temples twitching and pulsating. Nevertheless, as soon as she thought about the purpose of organizing the gathering, she restrained herself from losing her temper and decided to take the moral high ground.

At that moment, her classmates, who noticed the tension in the atmosphere, quickly interfered in an attempt to defuse the situation. "Honestly, Anthony is such a douchebag. I used to think that he was a good man, only to learn that he's actually a despicable two-timer."

"That's right. I heard that it was quite a scene when he was caught redhanded with the other lady. I wish I were there to witness how pathetic the two of them were."

"Well, I have been told that Anthony subsequently realized he had been set up by someone whom he has yet to find out until now. Were you behind that, Zoe?"

Zoe replied calmly, "No, there was no way I could have pulled something like that off. It was karma who caught up to him instead, so justice was served." At the same time, she peeked at Leanna to observe her reaction, only to notice a faint smile without any other unusual expression.

They continued to condemn and criticize Anthony's unforgivable actions until someone changed the subject by shifting the focus to Leanna. "By the way, what have you been doing for the past three years, Leanna? Some said you got married, while others said you went abroad. Someone even said..." The person talking suddenly felt a nudge on his arm. He realized he was running his mouth off and kept quiet.

"I'm now a divorcée." Leanna looked up with a smile.

As soon as she said that, the atmosphere was filled with silence for a while until someone said, "We thought you were going to marry Zayn, but..."

Zoe suddenly interrupted to say, "Hey, where is Elijah? What's taking him so long? It's been half an hour."

"I just asked him, and it looks like he's stuck in traffic. He's almost here, though," someone answered.

In fact, Elijah used to be Leanna and Zoe's classmate back in school. He had excellent grades and wore a pair of huge, black-rimmed glasses, but his presence was hardly felt among his friends. His parents were scientists, and he was a mild-mannered and amiable child who appeared to be reticent and humorless.

However, Zoe had somehow learned that Elijah was still single and unmarried. Since she was aware of his character and family background, she believed Elijah was the perfect person a lady could entrust her life with.

As Zoe carefully observed her former classmates who were single, she noticed that they had either put on weight or boasted about their careers. For that, she didn't think highly of them and could only count on Elijah. As soon as the other person finished speaking, the door opened and someone stepped inside. "I'm sorry for being late."

When they looked in the direction of the voice, some of the ladies appeared to be stunned. "Are you sure you're in the right place?"

The man smiled and introduced himself, saying, "I'm Elijah."

Apart from the ladies, the men were equally shocked as they stood up in disbelief. "You're Elijah? Gosh, you've changed so much."

It turned out that the nerdy boy who used to wear huge glasses had now grown into a handsome man, stunning everyone when they noticed how much his appearance had changed. Meanwhile, Zoe couldn't help but feel grateful for her decision and applauded herself on the inside. She then stood up and made way for Elijah to sit beside Leanna. "Come here. We've been waiting for you. Have a seat."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 167-Along with Elijah's arrival, a subtle change occurred in the atmosphere of the private room.

The man who had been boasting about his multi-million deal was now sipping water with all his might in an attempt to hide the awkwardness on his face.

Elijah didn't say anything as he simply sat there, but there was a majestic aura about him even in his smallest movements, which surpassed the others by a

mile. If anyone kept boasting in front of him, they'd be overestimating themselves.

Sometime later, Maya asked, "What have you been doing recently, Elijah? I haven't heard from you in a while. I heard that you went overseas too; when did you come back?"

He nodded, smiling as he said, "I came back last year, and I've established a little company of my own."

"I see." Maya lowered her gaze a little, expressing scorn as she crossed her arms. Hints of pride appeared on her face as she said, "It's not easy to start your own business these days. What's your company called? My husband is an executive at a large company, so I can mention your company when I get back. If his company has any projects in the future, he might prioritize yours first."

Maya's words were quite insulting, and Zoe almost couldn't control herself. The few men at their table also expressed dissatisfaction, but Elijah still maintained a faint and polite smile good-naturedly. He then said quietly, "Thank you for your concern, but my company is doing alright. There is no need to trouble you."

Maya noticed his decent attitude and replied, "Alright. Since we used to be classmates, just come to me if your company is in trouble. Don't be shy to ask for help; we're all friends here, after all."

Another man quickly said, "Elijah, what's your company called? Maybe we can have a visit next time. It's my first time knowing someone who has established a company; does it feel awesome to be a boss?"

Elijah smiled and said, "You're welcome anytime."

As he spoke, Elijah took out a name card and passed it to the man who had just spoken.

The man looked at the gold lettering on the name card as he read aloud, "Constellation Tech..."

As soon as he finished speaking, the person beside him immediately leaned in. "What the hell; it's really Constellation Tech!" With that, he looked at Elijah in disbelief. "You're the one who set up Constellation Tech?" Before Elijah could answer, Maya said in disdain, "Is that a great company?"

"It's more than good! Constellation Tech was originally founded abroad, and ever since it moved into the local market last year, it has been growing stronger ever since. Now, it's only second to Pearson Group in the industry. You know what that means."

Maya didn't look too good as she fell silent.

Elijah said, "People are actually exaggerating. Pearson Group has many industries under it, and technology development is only one part of their diverse fields. Constellation Tech is still quite a distance away from Pearson Group."

Even when he put it like that, everyone knew he was just being modest.

All of them were clear about Pearson Group's status, and his company was on par with said company. Obviously, it was amazing how Constellation Tech was.

When she heard that, Zoe felt that she had discovered a treasure. Elijah was handsome, good-natured, gentlemanly, and tender. He even managed to greatly expand his company through his efforts, so his capabilities were on par with that lowlife named Aidan!

When they went to the bathroom, Zoe asked, "Nana, what do you think of Elijah?"

Leanna said, "He's quite nice. I didn't recognize him when he walked in earlier."

"Well, what do you think of his character?"

She continued nodding. "His character is pretty nice as well. Even when Maya talked like that, he wasn't angry at all."

Zoe agreed and continued, "Right? I think so too. These days, it's not easy to find a man as good as him in the world. If he has a girlfriend, she must be a happy woman."

Leanna smiled and encouraged her friend, saying, "If you like Elijah, you should pursue him."

Zoe became silent, thinking that there was something wrong with their conversation. She coughed. "I'm not talking about me. Don't you think—"

"Zoe, Leanna."

Elijah's voice came from somewhere ahead of them.

Zoe looked up and smiled as she waved at him. "Oh, you're here too."

Elijah answered, "I came out to answer a call."

After a pause, he continued, "There were too many

Zoe noticed that Elijah was looking at Leanna when he said those last few words.

She instantly felt as if she was watching some drama unfold. This is absolutely going to work!

Leanna smiled and replied, "Long time no see."

In actuality, Elijah had gone abroad early on. He left as soon as he dropped out after their second year of college.

Leanna didn't contact him much during those two years, and their relationship wasn't anything special.

Zoe pretended to fish out her phone. "Uh, well... I'm going to pick up a call. Go ahead and talk."

Leanna was speechless.

After Zoe hastily left the scene, Elijah began a conversation with Leanna to disrupt the awkward atmosphere between them. "I heard before that you're working at Lux Jewelry. Are you still working there?"

"No, I'm now running a studio with Zoe."

He nodded. "That's nice. Are you still designing jewelry?"

"More or less. We also do photography and some other stuff."

Elijah smiled as he raised an eyebrow. "Can you give me your contact information? I might need your help in the future."

"Sure." Leanna took out her phone, adding, "You must be busy at work. If you need jewelry designs, you can call me, and I'll head straight to your company."

"I'll take you up on the offer, then."

She smiled. "You're welcome."

When Aidan arrived, he saw Leanna chatting happily with a man while her face was glowing with joy.

He stopped in his tracks, his cold features sinking as a chill emanated from him.

When Jonathan saw that, he couldn't help but take a few steps to the side.

Aidan pursed his thin lips slightly and strode forward with his long legs. "Leanna," he said coldly.

Hearing that, Leanna closed her eyes momentarily and took a shallow breath. Then, she quickly said to Elijah, "Let's talk next time. Something's come up, so I have to go."

Before Elijah could react, Leanna hastily turned around and fled the scene.

He frowned, then turned to look at the man closing in aggressively. He reached out and stopped the latter. "President Pearson, what are you doing here?"

Aidan stopped walking and gave Elijah a sideways glance.

Jonathan immediately said in a small voice, "President Parker from Constellation Tech."

Aidan said, "Never heard of it."

Elijah knew early on that Aidan was haughty, so he didn't take it personally. He just said, "We met at a cocktail party before. It was just a fleeting meeting, so it's only normal for you not to remember me." Aidan didn't have any intention of continuing the conversation. He was about to continue walking when Elijah stopped him again.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 168-Hints of coldness and anger appeared on Aidan's face as he lifted his gaze to look at Elijah. "Get lost."

Elijah glanced behind him, then looked back at Aidan and said slowly, "I heard you calling Leanna's name. Do you know her?"

"It has nothing to do with you."

"It doesn't look like Leanna wants to see you, though. If that's the case, why are you so aggressive?"

Aidan sneered. "Did she personally tell you that she doesn't want to see me?"

Elijah fell silent.

It was true that she didn't say anything about it, but her reactions were clear as day. Even so, Elijah had no intentions of backing off.

The stalemate was about to be broken when Aidan caught sight of a figure at the side. He said indifferently, "Zoe."

The figure froze before it ran even faster.

Aidan's voice turned colder. "Gigi."

Zoe was at a loss for words.

She felt that this name would stick with her for life.

Zoe didn't dare run away anymore, fearing that the lowlife named Aidan would settle the scores with her later. She laughed dryly and went over reluctantly. "Haha, fancy seeing you here, President

Pearson. I thought someone called my name, but I never thought that it'd be the handsome President Pearson. Your brilliance is too blinding, and I almost couldn't see you."

Jonathan felt that Zoe was even better than him at buttering Aidan up.

After Elijah calmed down, he asked, "Zoe, do you know President Pearson?"

The woman was about to answer when she suddenly remembered her plans of match-making Leanna and Elijah, so she couldn't possibly let him know that Aidan was Leanna's ex-husband. She seemed to be tongue-tied, unable to say a word.

Just then, Jonathan walked up at the appropriate time. "Miss Hart, I was the one who contacted you earlier."

Zoe was stunned. "Earlier?"

Jonathan said specifically, "About half an hour ago."

Zoe was speechless.

She was wondering how the lowlife had managed to find this place, but she soon realized that he had tricked her.

This information flashed through Zoe's thoughts for a few seconds, and she said to Elijah, "President Pearson is a client of our studio, and he's asked Nana to design a necklace... Elijah, you can go back first since everyone's waiting. I'll discuss work with President Pearson for a bit before heading in."

After hearing that, Elijah seemed assured as he nodded and turned to leave.

When he was gone, Aidan said impatiently, "Give her a call and tell her to come back."

Faced with the strong oppression of capitalism, Zoe could only compromise as she dialed Leanna's number in front of Aidan. She whispered, "Nana, the client I told you about has arrived..."

Then, she laughed dryly. "Don't you think it's a coincidence that this client is President Pearson himself... Huh? You aren't feeling well, so you're already home? Alright then, it's indeed a pity. I believe that President Pearson is a kind person, so he'll understand..."

Zoe hadn't finished talking when her phone was snatched away.

Aidan said coldly, "You'd better appear before me in five minutes, or your friend won't be going back."

Leanna was speechless.

Apart from threatening people, what else could this lowlife do?

After ending the call, Leanna could only slowly walk out of the corridor.

When she answered Zoe's call, she didn't manage to squeeze in a word as she listened to the woman's rambling.

The situation was obvious; Aidan had come all the way from the studio to look for her. Zoe was telling Leanna to escape as quickly as possible.

At that thought, Leanna couldn't help but frown. This lowlife had been out of his mind recently.

In the end, right before the five-minute mark, Leanna stood in front of Aidan after four minutes and fifty- nine seconds had elapsed.

She suppressed her temper as she said calmly, "What do you mean by this, President Pearson?"

Aidan was dissatisfied. "Is this how you treat your clients?"

Leanna didn't say anything in return.

Zoe suggested, "President Pearson, it must be uncomfortable to stand here and talk. Why don't we find a place to sit down?"

If Maya caught sight of this scene, she would probably put on a show.

More importantly, Zoe's main objective right now was to match Leanna up with Elijah. She mustn't allow this matter with Aidan to mess up her plans.

Aidan glanced at Jonathan, and the latter immediately went about making arrangements.

Two minutes later, the hotel manager emerged and led them to the VIP lounge.

Along the way, Zoe whispered, "Nana, we should accept every client that comes knocking. This lowlife doesn't lack money anyway, so feel free to charge him extra." Leanna gradually calmed down. By the looks of it, Aidan didn't seem like he would be letting her go easily. As such, she couldn't chase him out for the moment.

Once they were at the lounge, Leanna turned on her phone to begin taking notes. "What are you looking to design, President Pearson? A necklace? A bracelet? Earrings, perhaps? Or is it something else—"

Aidan said indifferently, "Whatever."

Leanna endured it as wrote the word 'whatever' on her phone.

She continued to ask, "What style do you have in mind, President Pearson?"

"Whatever."

"Then—"

"Do as you please with everything."

Leanna put down her phone, her expression cold. "If you intend to treat me as a pastime, you can do it another way. You don't have to waste your time with me like this."

Aidan pursed his thin lips. "Sorry, ask the questions again."

Leanna was speechless.

Ask the questions again, my foot.

Leanna said, "I don't know what else you still want from me, President Pearson. Do you think that it's not enough for me to lose a child? Do you want me to lose my job as well before you let me off the hook?"

Aidan's expression didn't change as he ignored her words. "I don't have any design requests. Just design anything you like."

Leanna fell silent.

He's bonkers!

Aidan got up and said before leaving, "Leanna, the things I want from you are far from what you imagine. When you're willing to give them to me someday, you'll know what they are."

When he opened the door, Zoe and Jonathan, who were eavesdropping outside, took two steps backward.

Zoe coughed. "President Pearson, our studio's personal design requests for jewelry are fully booked for a few months, so you might have to wait for a little—"

Aidan nodded, turning to leave without another word.

Jonathan immediately followed suit.

After they left, Zoe went into the lounge to see Leanna zoned out on the couch. She waved her hand in front of the latter and asked, "Nana, are you okay?"

Leanna gathered her thoughts and shook her head lightly. "It's nothing. Let's go."

Zoe had more or less heard everything in Leanna's conversation with Aidan. She didn't think it would be appropriate to say anything about it, so she immediately changed the subject. "How was your conversation with Elijah?"

Leanna was dumbfounded. "What do you mean?"

"Just... Do you have anything in common with him?"

Leanna was silent before she suddenly said, "There's something off about you."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 169-When Leanna and Zoe returned to the room, everyone had almost finished their meal and was chatting with one another.

When Maya saw this, she said even more cynically, "You two are indeed very busy. We've all been waiting for you for a long time. Even Elijah, a businessman, isn't as busy as you two."

Before Zoe could respond, Elijah replied, "I'm not usually that busy. Those who work for me are the ones who do the majority of the work."

Not long ago, Maya was still bragging about her husband's position as an executive for a large corporation, which kept him so busy that he rarely returned home. But what about the executive level? To put it bluntly, he was just an employee. Elijah responded well to this remark, and it was clear who he meant.

Everyone else at the dining table had their corners of their mouths quirked up and secretly smiled.

Maya only attended today's class reunion because she wanted to boast about marrying a wealthy man. She did not anticipate that she would shoot herself in the foot, though. She was enraged, but she couldn't lash out at Elijah since he hadn't expressly said that his reply was directed at her. As a result, she could only grit her teeth and suppress her anger.

After the reunion, everyone departed one at a time. He glanced at Leanna and Zoe and said, "I have nothing to do, so I'll give you a ride home."

Leanna smiled politely in response. "It is not necessary. We have a car, so let's go."

Zoe immediately said, "My car has broken down!"

Leanna was dumbfounded.

Zoe said with a straight face, "Nana, remember how my car was acting up on our way here? As soon as we parked it in the basement, it stopped moving."

"Why don't I ..."

"Of course you wouldn't know that! You weren't the one driving," Zoe said as she dragged Leanna toward Elijah's car. Then, she thanked him.

Elijah smiled. "You're welcome."

Zoe opened the door on the passenger side and shoved Leanna into the seat. "Sit here. I'm feeling a bit unwell, so I'm gonna sit alone in the back seat."

Leanna couldn't say anything. It was clear to her at this time what her intentions were. She couldn't say no directly in Elijah's presence, so all she could do was glare at her quietly and fasten her seatbelt.

Zoe got into the back seat while humming a tune and pretending not to notice the expression in her eyes.

Elijah asked, "Where do you stay?"

Zoe replied, "Ah... it doesn't matter where we stay. If you're free, just drive us around. We just ate dinner, so it's good to give the food some time to digest."

Leanna couldn't be bothered to blow her cover. Who can digest food while sitting in a car? "Sorry to trouble you, but thanks for the ride," she replied after giving him their address.

He was surprised to hear the address she gave him. "Are you two staying there?"

Zoe suddenly leaned toward them. "Don't tell me you're staying there as well. What a coincidence!" What do they call this again? Well, fate had brought these two together!

He shook his head with a smile. "No, I do not. My friend recently returned from abroad and is currently residing there."

She was a little disappointed. "Oh, that's too bad," she said after a brief pause. Then she said, "I'd like to know who your friend is. Is your friend someone you're close to and can visit frequently? If you're free, then..."

Leanna covered Zoe's mouth and said to him apologetically, "Let's go."

Soon after Elijah started driving, he received a phone call requesting him to return to the office to deal with an unanticipated situation. "I'm sorry, but I may not be able to drive you two around today," he apologized to Zoe with a smile.

Having overheard his phone conversation, Zoe nodded repeatedly. "Sure, no problem! We'll do it next time, then," she said while taking a business card out of her bag and handing it to him. "This is the address of our studio. You are welcome to visit and have fun at any time."

Leanna said, "Elijah, just drop us at the side of the road. We can go back by ourselves."

He replied, "It's okay. I'm not in a hurry, and besides, we'll be there soon."

Seeing that he had no intention to stop, Leanna said nothing else. She merely rolled down the car window and looked out the window impassively.

Twenty minutes later, the black Porsche stopped downstairs in front of the apartment. Zoe said, "We won't invite you upstairs for a cup of tea since you have something important to attend to at your office. See you next time."

Elijah nodded with a smile before turning to look at Leanna. "See you next time."

After he left, Zoe lamented with a sigh, "A nice guy like Elijah is really hard to find. You've got to hold onto ..."

"Let's go."

She turned around and caught up with Leanna. "Hey, Nana, I really mean it. You should think about it. I think he has feelings for you, so perhaps you two can try and work out a relationship."

Pressing the elevator button, Leanna asked with a smile, "How do you know that he's got feelings for me?"

"Didn't you notice that he looked at you differently? Not only that, he was especially tender toward you."

"No, I didn't notice it."

Zoe continued on her own, "This kind of thing is always clear to the outsiders but not to the parties involved, so it's normal that you didn't notice it."

Leanna was lost for words.

Zoe then said, "Didn't we agree to forget about Aidan that b*stard and start all over again? Elijah is simply brought to you on a silver platter by God himself!"

"But didn't you say that we should date a womanizer so that we'll cheat on each other? Elijah doesn't seem like a womanizer to me."

For the very first time, she was floored by her own words. She said falteringly, "W-Well, I did say that when I was drunk, but it can't be taken seriously, right? Seriously, I think Elijah is pretty nice. If you start going out with him, you'll definitely be the happiest woman in the world." Just as they were talking, the elevator door suddenly opened, and a tall and big mixed-race man stepped out from the inside.

Zoe paused instantly as her eyes widened.

After the man left, the two ladies entered the elevator. Zoe whispered, "Hey, Nana, did you see that? That guy's so handsome! Oh, we must have the devil's luck to have seen so many handsome guys today!"

Leanna asked thoughtlessly, "Handsome guys? How many of them?"

Zoe replied, "Ain't I right? Well, there's Elijah and the mixed-race guy just now, and there's Ai ..." Toward the end of her sentence, however, she hemmed and bit back the last syllable. Well, Aidan is a b*stard, but he's got good looks. To be honest, Elijah has changed a lot, but he's slightly inferior to Aidan.

She pondered for a moment before suggesting, "Zoe, let's hire another designer when our studio is on the right track."

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

Not knowing how to explain the situation, Leanna let out a breath. Judging from what Aidan had said before leaving at the time, she felt that he had no intention of letting her off just yet. As she had no idea what else that b*stard would do, she feared that she might get Zoe into trouble. Because of that, she was entertaining the idea of leaving everything to Zoe and quitting after the studio was on the right track.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 170-Seeing that Leanna was silent, Zoe sort of figured out the reason for that. She patted her on the shoulder, saying, "Nana, what are you thinking about? If you think the work is exhausting, we can hire however many designers we want, but I won't allow you to quit... Actually, to be honest, I think that b*stard doesn't seem to be making things difficult for you on purpose. He seems to have an ax to grind."

She frowned. "What is he up to, then?"

She thought about it for a while. Then, she said slowly, "What else could a man seek in a woman? You've got pretty looks and a nice figure. If I were him, I'd have the hots for you, too."

After being speechless for a while, Leanna snapped, "Just shut up."

Meanwhile, at the Pearson Group, Aidan sank into his chair, propping his head with his right hand while tapping his temples in thought. After two minutes, he said on the intercom, "Come in."

Jonathan showed up in the office soon afterward. "What can I do for you, President Pearson?"

Raising his eyes slightly, he asked impassively, "What is Elijah Parker's relationship with Leanna?"

He asked tentatively, "President Pearson, do you remember President Parker?"

He sank back into his chair with his face devoid of emotion. "Constellation Tech has been aggressive since its return from abroad last May, and Elijah Parker is called the tech industry's future. Do you think I shouldn't remember him?"

Jonathan curled his lips in secret. So, he did it on purpose when he said at the time that he had no impression of President Parker, he thought. He replied, "As far as I know, Mrs. Pearson and President

Parker were there today to attend their class reunion."

Aidan frowned. "She was classmates with Zayn, too. And here comes another ex-classmate named Elijah?"

He corrected him, saying, "Mrs. Pearson and Mr. Barnett might not be exclassmates, but he was definitely her first love."

He slowly looked up at him as a frosty look came over his stony face.

Jonathan immediately said, "Mrs. Pearson and President Parker are probably just ex-classmates. President Parker is different from Mr. Barnett, after all..." Toward the end of the sentence, though, he sensed that something was wrong with the mood in the office, so he simply clammed up.

Ignoring his words, Aidan continued, "Constellation Tech was founded abroad, yet it has become what it is today in just a few years. It's impossible for Elijah Parker to achieve that all by himself. What is his background?"

Jonathan replied, "He doesn't have any particularly strong backing. His parents are both scientific researchers, but all of Constellation Tech's capital comes from abroad—investments made by foreign companies, perhaps."

Aidan fell silent for a moment before suddenly looking up at him.

He froze, feeling that he was breaking out in a cold sweat. "P-President Pearson, is there anything else?"

"Have you ever courted someone?"

Jonathan didn't come to his senses for a moment. "H-Huh?"

Aidan pursed his thin lips slightly before waving his hand. "Never mind. Get out."

Jonathan left in bewilderment, but it wasn't until he stepped out of his office that he finally came to his senses. Did President Pearson just ask me if I'd ever courted someone? Baffled, he looked back. Haven't I been helping him court Mrs. Pearson all this while?

Meanwhile, in the office, Aidan held onto his cell phone while looking at Oscar's name for a while. Just as he was about to call him, his phone registered an incoming call from another number. His face hardened, and his jaw tensed slightly. A few seconds later, he answered the phone.

The doctor said over the phone, "President Pearson, something unexpected happened just now, but the situation is already under control for the time being. There's nothing wrong, but further observation is still needed, so we can't relax."

"I got it." Aidan checked the time. "I'll be there tonight."

Naomi took over the phone on the other end. "You don't have to come over, Aidan. I'll take good care of everything over here. Even if you come, there's nothing you can do."

He replied, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, he got up and stood before the French window while watching the sky darken gradually. In the past, kids were just an accessory to him. It didn't make any difference whether he had children or not;

he'd never change his mind because of a strange little thing. However, before he realized it, he had begun to wonder what the baby would look like when it was born because of the look of anticipation in Leanna's eyes.

When the little thing's wrinkled hand grabbed his finger with precision without even being able to open its eyes, his heart melted for no reason. All of a sudden, he understood why such an ugly and all- consuming little thing would be so important to Leanna.

After a while, he summoned Jonathan into the office. "Book the earliest flight to Weavside."

He nodded. "Yes, President Parker."

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Leanna had thought that Aidan wouldn't just give up like that. To her surprise, though, he stopped after making a fuss for a couple of days.

Just when she breathed a sigh of relief, her studio began receiving roses for several days in a row.

Zoe said, "Today's already the third day, right? Just who is the sender? It's so mysterious, and there's no name."

The lady hired by the studio said enviously, "McK is so beautiful, so she must have a lot of admirers."

For a moment, Zoe had trouble figuring out whether these roses were sent by Elijah or someone else. It would've been too soon for him to send these roses. He and Leanna had only met that once over so many years, and he hadn't even said anything to her yet. It'd be somewhat frivolous of him to start sending her flowers and courting her just like that. However, if the sender was someone else... A terrifying idea suddenly crossed Zoe's mind. She shook her head repeatedly, brushing the idea off her head. It'd be too scary if Aidan—that b*stard—send her flowers to profess his love for her.

She scratched her head without being able to figure out who the sender might be, so she simply went to Leanna, asking, "Nana, who do you think sent these flowers? Are you suspecting anyone?"

Leanna raised her eyebrows. "What makes you so sure that these flowers are for me? What if they're for you?"

"That's even more unlikely. Other than Anthony, that lowlife, I've never been near someone of the opposite gender in all these years."

Compared to Zoe, Leanna wasn't anxious. "Let's wait, then. The sender will show up one day."

"That's true. Now that the sender has set things up, it's time for him to show up."

Following the continuation of the delivery of flowers for a further two days, the sender eventually showed up at the studio.

Leanna's face darkened when she saw the sender. "It's you."

Anna folded her arms across her chest with mockery written all over her face. "Who else do you think it is, Zayn or Aidan? You're so shameless, Leanna. Even now, you're still thinking of marrying into a rich family. You're very proud of yourself for ruining my marriage to Zayn, right?

She replied impassively, "I have no reason to be proud of myself. I'm just happy about that. Anna, have you forgotten what I said?"

Anna's face turned livid at once. "Don't forget what I said too. I'll definitely make you pay the price!"