

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 171-180

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 171-Anna raised her hand as she spoke, but just as she was about to slap Leanna's face, Leanna grabbed her wrist in midair. Then, before she could come to her senses, she was slapped hard across the face.

Her eyes widened in disbelief as she yelled in a shrill voice, "You hit me? How dare you hit me! Leanna, you..."

Leanna looked at her expressionlessly, "What else am I supposed to do? Should I invite you to sit down for a cup of tea instead?"

She shrieked toward the outside, "What are you guys waiting there for? Are you blind?"

After that, several men immediately came in through the door.

She pushed her away with all her might. Looking ferocious, she yelled, "Smash up the place! Smash everything up and leave nothing behind!"

Leanna looked imperturbable, though. She darted an impassive look at the few men who were about to do as being told, saying, "I don't know whether you guys are the Pearson Family's men or the Zielinski Family's, but if you guys dare to do anything, I won't let this slide easily. If someone's gonna be held accountable for this, Anna will probably be fine, but none of you will get away with it."

The few men looked at each other. For a moment, they stood there and hesitated without coming forward. They were all brought here from the Pearson Family by her. Although they took orders from Sienna, they all knew that Leanna was Aidan's ex-wife. She was disregarded by the Pearsons, but Anna wasn't of high standing in the Pearson Family either. If Leanna really went to the Pearson Family to demand an explanation for this, it was true that the Pearsons wouldn't be able to do anything to Anna. Instead, they would only put all the blame on them.

Seeing that these men hesitated, Anna yelled at the top of her voice, "Do you really think she can do anything about you? Nobody in the Pearson Family takes a shameless b*tch like her seriously; nobody even cares if she's dead or alive! If you guys don't do as I told you, I'll tell Aunt Sienna about this right away, and all of you are gonna have a hard time!"

Just then, a figure stepped into the studio. After looking around, Elijah came to Leanna's side, asking, "Leanna, what's going on?"

She replied impassively, "Nothing. It's just a madwoman coming here with her people to cause trouble."

He turned to look at Anna before frowning almost imperceptibly. He couldn't help feeling that he had seen her somewhere before. After a moment, he said, "You're Miss Pearson, right?"

She shot a glance at him with an expression full of mockery and disdain. "Who the hell are you to think you have the right to speak to me?" she said. Then, she said to Leanna disdainfully, "You've always got plenty of guys around you, huh? It's a compliment to say that you have no sense of shame."

He turned a deaf ear to her words, though his face grew somewhat frosty. "I'm Elijah Parker from Constellation Tech. Miss Pearson, it's fine if you turn up your nose at me. But please tell your father when you go back that my company doesn't deserve the collaborative project that he and I have been negotiating. Please ask him to look for another collaborative partner."

Anna had tetchiness written all over her face. "Constellation Tech? What the hell is that? If you know that we're beyond your reach, then get lost and stop wasting my time over here!"

Leanna said, "Anna, I'm only giving you 30 seconds to leave."

"Do you think you can threaten me? The only one backing you is that illegitimate son, who isn't in Highside at the moment. What can you do about me?"

She smiled faintly. "If my guess is correct, Justin should've warned you to stay away from me."

When Anna heard this, she clenched her teeth with her eyes full of hatred. She had finally found an opportunity during Aidan's absence in Highside, but who would've known that someone from Constellation Tech would pop up and spoil her plans? Not only that, Leanna—that b*tch—even used Justin—that cripple—to browbeat her! If he were to learn that she had come here in secret to give Leanna a hard time, he would definitely reprimand her for this, and Sienna would side with him as well. However, how could she be willing to leave just like that?

At this moment, Zoe also came out of her office. “If you don’t want to leave, then stay. I’ve called the police, anyway. We can have tea together at the police station later.”

Anna let out a sneer. “I’m not gonna let this slide. Just you wait!”

Silence returned to the studio after she left with her people. Leanna turned to look at Elijah, saying, “I’m sorry you had to witness such a show.”

He shook his head. “I’ve heard long ago that the Pearson Family’s daughter is spoiled, arrogant, domineering, and unreasonable. Now that I’ve met her in person, I have to stay that the rumors are indeed true.”

Zoe said, “She’s a madwoman who brings bad luck to whoever she latches onto.” After a brief pause, she continued, “Hey, you just said that you had a collaboration with her father. Were you referring to the Pearson Family? Wouldn’t it be bad for you to cancel the collaboration like that?”

He smiled. “No, it’s not the Pearson Family. I won’t suffer any losses by canceling the collaboration this time. They’re the only ones who’ll get anxious.”

In fact, anyone who knew at least a little about the Pearsons would know that despite Anna’s last name, both her parents weren’t members of the Pearson Family. Her father married into the Zielinski Family and inherited the family’s wealth, but his business has been heavily in debt over the last few years due to mismanagement. The Zielinski Family would have ceased to exist long ago if not for the support of the Pearson Family. And besides, Aidan seemed to have been clamping down on the Zielinski Family these days. In order to get the opportunity to collaborate with Constellation Tech, her father had done everything he could and pulled a lot of strings.

Elijah had only agreed to collaborate with Anna’s father because he couldn’t turn him down. And now, Anna had given him an opportunity by making a scene here.

Zoe heaved a sigh of relief. “Good to hear that,” she said while sneaking a glance at Leanna as her eyes flickered for an instant. “Well, then... Nana, show him around the studio while I go out to buy a few cups of coffee.”

Leanna knew without thinking what she was up to again. She grabbed Zoe and said with a faint smile, "Just order takeout. There's no need to go to so much trouble."

"But that's..."

Elijah chimed in, "I just happened to pass by, so I came to take a look. I have to go soon."

When Zoe heard this, she quickly replied, "How could you leave? You saved us today, so we have to treat you to dinner no matter what."

Leanna gave it a thought before saying, "If you don't have much to do at your office, let's stay for dinner before going back." In any case, if it weren't for him, Anna's reckless disposition might really cause her to make a scene today. If that happened, the studio would only be smashed up. Even if the police came, the damage was already done. And besides, now that the collaboration had been canceled, there was no way it wouldn't cause any losses like he had said.

Seeing that she had spoken, Zoe immediately struck the iron while it was hot, saying, "Yeah, that's right! However busy you are, you've got to eat. Now that you're already here and have helped us so much, we've got to thank you."

When he heard them say so, he didn't decline their offer. He nodded gently, saying, "Okay."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 172-On the way back in her car, beside herself with anger, Anna called her mother and said in annoyance, "Mom, I want you to tell Dad to stop collaborating with that Constellation Tech! They're in cahoots with that skank!"

Taken aback, Anna's mother replied, "Anna, what are you talking about?"

Anna looked extremely irked. "Aren't we collaborating with that sh*t of a company? We should tell them off! Get them away from us, as far as possible!"

On the other end of the line, Anna's father took over the call. "Anna, what did you just say? Which company are you talking about?"

“Constellation Tech. That rubbish of a man is clinging onto us since he knows that he can’t climb the ladder himself. I must teach that rubbish a lesson.” Anna sneered.

Anna’s father frowned as he knew his daughter’s temper. With a thump of his heart, he asked, “Anna, what did you do? Who did you meet from Constellation Tech?”

“Eli... something? I don’t know myself. I just know that rubbish isn’t worth it for me to remember his name.”

His frown grew deeper. “Elijah Parker?”

An unperturbed Anna replied, “Sounds like him. He looks like a decent man, but unfortunately, his eyes are just decorations since he chose to defend that skank.”

At that, Anna’s father choked on his breath. “Anna Pearson! What have you done?! Quickly apologize to President Parker! We might still be able to salvage our deal!”

Anna immediately raised her voice. “What for?! Why should I apologize to that nobody?! Why do you have to care about some business deal? Dropping that company won’t have any effect on us, but he would be filled with regret when he loses the Pearson Group as his backer.”

Anna’s father shouted in anger, “The Pearson Group is a different matter! What does it have to do with you?!”

“I...” Just as she wanted to retort, Anna’s expression changed, as she remembered that the illegitimate child was in charge of Pearson Group now. After a brief pause, she continued, “What about it? He’s just an illegitimate child. Uncle Gordon will have him replaced, sooner or later.”

“Do you think that the Pearson Group will be yours when Aidan steps down? Anna, get this into your head: you’re only part of the Pearsons because of how sorry they felt toward Sienna. In other words, your standing in the Pearson Family amounts to nothing. In fact, you’re in an even worse position than that illegitimate child!”

“You’re lying! Not only am I a member of the Pearsons, I’m also the precious daughter of the Pearsons! My standing is a hundred times better than that b*stard child!”

“Anna, you’re going to follow me tomorrow to apologize to President Parker.”

“Never! Go by yourself if you care so much!” After Anna ended the call with her teeth clenched and her eyes full of hatred, she threw her phone down the car interior and shouted, “You’re all the same kind of trash! The same kind of trash!”

...

In a certain restaurant.

When the dishes were served, Zoe took a glance at her watch “I need to take a phone call. You guys go ahead. Don’t wait for me.”

Leanna looked at Zoe with hints of suspicion in her eyes.

Immediately raising the phone in her hand, Zoe showed Leanna the caller’s number on her phone screen. “I really need to take this.”

As Leanna couldn’t say anything to that, Zoe left the two and went outside.

After she left, Elijah grinned and turned his attention toward Leanna. “Looks like the two of you are always busy with work.”

With a faint smile, Leanna replied, “I wouldn’t say so. It’s because there’s only me and Zoe right now. It’ll be better after we hire two additional hands.”

It did not take long for Elijah to steer the conversation into a different topic with his interesting and polite mannerisms. With the awkwardness between them gradually disappearing after Zoe had left them alone, they enjoyed their conversation.

Just then, Oscar and his friends came out of the private room and noticed a familiar figure by the window. Curious, he stopped in his tracks with his eyebrows raised before he took his phone out and took a photo from a distance. Aidan might be in a pinch now. With how stubborn he is, he won’t get the girl even if he took several lifespans, he thought. After he took the photo, he kept his phone and left the restaurant satisfied.

After dawdling outside for around twenty minutes, Zoe returned to her table to find Elijah and Leanna conversing well with one another. Upon such a sight, Zoe immediately felt that it was worth it for her to have withstood the cold winds outside. I'm the greatest contributor if those two actually get together, she thought.

After the meal, Elijah offered to send them home, but Leanna rejected him. "I've already caused you a great deal of trouble today. Since our apartment is just around the corner, we can just walk back home."

Silently nodding, Elijah pondered briefly before he said, "My friend is having a live music session this weekend. Do the two of you have some free time this week? If you do..."

Without waiting for Leanna's answer, Zoe immediately said, "Yes, we do! We're so free this weekend! It just so happens that we were thinking about where to go this weekend, right, Nana? It'll be relaxing and soothing to just chill and listen to music. Besides, how can we not show our support by attending Elijah's friend's music live?"

Leanna remained silent.

Looking at the situation, Elijah smiled. "Then, it's a date. I'll pick you two up this weekend."

"Alright, sounds good. See you this weekend," Zoe replied.

After watching him leave, Leanna let out a sigh before she turned her attention toward Zoe. Zoe immediately took two steps back and took the initiative here. "Hey, hey. Since we've already promised Elijah, you can't back out from it now."

Leanna said bluntly, "I did not promise anything."

"All the same. Since Elijah had already said he'd be picking us up this weekend, are you really heartless enough to disappoint a man like that?"

Seeing that she said nothing to retort, Zoe hugged and shook her arm, acting like a spoiled child. "Please, Nana, can't we go? I really want to go. Right now, all I can think about is that live music session. If I can't go, I'm afraid I will lose sleep for days."

A helpless Leanna replied after a brief moment of silence, "Fine, fine. I'll go."

At that, Zoe's eyes lit up. However, before she could revel in the joy, Leanna continued, "But, I'm saying this now, you are not allowed to find an excuse to leave me alone with Elijah. I know you're trying to set me up with him, but—"

Zoe nodded repeatedly and interrupted her mid-sentence. "Of course, don't worry. I won't do that anymore. But, Nana, haven't you thought about it? Elijah really is a good catch. If he likes you, why not give him a chance?"

Leanna laughed. "That's just too much of a stretch. You said it yourself, Elijah is young and talented. I'm sure there are lots of women out there going after him. He wouldn't go for someone like me."

With a frown, Zoe replied, "You shouldn't look down on yourself like that. It's not like you're worse than the others. Plus, that b*stard's already beside himself with regret with the divorce."

Silently, Leanna thought, Just how did she come to such a horrible conclusion?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 173-Highside Airport.

Aidan took his phone out as he walked. Following behind him, Jonathan, who had just received a call, came up to him and said quietly, "President Pearson, Miss Anna went to Madam's studio tonight."

Aidan's good-looking brow wrinkled as he asked coldly, "What was she doing there?"

"Since Miss Anna had brought along people from the Pearson Family, I would assume she had gone there to cause a scene. However..."

With a slight pause in his steps, Aidan cast a sideways look at Jonathan. "Say it."

Jonathan immediately continued, "Coincidentally, President Parker was there. He had helped stop Miss Anna."

Upon hearing Jonathan's report, Aidan pursed his lips slightly and was about to speak when his phone received several new messages. The latest message was sent by Oscar half an hour ago. It was the photo of Elijah and

Leanna who seemed to be in their own world inside a certain restaurant. The moment Aidan saw the photo, his grip on the phone tightened to the extent where the veins on his hand became visible.

Jonathan asked tentatively, "President Pearson?"

In a chilly tone, Aidan said, "We're going back to the estate."

"Understood."

On the way back, Aidan had his gaze outside the window. It was only after some time had passed did he ask, "Have you investigated the matter I've asked?"

Jonathan nodded. "Although Mrs. Pearson had taken great care in covering the evidence, I've found the person who dialed 911 at the time. According to that person, Madam was alone when she fell down the stairs in the mall at the time, so she didn't know whether Madam had lost her footing, or was pushed down the stairs. However, the day Madam fell was the very day Miss Anna had gone abroad. Hence, my assumption is..."

Aidan remained silent. There was a chilling cold expression on his handsome face.

Half an hour later, the black Rolls-Royce slowly drove into the flower-pattern gate and stopped by the garden.

When Gordon heard from the maid that Aidan had returned, doing back here again?"

Gordon's hope was dashed ever since Leanna's car accident, so he couldn't be bothered to maintain the father-son relationship, which was already on thin ice, with Aidan. The most regretful thing to him in his entire life was when he stubbornly took Aidan home after Justin's accident back then. Had he not done that, he wouldn't have to go through so much trouble in getting the Pearson Group back now.

After Gordon took a deep breath, he left his study with the support of his cane. However, he frowned when he saw several people coming upstairs as soon as he left the room. Looking at Aidan, who was standing by the door, with a deep frown, Gordon asked, "What are you doing?"

Indifferently, Aidan replied, "I'm here to collect the debt from three years ago."

"What debt?! Are you not satisfied with the mess you made? You're the one who wanted to connect with the Crossley Family by marriage, and you were also the one who wanted to break off that

marriage. Now that you've embarrassed the family, how am I supposed to explain to the Crossley Family?"

Aidan's expression remained the same. "Is that so? Here I thought you were quite pleased with your conversation with the Crossleys."

Although Gordon was essentially exposed here, he felt no shame and only lightly stroked the head of his cane. "I was just dealing with your mess!"

Aidan snickered, but did not deny Gordon's words.

Just then, Anna's loud voice came from upstairs. "What are you dares to lay a hand on me!"

When Gordon turned his attention to the direction of Anna's voice and was about to say something, he heard Aidan's chilly voice. "If she doesn't want to come down herself, then drag her down here."

Upstairs, Anna was tense, as she hadn't expected Aidan to come looking for her so quickly. Looking at the men surrounding her, she knew that Aidan was not playing around and might really have these men drag her downstairs. However, since she was in the Pearson Family Estate with both Gordon and Sienna, she assumed that Aidan wouldn't dare to do anything outrageous. Thus, she bit her lip and headed downstairs.

After seeing Anna coming down, Gordon turned his attention to Aidan and asked in displeasure, "What are you trying to do here?"

Without answering Gordon's question, Aidan passed him by with his gaze on Anna.

Slowly coming forward, Anna said hesitantly, "A-Aidan, did you want to see me?"

"Do I need to repeat all the things you've done? Anna Pearson, in a chilly tone.

“But, the only reason I went to find her was to question her why she wants to cancel the marriage between me and Zayn. I did nothing to her. Besides, how could I do anything to her when she has that man protecting her?” Anna said with an expression of grievance.

Here, Gordon finally understood what was going on. He then looked at Anna and asked, “Anna, did you go looking for Leanna?”

Now that things had come to this, Anna knew that coming up with an excuse would be pointless. All she could do now was to push as much of the blame onto Leanna as possible. “I only went to ask her about it. I never thought she would hit me like that. Plus, she had that strange man helping her. With how many men she has wrapped around her fingers, that child she had before might not even belong to the Pearsons...”

Although Gordon did not like Anna, she was still a Pearson. It would taint the family’s reputation should this become a known fact to the public. Hence, he would protect her at this moment.

In a deep voice, Gordon said, “Anna is the victim here. Why aren’t you going after Leanna, but coming after Anna? Aidan, you’re—”

Aidan interrupted Gordon. “I’ve already told you that I’m here to collect the debt from three years ago.”

Upon Aidan’s words, Anna widened her eyes with a chilling sensation creeping up her back. Three years ago... Does that mean he already knows everything?!

Before Gordon could speak, Anna exclaimed, “It was Leanna who told you about that, right? Aidan, you must not believe what she said! That woman will do anything for the sake of getting married into the Pearson Family. This is all part of her scheme. She’s doing this on purpose because she wants to get back at me!”

Looking at Anna indifferently, Aidan asked, “Then tell me, why would she want to get back at you?”

“I...” With how flustered Anna was at this moment, she struggled briefly in coming up with an excuse. “Aidan, you know that woman hates the Pearson Family. That’s why she started her revenge on me. I’m really innocent here and have nothing to do with that incident! It was all her fault! She faked her

pregnancy and pinned that incident on me! I've done nothing at all!" Anna explained urgently.

Gordon's frown gradually became deeper as he listened to Anna's story. "Anna, just what have you done?"

Looking at the only lifeline here, Anna immediately went to Gordon and grabbed his sleeve. "Uncle Gordon, please believe me. I didn't do anything at all. That woman is slandering me because of her hatred for the Pearsons!"

Then, Aidan said indifferently, "You're overthinking this. Leanna did not say anything to me."

Anna felt her heart drop and her body tensed up when she heard Aidan's words. Stiffly, she turned around to face him, tongue-tied, unable to utter a single word.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 174-Anna felt her heart drop and her body tensed up when she heard Aidan's words. Stiffly, she turned around to face him, tongue-tied, unable to utter a single word.

Just then, Sienna's voice came from upstairs. "It's been three years already. What use do you have to talk about it now?"

Anna nodded desperately in agreement.

Taking a glance at Sienna, Aidan smiled coldly with his lips pursed. "I'm quite the vengeful person. Even if it was something that had happened thirty years ago, I will remember every single detail about it."

Sienna asked, "Then, do you have any evidence?"

Aidan laughed sarcastically for a brief moment before he replied, "Alright." He then turned around and ordered his men, "From now on, the moment Anna takes a step out of this house, just go ahead and break her legs. There is no need to report back to me before you do so since I don't care where her destination is."

Anna widened her eyes in disbelief. She then tried to make a final struggle against Aidan's instruction. "Aunt Sienna..."

Turning his attention back to Sienna, Aidan said, "I'll find you your evidence. I won't be letting anyone who was involved off scot-free."

Although Sienna's expression remained the same, her grip on the railing gradually tightened.

Then, Aidan broke eye contact and left with long strides.

After Aidan left, Gordon took a seat on the couch before he asked, "Anna, tell me honestly, what is going on?"

...

Inside the black Rolls-Royce.

Jonathan asked, "President Pearson, since the incident happened three years ago, we might not be able to find evidence about it. Not to mention, Mrs. Pearson might have disposed of any evidence a long time ago."

Unsurprised by Jonathan's remark, Aidan said, "If we can't find evidence three years ago, then we should turn our attention to a much recent incident."

"President Pearson, are you referring to Madam's car accident?"

Although everyone knew that the accident was orchestrated by Sienna, they were troubled by the fact that there was no evidence to pin Sienna as the mastermind.

Aidan instructed, "Keep searching for Sienna's men. They can't all be dead."

"Understood."

After a while, Aidan said, "Keep an eye on Anna. She may turn out to be crucial in taking down Sienna."

Hesitantly, Jonathan asked, "Then, if Miss Anna does take a step out of the house, do we really..."

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

Jonathan immediately turned solemn. "Understood."

Aidan then lowered the car window before he said in annoyance, “Did Elijah and Leanna become closer recently?”

“That’s... I’ll investigate it right now.”

“No need,” Aidan said. “Head to the studio.”

Listening to Aidan, Jonathan became speechless briefly. Clearing his throat, he said, “President Pearson, I’m sure the studio is closed right now.”

Aidan frowned. “Then, to her house.”

“If we go there right now, Madam would definitely be angry...”

With an extremely annoyed expression, Aidan asked, “Then what am I supposed to do?”

After pondering for a moment, a flash of inspiration came to Jonathan. “We can try asking Madam whether the custom-made jewelry is done.”

“She would be angrier if I did that.”

Looks like that won’t work, Jonathan thought before he tried to come up with another idea. After a short moment, he said, “President Pearson, must you meet with Madam right at this instant?”

With his eyes widened slightly, Aidan looked at Jonathan indifferently.

Jonathan immediately explained, “What I mean is, with how late is it now, Madam might be fast asleep already. How about we come up with a suitable reason tomorrow...”

Aidan remained silent.

Just when Jonathan thought that he could relax right now, Aidan said, “Give me your phone.”

Elsewhere.

Leanna had just finished drawing up the design draft when her phone on her desk lit up, displaying an unknown number. Rubbing her neck, she went outside the balcony to answer the phone as well as to take in some fresh air. “Hello, who’s this?”

“It’s me.”

Speechless upon hearing that man’s voice, Leanna resisted the urge to immediately end the call and started playing dumb. “I think you’ve called the wrong number. I don’t know—”

“Leanna McKinney, just try ending the call now and see what happens after.”

At that, Leanna gritted her teeth. “Oh, so it’s President Pearson. But, I don’t remember this being your phone number.”

“Since you’ve already blacklisted my number, I wouldn’t be able to get through to you unless I changed my number, no?”

“Oh,” Leanna answered while thinking to herself that she would blacklist this number as well. Noticing that the b*stard remained silent, she asked, “President Pearson, do you have something to say?”

On the other end of the line, Aidan said in displeasure, “Can’t I call you even if I have nothing to say?”

Leanna became puzzled at Aidan’s reply. Just where did this b*stard get his courage to order me around? Not to mention, why does he think that I have to follow whatever he says? She then took a deep breath to calm herself before she said, “I’m busy. If you have nothing to say, President Pearson, then I’ll—”

“Did you meet Anna today?”

“Yeah. Not only did I meet her, but I even gave her a slap. Are you calling to tell me off?”

Ignoring Leanna’s gloomy tone, Aidan said indifferently, “She won’t be appearing in front of you ever again.”

Slightly taken aback by Aidan’s words, Leanna asked tentatively, “She’s still alive, right?”

“Do you wish for her to be?”

Leanna immediately noticed Aidan’s tone was devoid of emotion, and that his question did not seem to be rhetorical, nor did he sound like he was joking. After a brief moment of silence, she said quietly, “I only wish for her to get what she deserves.”

“She will,” Aidan said.

Silently, Leanna turned her gaze far into the horizon.

After a few seconds passed, Aidan spoke up again. “What else do you want to say?”

Speechless at how bold of Aidan to utter such a statement, as though she was the one harassing him with this call, she was about to make a retort but was interrupted by Aidan. “Stay away from Elijah Parker.”

Listening to how commanding Aidan’s tone was, Leanna immediately refused. “No! Why should I?!”

With his voice becoming gentler by a few levels, Aidan asked, “Why not?”

“Then, let me throw that back at you. Why should I stay away from him?”

“I don’t like it.”

“Oh, then that’s your problem. It’s got nothing to do with me in the slightest.” After that, she ended the call without waiting for Aidan to answer. Just what is wrong with this b*stard?

Back in the black Rolls-Royce, Jonathan could feel the temperature in the car had dropped to a dangerous level of coldness. Although he had extended his hand to try and get the phone back from Aidan, his survival instincts prevented him from doing so. If this goes just as I expected, Madam would definitely blacklist this number as well, he thought. Fortunately, Jonathan was an outstanding assistant, as he owned several dozens of phone numbers.

With a chilly expression, Aidan tossed the phone back to Jonathan and said, “Let’s go back.”

“Understood.”

At Castor Villa.

Aidan switched on the lights in the cold guest room. That heartless woman really took everything with her. When he returned to his room, he went to his cloakroom and took his tie off. It was then his eyes fell on the row of untouched clothes and pieces of jewelry. A few seconds later, the man’s thin lips curled into a smile.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 175-The next afternoon, Leanna had just finished eating and was about to enter the office when a call from an unknown number appeared on her phone. After her experience from the previous day, she looked at her phone and hesitated for a while before picking up without saying anything, preparing to hang up as soon as she heard that b*stard's voice coming from the other end. She would never give him a chance to threaten her.

Unexpectedly, what she heard was the voice of an unfamiliar man. "Hello, Miss McKinney, I'm from the moving company. Are you at home now? We've already arrived downstairs at your house."

She was puzzled. "Moving company? I'm not moving at all."

"Yes, let me verify again. You're Leanna, Miss McKinney, right?"

She frowned. "Who called you?"

"I'm sorry, Miss McKinney, it only shows your name, address and contact information."

Leanna fell silent before she took a deep breath. "In that case, please wait for me. I'll come back now."

After hanging up, she kept her phone and exited her office.

Seeing that, Zoe asked, "Nana, where are you going?"

"The moving company called me and said that they're already downstairs, so I'm going back."

"Huh? Let me come with you."

Leanna refused. "It's all right, I'll go back alone."

A girl was already on leave today and another had gone for lunch. If she left, Zoe would be the only one left in the studio.

After a moment of deliberation, Zoe handed the car keys to her. "All right, go and see what's going on. If anything comes up, just give me a call."

"All right."

The studio was not far from her apartment, so Leanna arrived home in just a few minutes. When she opened the car door, she saw the moving company's car parked nearby.

They had also spotted her and instantly walked over. "Are you Miss McKinney?"

She nodded.

The man waved his colleague over, who dragged a large box over on a cart. "Miss McKinney, please sign here. We'll bring it up for you."

She asked, "Do you have a blade that I can borrow?"

"Here."

She used the blade to cut through the tape around the box. When she saw that it was filled with clothes and not anything terrifying, she finally let out a subtle sigh of relief and said, "I'm sorry, these don't belong to me. Please send it back to where you got it from."

The movers clearly didn't expect this result, and they instantly became troubled. "Miss McKinney, this is an order sent directly by the company with orders that it must be delivered to you. If we send it back, we'll be fired."

The next afternoon, Laanna had just finished eating and was about to enter the office when a call from an unknown number appeared on her phone. After her experience from the previous day, she looked at her phone and hesitated for a while before picking up without saying anything, preparing to hang up as soon as she heard that bastard's voice coming from the other end. She would never give him a chance to threaten her.

Unexpectedly, what she heard was the voice of an unfamiliar man. "Hello, Miss McKinney, I'm from the moving company. Are you at home now? We've already arrived downstairs at your house."

She was puzzled. "Moving company? I'm not moving at all."

"Yes, let me verify again. You're Laanna, Miss McKinney, right?"

She frowned. "Who called you?"

“I’m sorry, Miss McKinney, it only shows your name, address and contact information.”

Laanna fell silent before she took a deep breath. “In that case, please wait for me. I’ll come back now.”

After hanging up, she kept her phone and exited her office.

Saying that, Zoa asked, “Nana, where are you going?”

“The moving company called me and said that they’re already downstairs, so I’m going back.”

“Huh? Let me come with you.”

Laanna refused. “It’s all right, I’ll go back alone.”

A girl was already on leave today and another had gone for lunch. If she left, Zoa would be the only one left in the studio.

After a moment of deliberation, Zoa handed the car keys to her. “All right, go and see what’s going on. If anything comes up, just give me a call.”

“All right.”

The studio was not far from her apartment, so Laanna arrived home in just a few minutes. When she opened the car door, she saw the moving company’s car parked nearby.

They had also spotted her and instantly walked over. “Are you Miss McKinney?”

She nodded.

The man waved his colleague over, who dragged a large box over on a cart. “Miss McKinney, please sign here. We’ll bring it up for you.”

She asked, “Do you have a blade that I can borrow?”

“Here.”

She used the blade to cut through the tape around the box. When she saw that it was filled with clothes and not anything terrifying, she finally let out a

subtle sigh of relief and said, "I'm sorry, these don't belong to me. Please send it back to where you got it from."

The movers clearly didn't expect this result, and they instantly became troubled. "Miss McKinney, this is an order sent directly by the company with orders that it must be delivered to you. If we send it back, we'll be fired."

His colleague piped up, "Miss McKinney, I'm begging you. It's my first day at work, and my sister is still in school. I can't lose this job."

Leanna's temples throbbed. This method of threatening had that bastard's name written all over it.

After a few moments of silence, she gave in. "Bring it upstairs."

"Thank you, Miss McKinney!"

"Miss McKinney, you're the best!"

When she returned to the studio, Zoe saw that Leanna looked completely exhausted and couldn't help but ask, "Nana, what happened?"

She shook her head weakly and forced a smile on her face as she returned the car keys to her. "I'm going to continue drafting."

Sitting at her desk, she forced herself to cheer up and not easily lose her spirit over some mild difficulties. It was precisely because she knew that bastard was deliberately causing trouble for her in order to make her beg for his mercy that she knew she only had to ignore his actions.

However, she didn't expect that he would be persistent enough to mail a big box over for several days. Soon, their comfortable and slightly spacious apartment was piled with boxes, leaving no room for them to even walk.

Zoe opened the boxes skillfully and took out a ruby necklace, her eyes lighting up at the sight. "Wow, I've seen this necklace at a photography exhibition before. Apparently it's worth tens of millions. How did it get stuffed in a box like this? Is Aidan crazy or am I the one who's lost my mind?"

Leanna, who was nestling on the couch, glanced up, thinking that the necklace seemed a little familiar. It was probably during one of her birthdays that Jonathan said it was a gift from one of the company's clients.

Immediately afterward, Zoe found many more treasures from the box. “This earring, this, and this... Wow, this coat is a limited edition from a foreign luxury brand!”

Zoe looked at the boxes with a startled gaze. Apart from the clothes, most of the jewelry inside was given to her from Jonathan who either said that they were from the company’s clients or as part of the company’s benefits, and she had never expected each of them to be so expensive. If she had known that, she would’ve taken one or two things away back then so that she wouldn’t be so helpless when Aidan asked her to return the money.

Sitting next to her, she sighed quietly. “I really couldn’t tell that that b*stard would actually be generous enough to give you such pricey gifts.”

After a moment of deliberation, Leanna picked up her phone before getting up. “Zoe, I’m going to make a phone call.”

She said through a bite of strawberry, “Go on.”

As she walked to the balcony, she found Aidan’s number from her blocklist and called him. Within a few seconds, he picked up, and his indifferent voice sounded from the other end. “Speak.”

She said, “President Pearson, stop sending things over. I don’t need any of them.”

Hearing that, he paused. “You don’t need them?”

“Yes...”

Before she could finish, he continued, “Leanna, you’re overthinking it. I’m not giving you those things as a present, but you were the one who left them at Castor Villa without taking them away.”

She was rendered speechless.

Aidan said, “Since you don’t have the time to come over and take them, is there a problem with me asking someone to send them over to you?”

After a long while, she only managed to squeeze out a word, “No.”

He concluded, “That’s good. There’s still more left in the closet.”

There was a moment of silence before Leanna hurriedly interrupted, "President Pearson! President Pearson, I don't want any of these things. Please give them to someone else or something, all right?"

"That's your problem. It has nothing to do with me."

She fell silent. See, this b*stard can really hold a grudge.

Just as she was about to smash her phone out of frustration, he slowly spoke up, "This isn't a difficult problem to solve. You just have to go somewhere with me this weekend."

Leanna scoffed coldly, having expected that he had ulterior motives. She rejected, "President Pearson, I have plans this weekend."

"With who?"

"A friend."

"Which friend?"

Leanna's hands tightened around the window rails. "President Pearson, I don't have the obligation to report everything I do to you."

Aidan scoffed. "When did I ask you to report to me? I was just asking you."

"Oh, then I can refuse to answer too."

Her words rendered him speechless.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 176-After hanging up, Leanna let out a deep breath and returned to the living room.

Zoe asked, "What happened? What did that b*stard say?"

Leanna curled up cozily on the couch and said wearily, "He asked me to go somewhere with him this weekend."

"But you..."

"That's why I rejected him."

Zoe pondered for a moment before she leaned over and asked, "Sweetie, don't you think that Aidan is acting a little bit strange lately?"

Leanna scoffed at her question. "He's not only strange. He's practically torturing me even more than usual."

"Do you think he's really torturing you?"

Leanna felt exhausted, and even her voice sounded tired. "What else could it be?"

Zoe summarized, "Don't you think that his recent actions are almost like an elementary schooler who doesn't know how to show his affection and always uses silly ways to get the attention of the girl that he likes?"

Leanna turned speechless. After a long silence, she reached up and touched Zoe's forehead with a hand, touching her own with the other. She said with a frown, "You don't have a fever, do you?"

"Hey." Zoe pushed her hand away. "I'm being serious. Besides, didn't that b*stard admit that he likes you before? I think that there's a high chance I could be right."

Leanna settled into the couch again and said indifferently, "To someone like him, like is just an adjective that doesn't have any significant meaning."

Zoe sighed, agreeing with her.

After that, Zoe went out to throw the trash.

Five minutes later, she rushed back inside with an excited expression. "Nana! Nana!"

Leanna asked, "What happened?"

"Do you remember that mixed-race hottie we met in the elevator? I saw him again just now. Guess what, he's the neighbor who just moved in next to us! He's moved in for a few days already, so we should go over and say hello." Saying that, Zoe ran into the bathroom. "No, no, I have to go and wash my hair and do my makeup so that I won't scare him away."

Seeing that, Leanna smiled. "There's a cake I bought in the fridge. You can give it to him."

“Love you!”

Because of Aidan’s phone call, Leanna wasn’t in the mood to work on her drafts anymore. She changed her clothes instead, deciding to go for a jog. Before she left, she asked, “Zoe, I’m going out. Do you need anything?”

“Get me some supper. I didn’t eat enough at dinner.”

“All right.”

After hanging up, Leanna let out a deep breath and returned to the living room.

Zoe asked, “What happened? What did that b*stard say?”

Leanna curled up cozily on the couch and said warily, “He asked me to go somewhere with him this weekend.”

“But you...”

“That’s why I rejected him.”

Zoe pondered for a moment before she leaned over and asked, “Sweetie, don’t you think that Aidan is acting a little bit strange lately?”

Leanna scoffed at her question. “He’s not only strange. He’s practically torturing me even more than usual.”

“Do you think he’s really torturing you?”

Leanna felt exhausted, and even her voice sounded tired. “What else could it be?”

Zoe summarized, “Don’t you think that his recent actions are almost like an elementary schooler who doesn’t know how to show his affection and always uses silly ways to get the attention of the girl that he likes?”

Leanna turned speechless. After a long silence, she reached up and touched Zoe’s forehead with a hand, touching her own with the other. She said with a frown, “You don’t have a favor, do you?”

“Hay.” Zoa pushad har hand away. “I’m baing sarious. Basidas, didn’t that b*stard admit that ha likas you bafora? I think that thara’s a high chanca I could ba right.”

Laanna sattlad into tha couch again and said indiffarantly, “To somaona lika him, lika is just an adjectiva that doasn’t hava any significant maaning.”

Zoa sighad, agraaing with har.

Aftar that, Zoa want out to throw tha trash.

Fiva minutas later, sha rushad back insida with an axcitad axprassion. “Nana! Nana!”

Laanna askad, “What happanad?”

“Do you ramambar that mixad-raca hottia wa mat in tha alavator? I saw him again just now. Guass what, ha’s tha naighbor who just movad in next to us! Ha’s movad in for a faw days alraady, so wa should go ovar and say hallo.” Saying that, Zoa ran into tha bathroom. “No, no, I hava to go and wash my hair and do my makaup so that I won’t scara him away.”

Saaing that, Laanna smilad. “Thara’s a caka I bought in tha fridga. You can giva it to him.”

“Lova you!”

Bacausa of Aidan’s phona call, Laanna wasn’t in tha mood to work on har drafts anymora. Sha changad har clothas instaad, daciding to go for a jog. Bafora sha laft, sha askad, “Zoa, I’m going out. Do you naad anything?”

“Gat ma soma suppar. I didn’t aat enough at dinnar.”

“All right.”

After hearing the sound of the door closing, Zoe glanced at the time and saw that it was half past nine, so she hurriedly finished washing her hair. If she went over too late, she would be disturbing his rest. After blow drying her hair, she quickly put on a neat makeup look and put on her best dress, then took out the cake from the refrigerator and knocked on the door next to theirs. It took almost two minutes before the door was opened.

Zoe wore a polite smile and said, “Hello, nice to meet you. I’m...”

The man glanced at the cake in her hands before reaching out to pull the door shut. "I don't want to buy anything."

Zoe hurriedly stopped him from closing the door. She kept the smile on her face as she explained, "Sir, I'm your neighbor. I noticed that you just moved in, so I came to say hello."

Hearing that, he let go of the door handle. "Sorry."

She smoothed her dress, trying to maintain a good image in front of him. "It's fine. This cake is for you."

"No, thank you. I'm not a big fan of desserts."

"All right." Zoe took back the cake sheepishly. Then, she said, "By the way, I am Zoe. I live in the next door with my friend. May I know how do I address you?"

He replied nonchalantly, "Daniel."

"Then... I guess I'll go back now. Since we're all neighbors, if you need any help, just let me know. After all, a good neighbor is better than a brother far away."

Daniel smiled at her slightly, then closed the door.

Zoe stood outside the door. She looked at the cake that had not been given out, could not help but to twitch her mouth.

Half an hour later, when Leanna came back with barbecue, she saw Zoe sitting on the couch and sullenly eating the cake.

Leanna changed her shoes and walked over, asking, "He wasn't at home?"

"He was." Zoe sighed broodily. "At first, he thought I was going to sell him something and nearly shut the door in my face. Then, I told him that we're neighbors and that he could let me know if he needs anything. He just faked a smile at me before he immediately closed the door."

After that, she placed the cake down and said in a way as if she had been motivated, "No, I can't just back down like this. Most hot guys have a bad temper, right? I have to use my kindness to win his heart. Isn't that always

how it goes in the movies? As long as I'm kind enough, he will definitely like me back."

Leanna turned speechless.

She placed the food in front of Zoe and said, "Don't have to wait for me, you can eat first. I'll go and take a shower."

...

At Pearson Group, Aidan was holding his phone, his brows were deeply furrowed.

After a while, he lifted his head and said coldly, "Please go and find out what Elijah is doing this weekend."

"Yes, sir."

Ten minutes later, Jonathan knocked on his office door and reported, "President Pearson, we found out that President Parker isn't working on Saturday. As for his personal plans, we still don't know anything about it yet..."

Aidan pursed his lips as he leaned back on his chair with a cold expression. "Leanna is going on a date with him."

Jonathan asked, "President Pearson, how can you be so sure?"

"Instinct."

Jonathan was at a loss for words. Sometimes, a man's instinct can be very unreasonable.

Aidan got up and ordered, "Go and find out what personal plans Elijah has on this weekend."

"All right," after a pause, Jonathan asked, "Do I still have to send the clothes from Castor Villa to Mrs. Pearson?"

"Forget it."

It would only backfire if he insisted.

...

On Saturday, after receiving Elijah's call, Leanna said to Zoe, "Let's go. He's here."

Zoe turned around before she frowned. "Are you going to wear that?"

Leanna looked down at her clothes. It was what she usually wore. "Yeah, what's wrong with it?"

"No way, today we're..." Suddenly, an idea flashed into Zoe's mind. So, she hurriedly changed the subject. "We're going to a concert, so how can you dress so casually? It's disrespectful toward the musicians."

Leanna couldn't find the words to reply.

Zoe pushed Leanna into the room and took out all the dresses that she bought with Leanna the other day. She picked a slim-fitting wool dress that could show off Leanna's curves, along with a brown coat. "Do your makeup after you change into this."

"I've already done my makeup."

"There is no way that you're going to the concert with that light make up. Please redo it properly. Try be more respectful of the event."

Leanna tried to refuse, "Elijah is already here. We can't make him wait for too long."

"What's wrong with that? Pretty girls are always fashionably late. I believe that he'll be more than happy to wait for you."

"....."

Leanna became speechless at her words.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 177-Elijah stood beside his car on the first floor of the apartment as he spoke on the phone. Some time seemed to have passed when Zoe's voice rang out from behind. "Elijah." "That is all for now," he said in a low voice into the phone. After he put his phone away and looked in the direction the voice came from, his gaze froze when he saw Leanna. Zoe, who noticed this, raised her eyebrows in content when she saw that her plan had bore fruit. Leanna gave him an apologetic smile then. "Sorry for making

you wait," she said. Elijah snapped back to reality the moment he heard her words. "N-No worries... I haven't been here for long." "Let's be on our way, then," Zoe urged while holding back her laugh. "The concert is about to start." He nodded in response. "Hop in." On the way to the concert, Zoe kept talking to Elijah to liven up the mood as Leanna enjoyed the fresh air outside with the car window slightly lowered. The weather that day was pleasant. The sun that shone bright made the weather much warmer than it was in the past few days. When Zoe noticed Leanna's attention was elsewhere, she leaned forward a little and whispered, "Can I ask you something, Elijah?"

"Sure. Ask away," said Elijah. "Have you been in any relationship these few years?" "No." He must not have expected such a question from Zoe, as his answer came sounding slightly startled. "And why is that?" He smiled when he saw Leanna leaning against the window through the rear-view mirror. "Probably because I haven't found someone suitable," he murmured. Hearing that, Zoe purposefully asked, "Is it because of that, or is it because someone already has your heart?" Elijah turned quiet this time around. He didn't know what to say. It was true that he had had a crush on Leanna from the time when they were students. Despite that, he had never even considered making a move because he had always thought that she and Zayn would someday end up getting married. Everyone, Elijah included, thought that the duo were a match made in heaven. That was why it came as a surprise to Elijah when the one Zayn ended up getting engaged to was Anna. However, Elijah hadn't heard any news about Leanna at that point. It was for his own selfish intentions that he agreed to have a meet-up with his classmates—he wanted to see her. Seeing that he didn't say anything, Zoe immediately knew that she had made the correct guess again and she encouraged, "You must seize the opportunity and boldly take that first step if you have someone you like."

He hesitated for a moment before he replied, "But I don't know what she thinks of me." Elijah stood beside his car on the first floor of the apartment as he spoke on the phone. Some time passed when Zoe's voice rang out from behind. "Elijah." "That is all for now," he said in a low voice into the phone. After he put his phone away and looked in the direction the voice came from, his gaze froze when he saw Leanna. Zoe, who noticed this, raised her eyebrows in content when she saw that her plan had borne fruit.

Leanna gave him an apologetic smile then. "Sorry for making you wait," she said. Elijah snapped back to reality the moment he heard her words. "N-No worries... I haven't been here for long." "Let's be on our way, then," Zoe urged while holding back her laugh. "The concert is about to start." He nodded in response. "Hop in." On the way to the concert, Zoe kept talking to Elijah to

livan up tha mood as Laanna anjoyad tha frash air outside with tha car window slightly lowarad. Tha waathar that day was plaasant. Tha sun that shona bright mada tha waathar much warmar than it was in tha past faw days. Whan Zoa noticad Laanna's attantion was alsawhara, sha laanad forward a littla and whisparad, "Can I ask you somathing, Elijah?" "Sura. Ask away," said Elijah.

"Hava you baan in any ralationship thasa faw yaars?" "No." Ha must not hava apectad such a quastion from Zoa, as his answar cama sounding slightly startlad. "And why is that?" Ha smilad whan ha saw Laanna laaning against tha window through tha raar-viaw mirror. "Probably bacausa I havan't found somaona suitable," ha murmurad. Haaring that, Zoa purposafully askad, "Is it bacausa of that, or is it bacausa somaona alraady has your haart?" Elijah turnad quiet this tima around. Ha didn't know what to say. It was trua that ha had had a crush on Laanna from tha tima whan thay wara studants. Daspita that, ha had navar avan considarad making a mova bacausa ha had always thought that sha and Zayn would somaday and up gatting marriad. Evaryona, Elijah includad, thought that tha duo wara a match mada in haavan. That was why it cama as a surprisa to Elijah whan tha ona Zayn andad up gatting angagad to was Anna. Howavar, Elijah hadn't haard any naws about Laanna at that point. It was for his own selfish intantions that ha agraad to hava a maat-up with his classmatas—ha wantad to saa har. Saaing that ha didn't say anything, Zoa immadiatly know that sha had mada tha corraect guass again and sha ancouragad, "You must saiza tha oppportunity and boldly taka that first stap if you hava somaona you lika." Ha hasitatad for a momant bafora ha rapliad, "But I don't know what sha thinks of ma."

Elijah was afraid they would not even be friends anymore if he told Leanna of his feelings. "She doesn't have a boyfriend now, anyway. Give it a try." Instead of answering her, the man turned to look at Zoe with suspicious eyes. He probably didn't expect she would make a correct guess. She raised her chin at him and after stealing a glance at Leanna, Zoe said to him in a voice that only they could hear. "Don't worry, I will help you." He thought for a moment before nodding. "Okay." The traffic wasn't the smoothest and by the time they arrived outside the concert location, the sky had already started to turn dark. When Zoe saw the crowd that was attending the concert, she let out a wow and asked, "Elijah, is your friend that good?" "Yes." He smiled. "He is amazing. He has won several international music awards." While waiting for Elijah to park his car, she nudged Leanna with her elbow before asking, "Hey, did you hear what Elijah and I were talking about in the car?" "Huh? What did you talk about?" Leanna seemed somewhat confused. She had been in a daze the

whole time they were in the car that she really didn't hear their conversation. Zoe let out a mysterious smile upon hearing that. "It is nothing," she murmured. Elijah soon came after he parked the car. "Let's head in."

After entering the concert hall, Zoe deliberately took a step back to let Elijah and Leanna walk together. This way, they would be next to each other when they sat down later.

Elijah's friend had given him great seats in the front row, where they could see the stage clearly. They were a little late, so the concert started as soon as they sat down. Just as Zoe was secretly cheering about her plan being successful again, Leanna whispered in her ear, "Look onstage." "Huh? What?" Zoe subconsciously looked over, only for her eyes to widen when she saw Daniel appearing on the stage and gasped. "Why is he here?" When Elijah overheard their conversation, he asked them in a low voice, "You know him?" "He lives right next door. He has only moved there recently." Leanna, who was sitting between them, answered. After a slight pause, she asked in return, "Is that the friend you said who lives in our area?" Elijah nodded in response. "But I didn't think he would so coincidentally live right beside your place." On the other hand, Zoe was dumbfounded. She truly believed that the love story between a normal girl and a musical genius had finally begun. The hall fell silent as soon as the music reverberated throughout the space. Zoe, too, stared at the stage intently without blinking. About half an hour later, she suddenly felt someone tap her on the shoulder. She didn't look over, and proceeded to shrug and ignore the person. However, instead of giving up because of this, they urgently tapped her again.

Annoyed, she turned her head and was about to yell at the person for doing this out of spite, but she became quiet the moment she was greeted with an indifferent look on the person's face. Aidan then hooked a finger at her as he tilted his head. Zoe knew that he was gesturing for her to switch seats with her, but she only stayed there hesitating. She had painstakingly brought the two together to watch the concert, and even had them sit next to each other. This was supposed to be the perfect time for Elijah and Leanna to cultivate their feelings. If Aidan was here to get in the way, wouldn't that be... The man now had his lips pursed slightly as he peered at her with a warning gaze. The instant Zoe felt a chill crawl up her back, she quickly got up and switched seats with him. In the end, she repeatedly assured herself, I have many more chances to set them up, but I only have one life to live. Leanna had been so fixated on the stage that she did not notice what was happening beside her. She felt her right hand being held all of a sudden. She was caught off-guard for a moment. Even though Zoe would sometimes hold her hand or hug her arm,

it never felt this cheesy. This didn't feel like something she would do. Right when Leanna was trying to figure out what was happening, the fingers of the hand that held hers had already slid between her fingers, and was gently grabbing her by the palm. She turned around, only to see that the person beside her had been switched out.

Leanna was at a loss for words. As though provoking her, the man looked into her eyes with his eyebrows raised ever-so slightly. She managed to suppress the anger that instantly bubbled up, but she tried hard to pull her hand out of his grip. Although Aidan looked as if he wasn't using any force, she still couldn't pry her hand away. She must have been jerking too forcefully that Elijah looked over at her. "Leanna? What's wrong?" he asked. Immediately, Leanna pulled her hand, along with Aidan's, and hid it behind her. She even flashed Elijah an oddly natural smile as she said, "It is nothing. Just a slight discomfort. Let's continue to watch the show."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 178-A frown appeared on Elijah's face when he heard Leanna's words. "Should we go to the hospital?" he asked.

"No, no. It is just an old sickness. I will be fine after a short rest."

"Are you sure you are alright?" He still couldn't help being concerned even after she said that.

"Yes, I really am," she replied with a big nod.

"Alright, then." Elijah pursed his lips. "You have to tell me if you still feel unwell, though. We will make a trip to the hospital."

"Okay."

He didn't seem to have noticed anything odd due to the dim lighting at the audience's seats.

Leanna only turned to look at Aidan with blazing eyes after Elijah looked away from her. She then mouthed, "Let go!"

Aidan only pretended to not hear her as he looked at the stage.

Seeing this, she took a deep breath, raised her leg and, with all her might, stomped on his foot.

He finally had a taste of her wrath when her high-heeled shoe stepped on him.

Sure enough, she heard a low groan from the man beside her.

Even so, he continued to hold her hand without letting go.

Leanna suddenly felt enraged to see him being so shameless for the first time.

Just as she was about to bring her foot up a second time, Aidan quickly released her hand from his grip.

Serves you right! she thought while scoffing.

She was no longer in the mood to watch the performance anymore after this absurd incident. She took the chance when Daniel had gotten off the stage for an outfit change to turn her head and whisper, "I'm sorry, Elijah. I have to leave now."

Leanna swiftly stood up after saying that.

Seeing this, Elijah quickly stood up and went after her while offering, "Let me give you a ride."

However, as he was passing by her seat, he unexpectedly noticed Aidan sitting in the seat that originally belonged to Zoe. Aidan looked indifferent, and he had no expression whatsoever on his face.

Out of courtesy, Elijah gave him a greeting.

Aidan's tongue darted out to lick his thin lower lip as he watched them leave one after another. He then lowered his gaze to look at his palm that still had Leanna's lingering warmth before he also got up.

Zoe was still sitting in her seat when her eyes flickered between the exit and the stage, and she finally had no choice but to stomp outside to follow after them

"Are you still not feeling well, Leanna?" Elijah called out to Leanna to stop her when they were in the corridor.

Her steps came to a stop before she turned around and shook her head. "No. It's just that something came up."

“Where are you heading to? I will drop you off.”

“It is fine. There’s no need to trouble yourself. I can go there myself. You should go back into the hall.”

A frown appeared on Elijah’s face when he heard Laanna’s words. “Should we go to the hospital?” he asked.

“No, no. It is just an old sickness. I will be fine after a short rest.”

“Are you sure you are alright?” He still couldn’t help being concerned even after she said that.

“Yes, I really am,” she replied with a big nod.

“Alright, then.” Elijah pursed his lips. “You have to tell me if you still feel unwell, though. We will make a trip to the hospital.”

“Okay.”

He didn’t seem to have noticed anything odd due to the dim lighting at the audience’s seats.

Laanna only turned to look at Aidan with blazing eyes after Elijah looked away from her. She then mouthed, “Let go!”

Aidan only pretended to not hear her as he looked at the stage.

Saying this, she took a deep breath, raised her leg and, with all her might, stomped on his foot.

He finally had a taste of her wrath when her high-heeled shoe stepped on him.

Sure enough, she heard a low groan from the man beside her.

Even so, he continued to hold her hand without letting go.

Laanna suddenly felt angry to see him being so shameless for the first time.

Just as she was about to bring her foot up a second time, Aidan quickly released her hand from his grip.

Survive you right! she thought while scoffing.

Sha was no longer in the mood to watch the performance anymore after this absurd incident. She took the chance when Daniel had gotten off the stage for an outfit change to turn her head and whisper, "I'm sorry, Elijah. I have to leave now."

Laanna swiftly stood up after saying that.

Saying this, Elijah quickly stood up and went after her while offering, "Let me give you a ride."

However, as he was passing by her seat, he unexpectedly noticed Aidan sitting in the seat that originally belonged to Zoa. Aidan looked indifferent, and he had no expression whatsoever on his face.

Out of courtesy, Elijah gave him a greeting.

Aidan's tongue darted out to lick his thin lower lip as he watched them leave one after another. He then lowered his gaze to look at his palm that still had Laanna's lingering warmth before he also got up.

Zoa was still sitting in her seat when her eyes flickered between the exit and the stage, and she finally had no choice but to stomp outside to follow after them.

"Are you still not feeling well, Laanna?" Elijah called out to Laanna to stop her when they were in the corridor.

Her steps came to a stop before she turned around and shook her head. "No. It's just that something came up."

"Where are you heading to? I will drop you off."

"It is fine. There's no need to trouble yourself. I can go there myself. You should go back into the hall."

He let out a smile at that. "It just so happens that I feel a little stuffy being in there, and I want to come out for a stroll. Let me walk you to the exit."

Laanna couldn't refuse anymore after hearing his words, so the two walked outside together.

Elijah spoke again after a while. "Laanna, if you're free tomorrow night, can I invite you to dinner?"

She thought about it, and feeling somewhat embarrassed to abruptly leave like this today, she suggested, "I do have time, but let me buy you dinner instead. I am really sorry about today."

"Don't worry about it. You really don't have to take it to heart."

"Alright, I will let Zoe know when I get home. We will see you tomorrow."
Leanna smiled at him.

However, Elijah suddenly murmured, "Leanna, I want it to be just the two of us tomorrow. Don't ask Zoe to come along."

Upon hearing that, Leanna was slightly startled and she froze.

Meanwhile, Elijah observed her reaction and asked tentatively, "Is that okay?"

Just as she was unable to come up with a response, a cold male voice came from behind them. "No."

Hearing this, Elijah turned around, only to call out in surprise, "President Pearson?"

Aidan walked to Leanna and stood beside her, his eyes shifting to Elijah as he spoke. "She has plans for tomorrow."

"What plans do I have?" Leanna was the one who questioned.

Seemingly dissatisfied with her not going along with him, Aidan immediately pursed his lips and peered at her from the corner of his eye. "Just know that you do because I said so," he muttered.

She let out a forced laugh at that. She then smiled at Elijah and said, "Sure. Let's do it."

Elijah seemed surprised at first, but he soon nodded. "I will come pick you up tomorrow, then."

With a smile, she bid him farewell. "I am off. I'll see you tomorrow."

Leanna then turned around and started to march away after saying that.

Aidan was about to go after her when someone grabbed him by the arm. Upon being stopped, he sneered, "Let go."

“Can I ask what are you doing now, President Pearson?” Elijah asked.

“It has got nothing to do with you.”

“Why do you think so? I believe that you can tell I am pursuing Leanna. I can compete fairly with you if you are also pursuing her, but please stop acting so overbearingly. I hope you show her some respect, President Pearson.”

When Aidan heard that, he looked back at Elijah and chuckled coldly. “Who told you that I am pursuing her?”

“If you are not, can you give a good explanation for your behavior?” Elijah asked in return.

“Sure.” Aidan then said slowly, “Let me remind you too that Leanna is my wife, President Parker. Please stay away from her.”

A small voice interrupted them right at this moment. “Ex-wife, you mean.”

When Aidan wordlessly looked over, Zoe immediately turned away and looked at everything but him as she pretended that nothing happened.

There was no way anyone could break up the couple she had paired together!

“So that is how it is.” Elijah let out a chuckle, which prompted Aidan to look at him again.

“Will you still continue sticking around now that you know what our relationship is, President Parker?”

Elijah only commented, “I’ve heard that you have a wife whom you don’t treat like one. Could it be that you are regretting it after the divorce? In my opinion, the person who is relentlessly sticking around is you, President Pearson.”

Aidan’s expression gradually started to darken as he looked at Elijah coldly.

Elijah then continued, “I am truly grateful that you are telling me this. I finally know what Leanna has had to go through in the past. In the future, I will treat her way better than you did to make up for the grief she suffered in the past.”

After he finished speaking, Elijah nodded slightly to Aidan, and turned to leave.

Seeing this, Zoe hurried after the man.

She was worried she would be exterminated by Aidan if she continued to stay there.

Jonathan soon came in after the two of them left. "President Pearson," he reported. "Mrs. Pearson is heading that way."

Aidan, however, asked in a casual tone, "Do you also think that Leanna did nothing but suffer in the three years she was married to me?"

"Um..."

Jonathan had a feeling that this was a question that didn't have a right answer.

But he knew that he might have to pay with his life if he somehow answered wrongly.

After he weighed it over the next few seconds, he gingerly answered, "President Pearson, I do think you have some misunderstanding about Mrs. Pearson, but... it is not like you never cared for her."

"What are some examples of me showing her I care?"

Jonathan kept quiet when nothing came to mind.

Aidan was never someone who uttered pleasant words.

He might have improved a lot now, but Jonathan had witnessed firsthand how many hurtful things had come out of Aidan's mouth in the past three years.

Not to mention what Aidan would say to Leanna when they were alone, the words Jonathan had heard from Aidan would have been enough to warrant curses all the way back to his ancestors.

Noticing how quiet Jonathan had become after his question, Aidan clenched his jaw and walked out of the place.

Chapter 178

A frown appeared on Elijah's face when he heard Leanna's words. "Should we go to the hospital?" he asked.

“No, no. It is just an old sickness. I will be fine after a short rest.”

“Are you sure you are alright?” He still couldn’t help being concerned even after she said that.

“Yes, I really am,” she replied with a big nod.

“Alright, then.” Elijah pursed his lips. “You have to tell me if you still feel unwell, though. We will make a trip to the hospital.”

“Okay.”

He didn’t seem to have noticed anything odd due to the dim lighting at the audience’s seats.

Leanna only turned to look at Aidan with blazing eyes after Elijah looked away from her. She then mouthed, “Let go!”

Aidan only pretended to not hear her as he looked at the stage.

Seeing this, she took a deep breath, raised her leg and, with all her might, stomped on his foot.

He finally had a taste of her wrath when her high-heeled shoe stepped on him.

Sure enough, she heard a low groan from the man beside her.

Even so, he continued to hold her hand without letting go.

Leanna suddenly felt enraged to see him being so shameless for the first time.

Just as she was about to bring her foot up a second time, Aidan quickly released her hand from his grip.

Serves you right! she thought while scoffing.

She was no longer in the mood to watch the performance anymore after this absurd incident. She took the chance when Daniel had gotten off the stage for an outfit change to turn her head and whisper, “I’m sorry, Elijah. I have to leave now.”

Leanna swiftly stood up after saying that.

Seeing this, Elijah quickly stood up and went after her while offering, "Let me give you a ride."

However, as he was passing by her seat, he unexpectedly noticed Aidan sitting in the seat that originally belonged to Zoe. Aidan looked indifferent, and he had no expression whatsoever on his face.

Out of courtesy, Elijah gave him a greeting.

Aidan's tongue darted out to lick his thin lower lip as he watched them leave one after another. He then lowered his gaze to look at his palm that still had Leanna's lingering warmth before he also got up.

Zoe was still sitting in her seat when her eyes flickered between the exit and the stage, and she finally had no choice but to stomp outside to follow after them

"Are you still not feeling well, Leanna?" Elijah called out to Leanna to stop her when they were in the corridor.

Her steps came to a stop before she turned around and shook her head. "No. It's just that something came up."

"Where are you heading to? I will drop you off."

"It is fine. There's no need to trouble yourself. I can go there myself. You should go back into the hall."

A frown appeared on Elijah's face when he heard Leanna's words. "Should we go to the hospital?" he asked.

"No, no. It is just an old sickness. I will be fine after a short rest."

"Are you sure you are alright?" He still couldn't help being concerned even after she said that.

"Yes, I really am," she replied with a big nod.

"Alright, then." Elijah pursed his lips. "You have to tell me if you still feel unwell, though. We will make a trip to the hospital."

"Okay."

Ha didn't saam to hava noticad anything odd dua to tha dim lighting at tha audianca's saats.

Laanna only turnad to look at Aidan with blazing ayas aftar Elijah lookad away from har. Sha than mouthad, "Lat go!"

Aidan only pratandad to not haar har as ha lookad at tha staga.

Saaing this, sha took a daap braath, raisad har lag and, with all har might, stompad on his foot.

Ha finally had a tasta of har wrath whan har high-haalad shoa stappad on him.

Sura anough, sha haard a low groan from tha man basida har.

Evan so, ha continuad to hold har hand without latting go.

Laanna suddanly falt anragad to saa him baing so shamalass for tha first tima.

Just as sha was about to bring har foot up a sacond tima, Aidan quickly ralaasad har hand from his grip.

Sarvas you right! sha thought whila scoffing.

Sha was no longar in tha mood to watch tha performanca anymora aftar this absurd incidant. Sha took tha chanca whan Danial had gottan off tha staga for an outfit changa to turn har haad and whispar, "I'm sorry, Elijah. I hava to laava now."

Laanna swiftly stood up aftar saying that.

Saaing this, Elijah quickly stood up and want aftar har whila offering, "Lat ma giva you a rida."

Howavar, as ha was passing by har saat, ha unaxpactadly noticad Aidan sitting in tha saat that originally balongad to Zoa. Aidan lookad indiffarant, and ha had no axprassion whatsoavar on his faca.

Out of courtesy, Elijah gava him a graating.

Aidan's tongua dartad out to lick his thin lowar lip as ha watchad tham laava ona aftar another. Ha than lowarad his gaza to look at his palm that still had Laanna's lingering warmth bafora ha also got up.

Zoa was still sitting in har saat whan har ayas flickarad batwaan tha axit and tha staga, and sha finally had no choica but to stomp outsida to follow aftar tham

“Ara you still not faaling wall, Laanna?” Elijah callad out to Laanna to stop har whan thay wara in tha corridor.

Har staps cama to a stop bafora sha turnad around and shook har haad. “No. It’s just that somathing cama up.”

“Whara ara you haading to? I will drop you off.”

“It is fina. Thara’s no naad to troubla yoursalf. I can go thara mysalf. You should go back into tha hall.”

He let out a smile at that. “It just so happens that I feel a little stuffy being in there, and I want to come out for a stroll. Let me walk you to the exit.”

Leanna couldn’t refuse anymore after hearing his words, so the two walked outside together.

Elijah spoke again after a while. “Leanna, if you’re free tomorrow night, can I invite you to dinner?”

She thought about it, and feeling somewhat embarrassed to abruptly leave like this today, she suggested, “I do have time, but let me buy you dinner instead. I am really sorry about today.”

“Don’t worry about it. You really don’t have to take it to heart.”

“Alright, I will let Zoe know when I get home. We will see you tomorrow.”
Leanna smiled at him.

However, Elijah suddenly murmured, “Leanna, I want it to be just the two of us tomorrow. Don’t ask Zoe to come along.”

Upon hearing that, Leanna was slightly startled and she froze.

Meanwhile, Elijah observed her reaction and asked tentatively, “Is that okay?”

Just as she was unable to come up with a response, a cold male voice came from behind them. “No.”

Hearing this, Elijah turned around, only to call out in surprise, "President Pearson?"

Aidan walked to Leanna and stood beside her, his eyes shifting to Elijah as he spoke. "She has plans for tomorrow."

"What plans do I have?" Leanna was the one who questioned.

Seemingly dissatisfied with her not going along with him, Aidan immediately pursed his lips and peered at her from the corner of his eye. "Just know that you do because I said so," he muttered.

She let out a forced laugh at that. She then smiled at Elijah and said, "Sure. Let's do it."

Elijah seemed surprised at first, but he soon nodded. "I will come pick you up tomorrow, then."

With a smile, she bid him farewell. "I am off. I'll see you tomorrow."

Leanna then turned around and started to march away after saying that.

Aidan was about to go after her when someone grabbed him by the arm. Upon being stopped, he sneered, "Let go."

"Can I ask what are you doing now, President Pearson?" Elijah asked.

"It has got nothing to do with you."

"Why do you think so? I believe that you can tell I am pursuing Leanna. I can compete fairly with you if you are also pursuing her, but please stop acting so overbearingly. I hope you show her some respect, President Pearson."

When Aidan heard that, he looked back at Elijah and chuckled coldly. "Who told you that I am pursuing her?"

"If you are not, can you give a good explanation for your behavior?" Elijah asked in return.

"Sure." Aidan then said slowly, "Let me remind you too that Leanna is my wife, President Parker. Please stay away from her."

A small voice interrupted them right at this moment. "Ex-wife, you mean."

When Aidan wordlessly looked over, Zoe immediately turned away and looked at everything but him as she pretended that nothing happened.

There was no way anyone could break up the couple she had paired together!

“So that is how it is.” Elijah let out a chuckle, which prompted Aidan to look at him again.

“Will you still continue sticking around now that you know what our relationship is, President Parker?”

Elijah only commented, “I’ve heard that you have a wife whom you don’t treat like one. Could it be that you are regretting it after the divorce? In my opinion, the person who is relentlessly sticking around is you, President Pearson.”

Aidan’s expression gradually started to darken as he looked at Elijah coldly.

Elijah then continued, “I am truly grateful that you are telling me this. I finally know what Leanna has had to go through in the past. In the future, I will treat her way better than you did to make up for the grief she suffered in the past.”

After he finished speaking, Elijah nodded slightly to Aidan, and turned to leave.

Seeing this, Zoe hurried after the man.

She was worried she would be exterminated by Aidan if she continued to stay there.

Jonathan soon came in after the two of them left. “President Pearson,” he reported. “Mrs. Pearson is heading that way.”

Aidan, however, asked in a casual tone, “Do you also think that Leanna did nothing but suffer in the three years she was married to me?”

“Um...”

Jonathan had a feeling that this was a question that didn’t have a right answer.

But he knew that he might have to pay with his life if he somehow answered wrongly.

After he weighed it over the next few seconds, he gingerly answered, "President Pearson, I do think you have some misunderstanding about Mrs. Pearson, but... it is not like you never cared for her."

"What are some examples of me showing her I care?"

Jonathan kept quiet when nothing came to mind.

Aidan was never someone who uttered pleasant words.

He might have improved a lot now, but Jonathan had witnessed firsthand how many hurtful things had come out of Aidan's mouth in the past three years.

Not to mention what Aidan would say to Leanna when they were alone, the words Jonathan had heard from Aidan would have been enough to warrant curses all the way back to his ancestors.

Noticing how quiet Jonathan had become after his question, Aidan clenched his jaw and walked out of the place.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 179-Not feeling like going home after coming out of the concert hall, Leanna went on a stroll along the street.

After walking for some time, she came to a small playground.

Most of the people in the playground were children around two to three years old, running and jumping around with innocent and bright smiles on their faces.

Looking at them, Leanna eventually stopped and stood outside the playground, the corners of her lips slowly raised.

After a few minutes, the calm voice of a man rang out from beside her. "Is it fun to watch?"

The smile on her face was gone in an instant as she looked away.

She then replied in an indifferent voice, "You will never know what I am looking at, President Pearson."

"And how do you know that?" He slid one hand into the pocket of his pants.

"Because you wouldn't be here making sarcastic remarks if you did."

Leanna didn't want to argue with the man any longer, so she turned around and continued walking.

To her surprise, Aidan followed after her rather leisurely.

It felt like Weavside all over again.

Feeling more and more irritated as she walked, Leanna came to an abrupt stop and turned her head to look at him with a cold gaze.

He also stopped the moment she did. With his dark eyes staring intently at her, Aidan raised his eyebrows slightly. "What?" he asked.

"Tell me, President Pearson—why do you keep following me?"

From his past temperament, Leanna had a feeling Aidan was going to say something along the lines of "Is your name written on the road?", or "Why can't I walk here?"

Unexpectedly, he only calmly uttered, "You are a gorgeous woman. I am worried that someone with bad intentions will do something to you."

With that, she fell into a silence that lasted for a whole 30 seconds.

She never dreamed there would come a day when she would hear such words coming out of his mouth.

Wouldn't he be the one with the illest intentions? Leanna fumed as she went mute.

She could only continue with her walk.

Only a few minutes had passed when Aidan spoke from behind again. "Your face turned red earlier, Leanna McKinney. Were you shy?"

After a short pause, she muttered, "No!" I obviously was shocked, alright?

"Then why were you getting all flushed for?" he asked again.

"I feel warm."

"How can you feel warm with so little clothes on?"

When she proceeded to ignore him, he asked again, "Did you get all dressed up and made up just to go on a date with Elijah Parker?"

She only continued to ignore him.

"Can you tell that he is interested in you?"

Not faaling lika going homa aftar coming out of tha concert hall, Laanna want on a stroll along tha straat.

Aftar walking for soma tima, sha cama to a small playground.

Most of tha paopla in tha playground wara childran around two to thraa around with innocant and bright smilas on thair facas.

Looking at tham, Laanna avantually stoppad and stood outsida tha playground, tha cornars of har lips slowly raisad.

Aftar a faw minutas, tha calm voica of a man rang out from basida har. "Is it fun to watch?"

Tha smila on har faca was gona in an instant as sha lookad away.

Sha than rapliad in an indiffarant voica, "You will navar know what I am looking at, Prasadant Paarson."

"And how do you know that?" Ha slid ona hand into tha pockat of his pants.

"Bacausa you wouldn't ba hara making sarcastic ramarks if you did."

Laanna didn't want to argua with tha man any longar, so sha turnad around and continuad walking.

To har surprisa, Aidan followad aftar har rathar laisuraly.

It falt lika Waavsida all ovar again.

Faaling mora and mora irritatad as sha walkad, Laanna cama to an abrupt stop and turnad har haad to look at him with a cold gaza.

Ha also stoppad tha momant sha did. With his dark ayabrows slightly. "What?" ha askad.

“Tall ma, Prasideant Paarson—why do you kaap following ma?”

From his past tamparamant, Laanna had a faaling Aidan was going to say somathing along tha linas of “Is your nama writtan on tha road?”, or “Why can’t I walk hara?”

Unaxpectadly, ha only calmly uttarad, “You ara a gorgaous woman. I am worriad that somaona with bad intantions will do somathing to you.”

With that, sha fall into a silanca that lastad for a whola 30 saconds.

Sha navar draamad thara would coma a day whan sha would haar such words coming out of his mouth.

Wouldn’t ha ba tha ona with tha illast intantions? Laanna fumad as sha want muta.

Sha could only continua with har walk.

Only a faw minutas had passad whan Aidan spoka from bahind again. “Your faca turnad rad aarliar, Laanna McKinnay. Wara you shy?”

Aftar a short pausa, sha muttarad, “No!” I obviously was shockad, alright?

“Than why wara you gatting all flushad for?” ha askad again.

“I faal warm.”

“How can you faal warm with so littla clothas on?”

Whan sha procaadad to ignora him, ha askad again, “Did you gat all drassad up and mada up just to go on a data with Elijah Parkar?”

Sha only continuad to ignora him.

“Can you tall that ha is intarastad in you?”

Leanna finally sucked in a deep breath before she sighed. “What are you trying to say, Prasideant Paarson?”

“Don’t tell him yes.”

“Why?” she asked with a laugh. “Are you going to give me a weak and flimsy excuse saying you don’t like it, President Pearson?”

Aidan stared at her for a moment and only uttered after a few seconds, “No.”

“Then there is no reason for you to—”

“It is because I like you.”

“Oh.” Leanna’s reaction was surprisingly calm.

He then pursed his lips and repeated, “Don’t tell him yes.”

She let out a soft smile upon hearing that. “Why do you think that I will listen to you? Is there something I should be happy about hearing you say you like me? Or should I buy some fireworks to celebrate this?”

“I have no objection if you think that makes you happy.”

I almost forgot what a smart-mouth this b*stard has.

Leanna was about to leave when Aidan suddenly spoke softly. “I am sorry for everything that happened in the past.”

This was the first time that she had heard him say he was sorry in such a tone. Even his attitude seemed sincere.

At least he wasn’t trying to escalate the situation by telling her to put the blame on him anymore.

Still, she couldn’t understand why.

“You don’t need to tell me this,” Leanna said indifferently. “How can I possibly deserve an apology from you, President Pearson?”

“I have the final say on whether you deserve it or not,” Aidan growled.

Leanna was speechless upon hearing that.

D*mn b*stard and his shameless way of apologizing!

Not wanting to continue going back and forth with Aidan, Leanna said, “Okay, I will accept your apology regardless of what you are apologizing for. Now that

we have reached this agreement, there shouldn't be a need for further contact between us. May I implore you to stop coming at—”

Her view suddenly darkened before she finished speaking, and she felt cold, thin lips pressed against hers, stopping her from continuing her words.

She was startled at first, but she quickly reacted by pushing him away. Her eyes had turned red at this point. “Have you lost your mind, Aidan?!”

As though relishing the taste, Aidan licked his lips before he hummed, “You are the one who said you would accept my apology.”

“Is that all you heard me say?!”

“Mhm. I didn't want to hear the rest.”

She had started to think that he was a real lunatic. Not wanting to continue the pointless banter, Leanna then turned around and stood by the roadside to get a ride.

Aidan went and stood beside her as his eyes glanced at the road. “It will be hard to get a taxi now. Let me send you home, alright?”

She only balled her fists without giving him any response.

Seeing this, he added, “You can kiss me back if you are angry. I am fine with it anyway. I am not as stingy as you are.”

Leanna had no choice but to walk further ahead when she realized that it did seem impossible to get a taxi. The new heels she had on were starting to dig into her skin and coupled with her annoyance, she decided to take off her shoes and hurl them at the person behind her. “Stop following me!” she roared.

Aidan managed to grab the shoes as she flung them his way. “Leanna.” He frowned as he stated, “The weather is only 7 degrees tonight.”

“It doesn't matter even if it is negative 7 degrees. I could die a human popsicle, and it still has nothing to do with you!”

Leanna was now burning with fury from head to toe. Not only was she not cold, her body felt like a vessel for fire that couldn't be released anywhere.

After she walked a few steps, she suddenly felt a hand wrapped around her waist. The very next second, she was being scooped into Aidan's arms.

However, she looked at him without an ounce of emotion on her face as she deadpanned, "President Pearson, has anyone ever said that you are shameless?"

"You are the first person to say that," he mused.

"It is an honor."

"You can get two boxes of fireworks now."

She sneered at that. "President Pearson," she added quietly. "Even though I don't know what you are thinking, I can tell you very clearly that I don't like you, and I never will."

His face remained unchanging even after she said that. "Don't draw conclusions so fast."

"You only need to recall how much you detested, loathed, and scorned me before we divorced. You will know exactly how I feel about you now."

"It is not the same," he said.

"How is it not the same?"

"I might have been... You still got in bed with me back then."

This was the first time Leanna felt such a strong headache hit her.

She didn't want to refute him at all.

Aidan continued, "And even if I treated you like that before, I like you now. No one can guarantee that you won't be tempted by me in the future."

Leanna's voice was quiet when she mumbled, "Can you bring that child back to life, Aidan?"

When he didn't answer her, she smilingly uttered, "What makes you so confidently say something like this if you can't do that?"

Like a dreadful river that couldn't be crossed, that child was the reason Leanna could never go back to Aidan.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 180-Five minutes later, Jonathan stopped the car next to Leanna and Aidan, thereafter getting out of the car quickly to open the door to the backseat.

After Aidan helped Leanna in, he went around the car and got in from the other side.

When Jonathan was about to type in the address on the GPS, he suddenly thought of what happened last time, and he coughed and called out in a low voice, "Miss McKinney?"

She only indifferently told him an address before she leaned into the corner of the seat and shut her eyes.

After a while, she felt a shirt being used to cover her torso.

She neither moved nor spoke to him.

Seeing her tilt her body and having her back toward him, Aidan instructed Jonathan to start driving.

"Understood," Jonathan replied.

With how silent the car was the entire journey home, Aidan had a feeling that Leanna had really fallen asleep.

As he quietly looked at her from the corner of his eye, he suddenly recalled the question she asked him earlier.

Even though Little Pea was doing much better than at the beginning, there was still no guarantee that another accident wouldn't happen again in the future.

Aidan would send Little Pea back to Leanna after it was doing better after some time. Still, there was no point in letting her know all about this now.

Leanna must have felt the lingering gaze on her and she, initially like a person who was asleep, reached out a hand from the shirt and tugged it until it was covering her head.

Aidan's lips pressed into a thin line then, and he swiftly looked away.

The car came to a stop outside the apartment half an hour later.

At last, it was Jonathan who broke the deadly silence in the car. "We are here, Miss McKinney."

The person covered by the shirt moved, and she then peeled the shirt off her as she sat up. Leanna's voice was very calm when she uttered her thanks.

She then made a move to get out of the car. After she opened the car door, Aidan called out from behind. "You are not allowed to go tomorrow," he demanded.

Leanna's temper immediately flared again when she heard his tone of voice, and she sassed, "I am going anyway!"

She forcefully shut the door after throwing that out, and left without giving him another glance.

Looking at her retreating figure, Aidan began to gnash his teeth angrily.

...

Zoe had waited at home for a long time and she was starting to panic when Leanna hadn't gone home, and neither did she pick up her phone the whole night. The former was about to head out to look around when the door suddenly opened from outside instead.

Fiva minutos later, Jonathan stoppad tha car naxt to Laanna and Aidan, tharaaftar gattin out of tha car quickly to opan tha door to tha backsaat.

Aftar Aidan halpad Laanna in, ha want around tha car and got in from tha othar sida.

Whan Jonathan was about to tupa in tha address on tha GPS, ha suddanly thought of what happanad last tima, and ha coughad and callad out in a low voica, "Miss McKinnay?"

Sha only indiffarantly told him an address bafora sha laanad into tha cornar of tha saat and shut har ayas.

Aftar a whila, sha falt a shirt baing usad to covar har torso.

Sha naithar movad nor spoka to him.

Saaing har tilt har body and having har back toward him, Aidan instructad Jonathan to start driving.

“Understood,” Jonathan rapliad.

With how silant tha car was tha antira journay homa, Aidan had a faaling that Laanna had raally fallan aslaap.

As ha quiatly lookad at har from tha cornar of his aya, ha suddanly racallad tha quasion sha askad him aarliar.

Evan though Littla Paa was doing much battar than at tha baginning, thara was still no guarantaa that anothar accidant wouldn’t happan again in tha futura.

Aidan would sand Littla Paa back to Laanna aftar it was doing battar aftar soma tima. Still, thara was no point in latting har know all about this now.

Laanna must hava falt tha lingering gaza on har and sha, initially lika a parson tha shirt and tuggad it until it was covaring har haad.

Aidan’s lips prassad into a thin lina than, and ha swiftly lookad away.

Tha car cama to a stop outsida tha apartmant half an hour later.

At last, it was Jonathan who broka tha daadly silanca in tha car. “Wa ara hara, Miss McKinnay.”

Tha parson covarad by tha shirt movad, and sha than paalad tha shirt off har as sha sat up. Laanna’s voica was vary calm whan sha uttarad har thanks.

Sha than mada a mova to gat out of tha car. Aftar sha opanad tha car door, Aidan callad out from bahind. “You ara not allowad to go tomorrow,” ha damandad.

Laanna’s tampar immadiatly flarad again whan sha haard his tona of voica, and sha sassad, “I am going anyway!”

Sha forcafully shut tha door aftar throwing that out, and laft without giving him anothar glanca.

Looking at her ratraating figura, Aidan began to gnash his taath angrily.

...

Zoa had waitad at homa for a long tima and sha was starting to panic whan Laanna hadn't gona homa, and naithar did sha pick up har phona tha whola night. Tha formar was about to haad out to look around whan tha door suddanly opanad from outsida instaad.

Zoe hurried over and when she saw it was Leanna, she asked, "Where were you, Nana? Where are your shoes?"

"They weren't comfortable." Leanna shook her head and said, "I threw them away."

"And you walked all the way back like this? It is almost snowing outside. You—"

"I'm alright. I only walked up like this. I came back by car. I am going to take a shower first, Zoe."

Zoe quickly nodded in reply. "Sure, sure. Off you go. I will make some hot soup for you."

She was in the middle of boiling the soup when she heard a knock on the door. After she turned the fire down, she went to open the door, whereby she saw Daniel standing there.

She was caught off-guard at first, but she soon leaned against the door and greeted him. "Bonsoir! So we meet again."

Nodding in acknowledgement, he asked, "I heard from Elijah that you are a friend of his?"

"Uh-huh. Our relationship is pretty good." She then added, "How did you and him get to know each other?"

"Europe."

She took some time to realize that Daniel must have met Elijah back when Elijah used to be a student in Europe.

Her smile stayed plastered on her face when she put down her hand as something hit her. “Do you... want to come in and have a seat?”

“It’s alright.” Daniel’s eyes swept across the room. He spoke again after a short pause. “You said that you lived with a friend, yeah?”

“Yup. Didn’t Elijah mention my friend?”

“He did.” And that is why I came to see her. It doesn’t look like she is home, though.

Daniel looked away then, and was about to leave when he caught sight of a woman toweling her hair dry walking into the living room.

“Zoe, who are you—”

Leanna looked over mid-sentence, only to see Daniel at the door.

Zoe then began to introduce them. “Nana, this is Elijah’s friend. He is also our neighbor. You and him should have met before.”

“Hello,” Leanna politely greeted.

Daniel, in turn, gave a small smile and nodded before he said, “It is getting late. I wouldn’t want to continue disturbing your night. I will be leaving now.”

“Hey... Should we have a meal together tomorrow?” Zoe asked.

He thought about it for a brief moment, and eventually nodded. “Sure.”

After Daniel went back to his place, he took a seat on the couch and started lightly tapping his phone on his knee.

So that’s Aidan Pearson’s ex-wife.

She is gorgeous, just like the rumors say.

But isn’t it a little too crazy for Aidan to break off his engagement with the Crossleys just because of a woman like her?

It doesn’t seem like something he would do.

Daniel’s ringtone went off after a while.

He accepted the call when he saw that it was from Elijah. “Georgina Crossley’s birthday party is next Wednesday. Everything has been arranged,” Elijah informed.

“Got it.” Daniel then asked, “Is Aidan Pearson’s ex-wife the reason you forced me back here to do that?”

Elijah only hissed, “She has a name.”

“Ça va, my bad. I forgot to ask earlier.” Daniel only continued after a moment. “I am sure he will not be happy if he knew that you have gotten close with Aidan’s ex-wife.”

“I will tell him someday.”

“Whatever floats your boat. It doesn’t matter to me anyway. He will be back soon if things go as planned.”

...

After closing the door, Zoe said excitedly, “Nana, I asked him out for a bite tomorrow and he agreed! Are you coming?”

Leanna smiled and went to the kitchen to turn down the stove. “You can go ahead. I told Elijah I will eat with him.”

Upon hearing this, Zoe immediately dashed toward Leanna and stuck to her like glue. She then sighed. “Oh my, he has finally gotten wiser. The things I told him when we were in the car must have worked!”

“What did you tell him?” Leanna turned to look at her.

“Huh?” Zoe laughed awkwardly as she tried to move the conversation along. “What could I have told him? It was just a casual chat. Um... I am going to take a bath too. You should go to bed early after drinking the soup. The weather is freaking cold. Catch some beauty sleep so that you will be in good shape tomorrow!”

Zoe then scurried away after that.

Smilingly, Leanna only looked away from Zoe as she took some soup from the pot into a bowl.

She couldn't seem to fall asleep the whole night she was in bed. All that came to mind was the words Aidan had told her earlier on.

It didn't make any sense to her how he had suddenly made a 180-degree change. She couldn't get rid of him no matter how she went off at him.

It was like he had turned into a completely different person.

Aidan wouldn't have allowed her to provoke his pride and test his limits if he still had his foul temper from the past.

Furthermore, it didn't seem like he would give up no matter what.

The confusing part was that Leanna had no idea what his intentions were.

The more she thought about it, the more annoyed and wider awake she became. She eventually got out of bed and sat in front of the table, where she flipped open her scribbling pad.

Her mood only further dampened when she flipped to the torn-out page and saw the uneven marks left behind.