## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 191-200**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 191-Needless to say, Georgina's words had made the situation uncomfortably awkward.

Leanna tried to speak up several times, but could not think of what to say.

Well, it seems that things are going my way. Seeing how allegedly chaotic Aidan's private life is, perhaps William would take a step back to reconsider the cooperation.

I guess the universe favors me afterall, Leanna thought.

Aidan narrowed his eyes but remained silent.

At that moment, William looked at Georgina and asked, "May I ask that you are...?"

"Hello. My name is Georgina Crossley. Nice to meet you!" She smiled and introduced herself.

"Hello, Miss Crossley," he greeted and nodded slightly.

"I won't take up more of your time. I have something to handle, so I'll leave first," Georgina responded.

"Let's go, Mr. Daniel," she added while motioning Daniel to leave.

With that, Daniel took a brief glance at Leanna before nodding and walking away.

"I presume she is Miss Crossley, the daughter of the Crossley Group," William stated after they had left.

Aidan averted his gaze and asked, "Do you know her, Mr. Morris?"

"No, I don't. I've only heard about her," William responded with a smile.

After leaving the restaurant and bidding goodbye to William, Leanna turned her head and could not help but glance at Aidan several times.

He then met her gaze and his stern facial features were devoid of emotion.

"Do you have anything to say?" he asked.

Nervous, she licked her lips before working her thoughts. Since you've asked, I'll go along.

"Like I've always said, you shouldn't treat relationships like a gym membership that you can just cancel and leave anytime you like. Look at you earlier like the cat's got your tongue; you can't even refute when your ex-fiancé is giving you a hard time."

"Whom do you think I did that for?" Aidan queried.

"How would I know?" she answered while laughing dryly.

"Does Georgina visit you often?" After a moment of silence, Aidan asked again with the tip of his tongue pressing against his teeth.

"I agree with Miss Crossley's words earlier. Who are you to interfere with my private affairs now that we're divorced—"

Before she could finish her sentence, a pair of arms hugged her waist tightly.

She lunged forward and landed on his chest. At that moment, she instantly raised her hand to create a distance between two of their bodies.

"President Pearson, what are you doing?" Leanna fumed as she frowned.

Naadlass to say, Gaorgina's words had mada tha situation uncomfortably awkward.

Laanna triad to spaak up savaral timas, but could not think of what to say.

Wall, it saams that things are going my way. Saaing how allagedly chaotic Aidan's private life is, parhaps William would take a stap back to reconsider the cooperation.

I guass tha univarsa favors ma aftarall, Laanna thought.

Aidan narrowad his ayas but ramainad silant.

At that momant, William lookad at Gaorgina and askad, "May I ask that you ara...?"

"Hallo. My nama is Gaorgina Crosslay. Nica to maat you!" Sha smilad and introducad harsalf.

"Hallo, Miss Crosslay," ha graatad and noddad slightly.

"I won't taka up mora of your tima. I hava somathing to handla, so I'll laava first," Gaorgina raspondad.

"Lat's go, Mr. Danial," sha addad whila motioning Danial to laava.

With that, Danial took a briaf glanca at Laanna bafora nodding and walking away.

"I prasuma sha is Miss Crosslay, tha daughtar of tha Crosslay Group," William statad aftar thay had laft.

Aidan avartad his gaza and askad, "Do you know har, Mr. Morris?"

"No, I don't. I'va only haard about har," William raspondad with a smila.

Aftar laaving the rastaurant and bidding goodbya to William, Laanna turnad har haad and could not halp but glanca at Aidan savaral timas.

Ha than mat har gaza and his starn facial faaturas wara davoid of amotion.

"Do you hava anything to say?" ha askad.

Narvous, sha lickad har lips bafora working har thoughts. Sinca you'va askad, I'll go along.

"Lika I'va always said, you shouldn't traat ralationships lika a gym mambarship that you can just cancal and laava anytima you lika. Look at you aarliar lika tha cat's got your tongua; you can't avan rafuta whan your ax-fiancé is giving you a hard tima."

"Whom do you think I did that for?" Aidan quariad.

"How would I know?" sha answarad whila laughing dryly.

"Doas Gaorgina visit you oftan?" Aftar a momant of silanca, Aidan again with tha tip of his tongua prassing against his taath.

"I agraa with Miss Crosslay's words aarliar. Who ara you to intarfara with my privata affairs now that wa'ra divorcad—"

Bafora sha could finish har santanca, a pair of arms huggad har waist tightly.

Sha lungad forward and landad on his chast. At that momant, sha instantly raisad har hand to craata a distanca batwaan two of thair bodias.

"Prasidant Paarson, what ara you doing?" Laanna fumad as sha frownad.

"I didn't answer Georgina because her private affairs have nothing to do with me and I have no right to interfere," Aidan said solemnly before continuing, "But you are different."

"Ever heard of equality? Why should I be any different?"

"Simply because you've been my wife for three years... Or should I say, you've slept in my bed for three years? Are these two reasons enough? I can give you more if you think it's not enough to make my case."

His words rendered her speechless.

She knew he would never say good things about her, therefore, she simply ignored him.

However, not far away from them was Georgina who was standing at the restaurant's entrance staring coldly at the two of them.

This b\*tch told me she wouldn't get close to the Pearsons again! So, this is how you wanna play it, huh? You cunning b\*tch, thought Georgina as she averted her gaze and stomped away.

On the other hand, Leanna was still struggling to break free from Aidan's hug.

No matter how hard she tried, the b\*stard seemed to have no intention of letting loose; instead, his hand tightened around her waist.

At this point, the snow had stopped falling and the street lamps were glowing in orange, adding some warmth to the chilly winter day.

"Don't move," Aidan growled as he locked eyes with her.

Why would she stop moving just because he said so? Leanna continued to struggle while saying, "I won't move if you let me go."

To that, he pursed his lips slightly and went silent.

After a few more attempts, she became aware that something was off.

No one knew about his biological reaction better than she did.

"Are you insane? What... We're on the streets now!" Leanna froze in place while staring at him incredulously.

"I told you to stop moving," Aidan grunted with his voice, which was a little hoarser than usual.

Leanna kept her mouth shut.

Classic Aidan, classic b\*stard move. I cannot believe he just blamed it on me.

After a short while, he cleared his throat before suppressing the rising heat in his body and let go of her. "Get in the car."

Leanna did not dare to object any further; she opened the car door, bent down, and hopped inside.

The journey on the way home was filled with both silence and a sense of mystery.

Jonathan, who was in the front seat, felt the weird atmosphere and could not help but be intrigued.

Now, why are they suddenly all flirty and shy with each other? Weren't they just fighting like cats and dogs earlier?

Feeling a little stuffy, Leanna rolled down the window and let the cold air in.

After ventilating the car, she hurriedly rolled up the window. Comfortable with the cold air, she exhaled and subconsciously turned her head over to Aidan, who was looking out the window with a calm and indifferent expression.

His cold and chiseled jawline stood out in the dim light.

While she was looking at him, her eyes could not stop themselves from going down. As her gaze was drawn to his thighs, she felt like her eyes had been stabbed. Retracting her gaze instantly, she was now uneasier than before.

Aidan looked at her the next second as if he sensed something was off with her.

"How long will it take for us to arrive?" She pretended that there was nothing wrong and inquired.

"There's accumulated snow on the road, so I'll be driving slower than usual. We'll be there in about thirty minutes," Jonathan answered.

"Okay, thanks."

With that, she leaned against the seat with both hands on her knees and her back pencil-straight.

After the brief conversation, the strange atmosphere that had been lingering in the car had finally dissipated.

"Ignore Georgina if she approaches you again. Just let me know if she's bothering you," he reminded Leanna.

"Well, Miss Crossley is not bothering..." she said without hesitation.

At that moment, she turned and gave a meaningful look to him.

In response, Aidan stared back at her coldly.

Her lips immediately curled and she gave him a half-hearted smile.

About half an hour later, the car arrived at the apartment downstairs.

When Leanna was about to alight from the car, an epiphany suddenly struck her. She then turned around and said, "Please wait for a few moments, President Pearson. I've got something for you."

As such, he raised his brows in interest with his mood clearly elevated.

After receiving his affirmation, she quickly exited the car and went upstairs.

Zoe, who was sitting on the couch at home watching TV, looked over when she heard the door open. "Why did you come back so late, Nana? Why are you dressed in this manner?"

Leanna took off her high heels and coat before tying her hair into a ponytail. Subsequently, she went into the room to get changed while explaining, "I'll tell you later, Zoe. Could you help me retrieve all the jewelry that Aidan sent me? I'll return them all to him right now."

"That b\*stard's downstairs??" she questioned.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 192-"Yes," uttered Leanna.

"Okay. I'll pack it up for you now."

When Leanna came out, Zoe had already placed all the jewelry in a box.

Leanna had changed into a pair of sweater pants and a parka. She then picked up the box and said, "Thanks. I'll be going down now."

Zoe snorted and hurriedly ran to the study, leaning against the window and looking down.

Sure enough, she saw the familiar Rolls-Royce.

Inside the car, Aidan tapped his knees lightly with his fingers and inquired leisurely, "What do you think she will give me?"

Jonathan didn't know what to reply. The question was a fatal one, so he tentatively responded, "Could it be that Mrs. Pearson is ready with the custom-made necklace?"

Aidan frowned in displeasure, seemingly dissatisfied with the answer. "Do you think she works that fast?" he questioned.

Jonathan immediately agreed, "Probably not. Maybe, it's something else."

This time, Aidan kept quiet and waited patiently.

Ten minutes later, Leanna ran over with a cardboard box. She reached out and tapped on the glass window.

He lowered the car window, but before he had time to speak, the cardboard box was already in his arms.

Leanna apologized, "Sorry to keep you waiting for so long, President Pearson. You may go back now."

Aidan lowered his head to glance at it before asking, "What is this?"

She showed him a polite smile and waved at him before turning to leave.

When he opened the box and took a look inside, his face changed slightly, after which he immediately raised his head and shouted, "Leanna Mckinney!"

Leanna pretended she heard nothing and quickly ran away.

Aidan looked at her back and gritted his teeth, anger boiling within him.

Jonathan sat in the front trying to stifle a laugh, so his face turned red instantly.

. . .

As soon as Leanna opened the door to her house, she saw Zoe leaning against the shoe cabinet with a gossipy look.

She asked unnaturally, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Did you go on a date with that bast—Aidan tonight?"

Leanna immediately retorted, "No way?!"

"Then, why did he drop you home? Also, why would you dress as such?"

Her face slightly flushed as she was interrogated, so she stammered.

Zoe inched closer and observed her friend. "Did you guys do something intimate?"

"No!"

"Really? I don't believe you."

Leanna was rendered speechless. She was indeed guilty, but in order to prevent Zoe from asking any more questions, she hurriedly made an excuse. "I'm going to take a shower."

Finishing her sentence, she hurried into the bathroom.

After taking a shower, Leanna opened the shutters of the bathroom and noticed that point, and a thin layer of snow had accumulated on the branches of the trees.

The whole world was quiet, save for the sounds of snow falling.

After drying her hair, Leanna went out to find Zoe sitting on the couch waiting for her.

Thus, Leanna's plan to slip back into the bedroom failed.

She sat on the couch and coughed, "Zoe, it's not what you think. I—"

Zoe suddenly leaned closer to her, "Nana, let me ask you a question."

Leanna asked, "What?"

"Is there any chance for you and Aiden to reconcile?"

Leanna was taken aback by that question. "Why do you ask?"

"I noticed he's been looking for you quite often recently like he's bound to win you back," explained Zoe. Grabbing a pillow and hugging it in her arms, she said earnestly, "I don't really mind who you will

be with for the rest of your life as long as you're happy, but..."

Leanna knew what she was worried about, so she smiled softly. "Aidan and I are impossible."

There were too many problems between them.

It could not be summed up with a simple divorce and another marriage.

Moreover, the also had a grudge against her.

Leanna continued, "I don't know what's been going

Hearing that, Zoe finally breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good. I'm worried that you will fall into the trap again and return to that cage."

Although Aidan seemed to be more humane these days, especially to Leanna, the evil characteristics of a b\*stard were difficult to change. Besides, the Pearson household was outrageously chaotic.

Leanna patted her lap, got up, and reassured, "Don't worry. I know my limits."

Just as Leanna was about to return to her room, the doorbell suddenly rang.

She walked slowly to the door, and after having learned the lesson from the last time, she looked through the peephole before opening the door.

"Mr. Daniel, it's pretty late now. What's the matter?"

Daniel lifted the cake in his hand and raised his eyebrows. "I bought this on the way back. I remember your friend likes it."

Leanna turned her head and looked at Zoe, who had already stood up and looked at her expectantly.

Then, Leanna stepped aside and gestured. "Please, come in."

"Thanks."

She closed the door, a little puzzled by Daniel's sudden visit.

After placing the cake on the coffee table, he took a seat on the single couch. "I'm really sorry to disturb you at such late hours, but the owner of the cake shop said this should be eaten fresh. It won't be as good tomorrow, and it's too much for myself, so I decided to share with you two."

Hearing that, Zoe offered him a beaming smile. "Don't worry about it! Neighbors are supposed to look after each other. I won't reject your kindness!"

Daniel smiled. "I'm glad to hear that."

Leanna poured a glass of water from the kitchen and placed it in front of him.

After he thanked her, he asked, "Judging from what Miss Crossley said today, are you her friend, Miss Mckinney?"

"She's not really a friend, but I had the honor to design a necklace for her before."

"I see."

Zoe didn't understand their conversation, so she inquired, "Miss Crossley? Did you meet Georgina today?"

Leanna nodded. "I met her during dinner."

Zoe could not help but frown. "Did she act pretentious in front of you again?"

"Not really. She has a new boyfriend."

"I hope this isn't rude, but may I know what's your relationship with President Pearson?" inquired Daniel.

For a moment, Leanna and Zoe did not answer him.

Raising his brows, Daniel apologized, "It seems that I asked an inappropriate question. Forgive me, Miss McKinney. Pretend I didn't ask."

Leanna smiled and uttered lightly, "It's fine. He is my ex-husband."

"Oh, I see. I'm sorry for being nosy."

Zoe asked in a low voice, "Do you know Aidan?"

He replied, "I don't know him personally, but President Pearson is famous, so I have heard of him."

"Then, how did you know Georgina?"

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 193**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 193-After returning home, Daniel looked at the door behind him thoughtfully.

Just then, his cell phone rang.

The call was from Elijah, who asked, "How's it going?"

Daniel sat on the couch and crossed his slender legs. "I did it personally, so of course, I succeeded."

"Georgina is smarter than you think. She has contributed a lot to the recent events of the Pearson family," uttered Elijah.

"I'll stay alert. Besides..." Daniel paused before saying, "He came back early."

"When did he return?"

"Today, I think."

Elijah inquired, "Has he met Georgina?"

Daniel got up, opened the refrigerator door, and took out a can of beer. "Yes. I took Georgina out on purpose."

"Should we bring forward the plan?"

"No," replied Daniel. "By the way, I saw Leanna today with Aidan."

There was no response from Elijah.

"There are so many beautiful women out there. Why must you have Aidan's woman?"

"You won't understand."

Before Daniel could answer, Elijah hung up the phone.

Daniel snorted while holding the phone, raised his head, and drank half a can of beer.

Today's plan was initially for him to get acquainted with Georgina first so that he could facilitate future plans, but he didn't expect...

However, it seemed that Georgina had lingering resentment toward Aidan.

Otherwise, she would not have said those things in public and embarrassed him.

After finishing the rest of the beer, he squeezed the can with one hand and threw it into the trash can.

It was a goal.

. . .

Zoe looked at half of the cake and burped, "I can't eat anymore."

Leanna looked at her and instructed, "Put it in the refrigerator."

"No way. Didn't Daniel say that it won't be good if we eat it tomorrow?" Zoe wanted to take another bite, but she was too full now, so she simply slouched on the couch. "He's weird. Why did he bring the cake over but not even take a bite? I ate this all by myself!"

Leanna did not respond to her, but she found out why Daniel came here today.

His purpose was to inquire about the relationship between her, Georgina, and Aidan.

However, Leanna could not figure out why he would want to know. After a while, she got up. "I'm going to sleep now. Stop eating and rest up already."

Zoe snorted and stood up firmly, declaring, "Goodnight. I have to walk a little. I'm too full."

"There are pills for digestion in the drawer. You can take some."

"Okay."

The following days went by peacefully.

Perhaps, Aidan was too busy settling the cooperation that he did not pester her.

Leanna's tense nerves also relaxed a little.

Just as she was looking out of the window in a daze, Zoe's voice rang. "Nana! Nana! Come and look."

Leanna got up and walked out of the office, asking, "What's wrong?"

"The environmental conservation project has been completed," Zoe exclaimed emotionally.

"Look! The scenery is so pretty now, and the air feels much better, and guess what?"

"What?"

"Besides green plants, they also planted baby's breaths of various colors! Baby's breath symbolizes that you miss a person, that a person is pure, that the person gives you hope, that you love them, that you're happy to have them, and that is the romance you want to offer them."

Leanna was speechless.

"Aren't you curious about the anonymous philanthropist who did this?" Zoe continued.

"Not at all."

"That's a pity."

Just then, Elijah came in from outside, heard their conversation, and asked, "What's a pity?"

Zoe chuckled dryly, "N-Nothing. It's nothing."

After saying that, Zoe questioned, "Elijah, have you been busy recently? I haven't seen you often."

Elijah nodded. "I just came back from a business trip abroad."

"No wonder I noticed you seemed to have lost weight recently."

Elijah smiled. "It's Thanksgiving tomorrow. Do you guys have any plans?"

Zoe sighed. "I don't even have a boyfriend. With whom shall I celebrate the festival? But we're going to have a barbecue at home. Would you like to join us?"

When Zoe was talking, she winked at him desperately.

Elijah seemed a little hesitant, but he looked at Leanna, asking for her permission, "Do you mind if I join?"

"Of course not."

Anyway, she also invited Louis and Daphne, so it did not really matter if there was one more guest.

Elijah breathed a sigh of relief. "Should I bring anything?"

"Bring me a boyfriend," Zoe lamented.

Elijah did not know how to respond to that.

Leanna covered Zoe's mouth and smiled. "She's joking."

After gobbling half of the cake that night, Zoe had thought it through and decided to give up on Daniel.

Since she had vowed to be a playgirl, she could not possibly be held back by one man!

At that moment, Elijah lowered his head and glanced at his watch, saying, "I'll see you tomorrow then. I have to go now."

Zoe asked, "Are you in such a hurry?"

"I happened to pass by, so I thought I'd check up on you two."

"Okay, see you tomorrow," uttered Leanna.

Elijah nodded before turning to leave.

After walking a few steps, he noticed that the surrounding environment seemed to have changed. The green plants seemed to appear out of thin air, standing in front of him, as if they were silently declaring war on him.

When Elijah left, Zoe muttered, "We have Louis, Daphne, and Elijah, so that's five people in total. Seems like it's gonna be quite crowded tomorrow."

"Do you want to invite Daniel?" inquired Leanna.

"Forget it." Zoe whispered, "He probably prefers canned food more than barbecue."

In Pearson Group, Aidan put down the pen in his hand and pinched his nose, asking, "Is there anything else today?"

"No, but there is a meeting at nine o'clock tomorrow morning, so you have to come to the company early," replied Jonathan.

Aidan sighed deeply, got up, and uttered, "You may go home now."

Jonathan followed closely behind and inquired, "President Pearson, there is something..."

"What?"

"Daphne said she can't attend the dinner party tomorrow night."

"Why?"

Jonathan could not come up with an answer because Daphne did not elaborate.

Aidan stretched out his hand and ordered, "Pass me the phone."

Jonathan immediately searched Daphne's number and dialed it, then handed it to Aidan.

The phone rang a few times before being connected.

"If you don't attend the dinner tomorrow, it will be treated as absenteeism," said Aidan.

Daphne went silent.

After a while, she argued, "President Pearson, you are being unreasonable. You only notified me of the dinner party this afternoon, but I promised my friends to spend Thanksgiving together the day before yesterday."

Hearing that, Aidan paused before questioning, "Which friend?"

"A pretty lady."

Aidan went speechless and halted in his footsteps. After a few seconds, he asked, "Where is it?"

"Her home."

"You don't have to attend the dinner event tomorrow, but I have one condition."

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 194**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 194-Daphne knew what he was going to say, so she quickly beat him to it. "Don't you think it's a little..."

Aidan retorted in a deep and cold voice, "A little what? Forget it. You should attend the dinner event tomorrow."

"Oh. no. That won't do! It's a deal!"

Aidan put away his phone and threw it to Jonathan, ordering, "Schedule for someone else to attend the dinner party."

"Sure."

After a pause, Aidan asked again, "Do I have any plans for tomorrow night?"

"There was..." Jonathan immediately changed his tune. "But there's none now."

Aidan hummed and continued walking.

In the car, Jonathan asked him again, "President Pearson, I have one more thing to tell you."

"What?"

"Miss Mckinney is quite close to a foreigner named Daniel recently."

"Leanna's neighbor?" inquired Aidan.

Jonathan nodded. "Yes."

"Have you done a background check on him?"

"He is of Chiojan and Warkin descent, is an orphan, and works as a cellist. He is quite reputable internationally, and he was on a national tour a few months ago. Highside was his last stop."

"How did he and Georgina know each other?" inquired Aidan.

"On Miss Crossley's birthday party last week, he was invited to perform," Jonathan continued, "After that, the two met in private several times. It seems like..."

"Okay." Aidan interrupted him, "I don't care about them. Just keep an eye on her so she doesn't look for Leanna."

"OK."

On Thanksgiving, snow started falling in the morning, causing the temperature to plummet.

Leanna and Zoe went out early in the morning to buy barbecue ingredients. As soon as they came home, they saw Louis waiting for them.

Opening the door, Leanna exclaimed, "Didn't I tell you to come over in the afternoon? Why are you here so early?"

Louis took the grocery bags that she was carrying and replied, "My lecturer has something up, so our class got canceled."

Hearing that, Zoe pouted enviously, "How great is that? I wished my boss would give me a day off too."

Leanna smiled and teased, "Aren't you the boss? What are you talking about?"

"You're right. What a pity."

Just as they were talking, their neighbor's door opened.

Daniel was standing on the porch, and after scanning the three of them, his gaze finally settled on Louis.

"May I know who..." he asked.

"This is my brother," responded Leanna.

Daniel smiled. "I didn't know you had a younger brother."

While saying that, he nodded at Louis as a greeting.

Louis nodded slightly in response.

This time, Daniel asked, "Is it your family gathering today?"

"It's Thanksgiving today, so we invited some friends over for dinner."

Daniel raised his brows as if he didn't understand. "Thanksgiving?"

Zoe briefly explained to him, "It's a traditional festival in Chiojan. We celebrate the harvest and other blessings of the past year."

Daniel looked like he just discovered something new. "I see. This is actually my first time hearing about the festival. How embarrassing."

"I thought you knew a lot about Chiojan culture since you could speak fluent Chiojan!" exclaimed Zoe.

"I guess I'm just ignorant."

"If you don't know about Thanksgiving, you must

Daniel humbly asked, "What do you eat?"

Zoe answered solemnly, "Canned food."

The answer took Daniel aback, but Leanna could not stifle a laugh.

Daniel coughed in embarrassment, wanting

"Elijah will come tonight too. Would you like to join us?" invited Leanna.

"It would be rude for me to refuse since you've invited me. I'll see you tonight."

Leanna nodded with a smile.

After shutting the door, Zoe pouted and questioned, "Nana, why did you invite him?"

Leanna said lately, "He looks quite eager to join."

"Really?"

Louis chimed in, "I felt it too."

Zoe touched her nose and wondered out loud, "Why didn't I feel it?"

"Daniel stays in Highside alone, so he must have been quite lonely. Didn't you say that neighbors should look after each other? Anyway, since Elijah is coming, it won't be too awkward for him," explained Leanna.

"Did I say so?" Zoe muttered in a low voice again, "But I still think he likes to eat canned food alone."

"If you don't want him to come, should I go and tell him..."

"Forget it. Forget it!" Zoe held Leanna and uttered righteously, "Why would you cancel the invitation? Just let him come."

Leanna smiled and took the groceries from her hands into the kitchen.

Zoe stood on the spot for a few seconds before rushing into the room for a change of clothes.

After a while, she ran out and called out to Louis, "Louis! How do I look?"

Louis, "...Not pretty."

"OK, then I'll change another set."

In the evening, Elijah arrived with a bouquet of flowers.

Hearing the noises outside, Louis looked back and asked Leanna in an almost whisper, "Is he the one Zoe mentioned about who is trying to pursue you?"

Leanna slapped him lightly on the shoulder and washed the vegetables, "Don't talk nonsense. That isn't true."

"He looks pretty fine to me. Why don't you consider him?"

"Then why do you not consider any of the girls who like you?"

Louis could not argue with his sister anymore, so he silently went to prepare the ingredients.

After a while, Elijah's voice sounded outside the kitchen. "Can I help?"

Leanna turned her head and smiled, rejecting his offer, "No. Just take a seat outside. It's gonna be ready soon."

Elijah nodded and looked at Louis again. "You must be Louis. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Louis was a little surprised to hear that, so he inquired, "Do you know me?"

Elijah wanted to say that he had seen him and Leanna together in college, but when the words came to his mouth, he decided against it. "Zoe has mentioned you before."

Louis muttered, "I thought you heard from... someone else."

Leanna coughed and handed him the vegetables in her hand. "Wash these, Louis."

When Elijah saw the situation, he took his leave. "I won't be disturbing you guys. Call me if you need me."

Leanna smiled and nodded. "Okay."

Not long after Elijah arrived, Daniel came in with a bottle of red wine.

As the sky darkened, the snow outside became heavier.

Their guests were slowly gathering, making the house feel warm and cozy.

This was the first time Leanna hosted such a lively gathering with friends.

Seeing that scene, the corners of her lips curled upward. She could not help but feel delighted.

Just then, Zoe leaned on the door and asked, "Nana, when are we going to start? Daphne hasn't arrived yet. Should I give her a call?"

"Just give me five more minutes. You can call her."

"OK."

Unexpectedly, as soon as Zoe finished speaking, the doorbell and her phone rang at the same time.

"You take the call. I'll go get the door," said Leanna.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 195-Leanna opened the door to find Daphne outside, waving at her.

She smiled back. Just as she was about to say something, she saw a man slowly stepping out from behind Daphne.

Her words died in her throat.

Aidan turned to frown at her. "What is with that look on your face?"

Daphne interrupted with a chuckle and explained, "I bumped into President Pearson in the elevator. What a coincidence, Leanna! He said he was here to visit a friend. Unfortunately, his friend was not home, so I…"

Leanna's smile did not waver. "Is that so? I did not think President Pearson would have friends living here."

Hearing the jeering tone in her voice, Aidan calmly replied, "As long as I am rich, I can always make friends."

She was rendered speechless. Furthermore, she could not really argue against that statement.

She wanted to chase him away, but she could not, due to the current circumstances. Anyway, even if she did try, he might not go away.

After taking a deep breath, she moved to let them in. "Come on in."

When they walked in, Aidan softly said to Daphne, "Nice acting."

Daphne stared at him. Oh, how very happy she was at his praise.

The warm and cozy vibes of the place became frigid with Aidan's return to the room. Aidan, though, seemed to not have noticed the unwelcoming atmosphere as he appeared to be as calm as usual.

Even Leanna felt awkward on his behalf.

Elijah was stunned. He had not expected to see Aidan here. It only took a few seconds before he swiftly regained his cool and politely greeted, "President Pearson."

When Zoe returned from her phone call, she was shocked to see Aidan in the room. She hurriedly shuffled over to Daphne. "What is going on? Why is that... Why is President Pearson here?"

Daphne responded with only a bitter sigh that spoke of secrets she could not tell.

Inside the kitchen, Louis frowned at who he saw in the living room. "Why is he here? Did you invite him?"

"No," replied Leanna, "but—"

"Well?"

She smiled and shook her head.

Even if Aidan did not follow Daphne into her apartment, he would find his way one way or another.

As expected, Aidan would not give up in the span of a few days.

After a pause, Louis asked, "Has he been bothering you lately?"

"Did Zoe tell you that?"

"I guessed it."

Leanna was at a loss for words because her brother sure had a great knack for guessing. She snapped out of her thoughts. "Let's eat."

At the dinner table, Daphne sat with Zoe while Aidan, Daniel, and Elijah sat on different sides of the table.

The moment Louis stepped out of the kitchen, Zoe pulled him down to sit beside Daniel.

Now, the only empty seats left were next to Aidan and Elijah.

That meant Leanna had to choose between one of the two men tonight.

When she saw what her choices were, she had the fervent wish to just disappear from where she stood.

What kind of battle was this?

She turned to take a look at the culprit of the situation. This was undoubtedly Zoe's fault.

When Zoe saw that her manipulations had borne fruit, she hurriedly spoke up, "Well, Nana, sit beside Elijah. We don't want President Pearson to feel crowded."

Leanna felt her head throb with a headache. She would accept the pacifying suggestion for now and punish Zoe later.

Just as she moved to sit beside Elijah, she felt someone tugging at her arm.

Aidan looked up at her with his dark eyes. "I'm not afraid of being crowded. Sit here."

Everyone went silent.

Since she was unable to handle the awkward silence any longer, Daphne stood up. After all, she was feeling guilty over how she brought Aidan over without any warning. "Leanna, take my seat. I can..."

Before she could finish speaking, Aidan's sharp eyes glanced at her.

She swiftly sat back down, acting as though nothing had happened while her hands uneasily rubbed across her neck.

Leanna then seized the opportunity to come up with an excuse. "I actually have something still cooking on the stove. You guys can enjoy the meal first."

After that, she pulled away from Aidan's grip and ran back to the kitchen.

He stared after her, possibly calculating how likely it was for her to sit with him that night.

A few seconds later, he turned to look at Elijah.

Elijah stared back in confusion.

Everyone stared in astonishment as Aidan moved to sit next to Elijah.

Silence reigned once more.

"Is this what they mean when they say, 'if I can't have it, neither can you'?" Zoe whispered.

"It is what they call a deliberate injury gambit," Daphne replied with a nod.

Leanna spent the next ten minutes or so in the kitchen. Finally, she settled on asking Louis to swap places with her instead.

After all, none of Aidan's threats would work against him.

She felt her anxiety melt away when she thought of that.

To her surprise, the people sitting outside had shuffled around while she was thinking, leaving her a seat that did not require her to sit next to anyone.

This was much better and much less awkward.

Aidan looked around the room before eventually settling his gaze on the was an imperceptible frown on his face.

"Are the flowers from you, President Parker?" he asked.

"Yes, they are," Elijah replied.

"You might not know it, but Leanna is actually allergic to flowers. Your efforts have been for nothing," Aidan responded.

Just as he said that, Leanna smiled at Elijah. "I am actually not. I love the flowers. Thank you."

Elijah responded with a nod and a smile.

Aidan pursed his lips and looked at her out of the corners of his eyes.

However, she immediately looked away and focused on her plate.

At that moment, Daniel spoke up. "President Pearson, do you not bring gifts when you visit other people?"

Hearing that, Zoe spoke up as well. "Yes. Elijah brought flowers, and Daniel brought some wine. What did you bring, President Pearson?"

Aidan replied with silence.

Eventually, he licked his lips. His eyes flickered at Daphne as he said, "She did not bring anything either."

"She is a girl," Daniel said with a smile. "Are you sure you want to compare yourself to her?"

"Why does her gender matter?" Aidan shot back. "We are all equal."

Leanna found herself choking upon hearing that since she did not realize the b\*stard could be so adaptable.

Daniel was at a loss for words, likely because he had never thought Aidan could have such thick skin.

After a few seconds of silence, Aidan frowned at the greasy food on the table.

Sitting near him, she noticed the slight frown on his face as she nearly forgot just how much he hated greasy food.

However, the food being served was exceptionally greasy.

She pursed her lips in thought before finally deciding to do nothing.

His dislike was to her liking since he would leave if he was not going to eat anything.

A few seconds later, Elijah, who was sitting next to him, noticed his frown as well. "Do you not like barbecue?"

With so many people in the room, Zoe had lost all fear of Aidan. "He is used to the best food available, so he likely finds it unappetizing," she answered.

"In that case, please do not force yourself. After all, we are from different worlds," Louis added.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 196-As soon as Louis spoke up, there was no doubt about what everyone thought of Aidan.

As someone who was used to feeling awkward on behalf of other people, Leanna felt very uneasy.

However, Aidan acted as if he had heard nothing, as though their dislike for him was not clear.

Seeing that, Leanna could not resist scratching her forehead from embarrassment.

Why did Aidan insist on forcing himself over when he knew that none of them wanted him here?

He was so annoying.

Just as he picked up his cutlery, Leanna hurriedly took some kitchen towels to blot the oil away from his food. "Please make do for now, President Pearson. Do not force yourself if you cannot stomach..."

"When did I say I could not stomach this?"

Aidan then picked up the food on his plate and ate it without hesitation.

Leanna frowned. When she eventually looked away, she found everyone else at the table looking at her.

She silently stared back.

When they realized she was staring at them, they hurriedly cleared their throats and looked away. Some turned to their food while the others took sips of their drinks.

She pursed her lips. In the end, she said nothing either.

It did not matter. The more she tried to explain herself, the more guilty she would look. All she wanted was for the meal to end now so that they could all go home.

After a brief moment of silence, someone decided to start a conversation that finally dispelled the suffocating and awkward tension in the air.

After the meal, Zoe took charge of cleaning the dishes. When Elijah offered his help, she declined. "Daniel and I can handle the task just fine. You should go..."

She then shot him a look, telling him to stay with Leanna so that Aidan did not have a chance to speak to her.

Elijah went silent, hesitating over whether or not he should do as she suggested.

"You should be more proactive," Zoe whispered. "How can you back down at such a time? Go!"

As she said that, she gave him a push before dragging Daniel with her into the kitchen.

Daniel protested, "I don't know how to..."

"You can learn. Come, I will teach you. How can you come for a meal and do nothing?"

Back in the living room, Leanna was clearing the table. Aidan was about to offer his help when Louis dragged him away. "Let's have a chat."

"What about?" Aidan asked, turning to look at him.

They headed over to the balcony.

"Leanna," Elijah called out, walking over to her.

She looked up with a smile. "What is it?"

Although he tried as hard as he could, he still could not ask her the question that had been occupying his mind. Instead, he asked, "Are you really allergic to flowers?"

"I am not. He was lying."

"I see."

He was about to ask her another question when Daphne darted over, interrupting them. "I'm sorry," she said, shooting him an apologetic smile. "I have something I need to talk to Leanna about. I need to borrow her for a while."

She then dragged Leanna away.

Soon, he was the only person left in the room.

He was soon lost in his thoughts, staring at the bouquet he had brought.

Meanwhile, in the bedroom, Daphne clasped her hands before so sorry. This is all my fault. I should not have brought him here."

She would never have given in to Aidan's threats had she known things would be so awkward.

"I was wondering what you wanted to talk about," Leanna replied, with a soft laugh. "He has been acting this way lately. Even if you didn't bring him along, he would have found a way."

Nevertheless, Daphne still felt bad about it. "I didn't know there would be so many people here and that your suitor would be here as well."

Leanna's temple throbbed. "Don't listen to Zoe's nonsense..."

"Nonsense? Did you not see how he looked at you? How different is his gaze? There is also President Pearson. There was so much jealousy flying in the air. If we had not all been talking, they might have

been fighting in the end."

Leanna pursed her lips and kept quiet.

"Leanna, pardon me for saying this," Daphne said, "although I am not sure what exactly happened between you and President Pearson, I know him quite well after having worked for him for so long. He is not a bad man, other than how tactless he could be."

"Furthermore, none of the rumored relationships he had were true, no matter how many rumors there were. I can guarantee that. It is just that..." she continued. "From what I can tell, he cares about you. He pays a lot of attention to you, and what you think seems to matter to him. Can you give him a chance?"

Leanna shook her head. "It is impossible between us."

Daphne sighed. "Well, let's pretend that I have never said this to you," she said, smiling. "Let's forget about it."

"Okay," Leanna replied with a smile of her own.

When they returned to the living room, they found Louis sitting there alone.

Leanna looked around. "Where are they?"

"They left."

"All together?"

He nodded. "Yes."

"They did not go out to fight, right?" Daphne whispered.

Hearing that, Leanna dashed out of the apartment without thinking.

Louis frowned at her figure. He opened his mouth as if to say something, but said nothing in the end.

"What did you say to Aidan?" Daphne asked from beside him.

His eyes flickered over to her before turning away. "Nothing."

She did not believe that. "Why would he leave without a word if you said nothing?"

"I just told him that he was not welcome here. If he left without prompting, it would look more dignified."

"You really said that?" Shock and disbelief colored her face.

Louis shuffled uneasily, as if he sensed her admiring gaze. "Something like that," he said, scratching his neck.

How amazing!

"You go, bro!" Daphne praised him as she patted him on the shoulder. "You sure have some guts."

Louis kept quiet.

. . .

Leanna dashed down the stairs. She looked all over the place but found no signs of Elijah or Aidan.

She heaved a sigh of relief. Thank goodness they were not fighting.

A cold wind brushed past her, and a shiver ran down her spine. It was only then that she realized she had run so quickly out of the apartment that she had forgotten to put on a jacket. She rubbed her shoulders and turned to head back home. Just then, she felt a weight settling on her shoulders as a warm coat was placed over them.

She turned and stared in shock. "Didn't you leave?"

Aidan's dark eyes pierced through her. "Why are you down here?"

"I..." Her mind whirred. "I came down looking for Elijah."

"Sorry to disappoint you, but he has already left."

"Oh."

After a few moments, she tentatively asked, "What did Louis say to you?"

"What do you want him to say to me?" he shot back

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 197-Leanna was in no mood to engage in nonsense with him. "Whatever."

"Leanna, do you have feelings for Elijah?" Aidan asked while holding her shoulders.

She went silent for a moment before asking with a frown, "What sort of question is this?"

"Answer me."

After a few seconds, she replied, "I don't."

He exerted force on her shoulder and asked slowly, "Then, do you like me?"

"President Pearson, why did you stop me here to ask such lame questions?"

"How are they lame?"

At that moment, she raised her tone and yelled, "Everything is lame! Also, I've been meaning to ask you today. Why did you show up at my friend's party? Don't you feel uncomfortable around them?"

"No, I don't."

"Didn't you notice that your presence brought down the whole party?"

"I don't care what's on their mind. I only care about what you think," he affirmed lightly.

When Leanna heard this, she could not help but laugh and questioned, "President Pearson, are you serious?"

"Yes."

"If you truly cared about what I think, you'll realize that I despise you. Your presence not only makes my friends feel uneasy, but it also makes me uncomfortable..."

"Is this your answer, Leanna?" Aidan cut her off.

"Wha-"

She only realized what he was referring to afterward.

He's asking if I like him.

"I thought you always knew," she responded quietly.

"Since you despise me so much, why did you defend me today?" he asked.

"I just thought that I shouldn't make the situation more awkward than it should, especially when everyone is having dinner together. After all, don't I owe you a lot? I'm just repaying you whenever there's an opportunity. There's no other reason."

Deep inside Leanna, she could not deny that her heart had softened at that moment.

Although Aidan was a b\*stard who treated her rudely most of the time, there were times when he was good to her.

Especially her time at Underwood Lane where she experienced the most peaceful and comfortable period in her life.

Although Aidan did not know how to cook, he did not hesitate to prepare fish stew for her.

Despite the fact that he ended up destroying the kitchen...

Although he always complained that she was troublesome, he did not hesitate to hair when the power went out.

Despite the fact that the power was restored afterward...

Although he told her to abort the baby, he still did not hesitate to accompany her for pregnancy checkup.

Despite the fact that...

At that point, Leanna sighed, not wanting to revisit the past anymore.

"I know you have feelings for me and you can't deny it, Leanna," Aidan asserted.

"So what?" she asked calmly and continued, "President Pearson, we're both grown-ups. There's more to life than just dating and love. Let me tell you the truth, then; I never expected us to reconcile from the moment I filed for divorce."

Speechless, he pursed his lips and gulped.

"I understand the way I forced you into marriage with a child is disgusting, so it is natural for you to despise me. These are all my faults and I am willing to accept the consequences without any complaints. It's just that, President Pearson, while those three years may seem insignificant to you, they were hell for me," she declared.

"It's been six months since we're divorced and the child is gone just as you wished. We no longer owe each other anything. Shouldn't you just let me go?"

After she finished speaking, Aidan asked quietly, "So everything that I've done... all ended up as a hindrance to you?"

"Yes." Leanna gave an affirmative answer and added, "I just want to live my of me again, President Pearson."

After a few seconds, he questioned again, "Would your answer be different if the child had been born?"

"Life is not a 'what if' game," she sighed. "Aidan, you should know that our issues don't only revolve around the child."

"I get it now," he said as he let go of her.

After hearing that, she was not quite sure what she was feeling. I should be relieved, but why does my heart feel so heavy?

My words should be enough to convince him to leave for good... After all, I've said everything I possibly can.

Just as Leanna was about to bid her final goodbye to Aidan, the cold man suddenly appeared in front of her and kissed her on the lips.

Needless to say, she was bewildered by his kiss.

He took a step back just as she was about to push him away.

"Aidan..." she uttered while trying to maintain her cool.

"I understand what you've said, but it makes no difference to me. All I needed to know was that you like me," he said.

At that moment, Leanna was desperate to crack his skull open and see what was inside.

"You had three difficult years and I know that I was the source of the problem, but I'm not a quitter."

His words perplexed her.

"I will try to make amends until you can let go of the past and forgive me."

"No, you misunderstood me. I didn't mean that..."

"Yes, you did."

She was baffled once again.

This b\*stard never changed; he still enjoyed imposing his ideas onto others.

Seeing how Leanna could not refute, Aidan curled his lips while raising his hand to tuck her hair behind her ears, but she avoided him.

"Don't be worried about other matters. I'll take care of them," he assured.

"What are the other matters?" she asked defensively.

"Leanna, believe me. You will happily remarry me sooner or later."

"I don't think so."

"How about a bet?" he suggested as he took a step forward.

"I'm not going to have a random bet with you—" she refused.

"If I win, you have to promise me one thing."

"What if you lose?"

"That is not going to happen."

Ugh...

"Get lost." Leanna's patience had run out.

"Rest early. Good night." Aidan grinned with his face bright.

Rest early, my foot. How can I possibly sleep after the talk we just had??

After his mission was accomplished, he no longer stayed there; instead, he marched toward his Rolls- Royce which was parked on the street.

Leanna rubbed her swollen temples vigorously but just as she prepared to head home, she realized that she was still dressed in Aidan's clothes.

She turned her head only to find that the car had driven away.

She looked out at the deserted street and realized she had nothing to say.

She assumed that her harsh words would enrage the ill-tempered Aidan.

However, out of her expectations, he was extremely shameless.

Still, in the face of a crowd who despised him, he managed to maintain a straight and calm face.

His mastery really is of another world.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 198-When Leanna returned, Zoe had already cleaned the kitchen while Daniel left as well.

As soon as the door made a sound, Zoe rushed over toward it and was ready to ask a list of questions. However, all she noticed was Leanna wearing a man's coat while looking zoned out.

Well, I guess this isn't a good time to ask any questions.

When Daphne noticed this, she raised her eyebrows before picking up her handbag. "Okay, I should go too. You girls should rest early."

"Aidan has already left. How are you going back?" Leanna said after retracting her thoughts.

"I'll just take the cab." Daphne put on her coat, then pulled up the hood before wearing her mask. She looked like she was wrapped like a burrito and asked Leanna while blinking, "Can you tell that it's me?"

Leanna shook her head in response.

"That's it. I'll leave first. Bye!" Daphne smiled.

"Hey, be careful along the way. Text me when you're home." Zoe sent Daphne off.

"I will."

After Daphne left, Louis looked at Leanna and uttered, "You..."

"I need to go to the toilet." Leanna let out a cough before bolting away.

Louis was left standing as he looked at her back with a frown.

At that time, Zoe approached Louis and whispered, "Louis, just let her be. She knows what she's doing."

"It's getting late, I'll leave first," he replied as he averted his gaze after a few seconds of silence.

"Alright. Get going."

After hearing the door close, Leanna poked her head out of the bathroom and asked quietly, "Did he leave?"

"Yeah," Zoe responded as she sat on the couch and stretched.

At that, Leanna let out a sigh and walked out slowly. After placing the coat on the couch armrest, she poured a glass of water and gulped the whole thing at once.

"What did you two talk about?" Zoe looked at her, awaiting her to spill the tea while hugging the pillow tightly.

"Talk... about what?"

"I mean the conversation between you and Aidan. Didn't you guys talk a lot since you're downstairs for quite a while?"

As she recalled what had happened, Leanna's hand suddenly trembled for a second while still holding the cup. She finally pursed her lips and gritted her teeth before exclaiming, "He is crazy!"

"Tell me about it," Zoe urged.

Leanna went silent suddenly.

"Zoe, I feel like I'm starting to not know who he is anymore. I thought I knew exactly what kind of person he was, but the things that he's been doing are confusing me. It's way out of my expectations

and I'm having a hard time digesting all of it," she confessed as she sat beside Zoe.

"Do you think he's changed?"

Leanna's head shook in response. She did not believe that he had changed, but rather... he had not been as annoying as he used to be and he treated her with affection occasionally.

After hearing this, Zoe became interested and nudged closer to her. "Didn't I tell you the other day, that bas—I mean, President Pearson is like an elementary school student who's always doing naive and stupid things to get the attention of the girl he likes. However, based on my observations during

this period, he has progressed from an elementary student to a junior high student in terms of dealing with his feelings."

Leanna lowered her head and remained silent.

Back then, she had the impression that Aidan's feelings for her were only for a fleeting moment. If he could like her now, he could also fancy any other women in the future. When his interest toward her faded, everything would return to its original state.

However, she did not expect his interest to have persisted so long. Not only did it not fade like she expected, it increased instead.

Seeing Leanna stay silent, Zoe added, "Nana, you're well aware that Aidan loves you deeply, even more deeply than you think."

"Huh?" Leanna appeared dazed.

"Didn't you realize that ever since your divorce, Aidan has been after you all the time? It is better to assume that he is trying to create opportunities to meet you rather than troubling you," Zoe analyzed.

"But..."

"Think about it. He went to Weavside to look for you and even asked you to move to the Castor Villa. Despite the fact that he requested an abortion, he did not pressure you on that either. When you were locked up at the Pearson Family Estate, he allowed me in to visit you. Oh, and the most important thing is that he called off his engagement with Georgina."

"You may be unaware, but the Pearson Group has been impacted by his breakup with Georgina. Although the Crossleys have not explicitly stated it, the companies who sided with them have also more or less rejected their collaborations with Pearson Group. I must still admit that Aidan is very capable; though all these may not have a substantive impact on him, he should be super busy having to look for new partnerships all over again..."

Leanna understood what Zoe meant. The most important thing for Aidan right now was to deal with the mess in the company. Despite his busy schedule, he could still find time for her.

It was sufficient to prove his sincerity.

"I don't want to talk about this anymore. Let's hit the sack," Leanna said while raising her hand to rub her brows.

"Hey..." Zoe uttered, "Will you contact Elijah tonight? I believe he must be really hurt from this."

"I'll give him a call after my shower," Leanna replied with a nod.

"Okay, I'll clean up the room."

After half an hour, Leanna pushed open the bedroom door while drying her hair.

She sat on the edge of the bed and hesitated for a moment before dialing Elijah's number.

The phone rang for a while but remained unanswered.

She slowly placed her phone down before sitting in front of the desk and retrieving a pocket watch from the box. Lost in her thoughts, she stared at the item intently for a while when Aidan's words suddenly intercepted her mind.

Exhausted, she then took a deep breath and plopped on the table.

All this time, Leanna had never taken his words to heart as she assumed he was downright ridiculous. Tonight, however, her heart became uneasy and heavy for some reason.

She pondered over and over, Zoe's words do make sense... I admit that I couldn't figure out why the wedding was called off until tonight. Well, but... it's not like I had to since their affairs had nothing to do with me at that time, right? ...Right?

It was at this moment that her phone suddenly vibrated on the table, interrupting her trance.

When she noticed it was Elijah's caller ID flashing on the screen, she sat up quickly.

"Sorry, Leanna, I was in a meeting earlier. What's up?" he sounded after the call was connected.

Leanna paused for a moment before asking, "Oh no, am I bothering you?"

"No, the meeting has ended."

"I'm sorry. It was supposed to be a normal dinner tonight, but I didn't expect it to turn out like this." She exhaled a sigh of relief as she apologized.

"I should be the one apologizing. I had some pressing matters to attend to and I barely had time to say goodbye to you and Zoe," stated Elijah.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 199-Knowing that Elijah was leaving because of company affairs, Leanna took a silent sigh in relief. "Alright, I shouldn't bother you any longer. I—"

"Leanna," he interrupted.

"Yeah?"

"Nothing. Get some rest. Good night." He smiled faintly as he failed to ask the question he was curious about.

After ending the call, she rested her head on the table again. She was not sure if she should straighten things out with him because it would be struck as self-conceited when he had not confessed his feelings yet.

Knowing that she was not going to get any sleep tonight, Leanna flipped open her sketchbook. Drawing one stroke after another, she was depicting the b\*stard's silhouette unconsciously.

When she finally pulled back her senses, the drawing was almost done. Her first thought was to tear off the paper, but her hands stopped in their tracks. Forget it. Let's just leave one to remind myself not to be careless.

She flipped to a new page before slapping her face lightly to wake herself up to make another sketch.

At the same time, there was a subordinate in the study room of Crossley Residence. "Mr. Crossley, I've looked into the matter and the picture was submitted to the media by a boy."

Lloyd's brows slightly creased. "A boy? What boy?"

"It's Louis McKinney. He's currently nineteen and is in his first-year at Southfork University."

"Have you found out how he had the picture?"

The subordinate nodded lightly. "He has an older sister named Leanna McKinney."

"What?!" Lloyd jumped to his feet.

"It is confirmed that she is Aidan Pearson's ex-wife."

The frown on Lloyd's face evidently deepened when he heard that. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure. I've confirmed it with the media. Louis gave them the picture to look for the missing person. He might've deemed it useless as he used social media to search for the person afterward, but we've deleted them."

After a moment of silence, Lloyd behested, "Do a background check on Louis and Leanna. Pry every detail from their birth and—"

A knock resounded on the door and Georgina entered the room. "Dad, are you looking for me?"

He sat on the chair before motioning his subordinate to leave. "You may leave."

"Understood."

Now that both of them were left alone, she closed the door and seated herself opposite him. "Dad, I heard something about a background check before entering the room. Did something happen?"

"Something did happen in the company. It's nothing.

She nodded.

Lloyd paused for a while before questioning, "I heard that you've become close with a foreigner."

"He's not totally a foreigner. He's mixed."

Daniel had been inviting her for a hangout at times ever since the birthday party ended. She knew his intention and would have turned him down without a second thought if it happened in the past.

Ever since Georgina's engagement with Aidan was called off, no one talked about it to her face but she was aware that many of them were amused by her misfortune. Now that she had a pursuer, who was known worldwide, she would not turn him down that easily.

Lloyd asked, "Have you checked his background?"

"Yeah and everything looks fine. He's come to Highside to organize a concert. Many of my friends know him."

"Gina," he said sternly, "I don't mind who you're going to date, but you must know that your spouse can never be a musician."

"I know."

"It's my fault for agreeing to an engagement between you and the Pearsons. I shouldn't have done that after knowing what kind of person Aidan is."

Georgina shook her head. "Dad, please don't say that. I No matter what, Aidan was the best candidate to be my husband."

He sighed before inquiring, "Oh, right. How's Aidan's ex-wife doing?"

She was baffled by the sudden question. "She has established a studio with her friend. She's still close with Aidan. I saw them having a meal together on my birthday."

Lloyd's voice became solemn at that. "It is fortunate that you didn't marry him back then."

As she remained silent, he continued, "I recall you mentioning that his ex-wife was being sold to Patheon Club long ago. Was she poor?"

"I'm not sure, but it seems to be it."

"Does she have other family members?"

"I think she has a younger brother. I'm not sure about others, though. Why are you suddenly asking about her, Dad?"

Lloyd's countenance darkened. "Nothing. I'm just curious what kind of girl won Aidan's heart. That's all."

Georgina's complexion simmered too. "True. I underestimated her calculative side before this. Otherwise, things wouldn't have turned out like this."

He tried to soothe her by offering comforting words, "Gina, Aidan is the one who's at fault. If you feel that you're wronged, it's okay to let off some steam."

"You mean..."

"No matter what you do, I'll always have your back. I believe that the Pearson Family won't have any objection about it either."

"Thanks, Dad."

He rose from his seat, but something came into his mind before he left the room. He turned around to her. "Gina, is Aidan's ex-wife the one who designed the necklace for you?"

Georgina pondered for a moment before smiling. "Dad, why do you ask?"

"It just came into my mind. It's nothing important. Get some rest."

Her reaction was enough to tell him the answer to the question. Returning to his room, Lloyd locked the door before opening a secret compartment in the wardrobe to take out a box from it.

Lying in the box were a few yellowed documents with a burned pocket watch underneath them. He fished out the watch and stared at it.

Soon, his phone rang.

He answered the call to hear his subordinate's voice. "Mr. Crossley, Leanna and Louis have a gambler for a father. He frequents every illegal casino and borrows money from the loan sharks whenever he runs out of money. Three years ago, he borrowed money from them and sold Leanna to Patheon Club."

"What about their mother?"

"There's not much information about her. Their mother seemed to be dead due to an obstructed labor while giving birth to Louis."

Lloyd questioned further, "What's her name?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 200-As the new year was approaching, the weather was getting colder, but Leanna's studio was seeing growth in its performance.

Aside from custom-made orders, they released many original accessories that were well-received by the consumers, in addition to the flooding positive reviews.

Leanna received a lot of sponsorships who wished to leverage 'McK' to elevate their brand awareness, which would result in an increase of sales and production at the same time.

However, she declined every single offer due to her wish to consolidate the brand's status in the market since it was still the starting point of the studio. She decided to leave others to the flow.

After sketching some designs the whole day, Leanna stretched her body before opening the window to breathe in some fresh air.

She was exposed to a sea of baby's breath the moment she opened the window. Needless to say, the air became quite fresh in the area.

Staring at the flowers, she zoned out while thinking about the man. That b\*stard had been dropping in on her during the past two weeks after that day. However, he did not cling onto her as he left after spending a short time here.

Sometimes, he would have someone to send over some snacks and drinks to the studio. However, she did not try it once but shared it amongst the workers.

During his visit a few days ago, he mentioned about going on a business trip to Warkin for a week, which was good news to her because she could finally have some peace for herself.

Right when Leanna was going to continue her sketch, a commotion could be heard from the outside. As such, she closed the window and strode out of the office.

There was a middle-aged woman tugging at a girl in a school uniform while raving, "How could you rip off a kid? She's a high schooler and every penny she has is her parents' hard-earned money. Every businessman is moneyminded! All of you are good-for-nothing!"

Standing before her was the studio's employee—a fresh graduate who was lashed out with pointing fingers for the first time. She froze on the spot without knowing what to do.

The woman raised her voice upon noticing the worker's impotence. "Stop acting all pitiful and return my money. I demand a refund!"

"Y-You've worn the necklace and earrings for quite some time a-and they're worn out. It's not refundable—" The employee stammered on her words.

Suddenly, the woman shoved her aggressively, causing her to stumble and knock her head onto a cupboard by the side.

Leanna came forward and helped her up with a frown. "Are you alright?"

She shook her head as tears trickled down her cheeks. Leanna checked on her only to see blood oozing out of her scraped forehead.

Leanna pursed her lips before looking at the woman, who did not seem apologetic at all. "I'm the boss here. You can tell me if you have any problems. Why do you have to be physical?"

"So what if I pushed her?" provoked the woman as she pushed Leanna's shoulder a few times. "You're heartless for earning easy money, so you deserve it! If you're the boss here, fine. I'm going to return

these useless things and I want my money back! I demand an additional compensation for the emotional damage done as well. If you're not paying, I won't have it end peacefully."

She tossed the things in her hand to Leanna's feet.

Leanna took a glimpse of it before glancing at the girl who was hiding behind the woman. She then turned to look at the worker. "Did she buy it from us?"

The woman was very displeased to hear that. "What do you mean by that? Do you think that I'm scamming right now?"

The employee replied in undertone, "There are so many customers in the store every day. I don't really recall, but I've never sold it to a student."

The price of the original accessories sold in the store went up to a few hundred. Even though it was affordable, it was still beyond a student's financial capability.

The point was that there was no school in the vicinity, so no students would purchase stuff from the store.

The woman spitted in rage. "Cut out the nonsense, will you? Where would she buy from, then? Hey, look over here, everyone! I bought these from them but the seller isn't admitting that they belong to them!"

The onlookers consisted of customers that were shopping in other stores and now, her loud voice had drawn the attention of the passersby.

The employee whispered, "I swear that I've never seen a girl in a school uniform before. If there really was a customer like her, I would've remembered."

"Who would be in their school uniform the whole day? Of course she came when she was on a holiday."

"But what could I have done about it? I can't simply ask someone to show their ID cards to sell something that's worth only a few hundred."

"I don't care. You gotta return me the money by today or I'll tear down the store. Then, let's see whose side the police will take. You're bound to close down your shop for ripping off a kid!"

The onlookers began to gush about it. Most of them thought that the woman was at fault whereas the minority deemed it wise to make a refund in order not to catastrophize things.

Leanna looked at the girl who was lowering her head. "Hey, girl. Can we talk?"

The woman quickly pulled the girl to her back. "Talk to me if you have anything to say. Don't scare my daughter."

Leanna replied, "I'm going to ask her a few questions. If the responsibility is on us, I'll admit it."

"How so?"

"As I've said, I'm the boss."

The woman rolled her eyes, trying to figure out if Leanna was telling the truth. "I'll give you only five minutes, but I must be here the whole time. Who knows what you'll do to my daughter. Besides, you gotta pay me the compensations and—"

"Got it." Leanna smiled.

The employee pulled the hem of her shirt. "Miss McKinney..."

Leanna turned her head to comfort the worker. "It's alright. I'll handle it. Go and check yourself at the hospital."

"It doesn't matter if I go later." She was worried that Leanna would not be able to handle it since there were only the two of them in the store right now.

"Don't worry about it. Zoe should be here soon."

"Okay."

Eventually, the employee drove the onlookers away before leaving the scene.

The woman sat on the couch with a haughty look. "You may start with your questions now."

Leanna spoke softly to the girl, "Sweetheart, when did you come to our store?"

The timid girl answered, "A-About a month ago—no—it's about two weeks ago