

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 25

### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 25– You Were Harsh

Meanwhile, Carly shot a teasing look at Zayn. “You guys are childish. Maybe it’s just a game to her. What do you think, Zayn?”

To that conversation, he felt a looming headache descended upon him. “Carly, I’ll drive the car over.” “Okay, then. Go ahead and we’ll wait for you right here.”

After he walked off, Carly asked, “Gina, what about you? What’s your plan?” Georgina lifted her brow. “What sort of plans can I come up with anyway? I can’t force anyone into a relationship.”

“Stop giving me excuses. I heard that Aidan has gotten a divorce and the Pearsons are planning another marriage for him. You must have come back this time because of this, right?”

Georgina neither admitted nor denied it. Although she was not childhood buddies with Aidan, their families were pretty close to each other. Furthermore, she was very close in age to him, so everyone had always assumed that they would be the best match for each other.

However, never would she have expected that Aidan would suddenly enter into a marriage silently, moreover, the woman was one from Patheon Club.

After she found out about this, she had been enraged at home for quite some time. However, she subsequently had a change of mind and realized that the two of them were indeed a perfect match for each other. After all, one was an illegitimate son while the other was just a worthless woman sold into providing services.

Georgina had thought that she could forget about everything that had happened here after moving abroad, but none of the men she encountered were comparable to Aidan at all. Furthermore, over the past three years, he had evidently taken control of Pearson Group. He was now rich, powerful, and handsome, so he had everything it took to win a woman’s affection. His brilliance had overshadowed his identity of being an illegitimate son. Besides, there were not that many people in this world who knew that he was born out of wedlock.

As soon as she heard the news of his divorce, she rushed back home. Finally, after waiting for three years, she could now fulfill her dream at this point.

...

It was 11.00pm and past the peak commuting time for the busy commercial hub. At that point, the streets seemed significantly emptier.

A figure stumbled out from the corner and ran straight in the direction of the tallest building.

There was a group of men chasing after him with bats in their hands. Soon after that, they caught up with him and pressed him to the ground before beating the turd out of him.

At that moment, Aidan walked toward his car and paused in his tracks before turning around to watch the riotous scene not too far from him.

Jonathan caught on to Aidan's intention and he quickly went forward. From the words spoken by the person being beaten, he could catch the gist of the situation and his expression became silent as he went back to Aidan. "President Pearson, it's Madam's father."

Under the warm street lights, Aidan's features were cold as he strode over on his slender legs.

Amongst the crowd, Jethro clutched his head protectively as he received blows from the men. His weak voice rang out, "My son-in-law is the president of Pearson Group, so the money..."

The thugs noticed that someone was heading in their direction and was just going to yell out threats. As soon as they noticed the other party's attire and the aura he exuded, they realized that he must be an important person. Furthermore, there were bodyguards trailing after him, so the men swiftly retreated and parted a path for him.

Jethro suddenly realized that the blows had stopped miraculously, so he quickly lifted his head and noticed a pair of black leather shoes in front of him. He supported himself up to take a look; sure enough, he was instantly overjoyed and grabbed Aidan's pants. "He's my son-in-law. He's got plenty of money, so you guys can get it from him. He'll be able to afford however much you ask for."

Meanwhile, Aidan lowered his gaze and looked at Jethro's grimy, bloody hand. He squatted down in front of Jethro while speaking in a cold, indifferent voice, "I remember I told you to never appear in front of me again since the last time I gave you money."

Jethro was completely indifferent to all this. He got up from the ground and wiped the grime and blood off his face. "Aidan, I know exactly how much you're worth, so how can you possibly dismiss me by just giving me a mere half million?"

He had just realized that it would be much easier to ask for money directly from Aidan than to seek money from Leanna. The rich are very generous indeed. He can easily just give out half a million with the flick of his fingers.

Aidan lifted his head and scanned at the bunch of men waiting by the side. "How much do you need this time?"

At that point, Jethro lifted a finger. "Hehe! It's not that much. I just need one million."

In response, the man in suit snorted and rose to his feet. "I don't do charity."

"Aidan, one million isn't even a large sum for you." Jethro got up from the ground too and inched closer to Aidan as he spoke softly, "Back then, Nana was sold to Patheon Club for the same amount too. They were very generous and didn't bargain at all. If you hadn't taken her with you afterward, then all that money would have been mine. I'm just collecting some interest from you right now, so I don't think that's too much."

Aidan's expression instantly turned cold. "Get out of my sight now."

"Anyway, Aidan. I know that you've gotten divorced with Nana. She's beautiful and there would be plenty of others interested in taking possession of her. If you don't give me the money, then I'll go and seek it from the others. Just make sure not to regret your decision afterward."

Aidan directed a sharp look at Jethro and pursed his thin lips while radiating a cold aura.

Just as Jonathan thought that Aidan was about to lose his temper, suddenly, Aidan's cold voice rang out, "Give him two million."

As soon as Jethro heard that, he beamed widely and reached out to pat Aidan on the shoulders smugly. "Great! That's exactly how it should be, Aidan."

He brushed Jethro's hand off and warned him slowly, "Take this money and hold onto it. Don't you dare target Leanna, 'cause otherwise, I'll make sure that you'd only get to spend it on your funeral!"

At that point, the smile froze on Jethro's face but soon enough, he was back to his usual self. "Don't worry about it. I promise I'll definitely take the money and get as far away as I can. I swear I won't bother you."

Not bothered to cast another look at Jethro, Aidan turned around and entered the Rolls-Royce parked by the side.

After Jonathan had handled the matter with Jethro and returned to the car, a bone-chilling voice rang out from behind before he could even warm his seat. "How did it go with Xavier?"

Jonathan swiftly responded, "Mr. Hall reported that Madam had gone to him back then and mentioned that she urgently needed some money. He found her design to be inspiring, so he didn't want her talent to go to waste. He lodged a request with you, but

you rejected it. You were quite harsh with your comments about Madam's suggestion as you said, 'This chance is meant for someone who truly dreams of being a designer and not one who only wants monetary value out of it.'

"....."

At that moment, Aidan was at a loss for words.

Jonathan was oblivious that his words had struck a chord. He was just worried that Aidan would find him slacking in his job, so he repeated the statement word by word. After all, Jonathan was proud of himself for being a responsible, obedient, and diligent little personal assistant that wished to not be doubted.

He continued, "Mr. Hall said that Madam was very saddened to hear it and she looked very dejected as she left without a word. Soon after that, Madam was sold to Patheon Club. Mr. Hall got wind of it and realized that it must have been related to the family matter she had mentioned before. He went to Patheon Club to investigate the matter and found that Madam had been forcefully sold into service by her father's loan shark debtors. However..."

He paused for a moment before explaining, "I went to Patheon Club to investigate the matter and someone mentioned that he saw Jethro there as well when Madam was sold to the club. Therefore, it's quite likely that he was in collusion with his debtors..."