

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 261-270

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 261-In reply to those comments and posts that were criticizing Leanne, the official account of the Pearson Group would leave answers that were concise, straight to the point and downright mean. Gradually, the people who were applauding the Pearson Group account started to be hostile toward it. 'This person must be sick. Ridiculous!' 'This must be a fake account. Otherwise, it's hecked.' 'Will the employees of the Pearson Group put in a little more effort? Why are you joining in the fun at such a time? You should be fired! Oh, I'm so mad!' 'Will the relevant supervisor of Pearson Group take care of this? This employee is like a mad man. I only criticized McKinney, and not him. Why did he come for me out of nowhere?' While the Internet trolls were speechless, a certified Twitter account belonging to a senior manager of the Pearson Group tweeted, 'Thanks, but there's nothing I can do about this because the one holding the official account now is President Pearson.' Everyone was dumbstruck, and immediately afterward, the Lux Jewelry employee who broke the news before posted another tweet. 'I told you so, but nobody believed me then. The ex-husband of McK is President Pearson.' Within thirty seconds of this tweet, the comments beneath her previous tweet that were criticizing Leanne were all deleted without a trace. Right when everyone thought that the president who was taking charge of the Twitter account would continue arguing with the Internet trolls, he suddenly issued a grave statement.

'All comments and posts with malicious intent toward Miss McKinney are untrue. Miss McKinney was once the legal wife of the president of Pearson Group, and even though they divorced due to some misunderstanding, they have maintained a friendly relationship the whole time and President Pearson is trying to win her back at the moment. Please make sensible comments or the Pearson Group will reserve the right to sue for personal attacks and pursue legal responsibility.' As a huge corporation, the lawyers employed by the Pearson Group were the elites of the industry. Once they had really sent the solicitor's letter of demand, they would definitely proceed with the legal procedures and not joke about it. All of a sudden, the discussions on the Internet came to an abrupt stop. The paid ghostwriters and business accounts were doing this because they were paid, anyway, and now that the matter had blown up, they could possibly be thrown under the bus, too. In reply to those comments and posts that were criticizing Leanna, the official account of the Pearson Group would leave answers that were concise, straight to the point and downright mean. Gradually, the people who were applauding the Pearson Group account started to be hostile toward it. 'This person must be sick.

Ridiculous!" "This must be a fake account. Otherwise, it's hacked." "Will the employees of the Pearson Group put in a little more effort? Why are you joining in the fun at such a time? You should be fired! Oh, I'm so mad!" "Will the relevant supervisor of Pearson Group take care of this? This employee is like a mad man. I only criticized McKinney, and not him. Why did he come for me out of nowhere?"

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Suddenly, something popped into her mind after a few good minutes, and she hurriedly scrambled for her phone. With trembling hands, she called Georgina and stammered, "M-Miss Crossley, have you seen the news on the Internet? Leanna McKinney... S-She's the—" "I know." Panic-stricken, Carlile uttered, "It's over. It's a gone case this time!" With a hint of annoyance in her voice, Georgina said, "Why are you panicking? Didn't I already tell you that nobody

can do anything to you if you insist that the jewelry you received is already in that condition?”“B-But it’s the Pearson Group we’re speaking about! They can easily see through this cheap trick of mine.” Tentatively, she asked, “Should I just make a public apology now?”“Aren’t you just proving that you’re guilty if you apologize now? Leanna didn’t even bring forward any evidence yet, so I don’t know what you’re afraid of.” Carlile bit her lip. “But Miss Georgina, I’m afraid of offending the Pearson Group... I may even get censored.” Georgina sniggered. “What a joke! Do you really think that Aidan Pearson can hoodwink the public?”“After all, the power of the Pearson Family is—”“The Pearsons are powerful, but what about my family?” Without a doubt, Georgina was just trying to assure her with her words, but she didn’t dare to be as brazen as she was anymore while waiting to see the reaction from Leanna’s studio. Once they provided the evidence, she would apologize immediately.

Meanwhile at Leanna’s studio, they didn’t take advantage of the statement by the Pearson Group, which was still a hot discussion. Instead, they remained silent and didn’t respond to anything. However, the quieter they were, the more anxious it made Carlisle, wondering what they were up to....“The b\*stard really renewed my knowledge of him. A knight in shining armor. Oh, how many women wouldn’t be touched?”

While Leanna was quiet, Zoe set her phone aside and dashed into the kitchen. “Nana, are you sure you don’t want to have a look?”“Yes,” Leanna replied, rinsing the vegetables and continuing to chop up something else. After that, Zoe read out all the replies by Aidan word-by-word, and it didn’t make any difference whether Leanna read it or not. Picking up an apple, Zoe then started to bite into it as she leaned against the kitchen door frame. “Looks like Elijah lost this round.” Actually, he didn’t lose this round; he simply never won before. Silently, Leanna sighed. “That’s enough. Get Louis here for dinner.”“Oh, okay. I’ll give him a call right away.” After Zoe left, Leanna peered at the cell phone next to her and paused for a few seconds. Then, as though she was pierced, she quickly kept her gaze away.

Initially, she didn’t plan to deal with the comments on the Internet. It wasn’t like she had never been criticized before. There were still two more days to Christmas, and once the celebrations were over, she would slowly drop the hammer. One by one, she would hit Carlile with her blows and find the chance to draw Georgina out as well. Despite that, she didn’t expect Aidan to cause this commotion now, throwing her off guard and into confusion. Although he had done no less of sweet-talking recently, it didn’t occur to Leanna that he could go to this extent, which was rather astonishing. Who would have expected that the president of the Pearson Group would stoop so low as to

argue with netizens using his company's official Twitter account? Besides his mouth which was as mean as it had always been, none of his other actions were fitting with him at all. However, this fight also changed everyone's stereotyped opinion of Aidan. Some even suggested that if he would start a lecture to teach others the art of arguing without the use of a single curse word, they wouldn't mind paying for the class. During dinner, Zoe couldn't help but wave her hand across Leanna's face when she caught her smirking goofily. "What's on your mind?" Hurriedly, Leanna set her thoughts aside and cleared her throat, her ears turning pinkish. "Nothing, I- I'm eating." Pouting, Zoe said indirectly, "It's Christmas Eve in two days' time. What are we doing? Do you guys have any plans?" "We'll just stay at home, I guess," Leanna said. Then, she recalled the tragic situation the last time and quickly added, "Only the three of us! Don't invite or tell anyone else!"

"You're just playing the ostrich," Louis muttered. "Huh?" she blurted. Zoe nodded in agreement. "Yeah. On Christmas Eve, you'll definitely be having dinner. Even without the need to invite, the person who should be here will show up for sure." Her words left Leanna speechless.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 262-Zoe continued her analysis. "Elijah will most likely be with his parents. So, the only probable one would be Aiden."

All this thinking was giving Leanne a headache.

This wasn't the first time that bastard had done such an unsolicited thing.

Brushing it off, she heaved a sigh. "Let's just eat."

As there was nothing to do in the studio for the upcoming two days, she had decided to give everyone a day off in advance and allowed them to go back to celebrate the New Year's ahead of time.

When shopping for New Year's goods, she had never thought she would bump into an acquaintance.

Mie was snuggled up in the arms of a chubby middle-aged man. She was caught off guard when she noticed Leanne. Immediately, she frowned. "What are you doing here alone?"

Leanne smiled. "Who else should I come here with, if not alone? Should I bring a ghost?"

That would definitely scare everyone to death.

Mie's face changed when she heard this. "No. What I meant was, why isn't President Peerson with you?"

"Why would he be with me?"

"Isn't he pinning after you?"

Leenne had no rebuttals this time.

In turn, the middle-aged men next to Mie spoke up, "Mie, who is this?"

"Oh, this is President Peerson's ex-wife. This woman has been the hot topic of the Internet."

His eyes lingered on Leenne a little longer before he spoke again in a suggestive manner, "It seems like President Peerson is very blessed."

As he said this, his phone started ringing. The middle-aged man frowned as a trace of disgust flashed across his eyes. Then, he said, "Excuse me while I take this call."

Mie immediately let go of his hand and reasonably said, "Go ahead."

After he left, she looked back at Leenne with a disdainful smile on her face. "Who would've thought that after everything you did to get him to marry you, he loathed you instead? Then, after finally getting a divorce, he decided to come running back."

"Maybe this is the twist of fate."

Mie let out a light snort. "Don't you celebrate too early, though. You know how President Peerson is. His taste is always changing. He divorced you so easily after marrying you, yet now, he is suddenly chasing you again out of nowhere. Who knows what he wants this time? Who knows when he'll disappear again? You better not get carried away by him."

"Thank you for reminding me," Leenne replied. As she said that, she glanced at the middle-aged man, who was still on the phone not far away. "I also have a piece of advice for you. Don't always think about destroying other people's relationships. One is more likely to be influenced when immersed in such an environment."

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However, it seemed like Mia didn't take what Leanna said to heart as she crossed her arms. "We're just benefitting off each other right now. Even if it isn't me that's standing beside him today, it'd be another woman. Do you think these rich b\*stards can stand being alone? If the women at home don't please them enough, what's stopping them from finding another woman outside? As the saying goes, the grass is always greener on the other side..."

Leanna smiled lightly but did not speak.

What Mia said made a lot of sense.

Sure enough, all these b\*stards were the same.

Leanna did not plan on continuing the conversation with

After Leanna walked away, Mia watched her back as a trace of unwillingness and jealousy flashed across Mia's eyes.

She was originally a highly-sought model signed to Pearson Group with a bright future. However, since her contract with Pearson Group was terminated, no other companies dared to sign her. Thus, she could only opt for the acting industry and acted in some low-cost web dramas.

Her career had plummeted.

In turn, she had to depend on men like the middle-aged man to survive.

As for Leanna, she did nothing, yet she managed to get Aidan wrapped around her fingers again.

What did Leanna have that she didn't?

When the middle-aged man came back after his call, he looked around and asked, "Did President Pearson's wife leave?"

Immediately, Mia took his arms and teased him coquettishly, "What's wrong? Are you interested in her?"

The middle-aged man smiled and put his arm around her shoulder. "Everyone but I don't have President Pearson's ability to marry such a beautiful wife."

"Although President Pearson married her willingly, she played a lot of tricks to get her this far," she said.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"You're asking so much about her. It seems like you're really interested in her."

The middle-aged man laughed. "What are you talking about? I'm just curious about President Pearson."

However, his thoughts began to wander about how Leanna would act in bed. From the looks of her face and figure, she must be enchanting.

When Mia noticed the explicit look in his eyes, she immediately knew what he was thinking about and lightly said, "Then, you've definitely not heard about how much President Pearson hates her. He couldn't even stand to hear her name."

This was news to the middle-aged man. “Didn’t you just say that he is chasing her?”

“I’m sure it’s just a whim. If President Pearson really liked her, why would he have divorced her in the first place?”

The middle-aged man squinted his eyes as he answered thoughtfully, “So, that’s the case.”

...

After Leanna left the mall, she met up with Zoe, who had been shopping for other things.

Zoe exhaled as she carried bags of all sizes. “I’ve bought everything we need.”

Leanna nodded. “Seems like it. Where’s Louis?”

“Louis said he has something to do and told us to go back first,” Zoe said before putting her things down. “Nana, wait here. I’ll drive over.”

“Okay.”

After Zoe left, Leanna stood in place and took out her phone before scrolling through it mindlessly. At this moment, a black Mercedes stopped in front of her, and the window was lowered in an instant.

“Miss McKinney, do you need some help?”

After hearing the voice, Leanna looked up to see Raymond in the car and answered, “No, thanks, I’m waiting for my friend here.”

At this time, the rear window was also lowered. A little girl, who was about eight or nine years old, sat there with a one or two years old boy next to her in a child seat.

Leanna remembered that Maya once mentioned how Raymond was a divorcee with two children.

The little girl stared at her. “Miss, you’re so beautiful.”

This immediately made Leanna smile. “Thank you.”

As she thanked the child, she took out some candy that she had just bought from the bag and handed it to the little girl.

The little girl glanced at her father and only smiled to reach out and take it after getting a signal from him.

A few seconds later, a car behind them honked. Immediately, Raymond said, "Seeing that Miss McKinney is fine, we'll get going first. See you around."

Leanna nodded lightly with a polite reply.

Not long after he drove away, Zoe's car stopped in front of her, and Zoe immediately questioned, "Who were you talking to, Nana?"

"Someone that Maya brought to the studio last time. She wanted to introduce me to him."

"Has she lost her mind?!"

Leanna smiled and did not speak as she put the things into the car.

The last time she and Raymond met, his gaze had made her uncomfortable. However, today, he seemed to be a good father.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 263-Zoe collapsed onto the sofa out of fatigue as soon as they got home. "It's so tiring to prepare for Christmas. The next time I visit my mom, I won't pick a fight with her anymore."

"You can still make it if you leave now. It won't be Christmas until tomorrow," Leanne suggested.

However, Zoe refused without a second thought. "Although I pity my mom, I'd rather not listen to her nagging. I'll go back once I find her handsome son-in-law."

Leanne smiled. "If you bring home a handsome guy, your mom might drive you out with a broom."

"She's really hard to please," Zoe said with a sigh.

Not long after, the doorbell rang, and Leanne went to open the door, only to find Elijah standing outside.

"I went to the studio to look for you guys, but it seems like you've taken the day off one day in advance. I couldn't get through to your phone or Zoe's, so I've decided to stop by here myself," Elijah explained.

After a pause, he continued, "Leenne, I have something I need to talk to you about."

When he called the two women, they were probably in the elevator, which would explain why they did not receive the call.

Leenne took a step back and invited, "Come on in."

Zoe was in the kitchen gulping water when Elijah came in. She was afraid that if she did not keep her mouth occupied, she might begin to play cupid.

As Leenne went to pour Elijah a glass of water, she shot Zoe a strange look and asked, "What are you doing?"

However, Zoe quickly waved her off. "N-Nothing. Don't worry about me."

Hearing this, Leenne shrugged and returned to the living room with a glass of water.

After putting the glass in front of Elijah, she set on the chair at the side. "What can I do for you?"

He pursed his lips and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Leenne, I have a favor to ask of you."

"I will do my best to help you with whatever you need. You don't have to be so courteous. You've helped me a lot in the past."

After a few seconds, Elijah slowly spat out, "Can you follow me home tomorrow night?"

This took Leenne by surprise, but before she could react, Zoe, who was drinking water in the kitchen, immediately coughed a few times.

Before Leenne had the chance to refuse, he spoke up again, "I know it's an abrupt request. That's why I hesitated for so long before I came and asked."

"Follow you home?" Leenne asked tentatively.

He nodded. "I'm not young anymore, and my parents have been urging me to get married for the past two years. They even said they'd introduce me to a girl. Some time ago, I really had no choice, so I told them I had a girlfriend. Now, they're asking me to bring her back home."

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Zoe immediately understood what he meant. He wanted nothing more than for Leanna to pretend to be his girlfriend and spend Christmas with him.

Although it was all an act, the narrative would change as soon as she followed him home.

Zoe couldn't deny that this was a really good excuse. There were no flaws in this plan of his.

When Elijah saw how quiet Leanna was, he spoke again, "Leanna, I know that you won't agree, but it's just that my parents are old, and I don't want them to worry. That's why I lied. It's fine, I can just tell them tomorrow that it was all a lie and that I don't actually have a girlfriend."

When Leanna heard this, she pursed her lips. She couldn't bring herself to reject him.

Earlier, she even said that she would help him with anything.

Plus, she really did owe Elijah a lot of favors.

"Leanna, you don't have to feel forced. It doesn't matter. I'm just asking to see what you think about this. If you're burdened, just pretend like I didn't show up today and I didn't ask such a thing."

"I'm not burdened. It's just that..." She trailed off.

Forget it. It's just a favor. Overthinking is a curse. Plus, this is just an act to make his parents feel at ease, she thought to herself.

Then, she nodded. "Okay. I'll follow you back tomorrow."

Hearing this, Elijah breathed a sigh of relief, and a slight smile appeared on his face. "Then, I'll pick you up tomorrow afternoon."

"Do I need to prepare any presents?" she asked.

"No, I'll prepare them."

After he left, Zoe finally put down her glass of water and walked over from the kitchen. "Are you just going to agree like that?"

"It's... hard to reject."

"You're right. He even mentioned his parents. I won't be able to refuse as well. After all, every parent worries about their children. He just wants to not make his parents worry as a filial son."

However, if people found out that Leanna went to Elijah's house to celebrate Christmas, the news would definitely blow up.

Leanna let out a soft sigh. She glanced at her phone and changed the subject. "Why isn't Louis back yet?"

As she asked, she walked away to give him a call.

Zoe did not answer as she sat on the sofa, ate grapes, and sighed.

Leanna went to the balcony while she waited for Louis to answer the phone. When he picked up, she immediately asked, "Louis, where are you?"

"I have something to do. You don't have to wait for me for dinner. You can eat first."

After what happened last time, she started to doubt him. Hence, she frowned and asked, "What do you have to do? You're not fighting your classmates again, are you?"

"That's absurd," Louis answered.

"All right. Don't be home too late."

"I know."

After she hung up the phone, she continued to lean against the railing and looked into the distance. No one knew what was on her mind.

...

At the same time, at the Pearson Group, Aidan's eyes fell on Louis' phone. "Is that your sister?"

Louis hummed in agreement.

"What did she say?" Aidan asked.

"She asked me when I would be going back." Louis did not seem to want to talk about this. Instead, he just asked, "What did you say I have to do just now?"

"Help me observe Daniel and see what his intention is behind approaching the Crossley Family."

"Then?"

"What do you mean by then?" Aidan retorted. "It'd be amazing if you could get this much information on him. Don't think too far ahead."

Although Louis frowned, it was undeniable that what Aidan said was right. Louis couldn't refute his statement.

Then, he got up and said, "If that's all, I'll make a move."

"Hold up." Aidan stopped him before asking unhurriedly, "What has your sister planned for tomorrow?"

Louis knew what Aidan was thinking of without him even saying it. "We'll be eating at home, but I don't think she'll welcome you."

Immediately, Aidan's lips hooked up. "You're still young. You'll understand when you have a girlfriend next time. The more a woman refuses, the more she is actually looking forward to it."

Louis was rendered speechless by Aidan's logic and turned to leave while ignoring him.

Once Louis left, Aidan instantly called Jonathan. "Get ready. We'll be going to Leanna's house tomorrow night."

"Are you not going back to the Pearson Family Estate this year?" Jonathan asked tentatively.

"The whole family is in shambles. Why do I still have to go back and feign that we're in peace?"

Jonathan kept quiet before he answered, "Okay."

Then, he spoke up again, "President Pearson, the Zielinski Family had been very restless recently. They've tried to stir up trouble with Mrs. Pearson several times, but we managed to stop them."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 264-Aiden sneered, "Send them a photo of Anne as a warning. If they try anything again, we'll send them her finger."

"Okay." Jonathan nodded.

After Jonathan left the office, Aiden took out his phone and tapped lightly on his phone. A few minutes later, he posted a story on his WhatsApp. 'This is my first time spending Christmas at my girlfriend's. What gifts should I prepare?'

Oscar immediately replied, 'Is she your girlfriend yet? How can you casually call her that? You might get slapped one day!'

'I think the best gift would be you not going over...' Dephne commented.

Aiden took a deep look at the replies he got and immediately archived the chats.

He didn't expect to get any useful answers from them either. This was his way to notify Leenne in advance, lest she would come up with multiple reasons.

On the other hand, Leenne was so frightened by what she saw when the story popped up that she almost dropped her phone.

This b\*sterd is really shameless! Where did he get his confidence from?!

When Zoe noticed Leenne's complicated expression, Zoe immediately got curious, came over, and asked, "What are you looking at?"

When she saw the story that Aiden posted, she laughed. "Hehe. He'll get a reality check tomorrow night."

If she were friends with Aiden on WhatsApp, she would definitely comment, 'Your girlfriend is going to someone else's house for Christmas. Your love has been replaced.'

Leenne put down her phone. She was at a loss for a moment.

Zoe, who was peeling an orange, gave half of it to Leenne. "Are you going to tell that b\*sterd in advance? At least he'd be mentally prepared. Otherwise, he would be coming here for nothing, and it'd definitely piss him off even more."

When Leenne heard this, her face instantly flushed as she stammered, "I-If I do that, won't that mean I'm actually... his girlfriend?"

All this b\*sterd does is make people's life difficult!

Zoe seemed to agree with what Leenne said and sighed. "Then, I guess we have no other choice. How lucky. I went to be caught up in such a situation as well."

Leenne was speechless when she heard this.

After taking a shower and returning to the room, she continued to toss and turn in bed, unable to sleep. Her thoughts seemed to annoy her.

After an unknown amount of time, she set up abruptly and reached out for her phone by the bedside. Then, she dug out Aiden's number. However, when his number was displayed on the screen, she hesitated and did not dial it.

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When Zoe noticed Leanna's complicated expression, Zoe immediately got curious, came over, and asked, "What are you looking at?"

When she saw the story that Aidan posted, she laughed. "Haha. He'll get a reality check tomorrow night."

If she were friends with Aidan on WhatsApp, she would definitely comment, 'Your girlfriend is going to someone else's house for Christmas. Your love has been replaced.'

Leanna put down her phone. She was at a loss for a moment.

Zoe, who was peeling an orange, gave half of it to Leanna. "Are you going to tell that b\*stard in advance? At least he'd be mentally prepared. Otherwise, he would be coming here for nothing, and it'd definitely piss him off even more."

When Leanna heard this, her face instantly flushed as she stammered, "I-If I do that, won't that mean I'm actually... his girlfriend?"

All this b\*stard does is make people's life difficult!

Zoe seemed to agree with what Leanna said and sighed. "Then, I guess we have no other choice. How lucky. I want to be caught up in such a situation as well."

Leanna was speechless when she heard this.

After taking a shower and returning to the room, she continued to toss and turn in bed, unable to sleep. Her thoughts seemed to annoy her.

After an unknown amount of time, she sat up abruptly and reached out for her phone by the bedside. Then, she dug out Aidan's number. However, when his number was displayed on the screen, she hesitated and did not dial it.

Just then, the phone in her hand suddenly vibrated, startling her.

When Leanna looked down, the name that flashed across the screen belonged to that b\*stard.

In a trance, she almost thought that she was the one who called him.

She held onto the phone for a moment before she slowly answered it. "Is there anything I can help you with at such late hours, President Pearson?"

"Are you asleep?" Aidan asked in a low voice.

"I was woken up by your call."

"Great. I have something to tell you."

Leanna was a little annoyed by what she said and subconsciously spat, "I already know."

On the other end of the phone, Aidan was silent for a few seconds before he asked, "Know what?"

“I already know that you plan to come to my house uninvited tomorrow night. There’s no need for you to call me in the middle of the night to tell me again,” she pressed.

This instantly made him chuckle. “I said I’m going to my girlfriend’s house. Are you my girlfriend?”

Sh\*t! I fell right into his trap!

In the face of her silence, he spoke again, “That’s not what I want to talk about.”

“Then, what is it?”

“I’ll take you somewhere tomorrow night.”

“Where?”

“You’ll find out once we’re there. You’ll love it.”

After considering for a moment, Leanna finally decided to tell him. “President Pearson, I have plans tomorrow night. You should go back home for Christmas. If you really can’t, you can celebrate it with Ms. Fletcher.”

Hearing this, Aidan’s voice immediately turned cold. “What plans?”

“J-Just plans. I don’t need to explain myself to you. It’s my own privacy.”

“Every time you have plans, other than being with Elijah, what else can it be?”

Annoyed by his aggressive tone, she retorted, “It doesn’t matter who I’m with. I’m not doing anything wrong. What does it have to do with you?”

“Why can’t I control you?” He was incredibly displeased by this.

This whole conversation was ridiculous to Leanna. “President Pearson, you don’t actually believe I’m your girlfriend just because you said so, do you? Even in court, the judge has to ask the convict if he admits to his crimes or not. How can you decide who I am to you?”

“Why are you comparing yourself to a criminal?”

“I—”

Leanna was so annoyed by his careless remarks that she directly hung up the phone. She didn't want to talk to him any longer.

She regretted telling him her plans. She should have let him come all the way for nothing!

Then, she lay back on the bed, pulling the quilt over her head before falling asleep.

...

Because Leanna would be out with Elijah this evening, she got up early to prepare lunch for Zoe and Louis.

At 11.00AM, she heard the doorbell and the security alarm ring. Can it be that b\*stard?!

Zoe had just come out of the bathroom and walked over to the door. Unexpectedly, she saw Daniel on the security camera.

Immediately, a frown formed on her face. "What is he doing here?"

"I invited him over," Leanna said when she came over.

Was this man attached to them just because he stayed here a few days?

"I bumped into him in the elevator yesterday. He said that he was still living alone, so I invited him over."

When she heard this, Zoe pouted and said, "He can enjoy his canned food happily alone. Oh, maybe today might be the day he has to fast because of his beliefs."

At this point, Leanna did not know what to do with this friend of hers.

Once Zoe opened the door, she immediately turned around and headed toward her room.

Daniel only saw her walk away before he could even say hi, so he asked, "What's wrong with her?"

"Nothing. Maybe she just woke up on the wrong side of the bed," Leanna answered.

He raised his eyebrow and said nothing as he came in.

After sitting on the sofa, Louis came into the kitchen. Leanna immediately pulled him and asked in a low voice, "Why did you invite him? Don't you know that Zoe and him—"

"It's fine. Don't worry about it."

She retracted her gaze and asked again, "Speaking of which, I didn't get to ask you where you went yesterday. Did something happen?"

"I just went to meet a friend. Nothing happened."

She pursed her lips and studied him. Seeing how serious he sounded, it didn't seem like he was lying. So, she did not question him further.

However, it was Louis' turn to ask questions. "I heard from Zoe that you're going over to Elijah's place tonight."

Leanna was speechless. That blabbermouth!

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 265-During lunch, Zoe didn't make things hard for Deniel with Christmas in mind. After all, Christmas was supposed to be a harmonious and lively celebration.

In the afternoon, Leanne and Louise visited Jethro's grave.

As Leanne looked at the tombstone, the expression on her face was unreadable.

Although she hated Jethro before and even wished that she wasn't born as his child, she didn't expect her wish to come true.

For so many years, she and Jethro did not have any father-daughter affection. It was really sad to look back at what had happened in the past.

Louis bent down and placed the flower in front of Jethro's tombstone with an indifferent look.

After standing there for a few minutes, Leanne said, "Let's go."

Just as Louis stood up and was about to leave, he caught a glimpse of a cigarette butt next to the tombstone and immediately froze.

“What’s wrong?” Leenne asked.

With a frown, he replied, “No one else would come and visit him apart from us, right?”

She nodded. “No one else knows where he’s buried.”

Pursing his lips tightly, he asked her, “Do you have any tissues?”

“I do.”

Then, she took out a small packet of tissue from her pocket and handed it to him.

Louis emptied the packet and took a piece of tissue to pick up the cigarette butt in front of the tombstone before putting it into the tissue package.

When Leenne saw this, she frowned. “Louis...”

“Just in case.”

This was the first time she saw him being so cautious. After walking a few steps, she suddenly asked, “Louis, did you find something?”

“Huh?”

Seeing how he refused to speak, she did not continue pestering him. “Nothing. Are you going to hand this over to the police?”

Louis remained silent in the face of her questions. After a while, he changed the topic and asked, “When are you going to Elijah’s house?”

Fine, I’ll stop prying, Leenne thought to herself.

After leaving the cemetery, she finally spoke again, “You can go back first, Louis. I’m going to go buy something.”

Although Elijah said not to prepare gifts, Leenne didn’t feel good showing up empty-handed after agreeing to go with him. She was visiting the elders, after all.

When she parted ways with Louis, she headed straight to the mall. Since she didn't know anything about Elijah's parents and what they liked, she settled with buying some supplements.

During lunch, Zoe didn't make things hard for Daniel with Christmas in mind. After all, Christmas was supposed to be a harmonious and lively celebration.

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It was already 5.00PM by the time she arrived home.

She glanced at her phone and saw that there were no missed calls or unread messages.

She curled her lips and put her phone away before pressing the passcode to open the door.

Zoe was the only one left at home, sprawled on the sofa, eating snacks as she watched TV.

When she heard noises, she lifted up her head. "Nana, why did you come back so late?"

“I went to buy some things.” Leanna changed into house slippers and asked, “Is Louis not back yet?”

“No. Isn’t he with you?”

“I told him to come back first.”

Leanna sat on the sofa and thought for a while before deciding to call Louis.

He must have brought the cigarette butt somewhere.

“Nana, you’re worrying too much about Louis again. Don’t worry; he’s a big man. He knows what to do,” Zoe coaxed.

“But I always feel that he’s been acting a bit strange recently. It’s as if he’s hiding something from me.”

Back then, Leanna would never pry into his private life.

However, because of everything that had happened, how could she just sit back and relax?

“Do you think he has a girlfriend?” Zoe asked carefully.

“No way.”

Who would turn so serious and mysterious after getting a girlfriend?

Zoe continued to probe, “Why not? Louis isn’t like most boys. At this age, as a teenager, it’s normal for him to be a little rebellious.”

After saying that, she added, “All right, don’t think too much about this. You should be worrying about what you’re going to do tonight.”

This immediately brought Leanna back to her senses. “What do you mean?”

“Aren’t you going to Elijah’s place? What are you going to do about that b\*stard?”

Speaking of this, Leanna immediately became angry. “W-Who cares about him! He can do whatever he likes. I don’t owe him anything.”

Zoe clicked her tongue when she heard this. She had no idea if Leanna would even come home tonight.

After a while, Elijah called, informing her that he was already downstairs.

Before Leanna left, she reminded Zoe, "There are still some leftovers from lunch in the fridge. You and Louis can heat them up for dinner tonight. I don't think ordering deliveries is an option for tonight."

Zoe nodded. "All right. Just go. Don't worry about me."

Only then did Leanna head downstairs, bringing the things she had bought along with her.

When Elijah picked her up, he whispered, "Leanna, didn't I tell you to not buy anything? I've prepared them already."

She smiled and said, "This is just a little gift for your parents."

"My parents will definitely like you."

There weren't many people in Highside today, and very few cars were on the street. The majority of the people had already gone home for Christmas.

Leanna leaned against the car window, quietly looking at the festive-filled street. No one knew what she was thinking about.

While waiting at the traffic light, Elijah glanced at her side profile and called out softly, "Leanna."

Immediately, she was brought out of her daze. "What's wrong?"

He pursed up his lips before saying, "I'm sorry for dragging you into this today."

Hearing this, she smiled faintly. "It's fine. Louis and I already had lunch together this afternoon, and we can meet any time. There's no difference."

Soon, the car arrived at the Parker Residence.

As they got out of the car, Elijah spoke again, "Leanna, my parents will bring up marriage later. You can just ignore it. I'll answer them for you."

“Okay,” she said with a nod.

At the door, Leanna let out a faint sigh. Although this was just an act, she was still a little nervous.

Suddenly, Elijah reached out to grab her hand a split second before they entered the house. This caught her off guard, and she subconsciously wanted to pull her hand away. However, his mother showed up right at this moment and greeted them with a soft smile. “Eli, you’re back.”

Then, her gaze fell onto Leanna. “You must be Leanna. You’re gorgeous.”

Leanna nodded and said, “Hello, Mrs. Parker. I’m Leanna McKinney.”

Lizzy took Leanna’s arm and ushered them in. “Quick, now. Don’t just stand at the door. Come on in and take a seat.”

In the living room, Elijah’s father sat on the sofa watching research-related news. He had a stern and serious demeanor.

Lizzy pulled Leanna over and immediately introduced her. “Rodney, come here. This is Leanna.”

“Hello, Mr. Parker,” Leanna greeted.

When Rodney’s gaze fell on her, he seemed stunned for a few seconds as if he had a glimpse of someone else in her.

When Elijah noticed this, he quickly stepped forward and patted his shoulder. “She’s saying hi to you. Why are you surprised?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 266-When Rodney heard that, he retracted his thoughts and nodded lightly. “Have a seat.”

“Leanne, have a seat. Dinner will be ready soon,” Lizzy said.

“Let me help you, Mrs. Parker,” Leanne offered.

“It’s fine. There’s no reason for you to help us the first time you come. Have a seat.” After saying that, she yelled for Elijah, “Eli, come and accompany Leanne. There are some fruits on the table. See what she likes and serve it to her.”

He walked over with a smile. "All right, I know."

Then, Lizzy said a few words to Rodney before she went into the kitchen to prepare food.

Rodney turned off the TV and looked at Leenne, pushing his glasses up on his nose. "How old are you, Miss McKinney?"

"I'm 26 this year."

"Then, you're the same age as Eli. He's just a few months older than you." After a pause, he continued, "What did your parents say about celebrating Christmas with Eli here?"

Elijah instantly interjected with a frown, "Dad."

Rodney recalled what Elijah had told him then and chose not to ask further questions.

However, Leenne smiled politely and replied softly, "My mother died when I was very young, and my father passed away some time ago."

Rodney picked up the teacup and took a sip. "I've asked too many questions. Miss McKinney, please don't take it to heart."

"It's fine, Mr. Perker."

She knew that she had come here as Elijah's girlfriend. It was normal for his father to question her about her family.

"By the way, I heard from Eli that you two were classmates before this," Rodney spoke again. "I heard you two lost contact after he went abroad and only met again at a class reunion a few months ago. Is that true?"

She nodded. "Yes."

"Then, this must be fate."

At that moment, Lizzy came out of the kitchen with several dishes. "What are you guys talking about? Let's eat, and we'll talk more later."

Rodney immediately stood up and gestured. "All right, let's eat."

Leenne instinctively walked into the kitchen, intending to help with the dishes. However, Lizzy stopped her. "Leenne, sit down. Eli's dad can help me with the food."

"It's fine. My parents have always been like this, helping each other all the time," Elijah explained next to her.

Leenne retracted her gaze and smiled.

Elijah must be very lucky to grow up in such a harmonious family.

When Rodney heard that, he retracted his thoughts and nodded lightly. "Have a seat."

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Elijah must be very lucky to grow up in such a harmonious family.

After a while, the table was set for Christmas Eve dinner.

When Lizzy went to turn on the television, she grinned as she turned to the New Year’s Rocking Eve channel. “It’s Christmas. We’re going to need a little bit of atmosphere.”

As she spoke, she sat at the dining table and urged, “Leanna, try some food. See if you like them.”

After tasting them, Leanna beamed and said, “Mrs. Parker, your cooking is delicious.”

Lizzy was relieved to hear this. “Thank God you liked it. I was worried that you might not be used to my cooking. Back then, Eli’s father was preoccupied with work and seldom home. I only learned how to cook two years ago.”

“Leanna is a very good chef,” Elijah chimed in.

When Lizzy heard that, she was surprised. “Really? In that case, I’ll have to take lessons from you.”

Leanna was embarrassed when she heard her praise. “You’re flattering me. I only know how to make simple dishes.”

“You don’t have to be modest, Leanna. Eli is picky with his food, and if he can say that it’s delicious, your cooking must be of five-star standard,” Lizzy said. “When did you learn how to cook?”

“I’ve been living with my brother since I was a child, and I slowly picked it up,” Leanna answered.

Leanna’s cooking abilities back then were limited, and she could only prepare simple dishes. She improved so much because of that b\*stard’s taste in food after their marriage. That marriage made her feel ashamed, but there was no way for her to make it up to Aidan. Since she was at home all day long, she came up with various dishes to cook.

Lizzy had also heard about Leanna’s family from Elijah, so she did not ask further and changed the topic.

After a while, the doorbell suddenly rang. Lizzy put down her tableware and went to open the door. A large bouquet of red roses caught her eye, and she was immediately stupefied.

“Hello, does Leanna McKinney live here?” the delivery man asked.

When she heard this, she assumed it was Elijah who had ordered the flowers and smiled as she accepted them. “Yes, yes. She does.”

After closing the door, she walked back inside with the flowers in her arms. “Leanna, this is for you.”

Leanna was a little taken aback to see this and turned her head to look at Elijah, who was frowning and slowly tightening his fist on the table.

Lizzy handed the bouquet of flowers to Leanna and complimented Elijah, “Eli, you did a good job. I even forgot about it.”

At this point, his face had darkened as he sat there quietly.

As soon as Lizzy sat down, the doorbell rang again. She walked over to open the door and again saw a delivery man with another bouquet of roses. "Did you make a mistake? We've just received one just now," she asked.

The delivery man did not say much as he handed the bouquet over and left.

Although Lizzy found this strange, she still took the bouquet inside. "Eli, what's going on? Why don't you call the florist and tell them they've sent two bouquets by accident?"

Before she could finish speaking, the doorbell rang again for the third time. She turned around, and she started to realize that something was wrong.

Seeing this, Leanna pursed her lips and offered, "Mrs. Parker, let me get it."

Just as she was about to get up, Elijah rushed forward. "Let me."

Once he opened the door, a new delivery man stood there. None of the three deliverymen were the same.

"Who told you to deliver these flowers?" Elijah asked coldly.

"I-I'm not sure. I'm only in charge of delivering the bouquet."

"How many more are there?"

The delivery man hemmed and hawed, and it was obvious that he knew but was hesitant to say anything.

After seeing that Elijah had no intention of taking them, the delivery man could only grit his teeth and say, "Why don't you take a peek out the window? The flowers downstairs are all for Miss McKinney."

Although they weren't talking loudly, they weren't being discreet either, and it was just loud enough for everyone in the room to hear them.

Immediately, Lizzy subconsciously walked to the window and was frightened by what she saw.

A few dozen people were standing in the courtyard downstairs, all holding bouquets of roses, waiting for their turn.

Leanna walked to the window and saw this as well.

Nobody else in the world could do such a thing other than that crazy b\*stard.

Leanna took a deep breath before packing up her things. "Mr. and Mrs. Parker, I'm sorry, but I must leave first."

If she continued to stay here, that b\*stard would continue doing this.

Lizzy was still in shock when she saw Leanna leave, so Lizzy hurriedly patted Elijah's shoulders. "What are you doing? Chase after her."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 267-Just as Leanne was about to step into the elevator, she heard Elijah's voice call out to her. "Leanne."

She turned around, pursed her lips, and said, "Sorry."

Elijah smiled lightly. "Well, this is my fault. I should be the one apologizing to you."

"Your parents..." she trailed off.

"It's fine. I'll explain it to them." Then, he added, "Let me send you off."

After they descended the stairs, Leanne noticed a large group of people holding bouquets of roses at the gate. If it weren't for the roses, she would have been terrified.

"Leanne, let's go this way," Elijah offered.

She nodded. "Okay."

Then, he led her out the side entrance. Shortly after they left, the delivery men dispersed with the roses upon receiving the instructions.

Standing by the roadside, Elijah offered, "Leanne, wait for me. I'll go get my car."

However, she shook her head. "Your parents are waiting for you. Don't keep them up."

"It's fine. They'll be upset if I don't send you. Furthermore, it's not easy to get a cab at this time."

The moment he finished his sentence, a nonchalant voice came behind them before Leanne even had time to respond. "You don't have to worry about that, President Perker. I'll take her home."

Elijah's face gradually turned cold as he turned around. "What a brilliant plan, President Pearson."

Aiden stood there with one hand in his pocket and the corner of his lips hooked. "It's nothing compared to you, President Perker. The old habit of coveting other people's wives seems to stick with you."

"Don't you find it a bit ridiculous? You didn't seem to cherish what you have, yet now you pretend to play the role of a good husband after your divorce."

"Those are my family problems, President Perker. I don't have to explain myself to you."

"You and Leanne are divorced. What rights do you have to call this your family problem?"

Aiden sneered, "Don't you have any dignity left? How can you say such a thing?"

"I'd like to say the same about you," Elijah retorted immediately and without hesitation.

At this moment, Aiden pursed his lips as his black eyes between them became tense, as if a fight were about to break out at any second.

Leanne's head began to pound as she watched this end

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At this moment, Aidan pursed his lips as his black eyes narrowed dangerously. Instantly, the air between them became tense, as if a fight were about to break out at any second.

Leanna’s head began to pound as she watched this and intervened, “Elijah, you can go back upstairs. I’ll go home by myself.”

After saying this, she immediately turned around and walked down the street.

Just as Elijah was about to chase after her, Aidan stopped him. “President Parker, I think you should go back and explain to your parents what happened tonight.” Then, Aidan sighed. “What a waste of the roses I flew in from Italy.”

This was a threat, and it was clear to both parties.

Elijah suppressed his anger as he spoke, “President Pearson, don’t you think you went a little overboard with this? Why did you have to involve my parents in our dispute?”

Aidan seemed nonchalant about this and smiled. “To be honest, I’ve already saved you some explanation. I didn’t show up at your house.”

“You—”

Elijah pursed his lips. Showing up at his front door was really something that Aidan could do.

Then, Aidan took two steps forward and threw Elijah a sideways glance. “But next time, I’d be happy to invite Mr. and Mrs. Parker over to Pearson Group for a visit. I’ll also take the chance to tell them all about my marriage to Leanna three years ago.”

“With your arrogance, aren’t you afraid karma might hit you?”

“I’ve always taken you as a scientific man. I didn’t expect you to be so superstitious,” Aidan mocked. “Karma will only bite those that try to take what doesn’t belong to them. Well, at least I’m not like you, President Parker. I won’t lie and deceive people to achieve my selfish desires.”

Elijah's face twisted uglily when those words came out. He knew Aidan was referring to the annual general meeting retreat. Elijah noticed Leanna was shaken; that was why he....

Elijah kept his mouth shut and clenched his fists in silence.

Then, Aidan looked away and left.

...

Leanna walked along the road without a taxi in sight. The ones that she saw were either off-duty or had passengers inside. She did not know how long she had been walking when she suddenly heard a bang.

Immediately after the sound, fireworks went off in the sky. Leanna followed the fireworks, only to discover that they were set off by a group of people near the river. In addition, children were running around and playing with sparkles. So, she stood there and watched and finally began to feel the Christmas spirit.

The fireworks exploded in the sky for a few moments, and everyone watched in delight. Once the time had passed, everyone left and went home. When the crowd dispersed, Leanna walked along the river and looked at the bright neon lights across the river bank, which were bright and dazzling. Then, she leaned against the railing as the night breeze caressed her face, with no sign of the winter chills.

It seems like spring is near.

As Leanna turned to leave, she noticed that someone had been standing behind her for some time. She almost let out a scream of fright. Aidan did not seem affected by her reaction and quietly cast a faint glance at her.

Immediately, she frowned. What is this b\*stard doing here?

Since he did not speak, she didn't want to pay any attention to him either. With a snort, she turned around and left.

However, Leanna had only walked a few steps before a young boy ran up to her, rubbing his neck shyly. "H-hello. May I have your number?"

In the past, she would always reject it when it came to situations like these. Just as she was about to turn him away, she quickly changed her mind and took out her phone with a smile. "Sure."

Then, as the two were about to exchange numbers, a cold voice sounded next to him. "You should be careful when you're outside. Otherwise, you wouldn't know if you've been deceived."

The boy took advantage of the situation and looked over, confused. "Huh?"

"The more beautiful a woman is, the more untrustworthy she is. You're asking for her number, but you don't know she's my ex-wife."

Even Leanna was at a loss for words after what Aidan said. She felt her eyelids begin to twitch intensely.

At this point, the boy's friend couldn't stand and watch any longer, so he stepped forward and pulled his friend away, whispering, "Can't you see that they are arguing? How embarrassing!"

As the two boys hurried away, Leanna turned to glare at Aidan. As soon as she turned her head to look at Aidan, he quickly averted his gaze and pretended as though nothing had happened.

Immediately, Leanna burst into a fit of mad laughter. All right, two can play this game.

As she moved forward, she pulled out her phone and looked up the location of the closest bar. Perhaps it was her lucky day because there was one just a few miles away. Since it was Christmas Eve, youngsters would be out and enjoying themselves. Therefore, the bar would not be empty, but it would be livelier than usual.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 268-When Leanne entered the bar, she made a beeline toward the counter and ordered a glass of alcohol.

Someone immediately approached her as soon as she set down. "Are you alone, beautiful?"

"Yes," she replied with a smile.

"Then, this must be fate. Let me buy you a drink."

Then, the men gestured to the bartender. "Get this beautiful lady a blue merange."

As soon as he ordered, a slender and tall figure appeared beside him. "What a nice man. Why don't you buy me a drink as well? I come here alone too."

The men kept quiet. This man is sick.

However, Aiden did not flinch as he leaned on the bar counter, blocking the men's view of Leanne, and drummed his fingers on the countertop. "What's wrong? Are you sexist?"

The men smiled awkwardly and patted Aiden on the shoulders. "What are you talking about, bro? It's Christmas Eve. Of course, you get a drink. Come, what would you like to drink? Go ahead and order yourself."

"Then, I won't hold back," Aiden said. Then, he turned to the bartender. "Can I get a glass of Louis XIII cognac?"

The bartender was stunned and replied, "Sir, we don't serve Louis XII by glasses."

"I know. Open a six-liter bottle. I want a glass; the rest is for these gentlemen to give anyone who comes to this bar alone."

At this point, the men's faces had darkened immensely as he spoke in an unpleasant tone. "Bro, are you looking for trouble?"

Louis XIII was the finest cognac produced in France, and it cost tens of thousands for a few hundred milliliters. It would cost at least a hundred thousand if he ordered six liters.

The men themselves had never tried the cognac. To them, Aiden must be doing this on purpose.

However, Aiden calmly said, "Can you not afford it? Don't be such a braggart next time."

Just as the men were about to throw a fit, he saw Aiden take out a black card from his wallet and hand it to the bartender. "Open the bottle. It's my gift to these gentlemen."

Then, Aiden turned to the men and continued, "Although nice to look at, some things shouldn't be touched. It's best to learn when to stop. This time, you'll get a lesson from me for free. You're welcome."

If the men hadn't seen Aiden pull out the black card in front of him and ask the bartender to open the bottle of Louis XIII Cognac, the men would have already landed punches on Aiden's face. In front of Aiden's dominant demeanor, the men realized he was out of his league and retreated in humiliation.

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As for the bartender, he held the black card in his hand and trembled. "S-Sir, we don't have six liters of Louis XIII Cognac."

"Then, just give me a glass of whatever she ordered."

"All right."

After he had returned the black card, the bartender let out a sigh of relief. In his years of working here, although he had met a lot of scions, this was the first time he saw someone ordering a six-liter bottle of Louis XIII to offer it to someone else.

Then, Aidan sat beside Leanna and still had no intention of talking to her. On the other hand, she began playing with her phone and ignored him.

A while later, the bartender came over with their glasses of alcohol. Leanna picked it up and took a sip; it tasted sweet with a hint of spice. This was the first time she drank such strong alcohol that she couldn't control her cough. Initially, she had planned to just head home, but after hearing what Aidan had said, she slowly sipped the glass of alcohol, little by little.

She had finished her drink and was beginning to feel a little hot as her cheeks burned; perhaps it was due to a large number of people in the room. She glanced at the clock; it was almost time to go home.

When she left the bar, the cold wind that blew against her sent shivers down her spine, making her a little dizzy. So, she took out her phone to call Zoe. "Zoe, what are you doing?"

"I'm watching New Year's Rocking Eve. It isn't as good as last year. Are you still at Elijah's house? What time are you coming back?"

"I'm not. I'm at a bar, and I can't seem to get a taxi. Can you come and pick me up?"

"All right, I'll leave now—"

However, before Zoe could finish speaking, she heard a ruffle from the other end of the phone, followed by a male voice that was neither cold nor indifferent. "She's with me."

Even though that was all Aidan said, Zoe could figure out what he meant, which was probably a threat for her not to show up.

"I got it. President Pearson, please tell Nana that I drank too much and can't drive," Zoe said solemnly before quickly hanging up the phone.

On the other end, Leanna looked at Aidan blankly. "Give me back my phone."

Aidan, however, calmly put her phone into his pocket under her gaze.

She was speechless when it came to this man. Then, she couldn't help but rudely retort, "What exactly do you want, President Pearson?"

"If I say it, will you do as I say?"

Although she was a little sluggish after drinking alcohol, she still keenly caught on to the trap in his words. "No!"

“Then, I won’t say it.”

She gritted her teeth. “Didn’t you want to ignore me? What are you doing now?”

“I’m not ignoring you. I was just giving you time to reflect on your mistakes,” Aidan answered calmly.

“Are you insane?!”

He’s not just insane! He’s sick! This b\*stard wants me to reflect? Reflect on my mistakes?! In his dreams!

“You clearly know how Elijah feels about you. Yet, you follow him home to meet his parents. Aren’t you the insane one?” Aidan questioned.

“|—”

Anger was getting to her head, and Leanna started to feel dizzy. She couldn’t be bothered to continue this nonsense with him and said, “Please give me back my phone, President Pearson. I want to go home.”

“Take it yourself.”

“Can you stop being shameless for one second?”

Aidan raised his eyebrows. “Are you scolding me for this?”

Leanna would have pulled Aidan’s pants down and recovered her phone if she weren’t so concerned with appearing as a hoodlum in public.

She was quite far away from home, and she didn’t know the way back. Otherwise, she would have just walked back herself. That was the reason why that b\*stard dared to threaten her so blatantly. Leanna took a deep breath and thought, If this b\*stard is here, Jonathan must be waiting nearby as well.

After looking around for a moment, she noticed a Rolls-Royce parked on the side of the road.

Then, she walked over, opened the car door, and sat in it. “Please take me home. Thank you.”

Jonathan was shocked to see this. He didn't expect her to come into the car willingly. Immediately afterward, the door on the other side opened.

Once Aidan got in, he said indifferently, "Let's go."

"Okay," Jonathan responded.

She closed her eyes and leaned on the side of the car without a care. She knew that Aidan wouldn't kidnap her.

After an unknown amount of time, the black Rolls-Royce stopped in front of an ordinary residential building. When Leanna opened her eyes again, Jonathan was gone. Only Aidan stood outside and he leaned against the car as he took a drag. His black eyes were deep and unreadable.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 269-When Leanne opened the car door, she staggered on the way out of the car and had to hold the car door to steady herself.

"President Pearson, are you looking for the best place to kill and hide a body?" she asked feebly.

Aidan did not answer as he flicked his cigarette end and turned to look at her. "I wanted to give you a gift, but it seems like you don't need it."

"The best gift you can give me is when you send me home."

In the end, she did not forget to add, "Thank you."

"Since you went back to Elijah's place, I have no plans of sending you home."

"Oh," she replied perfunctorily. Just as she was about to get back into the car, Aidan's unhurried voice sounded again. "Ms. Sheffer's son lives here."

Leanne instantly stopped moving when she heard this.

This was exactly how he expected her to react.

He crushed his cigarette end and continued, "It seems like you don't want to drop by. Let's leave, then."

After a moment of silence, she spoke, "Wait."

Aiden seemed to have no sense of time as he cast a deep look at her with an eyebrow raised.

“Since you had something to drink back at the bar, you shouldn’t be driving. Why not find a place to sit while we wait for Mr. Stoll to come back?”

Then, with his arm around the car, he turned and gestured with his chin.

Leanne followed his line of sight and saw Jonathan smiling at her.

Seeing that her plan had backfired, she quickly made up another excuse. “I’m a little drunk, and I went to take a breather. You can leave if you want to, but just return my phone.”

“You don’t seem drunk.”

“This is how I am. You just can’t tell,” she said solemnly.

This was humorous for Aiden as his thin lips hooked and the smile on his face was obvious. “Oh, really?”

“Really!”

Then, he stopped beating around the bush and answered, “Beg me, and I’ll consider bringing you in.”

Leanne knew that this bastard had been waiting for this moment and hesitated for a moment quietly.

However, Aiden didn’t seem to be in a rush as he patiently waited for her to make up her mind.

In the end, she caved and directly begged, “Please.”

“Words don’t count.”

“Then, give me back my phone, and I’ll transfer you some money.”

“Do I look like I need your money?”

“President Pearson, you might as well just tell me what you want directly.”

“Come here,” Aiden said slowly.

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“Come here,” Aidan said slowly.

Leanna looked at him vigilantly before taking two steps forward and stopping.

“What are you doing so far away? Come here,” he called out again with a smile.

After thinking about it for a moment and realizing that she would fall for his trap if she went forward, she changed her mind. “Forget it. I don’t want to go anymore.”

As she said that, just as she turned around and was about to leave, she was lightly grabbed by her wrist and tugged backward.

In the next second, she had fallen into his arms.

“I told you to come over on your own, but you leave me with no choice now,” Aidan said deeply.

“How can you even say that?”

Leanna struggled a few times, and his hands that were wrapped around her waist tightened even more.

At this point, she simply gave up and said exasperatedly, “President Pearson, can you tell me what you want me to do now?”

“It’s Christmas Day, Leanna.”

“I know. Do you really think I’m drunk?”

Aidan ignored her question and stared into her eyes deeply. “Are you still angry?”

She immediately knew what he was referring to without much thought; it was the flowers he sent to Elijah’s house. With a smile, she replied, “What’s the use of me being angry? Would you repent?”

“Nope.”

“Then, why are you even asking?”

“I think, on a day like today, you should forgive me no matter what I do.”

A sardonic smile immediately appeared on Leanna’s face. “Do you need my forgiveness? Aren’t you always doing things your own way, according to how you want, without a care about what other people think—”

“Shut up.”

At this moment, she flared with anger. “Is this how you’re going to beg me for forgiveness?”

Aidan retorted, “Who’s begging who right now?”

“Oh.”

Leanna got carried away since things were heading in another direction.

So, she brought it back to the initial conversation. “So, President Pearson, what did you want to say?”

“It’s not good to be angry on such a festive day,” he said.

In that instant, she fell silent. There was some truth to his words.

Then, she spoke again, but a little irritably this time, “All right, all right. Can you bring me up now?”

“Are you not angry anymore?”

“Nope!”

As soon as she said this, she suddenly felt her surroundings darken and a pair of thin lips were planted on hers.

Then, the sound of fireworks exploding in the distance sounded.

Before she could react, Aidan let her go as his low voice sounded in her ears. “Happy New Year.”

Leanna was stupefied. It was only 10:00PM when he took her phone away, but now, it was already 12:00AM.

A few seconds later, after returning to her senses, she stared at him blankly. “Did you think that wishing me a happy New Year would be enough for me to look past what you just did?”

“Didn’t you say you won’t be angry?” Aidan raised his eyebrows at her.

It was at this moment that Leanna finally pieced the puzzle together. He was paving the way for this moment all this while. He didn’t feel like he did anything wrong; hence he didn’t feel the need to apologize.

She took a deep breath to calm down her emotions as she began to comfort herself. It’s a new year. I shouldn’t be angry about what happened last year.

“Can we go up now?” she asked.

“Nope.”

The rage in her that she had doused was reignited again. This b\*stard was still lying to her, even after he had taken advantage of her!

Just as she was about to make a scene, Aidan explained, "It's 12 in the morning. Even if you're not asleep, other people might be."

Leanna was speechless. Did he bring me all the way here just for that one moment just now?

"I'll bring you here again tomorrow."

On the way back, Leanna leaned against the car window and looked out. The light from the street lamps intermittently shone on her face.

After a while, she looked away and suddenly asked, "President Pearson, why did you take me there?"

"Didn't you want to meet him?" Aidan replied faintly as his expression remained unchanged.

"I want to meet Zayn as well, so why don't you bring me there?"

He immediately cast her a sideways glance in a cold manner.

"I'm kidding. I'm kidding." She grinned.

Then, she mumbled to herself, "Sometimes, the greater the hopes, the deeper the disappointment. I know what you're doing. You don't have to do this to try and comfort me. I've come to terms with the truth."

"What truth?"

"The truth is that what's lost can never be found again."

"What if it isn't lost?" he questioned.

At this moment, Leanna turned to look at Aidan. "I've said it before. I hope that you won't say such ambiguous things to give me unreasonable hopes."

"You create your own hopes, but I can help you with that."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 270-Leenne shut her eyes, not wanting to talk any longer.

She knew what Aiden thought when he said that.

Maybe it was the alcohol in her system, but she did not sleep on the way back. Instead, she was just in a daze, feeling a light throb in her head.

After an unknown amount of time, the car finally stopped.

As she slowly peeled open her eyes and was about to open the door to leave, the man's calm and indifferent voice sounded. "Aren't you going to invite me up?"

"Do you still need my invitation?" came her question after a moment of silence.

Aiden did not reply but instead raised his eyebrows noncommittally.

In the elevator, Leenne's slender eyebrows were scrunched together as she gently rubbed her temples.

Beside her, Aiden cast her a glance. "Why did you go to the bar if you can't hold your alcohol?"

She sucked in a deep breath. And whose fault was it?!

After they opened the front door, the living room was silent, which meant that Zoe must have fallen asleep.

Leenne had just walked to the kitchen to pour herself a glass of water when someone snatched it from her hand.

"How can you drink cold water in such weather?" Aiden stepped in.

Then, he went into the kitchen with the glass in his hand.

A while later, he came out again with a glass of boiled water. He put it in front of her and abruptly asked, "How do you make a hangover soup?"

Leenne, who was lying her head on the table, did not expect him to ask such a question and was stunned for a moment before she replied, "What?"

"Aren't you uncomfortable?"

She let out a dry laugh and replied, "I'm just a little dizzy. I'll be fine after I sleep. Leave me be, President Pearson."

However, he continued to stare at her expressionlessly and repeated, "How do I make it?"

"You... Never mind. My head is spinning. I don't feel like explaining."

After she said this, she rested her head on the table.

Deep down, she was appraising herself for coming up with this excuse.

Aidan stood there for two more seconds and clicked his tongue before he left for the kitchen again.

After a while, Leanne heard the clacking of pots in the kitchen and was immediately brought back to the incident in Underwood Lane. She was terrified that this bastard might blow her kitchen up.

When she raised her head, the man's tall silhouette against the light gave her an inexplicable warmth.

Then, she rested her chin on one hand and watched him quietly.

Leanna shut her eyes, not wanting to talk any longer.

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Aidan's suit was hung on the back of the chair across from her. The cuffs of his white shirt were rolled up as he held his phone in one hand as he searched for ingredients with the other.

Even from afar, Leanna could tell that this wasn't something he usually did.

As she watched on, she couldn't help but realize that the tides really had turned.

In the past, when Aidan would come home drunk, not only did she have to deal with his temper, she still had to try her best to cater the hangover soup to his liking. In the end, the only thing she got from him was a sneer.

Now, the tables have turned. This was something she should be happy about, but for some reason, there was no joy in her.

After an unknown amount of time, she slowly retracted her gaze, picked up the warm water that had been placed in front of her, and took a sip.

After she downed half a glass, a steaming bowl of hangover soup was placed in front of her.

The man's voice was a little tight as he said, "Try it."

Leanna almost sobered up when she looked at the black liquid in the bowl with unknown things floating on it.

"Maybe... not. I suddenly feel a lot better now."

"Try it first. I'll pour it away if you don't want it."

Looking at his stance, she felt that he would pour it into her mouth if she didn't drink it.

So, she held the small bowl in her hands reluctantly as she slowly brought it to her mouth and took a sip.

The bitter taste instantly spread throughout her mouth and she couldn't help but begin to cough violently. She felt her throat constricted.

Aidan pursed his lips and took the bowl from her before patting her back with the other hand. "Forget it."

After her fits of cough passed, she weakly muttered, "President Pearson, it's best if you stay away from things you aren't good at. Otherwise, the next time you visit me will be in the hospital."

His lips immediately curled up when he heard what she said. "Are you saying there's a next time?"

"Sorry, let me correct myself. There's no next time."

"It seems like you're really okay, seeing how sharp you are."

"Aren't you going to leave yet?" Leanna snapped angrily.

Aidan's hand, which was on her back, paused for a moment before he pulled back his hand. With a frown, he said in a displeased manner, "Why are you driving me away in such a hurry?"

"It's already 1:00AM. Even if you don't sleep, everyone else wants to," she reminded.

He pursed his thin lips slightly before he spoke up a few seconds later, "You can sleep with me."

Leanna was speechless! How on earth can he say such brazen words without even blushing?!

She looked at him quietly and responded, "President Pearson, if you don't leave, I'll call the police."

Then, when he looked down at his watch, he saw that it was really late.

After taking his jacket and taking two steps toward the door, he suddenly stopped to take out the phone from his pocket and handed it to Leanna.

She took it from him and replied, “Thank y—”

However, before she could finish her words, a warm, big palm grabbed the back of her neck and pulled her forward.

In the next second, she felt her lips getting bitten.

Immediately afterward, the man’s laughter sounded in her ears. “You’re welcome. Your gift is well received.”

Leanna was stupefied as she sat there, speechless.

It was only after she heard the door closing that she rested her head on the table again in gloom.

At this time, she heard noises from the side and turned over. There, she saw Zoe lying on the sofa in the living room with curiosity written all over her face.

Leanna was immediately taken aback. “Aren’t you asleep?”

“When have I ever gone to bed so early? As soon as I heard the door, I ran over to have a look. When I saw that b\*stard behind you, I went to hide in the room. What happened? Did anything exciting happen tonight? Did he and Elijah fight?”

As soon as Zoe mentioned Elijah, it reminded Leanna that she didn’t hear back from him.

Just as she subconsciously took out her phone to try and call him, she immediately realized that it was past midnight.

When she turned on her screen, she noticed several missed calls from him.

No wonder that b\*star didn’t give me back my phone.

After thinking about it for a while, she decided to text Elijah to tell him that she was home.

When Zoe saw this, she scurried over. “I think Elijah will finally give up after tonight.”

“I owe this to him,” Leanna replied and pursed her lips.

“Hey, this is my fault. I shouldn’t have tried to matchmake you two.” Then, Zoe sat down beside Leanna and sighed. “If it weren’t for Aidan, Elijah would’ve been the perfect candidate. What a pity. Timing plays a really important role in life.”