

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 271-280

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 271-At the Perker Residence, after all the flowers at home were cleared out, Rodney set on the couch. He questioned solemnly, "What the hell is going on here?"

Lizzy patted him on the shoulder and frowned. "Don't be so serious. Talk nicely."

On the other hand, Elijah stood still and said after a while, "I lied to you."

"Lie? Make it clear."

"Leanne is not my girlfriend, but I like her very much. So, I asked her to do me a favor and come back to see you."

However, it was undeniable that Elijah was acting selfishly. He initially thought that as long as Leanne agreed to come to see his parents with him, he must've been a special person to her. Afterward, he might be able to use this excuse to make her play pretend with him. Unexpectedly, all his plans were disrupted by Aiden.

Then, Rodney rebuked him, "Look what happened!"

After a while, Lizzy inquired, "Was she the one who brought flowers to the house her boyfriend?"

Elijah shook his head and replied, "It's her ex-husband. They've already divorced, but he kept pestering her, and Leanne never accepted him."

Rodney's face was a little distorted now. "Why didn't you tell us about her divorce beforehand?"

"I didn't think it was necessary."

"What do you mean by unnecessary? You brought her back here, yet you didn't tell us her basic background? Well, now what? Her ex-husband came. Do you know what this is called? It's called bringing trouble upon yourself!"

Lizzy stood between them and tried to mediate the situation. "Okay, that's enough. I think Leanne seems like a nice lady, and I like her. If her ex-husband tries to pursue her again, it shows that she's a nice woman. If she

cen merry into our family, it will be e blessing, but enyhow, love isn't something that cen be forced." Then, es she looked et Elijeh, she continued, "Eli, you know best who she likes deep down. If she likes her ex-husbend, don't try to get between them, but if she likes you, then it couldn't be eny better."

Elijeh pursed his lips slightly but did not speak.

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After she left, Rodney stood up. "Come with me to the study."

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Elijah pursed his lips slightly but did not speak.

Lizzy said, "I'm going to clean up the kitchen, so don't argue anymore. It's Christmas!"

After she left, Rodney stood up. "Come with me to the study."

In the study, he asked, "Have you heard what your mother said to you just now?"

Elijah nodded.

Rodney continued, "I believe you should know better than anyone else who that girl really likes. Otherwise, she would've come home with you as your girlfriend instead of a fake one."

Elijah frowned, knowing what he meant. "Dad, you don't know the situation..."

"I don't know and don't want to know." Rodney added,

"But I like her very much."

"What can you do if she doesn't like you? Do you important things in you than love."

As soon as Elijah heard this, he became silent.

Then, Rodney continued, “That’s all from me. You should think it through by yourself.”

When Elijah returned to the room, he noticed his phone vibrate. It was Leanna’s message informing him that she had returned home. He subconsciously wanted to hit the call button but hesitated when he looked at her number. Even his parents could tell that she liked Aidan. At this point in time, Elijah was the only one deceiving himself, hoping that one day he would hear a different answer from her.

In the morning, Leanna was awakened by the buzzing and vibration from her phone. She grabbed it and noticed that Christmas blessings were being sent to her. Leanna rubbed her sore temples as she responded to each message. When she was done with that, she dragged herself out of the bedroom, where she saw Zoe set the table with the tableware and cutleries. A bowl of mushroom soup and a few side dishes were on the table.

When Zoe noticed Leanna had awoken, Zoe greeted, “You’re awake, Nana! Wash up and have breakfast.”

Leanna lay on the sofa and struggled to open her eyes. “Is it takeaway again today?”

“This isn’t a takeaway. Louis brought them,” Zoe replied.

Louis came out of the kitchen and uttered, “I just met him in the elevator, so I brought it up on the way.”

Leanna was speechless. Were they trying to play a game with her?

Leanna stared blankly at the dishes on the table and gradually understood. She turned around and went into the bathroom. Leanna washed her face and felt a lot more alert, so she drank a big glass of honey water, and the faint pain in her temples faded away.

Sitting at the table, Zoe rubbed her hands. “Our Christmas morning smells like cash and food. Thank you, President Pearson, for the food. I’m going to dig in!”

Leanna scratched her brows, not knowing what to say.

Louis served her a mushroom soup, urging, "Let's eat."

After the meal, Zoe asked, "Nana, Louis, do you have any plans for the afternoon? If not, shall we go for a movie?"

Leanna nodded. "Sure. You can get the tickets. I'll head back and take a nap."

Louis was silent for a while before saying, "I have something up."

Zoe looked at him suspiciously. "What are you up to on Christmas Day? Do you really have a girlfriend now?"

Hearing that, Leanna also stopped and looked back at him.

He went silent.

Louis then uttered, "No. I'm just going out with friends."

"Is it a guy or a girl?"

"Erm... Both."

Zoe's eyes lit up instantly. "Is your guy friend handsome?"

Leanna didn't have to think about what she wanted to say, so she quickly covered her mouth and said to Louis, "Sure. Go ahead and have fun with your friends, but come back for dinner in the evening."

"OK."

After Leanna and Louis left, Zoe sat at the dining table. She saw that they had eaten only a bit of the mountainous dishes. She then took out her phone and dialed a number. Soon, the call was connected.

She coughed and said solemnly, "Is this Mr. Stoll? I'm Zoe Hart."

"Hello, Miss Hart. Is something up?"

"I'd like to ask if President Pearson has any work arrangements today."

On the other end of the phone, Jonathan was a little puzzled. Wasn't it Christmas today? If President Pearson was working, that would be somewhat outrageous.

He then replied, "No, he doesn't."

Zoe smiled. "Okay. Nana and I are going to watch a movie this afternoon. I'll book an extra ticket and send you the details later. Please pass it on to President Pearson."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 272-When Leenne woke up from her nap, she noticed her dizziness had worsened. She petted her head, put on her clothes, and got out of bed.

In the living room, Zoe was ready to go. "Nene, do you want to eat something? Or should we just eat out?"

Leenne replied, "I want to have some meat. Let's have a barbecue after the movie."

"Sure. I'm craving for it too."

"Let me wash up, and then we'll leave."

The cinema was crowded in the afternoon.

When Leenne returned from picking up the tickets, she noticed Zoe holding three bottles of Coke, so she inquired, "Why did you buy so much? Isn't Louis not coming?"

Zoe chuckled. "I'm a little thirsty. One bottle might not be enough."

"What if you can't have more food after drinking all that?"

"Don't worry; there are still a few hours left. Besides, I'll be fine after going to the bathroom twice." Zoe looked at the time and said, "Let's go. The movie is about to start."

Leenne nodded. "Sure."

When they arrived at the screening room, Leenne had barely set down when Zoe pulled her up. "Erm... Nene, the person in front of me is too tall. I can't see the screen. Can you take me outside?"

"Sure."

Leenne set down and looked around. She saw that, except for the seat on her right, the entire cinema was extremely crowded. Later, the lights in the cinema began to dim, and movie trailers began to play on the big screen. Soon, the movie started.

Leenne took a sip of Coke and placed it aside. As she retracted her hand, she accidentally bumped into something. The vacant seat beside her earlier was suddenly occupied. Raising her head subconsciously, she was stunned to see who it was.

Aiden met her gaze and uttered in a very low voice, "Why are you looking at me? Watch the movie."

Leenne was at a loss for words. After awkwardly withdrawing her gaze, she glanced at Zoe. No wonder Zoe was behaving so strangely today. It turned out that she had planned it all out. Seemingly aware of her gaze, Zoe didn't dare to look at her, so she merely took a sip of Coke and pretended to get away with it. Leenne took a shallow breath and looked at the screen in front of her again.

Fine. That bastard wasn't doing anything outrageous, so she could just treat him like a stranger and watch the movie.

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Two hours passed quickly, and after the movie ended, everyone started to leave the hall.

Just then, Zoe covered her stomach and said, "Nana,

She made an excuse to escape, but Leanna stopped her.

Leanna smiled. "I'll come with you."

Aidan sat in his seat and clasped his slender fingers together. "If you leave now, you will have to queue for at least ten minutes."

She replied, "Then, we'll go to the one in the shopping mall next door. If there's..." nothing else, you may leave first.

Before she could finish her sentence, he stood up and urged, "Come with me."

...

After coming out of the washroom, Zoe commented while washing her hands, "I really didn't expect Pearson Group to own a movie theater. I wonder what other industries have to do with Pearson Group."

Leanna responded, "Pearson Group has always been involved in the entertainment industry. So, it's not surprising that they have a movie theater under them, but there is one thing that I am quite surprised by."

"What is it?" asked Zoe naturally.

Leanna pulled a piece of tissue, wiped her hands, and turned to look at her. "Why is Aidan here?"

"Haha," the stunned Zoe probably didn't expect her to suddenly interrogate her, so she laughed dryly and clapped her hands again. "Well, it must be fate! Look at how wonderful fate is. In such a big city, with so many cinemas, screening halls, and seats in the screening hall, he sat next to you! This must be heaven's will!"

Leanna looked at her quietly to see how far she could make it up.

With a guilty conscience, Zoe touched so I invited him to watch a movie. We should be courteous and grateful, isn't it?"

Leanna was left speechless.

What Zoe said did make sense and led Leanna to almost believing in her. However, Zoe's approach was exactly the same as when she tried to matchmake Leanna and Elijah.

How could Leanna not tell? It was just that she didn't expect Zoe to suddenly matchmake Leanna and Aidan, making the situation unbelievable and unacceptable.

Zoe was a little uncomfortable by her stare, so she coughed, "Speaking of it, we have to thank President Pearson. We would have had to line up outside if he hadn't brought us here."

After speaking, she sighed again, "It's nice to be rich."

Rubbing her brows, Leanna urged, "Let's go."

In the corridor, Aidan was greeted by the cinema's person in charge, who had heard that Aidan had arrived.

While talking to him, Aidan looked sideways and saw Leanna coming out of the washroom, so he said lightly, "I have something up, so I'll have to leave now."

With that, the person in charge greeted, "Goodbye, President Pearson."

Aidan walked up to Leanna and inquired, "Where are we going now?"

Zoe replied, "We're going to eat..."

Leanna interrupted her quickly. "We're not going anywhere. Goodbye, President Pearson. We're going home now."

With that, Leanna yanked Zoe and ran off.

Aidan was speechless. His dark orbs squinted dangerously as he wanted to see how far Leanna could escape from his palm.

After they got out of the cinema, it was dinner time. All of the barbecue restaurants were packed with long queues outside. Fortunately, Zoe made a reservation, so they went in directly.

While looking at the menu, Zoe asked, "Did you call Louis?"

Leanna replied, "I sent him a message when I went out, but he said he'll be having dinner with his friends. We don't have to bother him."

Zoe sighed, "Seems like Louis is all grown up now. He has secrets that he won't tell us anymore."

Hearing that, Leanna pursed her lips and said nothing. To be honest, Leanna wasn't strict with him as long as he didn't do anything dangerous.

Yet, Louis was obviously hiding secrets from her. If she asked him, he would only feel annoyed. Therefore, she could only leave him for now.

This time, the waiter came to take the order. "May I know if it's only the two of you?"

"Yes—"

"There's... three."

The man's voice came from behind.

Leanna was speechless again. How could that b*stard follow them all the way here? Sitting beside her, Aidan took the menu from the waiter naturally.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 273-Leenne picked up the cup and took a sip of water, huffing angrily, "You're not embarrassed at all."

Aidan did not raise his head as he asked, "When did you move?"

Leenne was defeated once again. That b*stard's mouth never spared anyone.

After Aidan was done ordering, he handed the menu to the waiter and turned his head to look at her. "Are you sober now?"

Leenne felt that his question was somewhat insulting. "I just had a drink and felt dizzy. It's not like I'm down and out."

Then, Aidan said, "If your alcohol tolerance is so low, don't drink with others when I'm not around anymore."

Leenne was about to pout her lips to refute, but she suddenly realized Zoe, sitting across from them, was staring at them with relish.

After Zoe noticed Leenne had stopped talking, she quickly retracted her gaze. "Just pretend I don't exist and don't worry about my feelings at all! I'm just here to eat, and I can't see or hear anything else."

Leenne was speechless once again.

Soon, the dishes were served, which temporarily eased the awkward situation. The meat they ordered was marinated in a hot and spicy sauce since they wanted it to be spicy. While they happily ate the food, Aiden sat on the side, drinking water without eating.

After glancing at him, Leenne teased him, "Are you not eating, President Peerson?"

Aiden said indifferently, "Eat your food. Don't worry about me."

"OK."

Withdrawing her gaze, Leenne no longer bothered him.

After a while, the waiter came over with a cart and brought them several snacks on the table. Zoe and Leenne were too stunned to speak. This was the first time they had seen a barbecue restaurant preparing additional dishes. Money undoubtedly made everything possible.

Aiden raised his head and scanned her before quoting Leenne, "Take it if you want to. I'm not as stingy as you."

Leenne pouted. She didn't even want to eat his food!

What an amazing bastard he was. He went to a barbecue restaurant and ordered home-cooked food. There must be something wrong with his brain.

After having an additional two pieces of meat, Leenne couldn't speak anymore because of the spice. Seeing that her glass of water was empty, she intended to order another glass of water when Aiden suddenly shoved a glass of milk in front of her. Overwhelmed by the spice, Leenne grabbed the glass and finished half of it in one go. Sitting across from Leenne, Zoe took a sip of her water in complete silence. She had the impression that she was not here to eat but rather to observe the couple in front of her display affection in public. Putting aside everything else, that bastard was still quite attentive to her. It was no wonder that Leenne couldn't except any other man that came into her heart.

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After the barbecue, Leanna felt relaxed and relieved. It had been a long time since she felt this way. As expected, the only way to vent one's stress was to have spicy food.

When they left, Zoe secretly glanced at the phone and said, "Nana, my friend just texted me and said that something came up, so I'll be leaving now..." After speaking, she waved at Aidan and added, "President Pearson, please send Nana home."

Before anyone could reply to her, she had already run away.

Leanna felt her temples throb, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Turning her head around, Leanna met Aidan's gaze. He then tilted his head slightly and smirked. "Let's go."

Sitting in the passenger's seat, she buckled her seatbelt and inquired, "Didn't Mr. Stoll come today?"

"He's on leave."

Leanna muttered, "I thought he didn't have an off day."

Placing his hand on a steering wheel, he glanced sideways and asked, "Do I seem so inhumane to you?"

“You shouldn’t ask me that. Don’t you know how others talk behind you?”

“I don’t care what they think.”

After that, Leanna remained silent. She was afraid that another trap would be set up for her if she continued the conversation. Fortunately, Aidan didn’t plan to continue embarrassing her but smiled and drove ahead. After a while, Leanna realized that he wasn’t driving in the direction of her home. Soon, the car stopped in front of a mall.

Aidan ordered, “Let’s get off.”

She looked around but still unfastened her seat belt.

Leanna followed Aidan and asked, “What are we doing here?”

He answered, “Didn’t you say that you want to see Zayn? I brought you to see him.”

She was speechless. This b*stard was out of his mind!

A few minutes later, they stopped at a children’s playground.

Aidan halted in his steps and pointed his chin at Leanna, saying, “Over there.”

Following his sight, she looked over. She first saw a group of five to six-year-old children, and then her gaze fell on a baby stroller outside the play area. The stroller looked exactly the same as that in Ms. Fletcher’s house. Seeing that, Leanna was a little dazed, and the person lying inside should be the little guy.

Aidan looked at her and asked, “Aren’t you going to go over?”

It took a while for her to recover her thoughts and smile bitterly. “His parents are there. Why would I go over?”

“I can tell them to leave temporarily.”

Seeing that the b*stard was about to take action, she quickly grabbed his arm. “Hey, what are you doing? Don’t.”

Aidan raised his brows. “Don’t want to see him?”

Leanna lowered his head. "Forget it."

There was no point in seeing him anyway. If Leanna and Aidan passed by like that, others might think they were human traffickers.

Then, he said, "He's right in front of you. Don't you feel pity to leave like this?"

Leanna was already struggling in her heart, but she continued talking, slightly annoyed. "Can you stop talking?"

At this time, a young woman not far away carried the little guy from the stroller. The little guy then lay on her shoulders, mumbling. He seemed to have seen Leanna from afar, so he instantly fidgeted a little. Even the smile on his face widened. When the young lady saw him, she turned around.

Leanna felt a little embarrassed and intended to leave. Still, the young woman walked over with the child in her arms and immediately inquired, "President Pearson, is this Miss McKinney?"

Leanna was a little surprised when she heard the words, so she looked at the young woman, "Do you know me?"

The young woman smiled and responded, "President Pearson mentioned you before."

Leanna then looked at Aidan again, her face filled with doubts.

"President Pearson has visited the baby twice and often mentions how much you adore him." The young woman added, "By the way, when the baby was with my mother, it was thanks to you who took good care of him."

Leanna smiled lightly. "You're welcome, but I wasn't of much help anyway."

The young woman handed the little guy to Leanna, asking, "Would you like to hold him, Miss McKinney?"

Looking at the child in front of her, she smiled wider and took him in her hands.

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 274

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 274-The young women looked at Aiden, who glanced to the side. She quickly excused herself. "Miss McKinney, I happen to have something to do right now. Could you help me take care of the child? I will be back soon."

Leenne immediately nodded. "Sure."

The young women pushed the stroller over and ended, "Everything is in here. Sorry for troubling you."

With a smile, Leenne replied, "Don't worry about it."

After the young women left, Aiden said, "There's an empty bench over there."

Leenne followed his line of sight and saw a resting area next to the children's playground.

She walked over with the child in her arms, set down, and held a toy for the little guy. "When did you visit their house, President Pearson?"

Aiden replied indifferently, "When you and Elijah were dating."

She was speechless. Couldn't he talk properly? What a weird person.

Leenne ignored Aiden and entertained the little guy in her arms with the toy. Compared to the last time, the little guy seemed heavier while his little face appeared rounder, looking more lively. After a while, the little guy began to squirm in Leenne's arms, and he seemed hungry.

After grabbing an insulated bottle in the stroller, she struggled to open it, so she handed it to Aiden and said, "Help me unscrew it."

He took it, took the bottle of milk powder from the stroller, and directly mixed the milk powder in the bottle. Watching his skilled and natural movements, Leenne was a little lost. Undeniably, he might be... a good father.

After shaking the bottle lightly, he met her gaze and his brows rose. "Do you want to have some too?"

Leenne took a deep breath and didn't even want to say a word to him. She took the bottle from his hand and gave it to the little guy.

An old lady set opposite them with her grandson and smiled when she saw them. "You're a lovely couple. It's such a rare sight for young couples to bring their children out to play together."

The old lady next to her, who was also bringing her granddaughter out to play, chimed in, "Exactly. Most couples leave their kids to their grandparents!"

"This child has a stunning appearance. Indeed, the genes of the parents are really important."

Leanne was slightly embarrassed by their praises and explained, "This isn't my child. His mother just left for a while, so I'm helping her to take care of him."

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Leanna was slightly embarrassed by their praises and explained, "This isn't I'm helping her to take care of him."

The old lady who spoke at the beginning exclaimed unexpectedly, "That's not your child? But his nose and eyes look like you, though, so I thought—"

Aidan then uttered lightly, "Good-looking people are all alike."

The madam chuckled, "That makes sense."

The old lady with the granddaughter then urged, "Hurry up and have a child with your husband. You can't waste such good genes."

"He isn't—"

"I'll do my best."

Hearing that, Leanna turned to glare at him. This b*stard was babbling nonsense again.

As Aidan smirked, his dark orbs lit up.

Not far away, Raymond watched the scene, and his eyes narrowed while he was deep in thought. Just then, someone tugged at his hands, and a girl's voice sounded, "Dad, Eric wants to go home."

Raymond crouched down without retracting his gaze as he softly said, "Tell Mrs. Moore to bring you home later. I'm busy."

"But..."

Raymond glanced at her, shutting the little girl up.

After about half an hour, the young woman returned.

She panted and said, "I'm so sorry for coming late. I've been occupied with something urgent."

Leanna smiled and reassured her, "Don't worry about it. We're not busy anyway."

After exchanging brief conversations, the young woman left with the little guy. Leanna stood on the spot and looked at their backs, unable to recover for a long time.

Aidan stood beside her as he shoved one hand in his pant pocket, glancing sideways. "Why are you so sad? I can take you to see him when you want to next time."

Leanna sighed silently, "No, thanks."

"Hmm?"

Leanna looked at Aidan. "No matter what, he's just someone else's child. It's fine that I visit him once or twice, but how could I come so often?"

Aidan replied, "You're simply overthinking too much. That's why you make yourself so tired."

"You're right. I overthink. You will never know how annoying it is to interrupt someone's peaceful life."

He was at a loss for words.

With that, she picked up her bag and left without looking back.

He walked behind her and said, "I'm not the one interrupting your life. Your life has never been peaceful all this while. Without me, it will only become worse."

This time, Leanna fell silent. Aidan was speaking the truth, so she couldn't refute his statement. She might have been in hell long ago if she hadn't met him at Patheon Club more than three years ago.

He suddenly pulled her wrist. "The elevator is over there."

"Can't I go shopping?"

Aidan laughed but didn't let go of her hand. "Of course, you can."

She struggled a few times but could not break free of his grasp.

Just when Leanna was complaining inwardly, Aidan uttered without warning, "Leanna, this is the second gift I'm giving you."

She was taken aback as she asked subconsciously, "Second gift?"

"For our second wedding anniversary."

She parted her lips, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Aidan stated, "When I give your third gift, should you forgive me by then?"

Leanna didn't answer him. It was the first time she heard someone asking for forgiveness, like it was a given.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, he added, "Or it can be brought forward."

Pursing her lips, she looked at him. "Are you expecting me to forgive you?"

"No. I'm very nervous, but you can't tell."

"Perhaps you're too confident in yourself."

He then questioned, "So, what is your answer?"

All of a sudden, Leanna felt Aidan's overbearing gaze. She dared not look him in the eye anymore.

Avoiding Aidan's gaze, Leanna uttered after a while, "I-I don't know."

Aidan's dark orbs were fixed on her as he emphasized word by word, "Don't know what?"

Leanna felt like there was an answer eager to escape her mouth. Nonetheless, her remaining rationality struggled to keep it from slipping out. She admitted her heart was in disarray for a long time. However, she had mustered a lot of courage to leave her previous unfortunate marriage. Leanna never expected to go in circles and end up back where she had begun. This was the main reason she could not convince herself to start over with Aidan.

In a serious tone, Leanna responded, "I don't know what you're thinking."

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 275

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 275-Aidan uttered, "I can tell you anything you want to know."

"If you intended to tell me the truth, you wouldn't have waited until now. Besides, even if I ask you, you can always lie to me, and I can't even tell if it's true or a lie."

He chuckled. "It's not as complicated as you think."

Then, Leanna retorted, "It's not that I'm complicating it, but everything related to you is complicated. Or maybe I should say you are a complicated person. Whether it was during our marriage or now, I never understood you."

"That means you've never looked at me seriously." When Aidan looked at her, his dark orbs were quiet, as if there were no waves. "Leanna, you have been avoiding everything all this while. When we married, you were running away from yourself, and after the divorce, you started avoiding your feelings for me."

She parted her lips, wondering how this b*stard thought of these distorted reasons.

Aidan then added, "Think about it carefully. What exactly do you want to know? I will definitely give you an answer if you ask."

...

When Leanna came home late, Zoe was lying on the couch and checking her phone. Seeing Leanna returning, she quickly asked, "Where did you go on a date? Did that b*stard let you leave so early?"

Leanna sat next to her and took a long breath.

Seeing her like this, Zoe knew what had happened, so she asked tentatively, "He didn't do anything bad to you, did he?"

Hearing this, Leanna smiled faintly. "Of course not."

"Then, what's going on here?"

"I..."

Leanna didn't know what to say.

Instead, Zoe said, "That b*stard must've said something again. Nana, sometimes, you just have to look forward. A relationship will get more complicated, and you suffer more when you overthink it. You no longer need anyone's permission for a relationship now that the b*stard likes you or if you like him. You should break up with him if you feel your feelings for him have waned or if you've developed feelings for someone else."

"If you are reluctant to do that, you can hook up with a few other men too. Our purpose in life is to strive to be a scumbag who slept with hundreds of men!" Zoe exclaimed and patted Leanna on the shoulder. "Don't be a coward. Just do it!"

Leanna was at a loss for words.

In the aspect of relationships, Zoe was indeed more open-minded than her.

This time, the doorbell rang, and when Zoe went to look through the peephole, she quickly told Leanna, "I'm going to sleep now. Let's continue our talk tomorrow."

The figure sprinted before Leanna in a few seconds and entered the bedroom.

Leanna walked to the door, saw Daniel standing outside, raised her hand, and scratched her brows.

She took what she had just said back. Indeed, people could only speak truthfully when they analyzed someone else's feelings. Still, when it came to themselves, they were often stuck.

When Leanna opened the door, Daniel saw her and asked, "Miss McKinney... Haven't you slept yet?"

"I just came back. What's up?"

He handed her the champagne and explained, "When I came to your house for dinner yesterday, I forgot to bring a gift. Here's one to make it up."

"Don't worry about it. It's just a meal," said Leanna.

"This is due courtesy, Miss McKinney. Please accept it."

Leanna knew Daniel always insisted on strange things, so she accepted it. "Thank you, then."

"I should be the one to thank you."

After Daniel finished speaking, he didn't leave.

Seeing him like that, Leanna thought he had something to say, so she didn't kick him out but tilted her head while waiting for him to continue.

After a while, Daniel asked, "Sorry for being nosy, but are you and President Pearson getting back together again?"

She probably didn't expect him to ask such a question, so she was slightly startled.

He smiled and continued, "Don't get me wrong. I just saw him taking you back, so I'm asking casually. If you find it inconvenient to answer, you don't have to answer."

Leanna laughed. "It's nothing, but it's just that I don't know the answer myself."

"Are you worried about Elijah?" Daniel continued, "Even though Elijah and I are friends, personal relationships have nothing to do with others. Your feelings are what matters the most."

His words were indeed unexpected.

Leanna only nodded after a few seconds, saying, "I got it, thanks."

Daniel then smiled. "Merry Christmas, Miss McKinney."

Everything was on its way.

"Merry Christmas."

After closing the door, Leanna placed the champagne in the kitchen and turned to the bathroom. By the time she came out of the shower, it was already midnight.

She sat at the desk while drying her hair. When she saw the box in the corner, she thought about it before reaching out to take it. It contained Aidan's first wedding anniversary gift and photos of her at the love lock bridge in Weavside. Leanna took out the photo frame and watched it quietly. Just looking at the appearance of that b*stard was indeed enough to make one tempted. At this moment, Leanna suddenly knew what she wanted to ask Aidan.

On the other hand, something unexpected happened with the Crossley Group when no one was expecting it. Someone had died in one of the projects that belonged to them, and before they could suppress the news, it had already been leaked. Immediately afterward, other issues regarding the project began to surface, one after the other. All of this seemed to go on continuously with no intention of stopping. Soon enough, the issue of the funds behind the Crossley Group gradually surfaced. Within two days, the entire Crossley Group struggled to survive amidst all these problems. In the face of these

issues, the Crossley Group did not have a plan for a counterattack, and their setback could only be described as tragic.

At the same time, Carlile Mayer also released a statement targeted directly at Georgina in which she claimed that the events that took place in Leanna's studio that day were premeditated. Leanna appeared surprised when she saw the trending topics and had planned to deal with all this after Christmas. To her surprise, the Crossley Group had already fallen into such a situation, and it even involved Georgina.

Zoe chimed in, "What is this called? Karma! Georgina deserves it!"

On the other hand, Leanna placed her phone down and stated, "Someone is obviously behind all these."

"Do you think it was Aidan?"

Leanna shook her head and glanced at the door. If she was correct, the incident that took place with the Crossley Group was connected to Daniel. Leanna knew Daniel and Elijah were seeking revenge on the Crossley Group. Still, she never expected it to be such a huge project.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 276-Meanwhile, Lloyd was reading the newspaper in Crossley Residence. The usual tranquil countenance was slowly tinged by displeasure.

Next to him stood his subordinate. "Mr. Crossley, the family of the injured staff were escorted by someone else when we arrived there. They have the project documents left by the staff. If someone finds out about the problem of the datas in the documents, we'll lose billions of dollars."

The revealed content was a drop in the ocean because the actual thing that posed a threat to the Crossley Group was this document.

Lloyd put down the newspaper. "Who are those people? Have you looked into it?"

"Not yet, but I guess that it's related to the person who has done all these lately."

Lloyd sniggered. "If so, there isn't only one party we're facing."

"Do you mean that there's other people involved in this?"

"Aidan ain't a good person. I'm pretty sure he played his part in this." He laid out his thoughts. "It's caused a big ruckus and we must respond immediately. Find a few managers who handle this project. Investigate and fire them accordingly."

"As for the documents, they must be in their hands. Since they didn't choose to reveal it, they must be up to something. We can leave it for now."

After his subordinate left, Lloyd pulled open the drawer of his desk and stared at the old pocket watch with a murderous glint.

It seemed like his hunch was right—all disasters ensued upon Leanna's appearance.

At that moment, a knock resounded on the door and Georgina's voice could be heard. "Dad?"

He put down the pocket watch as he wore his usual expression. "Anything, Gina?"

Georgina frowned. "Is there anything I can help to make the situation better?"

Lloyd replied indifferently, "Don't worry about that. All you

"Daniel said that he can ask for help from Mr. Jackson if you can't deal with it. Everyone holds Mr. Jackson with high regards in Highside. As long as he helps us, others will help us too. Dad—"

"No. I've been through so many hurdles and come this far for the past twenty years. It's not a big deal for me."

"But—"

Lloyd interrupted her, "Gina, I know what you're thinking about, but we gotta be alert when it comes to crucial times. Once we let our guard down, we might fall for their traps at any time. Got it?"

Georgina added, "I know, but you should know the situation better. Everyone is avoiding us. I reckon the Pearson Family is reconsidering the engagement too."

As soon as she finished her words, Lloyd's phone rang; it his expression darkened after Gordon said something.

The Pearson Family had been planning on retrieving their power from Aidan by leveraging the Crossley Family's support. However, the Crossleys could barely fend for themselves either. Even if they resolved this issue, recovering their position was almost impossible.

Thus, the wisest alternative was to cut ties with the Crossley Family. Aidan's attack on the Zielinski Family had not stopped. In addition to the Crossley Family's problem, if he managed to convince the Pearson Family to his side, it would be a total loss for the Crossley Family.

After Lloyd terminated the call, Georgina smiled. "Didn't I tell you, Dad?"

He narrowed his eyes without uttering a word.

Without any relationship involved, there was only business between the Crossleys and Pearsons. The fact that the Pearson Family decided to back down was not surprising in the slightest.

She continued, "But we can see how the Pearson Family is afraid of Aidan. I bet he spent a lot of his attention on someone."

Lloyd took a glance at her, knowing what she meant by that. Indeed, a lot of men were protecting Leanna under Aidan's behest and it was obvious how important she was to him.

A couple of moments later, Lloyd said, "Gina, could you leave me for a sec? I have something else to do."

When he was finally alone, he dialed a contact number. "I need your help."

...

The Crossley Family had a lot on their plate. With Carlile's early announcement into the bargain, the studio's issue was finally resolved. Still, the netizens, who gushed about it so fiercely online, did not apologize... not even one did.

Zoe was eating grapes while exclaiming, "This is how people are nowadays. They don't think before saying anything on the Internet. They don't care about the truth. All they want is to have a target to vent their anger."

Leanna smiled upon hearing that. "You gotta sleep now. You have work tomorrow."

Zoe stretched her body. "Time sure flies. I don't think it's enough."

"Let's go for a trip when the weather is warmer."

"Count me in!" Zoe was in high spirits at the mention of that topic. Pausing momentarily, she said, "Oh, right. Has that b*stard tried to meet you these days?"

Leanna was rendered speechless by how the subject changed so suddenly. "He... Why would he meet me when he's free? You know how much I wish to stop seeing him."

Zoe approached her closer. "For real?"

Feeling awkward, Leanna averted her gaze elsewhere. She parted her lips to say something, but nothing came out of her throat.

Zoe did not question Leanna's dishonesty as she continued, "Talking about this, Elijah hasn't been contacting you. He must've given up now, but that's good news. There's no need for you to hesitate anymore."

"Bed time." Leanna ended the conversation.

Lying in bed, she was reading the latest news regarding the Crossley Family in an attempt to garner useful information from them.

Even if she was aware that Daniel and Elijah were adding fuel to the fire behind the scenes, she could not comprehend the whole situation. In other words, she could not understand why they were doing that.

It was indeed a big blow to the Crossley Family, but they were an influential and powerful family. Even if the issue had caused a huge ruckus, it should not be able to falter them.

Lloyd must be having a hard time protecting the family. I don't think he has time to deal with me for now. This is my best chance to dig into the incident that happened that year.

Leanna took out the picture of the pocket watch before looking into related information on the Internet.

While she was concentrating on her investigation, her phone rang and displayed Aidan's name on its screen. It took her a few seconds before she answered the call, "What's the matter, President Pearson? It's quite late."

Aidan retorted, "Can't I call you for fun?"

She fell silent upon his retaliation.

Then, his displeased voice resounded. "Are you planning to not call me for the rest of your life if I don't ring you up? Leanna McKinney, do you have a heart of steel?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 276-Hearing Aidan's complaint, Leanna thought she was a terrible sinner for a split second. She muttered, "You always come to me when you wanna meet me, though. When you don't, it's obvious that you're busy with something. So, why should I waste the time to go to you?"

He paused for a moment before asking, "Have you seen the latest news?"

"Yeah."

"I'm dealing with Crossley Group at the moment, so I'll be busy for a period of time."

"Oh," responded Leanna.

He added, "If you really miss me, you can find me in Pearson Group."

She was at a loss for words. "Thank you for the offer, but I don't."

"Fine." Aidan snorted lightly from the other side of the line and ended the call.

Leanna put down her phone and checked the time.

It's 11.00PM. Is that b*stard still at work?

She tossed and turned in bed as she could not sleep. Half an hour later, she suddenly lifted the blanket and got up from bed. After grabbing a coat from the wardrobe, she left the house.

Despite the empty streets, the street lights shone brightly.

Soon, the car stopped at Pearson Group. She alighted from the car and stood at the entrance. Feeling the cold breeze brushing across her face, she could feel herself fully awake.

It's reckless of me to come here just like this.

She walked to the street and fished out her phone to call a cab, yet her fingers did not touch the screen in the end. After a few seconds of hesitation, she

thrusted her gadget into her pocket and turned around to head into the building.

At the same time, Jonathan was reporting in the president's office at Pearson Group. "President Pearson, we've lost track of the person, but I'm sure that William has him."

Aidan's fingers tapped on the table lightly as his eyes narrowed. No one knew could read through his head.

"Mr. Crossley is still trying to find out who the mastermind is. He doesn't know a thing about Daniel and William."

Aidan chuckled lightly. "They fully prepared themselves before this. He won't know no matter how much he tries."

Given the situation, William's cooperation with the Pearson Group was actually an excuse for him to return to Highside.

"Old Master Pearson has called off the engagement with the Crossley Family. He must be trying to cut ties with them in order to not ask for more trouble."

The corner of Aidan's lips curled and his expression remained sharp. A few seconds later, he questioned, "What about Sienna?"

"Mrs. Pearson is going to take action soon. We're ready too."

Aidan hummed in response.

Jonathan added, "Right. One more thing, President Pearson."

"Say it."

"About the cigarette bud brought by Madam's younger brother, we've sent it for a DNA test. It's Jethro."

Aidan's brows creased slightly. "Jethro?"

Jonathan nodded. "Regarding the accident, the prison management stated that the fire was because of their escape, but it's kinda vague. All of the bodies were burnt and there's no evidence that leads to Jethro's death."

At that moment, someone knocked on the door and Jonathan stopped open the door. He was surprised to see Leanna. “Miss McKinney?”

Her expression was serious. “I have something to say to President Pearson. Is he here?”

“Yes, he is.” He made way for her immediately. “President Pearson, I’ll take my leave to verify the things that I’ve just reported.”

Once the door was closed, she took two steps forward. “Are you busy, President Pearson? I have something to tell you.”

Reclining in his office chair, Aidan raised his eyebrow. “It depends.”

Words failed her.

He rose to his feet and walked to the lounge before seating himself on the couch with crossed legs. “What’s the matter?”

She pursed her lips. “I figure you’re the person who knows more about the Crossley Family, so I’m here.”

“And what do you wanna know?”

“I…” His question stunned Leanna, for it was merely a made-up excuse. She was not interested in that.

It took her a while to say something. “Anything.”

“The engagement between the Pearson Family and them has been called off,” responded Aidan.

Based on his attitude, she assumed he would bring up the Crossley Group’s contemporary situation. That information was out of her expectation, but it did pique her interest.

She questioned, “Then, Georgina—”

“Lloyd will never allow her to be together with Daniel even if the engagement is called off. The Crossley Family is a big chunk of meat right now. Many are trying to be the major stockholder. Lloyd has to make the best choice in this kind of situation. After all, Georgina’s marriage is connected to their whole family’s future.”

She frowned as she saw Aidan treating marriage as a profitable business as though there were no feelings in that. However, that was the truth.

Leanna gave it a thought. “If it is as you’ve said—they’re a big chunk of meat—why does your... the Pearson Family call off the engagement?”

Aidan explained, “One must have the capabilities in order to get that meat. Judging from their current situation, they can’t control the Crossley Family and dared not take the risk to help them either because it will be a chance for me to root them out. They don’t have any other choice.”

Silence dawned upon Leanna. “That means whoever marries Georgina will be the major shareholder? If that person is capable enough, he might have the chance to take over the whole family too?”

“You can say so.”

“Then... Don’t you think it’s an appealing opportunity, President Pearson?”

It was different from the previous marriage; back then, the Crossley Group was a powerful standalone company that possessed resources tantamount to the Pearson Group.

As for now, the Crossleys were suffering from a huge loss. Not only would a marriage now shore Aidan up as the dominant party, he would also own the large sources of the Crossley Group. It was indeed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for a businessman.

“Well, it is,” answered Aidan slowly.

Leanna hung her head low without a word.

His voice could be heard before long. “But there’s a lot of mess to take care of after becoming the major shareholder. It could be the starting point of one’s downfall too.”

She disagreed, “Doesn’t business work this way? If you win the gamble, you’ll rake in money. I bet you know this very well, President Pearson.”

Hearing that, he narrowed his eyes. “Why don’t you take the lead?”

She was nonplussed. “What?”

“Your idea is fabulous. Derive an acquisition plan for me.”

Silence filled the room until she expounded patiently, “What I mean is, don’t you regret calling off the engagement with Georgina? Had you not done that back then, you could’ve owned the whole Crossley Group with how the events are turning out right now.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 278-Aidan stared at her deeply without a word, making Leanna feel a little awkward. She averted her gaze and coughed. “If you don’t want to answer that, let’s pretend nothing happened, President Pearson.”

After a while, he replied nonchalantly, “Now that you bring it up, I do regret it.”

“Then, you might as well see Georgina now. It might not be too late.” She rose to her feet. “It’s late. I shall take my leave first.”

She took barely two steps when he held her wrist to pull her into his arms. Before she could free herself, he wrapped his arms around her waist and raised his brow. “Jealous? You don’t want me to go?”

Leanna kept a straight face. “I like someone who’s hot.”

He smiled as his gaze swept across her chest. “Me too.”

Realizing where he was looking, she covered her chest and her cheeks flushed. She scolded, “You pervert!”

“How am I a pervert? I’m just liking the same thing as you.”

Leanna was rendered speechless.

This man is outta his mind!

“Get away from me!” she commanded fiercely.

He tightened his arms around her waist and rated his chin on her shoulder instead. In a deep voice, he said, “Don’t move. Stay like this for a while.”

“Didn’t you say you regret it, President Pearson? Why don’t you hug Georgina?”

“Alright, I was just joking. Look at you being all jelly.”

“I—” She was at a loss for words.

Aidan suggested, “I’ll send you back half an hour later.”

“Aren’t you super busy?”

“Work can’t be finished in a day.”

Leanna held her tongue for a moment. “But why thirty minutes?”

“It’s rare for you to come to me. It will be a waste to just let you go like that,” replied Aidan.

She zipped her lips, blaming herself to ask such an overkill question while knowing his intentions.

A few minutes later, he piped up, “What’s the question you wanna ask me?”

The corner of her lips wavered, yet the words stuck in her throat because she did not know what to say.

“Well, take your time.”

Sitting on his lap, she could clearly hear his heart pounding. A few seconds later, she placed her hand on his chest.

Aidan flinched a little and intended to say something when she ordered, “Don’t speak.”

He licked his lips while his eyes fixated upon her. Her hand rested on his chest all along, feeling his steady heartbeat despite the garment in between.

After a while, Leanna withdrew her hand and murmured, “I’m done with my question.”

“What?” He could not follow.

“Nothing.” She checked the time. “It’s late and I have work tomorrow. Please send me home.”

The glint in his eyes darkened as he remained silent. Then, she raised her head at him. “Are you going to give me a ride? Should I hail a cab?”

“I’ll do it.” He released his grip after which she rose from his lap and primped her clothes.

He grabbed his coat. “Let’s go.”

Along the way back, Leanna wound down the window a little and stared outside with a faint smile.

Once the Rolls-Royce halted at the apartment, she was going to unbuckle the seatbelt when Aidan suddenly yanked her to his direction. She met his deep gaze and blinked her eyes.

He gulped down his saliva before questioning in a low voice, “What did you ask?”

“It’s a secret,” she replied.

He approached her. “Are you really not telling me?”

“Don’t you have a lot of secrets too, President Pearson? We’re even.”

“What is there that I haven’t told you?” he inquired.

After giving it a thought, she decided to sway away his naughty hands. “You should know that yourself, President Pearson.”

As Aidan had indeed not told her something, he admitted his actions and fell silent.

Based on his silence, Leanna assumed that she had won this time round. “I should get going. Be careful on your way home, President Pearson. Good night.”

When she turned around and was about to grab

“What—” She looked back reflexively and something pressed against her lips before she could say something.

Observing her reaction, he noticed that she was

...

Alighting from the elevator, Leanna delved her hands into her pockets and her footsteps shuffled lighter than before.

She entered the password and pulled the door open only to see Zoe standing by the door frame with her arms crossed, staring at her dubiously.

Feeling guilty by the scorching gaze, Leanna feigned a cough and touched her nose. "I-It's late. Why haven't you gone to bed?"

"That's my question. It's late. Where have you been?"

"I was hungry and went out to grab something. If I knew that you're still up, I would've bought something for you," Leanna reciprocated hurriedly.

Zoe raised her eyebrow and questioned, "What did you have?"

"B-Barbeque."

"Hmm... No wonder your lips are swollen."

Leanna let out a wry laugh and attempted to give her last-ditch effort. "Yeah, we should have it together next time. It's just down the street and it's full of customers. I didn't notice it before—"

"Enough. Your lies are going further out of space."

Leanna quickly sealed her lips and held onto her hands with her head hung low like someone who had done something wrong.

"Are you going to move out soon?" Zoe tested the water.

Leanna was baffled for a moment. "What are you thinking about?"

Zoe heaved a sigh. "That's great, then. Otherwise, you're taking things too fast. I'm afraid I'll be the only single one without a husband."

Leanna's eyelids flickered as she glossed it over. "I mean, it's quite late now. I'm tired. Let's get some sleep. We can talk about it tomorrow."

She then rushed into her bedroom whereas Zoe watched her and clicked her tongue before strolling into her own room.

Just how nice it is to have a partner. I wonder when I will be able to date someone.

Leanna lay in her bed and could not sleep at all because she was fully awake. Lifting her hands midair to look at her palms, she thought she could feel the man's warmth lingering on her fingertips.

A normal resting heart rate for a grown-up ranges from sixty to seventy beats per minute, yet it would increase when one was facing the person they liked.

As she received the answer for her question, she could not smother her smile while snuggling under the blanket. She then spent the whole night without a wink of sleep.

When Zoe finally got up from bed at such a late hour the next day, she saw Leanna's busy figure in the kitchen, humming lightheartedly. Clearly, it seemed like she was in a good mood right now.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 279-Languidly, Zoe leaned against the door frame and said, "It must be nice to have mental nourishment. I want some too."

Leanna looked back with a smile. "You're up! Take a shower. Breakfast's ready."

Zoe yawned before humming in response and headed for the shower. Meanwhile, Leanna set up the table and filled a lunchbox with breakfast, including Louis' share so that he could take it to work.

After breakfast, Zoe informed, "Nana, I'll warm up the car first."

"Sure, go ahead. I'll be there soon."

Leanna changed her clothes and was about to leave the house when she passed by the mirror in the doorway at which she retreated back and took out her lipstick.

She waited for Zoe by the entrance of the neighborhood when a black Rolls-Royce halted in front of her.

The car window was wound down to reveal the man's sculptured features. Aidan gazed at her and nodded sideways. "Hop on."

Leanna shook her head. "I'm waiting for Zoe."

"You guys stay together every single day. What's there to wait?"

At that moment, a car was driven over and its driver honked. Leanna scanned to the left and right, but there was no sight of Zoe's car. Since the b*stard had no plans on giving up, she pulled open the car door and took the passenger seat before giving a call to Zoe.

Aidan drove ahead and parked the car by the road. Glancing at the lunch box on her lap, he stretched out his arm and grabbed it. As she was speaking over the phone, she did not notice his actions.

He opened it while questioning, "Is it for me?"

"Hey—" Before she could deny it, he already opened the box and fed himself a piece of meat.

Leanna grumbled, "It's for Louis."

Aidan did not mind it as he took another piece of meat. "He's a grown-up man. He won't starve to death just because he skipped one meal."

Why does he have so many excuses?

After he ate everything, he placed the lunch box into the paperbag and gave it to her. "You can prepare a smaller portion tomorrow. My belly's gonna explode."

Words failed Leanna.

And why don't your belly explode right now? Don't you know how to leave some for later if the portion is too big?

Aidan smiled lightly and continued driving before questioning in a soft voice, "Should I pick you up this afternoon?"

"Where to?" she inquired.

"Where do you wanna go?"

"I wanna go home." It was on purpose.

He gave her a sideway glance and said implicitly, "I don't mind that."

Closing her eyes, Leanna took a deep breath as she was not in the mood to bother him anymore.

Soon, the black car stopped before the studio entrance and she unbuckled her seatbelt. "Thanks for the ride."

The man's fingers tapped lightly on the steering wheel while his gaze zeroed in on her.

Leanna's hand halted midair as she met his eyes dubiously. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

He lifted his eyebrows lightly. "You look gorgeous today."

It took her a while to respond to that. "Since when am I not?"

"Whenever you're with Elijah."

Following that, she straight away got out of the car and entered the studio without looking back. The joy in Aidan's eyes deepened. It was not until her silhouette disappeared out of his sight that he withdrew his gaze and left.

When she strode into the studio, Zoe was zoning out at the reception desk. Leanna piped up, "When did you arrive? Why didn't you pick up my call?"

Zoe answered, "I saw that cool Rolls-Royce as soon as I went downstairs. I'm quite a sensible friend, isn't it?"

Leanna caressed her eyebrow. "I'll go to the office first. Just call me if there's anything."

Along the way to her office, she fished out her phone to order breakfast for Louis.

When the afternoon came, the Crossley Group had proposed a settlement regarding the issue by firing a few executives, as well as using money to stave off the rage of the trending issue.

As for the grudge between Georgina and Leanna, it was glossed over as a personal matter by them one-sidedly; they neither showed any gesture of apology nor guilt.

Ever since Leanna was exposed as Aidan's ex-wife, the busybody onlookers understood the root of the so-called grudge. One of them was his ex-wife and the other was his ex-fiance. Naturally, it would be bizarre for them to get along well.

When it was revealed on the news, Zoe said, "The Crossleys are the epitome of tenacity, aren't they? How could it be simply over after firing a few executives? It's such a big issue, though. It seems like everything will return to its original place once the storm is over."

Louis was next to her. "Memories don't last long. It'll soon be replaced by something new."

Leanna pursed her lips without uttering a word, for she had a hunch that it would not end that simply.

If Daniel and the others' plan was to have the Crossley Group affected by the public's impression, they would not have derived such a big plan.

At that moment, Elijah appeared by the door. He broke the temporary silence by asking, "Leanna, can I have a moment with you?"

Leanna nodded and walked out of the office. The streets were almost empty since it was the office hour.

They walked abreast until the end of the street. After a long silence, he finally spoke, "Leanna, I'm really sorry about that night. I know that you like Aidan, but I still hold onto the slim hope. That's why I invited you to my place."

"Have you explained it to your parents?" she questioned back.

He nodded. "I told them everything."

"Did they... blame you?"

"No." He stared afar. "They just told me to think about it carefully."

Then, his footsteps came to a halt as he looked back at her. "And I've made up my mind. Leanna, let's be friends. I'll wish you all the best."

Leanna parted her lips but smiled in the end. "Thank you."

“President Pearson is arrogant, but I have to admit that he is one capable man. Otherwise, the Pearson Family wouldn’t have fallen to such a state. He will take good care of you.” Elijah added, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave.”

After he took a few steps forward, she suddenly called him, prompting him to look back. “What’s wrong?”

She was going to ask him about the Crossley Family, but words stuck in her throat. In the end, she merely shook her head at him. “Nothing. Thank you for everything.”

“My pleasure. I’ve enjoyed my time with you too,” replied Elijah.

Now that he had left, Leanna wheeled around as she planned on heading back to the office. However, she noticed a fleeting silhouette nearby. It was as if the person was hiding from her.

Her brows creased as she slowly shoved her hand into the pocket and held onto her gadget tightly.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 280-Leanna stayed alert during her way back to the studio and she could feel someone following her. Fortunately, it was daytime, so the stalker did not have the guts to take other actions aside from following her.

Never once had she ever let her guard down since the studio and Louis’ incidents happened.

Once she returned to the studio, she informed Louis, Zoe, as well as the two employees of the situation. She advised them to be extra careful and that it was best to not hang out alone.

Hearing that, Zoe could not help the string of rebukes escaping from her mouth. “It must be Georgina! What a sly fox! I am utterly disgusted. How could she think of setting us up when she’s already in a bind? Geez!”

“No matter who it is, he’s not a good one. Better watch out,” warned Leanna before she looked back at Louis, who was frowning with a solemn expression. “Louis, something on your mind?”

He recollected his thoughts. “Nothing. Inform me when you’re going out. I’ll tag along.”

She chuckled. “It’s fine. It’s not that serious. Just be careful. College is starting soon, so be careful. Don’t you let the same thing happen again.”

He parted his lips as he intended to say something, but kept quiet in the end. When the night dawned, Leanna was going to lock the studio’s door when Zoe nudged her shoulder. “Leave the rest to me. Your darling is here.”

Leanna, who was rendered speechless, turned back to see the familiar Rolls-Royce at the entrance of the studio.

She coughed. “Let him be.”

“Don’t be such a stranger. Go on. You can make him wait, but I don’t have the guts to do that.”

In the end, Leanna was yanked and pushed by Zoe out of the studio. Left with no choice, Leanna opened the car door while Aidan was talking over the phone. He gave her a sideways look, signaling her to give him a moment.

Since she was not in a hurry, she gladly fished out her phone to play some games to kill time. After over ten minutes, he finally ended the call and questioned, “What would you like for dinner?”

“Anything works. I’m not a picky eater like you.”

He raised his brow before hitting the road. It took them thirty minutes to arrive at a private restaurant.

The waiter ushered them to a VIP lounge on the second floor. Noise could be heard coming from the lounge next to them, which prompted Leanna to stop as she cast a glance in that direction.

Following that, a pale-faced woman scurried out of the lounge. Before she could even find a trash bin, she began vomiting while crouching by the corner as a group of men teased and laughed in the lounge.

Someone said, “Are you really a drinker? If not, better scram and stop wasting our time.”

“What are you talking about? It’ll be a waste to have a pretty girl doing just the drinks,” another person mocked.

The revolting teasing and laughter continued.

Once the woman threw up everything in her stomach, she supported herself by the door frame. Even if she was aware of how those people in the lounge took lightly of her—and some even had lecherous

ideas on her—she could only stomach it. “Guys, I’ve drunk everything. Are you going to do as you promise—”

“What’s the rush? Come here. Have some more.”

While Leanna was focusing on the situation, someone pulled her into a lounge and she could hear Aidan’s voice. “It’s not a fun show. Just a few good-for-nothing acting up against the weaklings. They are actually the prey in others’ eyes too.”

She looked at him. “That’s—”

“They work for the Crossley Group.” He lowered his head you’re not hungry yet, why not head elsewhere?”

“It’s fine here.”

Something seemed to be on Leanna’s mind during dinner after which Aidan asked, “Is it not to your taste?”

“Nope. It’s delicious.”

“Then... Do you not wanna have dinner with me?” His countenance appeared gloomy.

She retorted, “Why can’t you have your dinner in silence, President Pearson?”

If I didn’t want to have dinner with you, I first place. Why would I even be here with you? I’m a busy woman.

As an afterthought, she set down the cutleries in her hands. “Excuse me to the ladies’.”

“Leave your things here,” he ordered.

She was dumbfounded by his crazy assumptions. "I'm not running away!" She did not have the intention to take her bag to the restroom anyway; she just needed the tissues in it.

The moment she bypassed the abutting lounge, her footsteps paced down for a second. Judging from the continuous laughter in it, it seemed like the party was not over yet.

When she entered the restroom, her foot bumped into something. She checked on the object only to realize that it was a wasted woman laying on the ground. It was none other than Maya Fox.

Guess Maya's husband is one of the executives, who became the scapegoat for the Crossley Group.

It was indeed flabbergasting to see the executives reveling and make fun of the weaklings here for entertainment, despite the huge issue holding the company back.

Leanna crouched down and patted Maya's shoulder. "Maya. Maya, wake up."

In a stupor state, Maya did not respond other than tilting her head to one side whereas Leanna alternated her gaze from the left to the right. In the end, she decided to help the woman up and leave the rest to the staff so that they could contact her family to bring her home.

However, as soon as she stepped out of the restroom while holding Maya, they bumped into two of the executives, who came for the drunken lady.

The men exchanged glances before one of them said, "Hey, she's our friend. Leave her to us."

Before Leanna could answer that, Maya retreated behind Leanna as though she was conscious. Maya muttered, "N-No..."

Leanna gazed back at the men and responded indifferently, "I don't think she knows who you are."

"Of course, because she's drunk. If you're worried, you can tag along as we drive her home. Our car is just right there. What do you say?"

"Do you know where she lives?"

One of them answered, “Yup. It’s not far from here. It won’t take more than ten minutes. Let’s go.”

She sniggered, for it was obvious what they were thinking of. “Actually, we’re from the same university and her home is in the East. It will take more than thirty minutes to arrive there. I’m not sure whose place you’re talking about.”

Hearing that, the men’s expression fell as they knew that they had failed to take advantage of her. As such, their attitude changed too. “Since you’re not going to leave her alone, why don’t you join her in entertaining us? We might grant you a wish.”

Leanna flashed a smile. “Grant me a wish? You? Who gave you the audacity to do so when even Lloyd Crossley himself dared not give his promise?”