

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 281-290

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 281-The two of them were surprised for a while, as they probably did not expect that she would suddenly mention Lloyd and even addressed him by his first name. Even so, they did not take her seriously, since they saw that she was merely a woman. Why would they agree to come here to have a drink with us and beg us for help if they really know some remarkable figures? They're just bluffing at best.

Thinking of that, one of them said, "Stop trying to intimidate us using Mr. Crossley's name. He doesn't care about you people at all. Show some sincerity if you still want to ask us for help."

Hearing that, Leanna scoffed at them. "Such interesting remarks you made there. Even if you two have the guts, how can you help a person whom Lloyd decided to sacrifice as a scapegoat? You guys are just a bunch of grown men seizing the opportunity to insult a woman for fun, that's all. Aren't you guys afraid that your wives and daughters will also show up at such a dinner in the near future?"

The two men were enraged after they heard Leanna's words. At once, they retorted with a cold face, "Don't you dare be cocky! She came to us and begged us for help! No one forced her! Also, do you even know who I am? Show me some respect while you're talking to me!"

At this moment, someone suddenly sneered in a low voice behind them, "There I was, wondering who was the one with such a loud threatening voice. So, it turns out to be you, Mr. Ollander."

Turning his head impatiently, Jimmy Ollander, one of the Crossley Group's executives, scolded, "Who do you even... P-President Pearson..."

Standing tall and straight, Aidan looked at Jimmy without any emotion.

Jimmy's facial expression changed slightly. Then, he explained with an apologetic smile, "President Pearson, I didn't know you're having dinner here too. Sorry for making a fool out of myself in front of

you. These two are family members of the Crossley Group's employees. As you know, there have been some internal conflicts in the Crossley Group recently. Those said employees are precisely the ones behind these internal conflicts.

“We didn’t expect that the family members of these employees would be so restless as to come and intercede immediately after Mr. Crossley handed them over to the authorities. Since it’s related to Mr. Crossley, how can I agree to help them? You see... I, too, can’t do anything...”

In other words, Aidan had no business to interfere in this matter, for this was the Crossley Group’s internal affairs.

Aidan sniggered before responding, “Based on your remarks, Mr. Ollander, are you saying that I’m being nosy?”

“You’ve misunderstood me, President Pearson. It’s just that this matter is really troublesome. After all, it’s difficult to deal with women.”

“Mr. Ollander, I understand the difficult situation you’re in, but there’s something I’m quite curious about.”

At once, Jimmy said, “President Pearson, please. Go ahead.”

Word by word, Aidan uttered slowly, “Since when has my wife become a family member of the Crossley Group’s employees?”

Like covered in a layer of ice slag, the words he spoke sent a clear and deep sense of chill down Jimmy’s spine, despite his voice sounding flat.

When Jimmy and the man next to him heard this, they were instantly stunned. Then, they looked at Leanna in unison before they broke out in cold sweat. “P-President Pearson, this is a

misunderstanding. I have no idea that she’s Mrs. Pearson. I... I...”

Jimmy could not form a full sentence and kept repeating the word ‘I’ for a long time. His legs were trembling with fright.

After all, everyone knew Aidan once fought with those who scolded his ex-wife using the Pearson Group’s official Twitter account before. Likewise, from this, everyone could see how much he favored Leanna.

Now that the partnership between the Crossley Group and the Pearson Group was already tense, Jimmy and the other man would be done for if they offended Aidan and dragged Crossley Group’s involvement into this matter.

As a result, Aidan added, “Keep calm, Mr. Ollander. One cannot be held responsible if one does not know any better. This matter will be over, and I’ll not pursue it if you kneel down and apologize to my wife.”

After hearing that, Jimmy abruptly widened his eyes in surprise. “Uh…”

“Are you not willing to?” Aidan asked in a rather threatening manner.

Beads of sweat dripped from Jimmy’s forehead bit by bit. He was so scared that his legs turned to jelly, and he nearly could not help but get onto his knees.

Looking at Jimmy’s frightening state, Aidan smiled. “I’m just kidding with you. Mr. Ollander, you’re not taking my joke seriously, right?”

Although Jimmy secretly cursed Aidan and his kins when he heard that, he showed a grateful smile on the outside. “P-President Pearson, you are magnanimous, so naturally, you’ll let my fault go by this time.”

“Mr. Ollander, you flatter me too much, but I hate to break it to you—I’m not the one who calls the shots in my household.”

Once again, Jimmy’s facial expression stiffened. His smile carried a little more ingratiating sense when he shifted his gaze to Leanna again. “Mrs. Pearson, what happened earlier was really a misunderstanding. I’m sorry, and please forgive me for my rudeness. Also, about your friend’s affair, I’ll try my best to help her—”

Before Jimmy could finish, Leanna interrupted him with an indifferent look, “No need. I’m not interested in these.”

“Well then, you—”

Once again, Leanna cut him off. As her eyes scanned the two of them, she said, “The amount of wine she drank earlier is the amount of wine everyone at the dining table will have to drink.” Dining table socioculturalism really is a foul play, especially when it involves forcing women to drink under the table for fun.

After a brief hesitation, Jimmy agreed immediately, “Yes, yes. We’ll do as you say, Mrs. Pearson.”

Despite agreeing, Jimmy thought, Aidan won't know how much we'll drink later anyway. Besides, he can't possibly stare at us gulping down all the wine for real. By then, we're just going to symbolically drink two glasses of wine and be done with this.

However, he did not expect that Aidan would suddenly stop a passing waiter. "Follow these two to Room No. 3 and ask your manager to watch them finish drinking all the wine in the private room to the last drop. Then, open all the bottles of wine that I've stored here in the restaurant and bring them all to their table."

As he spoke, he looked at Jimmy and said slowly, "Thank you, Mr. Ollander, for showing me respect. Those are all good wines that I've treasured for many years. My treat."

Aidan was startled. "President Pearson..."

"You're welcome. Also, you don't have to thank me. It's what I should do."

If it was not for the wrong timing, Leanna really would involuntarily burst into laughter. I have to say that this b\*stard is really mean. He has Jimmy and the other man wrap around his finger with just a few words. Not only that, he put his words so well that it makes it impossible for Jimmy to refute or decline.

After the waiter followed Jimmy and the others away, the manager of the restaurant also came in a hurry. Taking this opportunity, Leanna handed Maya over to the manager and asked him to help contact her family. This is all I can do for her.

Just when she just breathed out a sigh of relief after finishing everything, she met Aidan's calm eyes when she turned her head.

Feeling uncomfortable with his gaze, Leanna caressed her nose as she asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"You're so beautiful. Can't I appreciate your beauty?"

Leanna became speechless. Glib-tongued!

Pulling the cuff of his shirt, she said, "Okay. Let's go eat."

Since she had not eaten much earlier, she was famished.

With that, they returned to the private room again. While having their dinner, Aidan asked, "So... how did you two know each other?"

Leanna was stunned for a moment before realizing that he was asking about Maya. Hence, she whispered, "We went to college together."

"Oh." Aidan continued, "Your college friends are really full of talented people, huh? There's Zayn, and then there's Elijah. Now, there's even another one that appears out of nowhere..."

Leanna raised her voice in annoyance upon hearing that. "Shut up!"

Surprisingly, Aidan really stopped talking.

After a while, she could not help but add, "President Pearson, I have to rectify one problem of yours."

Raising his eyebrows, Aidan said, "Speak."

"We're divorced, which means our relationship is no longer married. You shouldn't go around telling people that I'm your wife."

Aidan frowned, seemingly a little unhappy. "And you consider this a problem?"

With rigorous demeanor, Leanna replied, "This is a matter of legal literacy."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 282-Aidan was silent for two seconds before looking at Leanna with his deep and dark eyes. "How should I address you in front of others, then?"

Parting her lips, Leanna subconsciously wanted to reply. However, she abruptly realized that it seemed to be a trap Aidan set up for her just when the words were on the tip of her tongue.

Therefore, she quickly kept her mouth shut. After that, she took a sip of the water in front of her and looked away as if nothing had happened.

Soon, Aidan's low voice sounded as he hummed.

At this moment, Leanna's mobile phone rang. In a swift, she grabbed her phone and answered, "Hello? Oh, Zoe... What?! The bathroom is leaking? That serious? Okay! I'll immediately head home now!"

Leanna spoke so fast to the point that the salesperson for children's French learning books, who was on the other end of the phone, did not have the chance to chime in at all.

After she had finished speaking, Leanna hurriedly grabbed her things. While picking them up, she said, "President Pearson, something happened at home, so I must head back now. You don't have to drive me off. I'll just take a cab."

Hearing that, Aidan leaned against the chair. Resting his arms on the armrest of the seat next to him, he looked at Leanna with a half smile as he asked, "Do you know how to handle a water leakage?"

Words that had spoken were past recalling. Since Leanna confidently said she needed to rush home due to water leakage, what she could only do now was lie through her teeth. "First... like this... Then, like that... After that, problem solved!" she stammered.

Seeing this, Aidan asked slowly and deliberately, "Which step comes first?"

Leanna was speechless after she heard that.

In her heart, she involuntarily scolded Aidan, This b\*stard is so obnoxious!

Later, she replied, "I don't know much about solving the water leakage problem. I'll just go home and have a look. Once I find that it requires me to report the problem to the management, I'll just have them send a plumber over to fix it. If all plans fail, I'll just ask Louis over to fix it."

When Aidan heard Leanna's words, he immediately got up, put on his jacket and said, "It's too much hassle to file a repair report. It's better I go with you."

At once, Leanna widened her eyes in surprise. "N-No... You don't need to..."

"I should. Stop acting like a stranger with me. After all, that's what boyfriends are supposed to do." Aidan took a deep pause before he hooked his lips into a smile and added, "I'm not saying anything wrong this time, am I?"

Leanna's face abruptly crimsoned in shyness and she was silent for a while. Damn! This b\*stard is shameless when it comes to giving himself titles.

Without waiting for Leanna to reply, Aidan took her hand. "Let's go."

As she walked, she retorted in a low voice, “W-Who’s my boyfriend? I never agreed to be your girlfriend.”

Aidan answered, “You did.”

Pausing for a moment, Leanna then asked, “Are you going to tell me that you heard the voice in my head again?”

However, Aidan simply raised his eyebrows, neither saying yes or no to her question.

Leanna, on the other hand, regretted it as soon as she asked that question. What am I doing? Did I not just give an unsought confession? Forget it. There’s no use trying to argue with him over this matter now.

When the car was parked downstairs in the residential community area, Leanna saw Aidan unfasten his seat belt just when she was about to open the car and leave.

After meeting her gaze, he calmly said, “Isn’t there a

As soon as Leanna heard that, she scoffed inwardly, This now he’s using this as his excuse.

After a few seconds, she replied, “President Pearson, let me set something straight with you.”

Aidan looked sideways at her without answering. He did not need to think much to know that the words Leanna was about to say were anything he did not want to hear.

Ignoring him, Leanna continued, “Look—it’s not just me who lives in that house. President Pearson, you can’t just go upstairs into the house whenever you want. You’ll disturb Zoe.”

Tapping on the steering wheel with his slender fingers, Aidan then said, “In that case, move out and I’ll find you a rental unit.”

“No, thank you.”

As she refused, Aidan suggested again, “Or you can move back to Castor Villa.”

Leanna rejected without thinking, "Nope."

"Why? Aren't you the one who thinks it's inconvenient to live with someone else?"

Taking a deep breath, she replied, "I just think it's inconvenient for the you don't visit."

At once, Aidan frowned and said unhappily, "But I'll be feeling upset."

"Oh, that's your problem. So, get over it," retorted Leanna.

Aidan became speechless.

Then, seizing the chance that he was not paying attention, she opened the car door and left quickly.

Leanna still had a faint smile when she trotted to the elevator door.

However, her smile was soon wiped away when the elevator door opened.

Standing in the elevator was Georgina. She crossed her arms in front of her chest and glanced at Leanna very indifferently. Seeing that Leanna was standing still, she asked sarcastically, "Miss McKinney, aren't you coming in?"

Pursing her lips, Leanna only moved her feet and entered the elevator after two seconds of silence.

As the elevator slowly ascended, Georgina stated, "Miss McKinney, you have quite a good approach. Are you feeling proud that Aidan hated you so much before your divorce, yet now, he's making it known to everyone that he's courting you again? But Miss McKinney, I advise you not to rejoice too early. Your remarriage isn't something blissful either. One is a scornful illegitimate son, while another is the daughter of a gambler. Sure, you two are a match made in heaven, but you're just going to end up as a leisure joke to others."

In response, Leanna sniggered before responding, "Miss Crossley, that's really some upbringing you have there. Considering you keep mentioning that Aidan is an illegitimate son, have you forgotten how you did whatever it took just so you could marry him last time?"

Georgina sneered coldly, "My approaches are indeed not as brilliant as yours. I was willing to marry Aidan simply for the sake of the Pearson Family.



Otherwise, how would a mere illegitimate son like him be worthy of marrying me?”

“Miss Crossley, just as you said, the alliance marriage between you and Aidan was simply because of the Pearson Family. Yet as we both know, Aidan isn’t the only male heir in the Pearson Family. So, why was it only him that you fancied?”

Without a doubt, Leanna’s words showed no mercy for Georgina at all as she put her in utter humiliation for a moment.

Staring at Georgina’s embarrassing state, Leanna thought, How am I not aware of what’s in her mind? Back then, she wouldn’t have come to me and deliberately flaunted their engagement in front of me if their marriage was nothing but an alliance based on business interest. Moreover, she showed obvious signs of unwillingness when she was asked to marry Justin by her family after her engagement was called-off. I know Georgina. Although she keeps a gentle and graceful smile on her face outwardly, inwardly, she’s extremely prideful. Also, the reason why she’s willing to get so close to Daniel isn’t necessarily because she has feelings for him. It’s most likely because she’s enjoying his pursuit. Of course, I won’t rule out the possibility that she wants to use Daniel to free herself from the arranged marriage with Justin. Georgina is a very smart and ambitious woman, yet she likes looking for a sense of presence in others. As Zoe puts it, she’s an extremely hypocritical woman.

At this moment, the elevator stopped at the designated floor. Instantly, Leanna stopped speaking and nodded slightly at Georgina before she left.

After returning home, Leanna closed the door, stood in place, and heaved a long sigh of relief.

Hearing the noises at the door, Zoe stuck her head out. When she saw it was Leanna, she asked, “You’re back? So, how was your date today?”

Leanna made a shush gesture toward her. Then, she looked at the intercom screen on the wall and saw that Georgina had rang the doorbell of Daniel’s house.

Seeing this, Zoe, too, leaned over. When she saw this scene, she could not help but twitch her mouth in annoyance. “Pfft!”

Taking her hand, Leanna walked into the living room and said, "Let's not meddle in too much."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 283-Meanwhile at the next door, Daniel turned around to take a look at Georgina, who was sitting on the couch. Subsequently, he retracted his gaze and poured two glasses of red wine before heading over to her with the wine glasses in his hand.

He sat across from her and crossed his slender, long legs. "Why the sudden visit?"

Georgina held the wine glass and scanned the surroundings before responding calmly, "I haven't visited you here before. Since I was in the area, I thought I'd come and pay a visit."

Daniel smiled and lifted his wine glass to propose a toast to her in the air.

Georgina added, "I bumped into Leanna when I came up."

"Is that so?"

She revealed a derisive smile. "Aidan Pearson's an illegitimate child, so even if he does end up inheriting the Pearson Family's wealth, it won't be proper in the eyes of the law. I don't know what's there for her to be proud of anyway."

As soon as Daniel heard that, he curled his lips into a smile but remained silent.

After some time, Georgina finally brought up the main topic. "I came here today to get you to investigate an incident from twenty years ago."

Without saying a word, he lifted his eyebrows slightly and indicated for her to continue.

Georgina retrieved a photo from her bag; it looked like she had taken a snapshot of the photo from her phone before printing it out.

She placed the photo in front of Daniel and pointed to the man next to Lloyd. "Could you investigate this man here and find out what he did twenty years ago?"

Daniel took the photo into his hand and took a closer look at it. "Who's this man?"

“This man is my father’s younger brother, my uncle.”

“Why do you want him investigated?”

Georgina smiled and remained silent before saying, “You don’t have to know, but I need all the exact details of everything that he’s done in the past.”

Daniel looked at her. “Since he’s your uncle, you’d be able to get your answer much faster if you ask your father.”

“I couldn’t find any clues at all from my father and he was reluctant to share much with me,” she continued, “I have a feeling that the crisis our family is currently facing might be related to the incident twenty years ago. As long as I can uncover some clues and figure out what exactly happened back then, I should be able to find a way to turn the tides.”

Even if the incidents were not linked, Georgina would create some relevant information to link the series of unfortunate events that befell the Crossley Group to the incident twenty years ago. By then, Leanna would naturally become the perfect scapegoat for all this and even Aidan would be unable to protect her.

Georgina continued, “You’re close to Mr. Jackson, so you can recount from him about the incident twenty years ago.”

Daniel shot her a complicated look before putting down the photo. “I’d definitely have no issues investigating the matter, but I’m worried that you might be shocked by the truth.”

Georgina frowned. “What does that mean?”

Daniel smiled in response. “Nothing much. It’s just a passing remark.”

Georgina rose to her feet and said, “I’ll be on my way, then.”

“Should I walk you to the door?”

Georgina shot a look at him and replied indifferently, “No. You should just focus on sorting this out for me. Once everything is sorted, I’ll give you what you’re after.”

Daniel beamed at her. “Thanks in advance, then.”

Once Georgina left, Daniel took a look at the photo in his hand and dialed a number. “Georgina just brought a photo to show me and she wanted me to investigate the truth from twenty years ago.”

The person on the other end paused for a moment before saying, “What truth is she after?”

“I don’t know. It looks like she seems to have figured out that the incidents recently are linked to the incident twenty years ago. So, she desperately wants to find something relevant to link everything together clearly.” Daniel remained rather confused, “But then, from the way she was behaving, she seemed to have everything planned.”

“How did she put it?”

“She said that as long as she figured out what happened twenty years ago, she would have a way to turn the tides.”

Soon enough, the person on the other end mentioned, “Georgina is smart. Be on your guard to not get caught.”

Daniel responded, “I definitely haven’t exposed myself, but...”

Judging by Georgina’s confident look, she must have a piece of important evidence or clue in her hands.

“Let’s observe and see what she intends to do, then we’ll find a suitable opportunity to reveal the truth to her.”

“All of it?”

“Everything that she wishes to know.”

After Daniel hung up the phone, he glanced at the photo and became lost in thoughts. He had a feeling that things were much more complicated and Georgina was not merely after the truth.

Presently, even though Crossley Group forced several of their upper management level executives to step forward and take the rap, which managed to stem the speculations temporarily, there had also been many other issues related that were exposed. Not only that, there were many people whose eyes were fixated on the company, including Aidan.

If Lloyd failed to handle things well—or perhaps a tiny mishap in his ways—then Crossley Group was potentially going down. Meanwhile, as the largest shareholder and president of the company, he would face imprisonment too. If Lloyd ended up in trouble, then Georgina would face a tough life too.

In the meantime, she was intent on uncovering the truth from twenty years ago at this moment. Daniel snorted at that. What a filial daughter! I wonder what Lloyd would think about that?

...

That night, Leanna was seated in front of her work desk and she hand.

It had been way too long since the incident, so she had not been able to discover any useful information at all.

Leanna heaved a sigh and put down the watch before reaching out for her sketchbook once again. However, froze for a moment upon flipping to the page where she had designed the previous pocket watch necklace.

Since Queenie's outburst at the charity ball, the necklace had disappeared without a trace.

Come to think of it, Leanna had started to get closer to Queenie from then on, but right now, perhaps Queenie was the only one who knew the location of the necklace.

Leanna closed her sketchbook and went to bed after which she shut her eyes and got ready for bed.

However, she had barely fallen asleep when she found herself in the same dream once again. The raging flames and ear-shatteringly loud explosion noises, the hysterical and terrifying cries for help became exceptionally clear during this long night.

She jolted awake as she took large gasps for breath; she could feel that her back was drenched in sweat.

At that moment, Leanna turned around and discovered that her phone, placed on her bedside table, was currently vibrating. She took a look at it and noticed that it was Aidan on the line.

She answered the phone after calming herself down. "President Pearson, it's late at night right now. Do you need something?"

"Nothing. I just miss you, that's all."

At that moment, Leanna was speechless beyond words. She realized that her heart thudded frantically once again after taking so much time to regain her senses earlier.

Aidan asked, "When do you plan to move out?"

"I have no such plans for the time being."

On the other end of the line, the man stopped talking.

Leanna was just about to say something when she heard a distinct wail of a baby on his end. She paused before asking, "President Pearson, where are you right now?"

"I'm home."

"Then—"

"It's just sounds from the TV."

After the brief commotion, the wail of the baby had now dissipated.

Leanna affirmed and took a look at the time. "President Pearson, aren't you going to go to bed?"

He replied, "I have difficulty sleeping."

She replied solemnly, "I need to sleep, though."

"Go ahead, then. I'll keep you company."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 283-Leanna felt slightly awkward by his words as she flushed. "I'm not a kid, so I don't need company!" As she said that, she continued, "Okay. That's enough chit-chat. Bye."

Then, she quickly added, "Good night."

After Leanna hung up the phone, Aidan finally put down the phone slowly with a faint smile on his thin lips.

At that moment, a young woman walked over and stood behind him. "President Pearson, the doctor just said that the child's high fever has subsided and he's now fast asleep."

Aidan affirmed and walked into the bedroom next door.

The doctor had just left the room and Naomi was seated inside next to the bassinet with a pained look in her eyes.

After quite some time, Aidan mentioned slowly, "It's just a common cold and fever. It's normal."

Naomi heaved a silent sigh as she thought, The poor kid has been weaker than the other kids since he was born and he was sick throughout the first two months of being born. Honestly, he has been a cause for worry. Compared to before, his condition has definitely improved significantly.

She glanced at the bassinet and noticed that the little guy was not sleeping restfully. With a fever patch on his forehead, he looked quite tiny.

Then, she replied, "How long are you going to keep this hidden from Leanna?"

Aidan stood by the side with one hand tucked into his pocket and he pursed his thin lips before saying, "It won't be for too long."

In response, Naomi said, "Anyway, just be wary of your actions. I won't stand by you and help you convince her by then. After all, this is entirely your fault."

Aidan maintained his silence at that.

Subsequently, she turned to look at him. "Everything is sorted here, so you should go home."

Soon, Aidan's voice rang out. "Sienna is looking for you."

As soon as Naomi heard that, she was slightly taken aback. Soon enough, her expression turned indifferent. "Why is she after me?"

Aidan retracted his gaze and turned to look in a different direction before replying calmly, “She’s most likely trying to make use of my identity as an illegitimate son to cause a commotion once again.”

Instantly, Naomi’s expression changed. “Aidan, back then, it wasn’t—”

“I don’t care about the truth of what happened back then,” Aidan coldly exclaimed, “I just want her to pay the price for her actions.”

“What should I do to help you achieve that?”

The ruckus created by Carlile was now completely resolved. Not only was the studio unaffected, but their popularity also soared from that. There were many popular jewelry bloggers who initiated contact and wanted to collaborate with them on some advertisements.

Furthermore, Lux Jewelry also released a magazine issue showcasing their latest designs.

In less than two weeks, the orders received by the studio increased steadily.

Zoe was exhausted as she slumped on the couch. “There are way too many orders and Louis has gone back to school. It looks like we’d need to hire another staff member.”

Leanna organized the orders while replying, “Don’t worry. I’ve advertised on the internet and someone is coming in tomorrow for an interview.”

Zoe perked up immediately upon hearing that. “Is that true?”

Leanne nodded and was about to reply when she noticed an envelope amongst the pile of orders.

She removed the envelope from the pile and opened it. As soon as she took a look at it, her expression instantly changed.

Not getting a response from Leanne, Zoe conveniently turned around to take a look at her. “Nana, what’s wrong?”

Leanna put down the envelope and shook her head. “Everything’s fine. It’s late now, so let’s head home.”

Zoe instantly leaped up from the couch. “Sure.”



On the way back, Zoe mentioned, “Hey, by the way, why haven’t that low... Why hasn’t President Pearson been here to see you lately?”

“Previously, he was busy dealing with the matters of Crossley Group; last week, he went on a business trip abroad, so he’s not back yet.”

Zoe could not help teasing Leanna, “Absence makes the heart grow fonder, huh?”

Leanna remained silent by the side and she seemed to be preoccupied with her thoughts.

Zoe felt that she was behaving strangely; Leanna would have felt embarrassed and chided her to stop had she made that joke back then.

Yet today, Leanna did not react to her words at all.

Zoe asked probingly, “Nana, what’s wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell?”

Meanwhile, Leanna came back to her senses and massaged her temples. “I feel kind of dizzy.”

“Do you want me to get you some medication?”

“No, I’ll go home to take a nap. I should be fine after that.”

In response, Zoe said, “Okay. I’ll drive faster.”

As soon as they arrived back home, Leanna did not even brush her teeth as she went straight into her room.

As for Zoe, she scratched her head questioningly and poured herself a glass of water.

Inside the room, Leanna sat in front of her work desk and took out the envelope from her bag, which revealed several photos... and an extortion letter.

As soon as she saw the photos, her face turned as pale as a sheet and her fingertips trembled uncontrollably.

Three years ago, she had been forcefully sent to Patheon Club. After her frantic struggles, she bumped into Aidan after escaping the room.

However, she did not expect that very scene to be captured in photos.

In the extortion letter, the other party had stated that she was to prepare five million and send it to the specified address.

Taking a deep breath, Leanna inserted the photos back into the envelope.

After considering the situation for quite some time, she took out her phone and gave Aidan a call.

Soon enough, the man's low voice rang out. "What's wrong?"

"I... I can't seem to fall asleep. Are you busy at the moment?"

Aidan responded in a soft voice, "I'm in a meeting. I'll give you a call afterward?"

Leanna was surprised. "That's alright. I'll probably be fast asleep by the time you're finished with the meeting. You should go, then."

She hung up the phone immediately after saying that.

Shortly after that, there was a knock on the door as Zoe's voice resounded out from the other side. "Nana, are you asleep?"

Leanna got up to open the door. "No, not yet."

Zoe handed over a glass of warm water to her. "I've got some warm soup on the stove and it should be ready soon. Do you want to have some before you go to bed?"

Leanna took the water from Zoe and shook her head.

Noticing the stricken look on Leanna's face, she asked, "Nana, you... Did something bad happen? Did that lowlife cheat on you again? You can tell me frankly and I'll tell him off on your behalf!"

As soon as Leanna heard that, she smiled in response. "No, I was just feeling slightly unwell."

Zoe noticed her reluctance to reveal more, so she did not pursue the topic any further; instead, she said, "That's alright, then. You should get some rest soon."

“Okay.”

Leanna turned around and was about to shut the door when she hesitated and called out, “Zoe.”

She turned back. “What’s wrong?”

“I…” Leanna was at a loss for words for a moment there.

No matter how much time had gone by, the incident on that eventful night at Patheon Club was a horrible memory that she was reluctant to recall.

Moreover, she had no idea why these photos had suddenly resurfaced after three years. She did not know who had control of these photos either. At that point, all of the uncertainty and fear she felt seemed to hit her hard from the moment she saw these photos.

After some time, she finally piped up, “Could you come with me somewhere tomorrow?”

Zoe was slightly surprised to hear that, but she did not ask too many questions and merely nodded. “Okay.”

Under normal circumstances, Leanna would reveal everything to Zoe. If she was reluctant to talk, then it was either because she did not know how to put them into words, or it was something she could not reveal. Regardless, Zoe would be able to find out the details by tomorrow.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 285-Leanna returned to her room to lie in bed, but despite feeling totally exhausted, she did not feel sleepy at all.

After half an hour, she heard the vibration of her phone on the bedside table.

Taking the phone into her hands, she found that it was Aidan on the line.

She waited for the phone to ring several times until it was nearly cut off before answering it.

Soon, Aidan’s voice rang out. “Were you asleep?”

Leanna replied, “Not yet.”

“Still have trouble falling asleep?”

Leanna kept silent.

On the other end of the phone, he added, "I'm taking a flight back tomorrow afternoon."

After some time, she responded by affirming with a hum.

Aidan mentioned, "Did something happen?"

She replied, "No, I'm totally fine. What can happen?"

"You're not being yourself."

Leanna was exasperated as she said, "You're the one who's not being yourself!"

At that moment, a voice on the other end seemed to be asking for Aidan, so he lowered his voice and replied, "Let's talk about things when I'm back. If you really do have an emergency, then seek out Oscar. Don't take any risks by yourself."

"Okay, I got it."

The person on the other end seemed to be quite frantic as they pestered Aidan furiously, prompting him to emphasize, "I'll get Oscar to contact you shortly. Don't turn off your phone."

"Okay."

After Leanna hung up the phone, she took a deep breath and felt as if the frustrations and uneasiness that she felt before had dissipated without a trace.

Still, she did not manage to get much sleep at all for the entire night.

The time and date stated on the extortion letter was 8.00PM the following day and Leanna did not even bother to prepare five million. Instead, she merely arranged an empty luggage.

She maintained the same stance that the person who had sent her the extortion letter should be related to the person who forced her into Patheon Club three years ago. Otherwise, they would not have all this information in their hands.

Meanwhile, those people back then were mostly Ron's men. Ever since had disappeared without a trace and she never saw him again thereafter.

Those were a bunch of seedy men and the photos might be in the possession of more than one person.

As soon as Leanna thought of that, she felt weak all over her limbs. She knew that it was useless to report these people to the police because they were completely unaffected by the law.

In the afternoon, Oscar sauntered in casually and scrutinized the studio as he stood in front of the room. Finally, he turned to look at Leanna. "Actually, I should have sent you a gift during your official opening day, but back then, I believe you must have been quite reluctant to see me."

Leanna smiled perfunctorily. In fact, she did not wish to see him —the apparent inept advisor for Aidan —even at this moment.

Oscar leaned against the front counter. "I heard Aidan mention that something happened to you. What's the situation?"

Leanna responded, "It's not a big deal."

After some consideration, she finally mentioned, "Could you arrange some men for me?"

"I can arrange for some men to help you of course, but Aidan wants me to keep a close eye on you until he gets back. Just tell me what's going on first. If things aren't too complicated, then I'll assign some men to help you and I won't tag along."

Leanna glanced at him with a slight frown and she seemed rather hesitant.

Sensing her worried state, Oscar rapped the surface of the table with his fingers. "Do you not want Aidan to know?"

Indeed, Leanna had not planned on letting Aidan know about this matter from the start, but she knew clearly that even if she had Zoe to tag along with her, with just the two of them, they would not be a match for the other person.

That was why when Aidan suggested for Oscar to contact her, she did not reject the offer.

After a brief moment, Leanna finally took out the extortion letter from her bag and explained solemnly, "I don't plan to actually give him the money. I didn't ask Aidan for money either. I just want to head over

there and find out what's going on before finding a chance to call the cops."

Oscar was speechless at that point. However, he could fully understand Leanna's concerns. After all, Leanna was a money-minded woman in Aidan's eyes not long ago before this and Aidan found her to be someone who would resort to anything to get her way. If this had happened before Leanna and Aidan's divorce, then she would surely be in a very tight spot right now.

Oscar took a look at the contents of the extortion letter and instantly asked, "Do you have the photos?"

Leanna pursed her lips and nodded slightly.

He asked another question, "Are you sure that the photos were taken back then?"

She took a deep breath. "Yes."

"That's strange."

"What's strange?"

"Back then at Patheon Club, everyone involved in this matter was properly dealt with accordingly, and there was no reason that there would be photos left behind.

As soon as Leanna heard that, she was stunned. "Properly dealt with?"

Oscar put down the extortion letter and looked at her. "You were Aidan Pearson's wife after all. Even though he claimed repeatedly that he disliked you, there was no way on earth he would let this matter be exposed."

As such, everyone knew that Leanna had been sold into service at Patheon Club, but no one knew exactly to whom and what had happened that night.

Furthermore, even Leanna herself had never thought of that incident again.

After some time, she finally responded, “Anyway... Just don’t tell him this. I’ll head over there tonight to scout things, and if the other party is just after money, then I can try and figure out a solution.”

Since the other party had sent her those photos, that was surely an indication that he had the original copies of the photos. If she reported this incident to the police at such an early stage and alerted the other party, then she would definitely waste all her efforts and the photos would end up being revealed to the public as well.

Oscar replied, “I’ll go with you.”

“But then, they specified that I had to go by myself,” said Leanna.

“Just say that I’m your driver.” Oscar glanced at the empty luggage next to her. “You’ve got to make sure that the facade you put up is realistic enough. You wouldn’t have the bargaining power if you went ahead like this.”

He handed the luggage to his men standing behind him and instructed them to make the necessary arrangements before saying to Leanna, “Don’t worry, I won’t let Aidan know about this. I’ll go with you tonight and I promise to sort things out perfectly.”

Leanna nodded. “Thanks.”

At night, their car came to a halt in front of the residential area close to a middle school.

Leanna had just gotten out of the car when she heard a hoarse male voice ring out in the dark. “Head over to the top floor over there.”

She glanced in that direction and noticed that there was a flat area on the second floor not too far away.

At that moment, Oscar alighted from the car.

The mysterious man instantly exclaimed, “I told you to turn up alone!”

Oscar lifted both hands in surrender. “I’m just the driver who sent her here. It’s dangerous for a woman to come out late at night. You’re just after money, so don’t be petty about this. You still have the original copies of the photos, so we can’t do anything to you anyway.”

In the dark, the man paused before saying, "Stand right there, and don't move a single inch!"

"Okay. Fine. I won't move at all." As Oscar spoke, he shot a look at Leanna. She then lifted the luggage and headed over to the flat area on the second floor.

After reaching the final step, Leanna heard the man's voice ring out from afar. "I told you to bring five million, didn't I? How much is this here? Are you trying to play me for a fool?"

She replied in a calm voice, "This is just a part of it. Once you hand me the originals, then I'll hand over the remainder."

"Bullsh\*t! Stop trying to wind me up and hand over the rest of the money, otherwise, I'll post the photos on the internet and you won't be able to hold your head up for the rest of your life!"

Meanwhile, Leanna kept her eyes on the dark area as she frowned slightly.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 286-In the darkness, the man seemed to have become flustered. Before she had the chance to consider her options, he threatened her sternly, "Hurry up! My patience is running thin. It's just five million! I don't believe that you'd be lacking that amount!"

If this was in the past, then Leanna would definitely be perplexed and shocked, yet as soon as she heard his last sentence, she suddenly felt the urge to laugh. However, she could not come up with the words to say despite opening her mouth slightly.

She thought that the person who sent the extortion letter might be Ron or his men. Even more so, she thought that it could be the man who had paid for her services back then, but she clearly never expected it to be him...

Indeed, why would she even think of him? He was someone who should have been dead! This man, whom she had addressed as Dad for more than twenty years, was here, extorting her with these photos.

Leanna suddenly felt weary. She calmly expressed, "I don't have that much money. This is all I have. Take it or leave it."



After she said that, she placed the luggage on the ground and was about to turn and leave.

As soon as Jethro saw that, he panicked. “You’re operating such a successful business and you’ve got such a huge shop. How can you possibly not have five million? Are you trying to fool me? Aren’t you afraid of—”

“You can do whatever you wish to. I’m not afraid at all. You should be the one who’s fearful, Jethro.” Leanna glanced at the darkened area. “Even though you’ve escaped from prison, you’d soon become a

wanted national fugitive once people realize you’re well and alive. So, do you really think that you’d be able to escape?”

Jethro was silent for some time, as he most likely did not expect Leanna to figure out his identity.

Subsequently, he warned viciously, “Don’t even think of threatening me with those words. Since I managed to escape from prison, I definitely have a way of avoiding being recaptured too! As for you, my darling daughter, you seem to be leading an impressive life right now. You’ve got your own business which you lead, so you must earn a significant amount, huh? What’s wrong with giving your dad some money as a sign of filial piety? Isn’t that within expectations?”

Leanna responded, “Speaking about that, I’ve got something to ask you. I saw the items you had stored in the luggage. What happened twenty years ago? Why did my mom marry you while she was still carrying me in her womb?”

As soon as Jethro heard that, he remained silent as he stood in the darkened area before suddenly bursting into laughter. His laughter was grating to the ears and it sounded like an old, untuned piano that was screechy and worn out.

Meanwhile, Leanna maintained her position quietly and her face was expressionless.

At that moment, Oscar, who was hidden in the shadows, felt that the timing was perfect to capture Jethro while he was distracted.

Yet, Jethro was prepared for that as he remained in the darkness so that no one could tell where he was standing. As soon as he heard the slight rustle from behind, he instantly leaped off the second floor and ran away.

Oscar's men were just about to give chase, but they found themselves disrupted by the middle school kids that had just ended their classes.

Not only did they not manage to capture Jethro, but they did not even catch sight of him at all.

As soon as Oscar saw that, he rubbed his nose abashedly and walked over to Leanna's side. "We miscalculated. I'll assign more men to find out his whereabouts as soon as possible. Don't worry."

Leanna shook her head gently. "It's alright. He will seek me out again."

Previously, she had no idea about the other party's identity, so she was anxious about the situation. In contrast she had managed to identify that the person threatening her was Jethro and his purpose was to obtain money, that's all.

Furthermore, based on the meeting point he had selected tonight, he was definitely on his guard. Otherwise, why else would he have chosen the exact time when the middle school children would finish school? It was purely to create convenience for him to escape.

Leanna picked up the luggage on the ground and handed it to Oscar. "Thanks, let's head back."

Oscar had just gotten word of Jethro's death not long ago, but this was the first time he had ever heard that Leanna was not the biological daughter of Jethro. Despite his raging curiosity, it clearly was not the right time for him to ask now. As such, he remained silent albeit full of questions.

On the way back, Leanna maintained her silence and leaned against the backseat while staring out of the window. She seemed to be lost in her thoughts.

Oscar was at a loss for words too. After all, she was not his wife, so he reckoned it was best to wait till Aidan returned and sort things out himself.

After some time, their car arrived at Leanna's residential area.

She retracted her gaze and nodded slightly to express her gratitude toward Oscar. “Thanks.”

“You’re welcome. Let me know if you need any further help.”

Leanna revealed a courteous smile and opened the door to get out of the car.

As soon as she arrived home, Zoe instantly greeted her, “Nana, how did everything go? Did you manage to capture that man?”

Since Oscar went with Leanna, Zoe had been told to wait at and pieces of the situation from the conversation between Oscar and Leanna in the afternoon.

Leanna shook her head. “He escaped.”

“Escaped?” Zoe could not help frowning. “Aidan’s friend doesn’t seem too good at what he’s doing! I thought he was confident before you guys left, but then he screwed up?”

“This isn’t his fault.” Leanna sat on the couch and stated wearily, “Zoe, Jethro... He’s still alive...”

As soon as Zoe heard that, her eyes widened involuntarily. “Alive?”

She could not help looking at Leanna with a confused expression as she asked, “No, wait. Why did you suddenly bring up his name? Don’t tell me that he’s the one who sent you the extortion letter?”

Leanna had yet to reply when she heard Louis’ cold voice ring out from the doorway. “Is he the one who threatened you?”

Leanna and Zoe turned in unison to look in that direction and Leanna was slightly shocked. “Louis, why are you...”

Suddenly, Leanna realized something as she turned to look at Zoe, who coughed guiltily and said, “It’s the weekend and he came over to the studio to see you. That’s why I mentioned this to him.”

No one would have expected that Jethro was the one to send the extortion letter! This is bad!

Leanna turned to look at Louis once again and smiled at him. “Louis, I’m fine. The matter is resolved. Besides—”

“Has it been resolved?”

Before Leanna could finish her sentence, Louis interjected.

His expression was thunderous as the veins on his neck became prominent. He looked as if he was trying hard to contain his anger and it felt like he was going to lose his temper any minute now.

Leanna got up and walked over to him to tug on his arm. Subsequently, she spoke in a soft voice, “Louis, calm down. We both know how he is and he’s purely after some money. He’s currently in dire straits, so even if he was fortunate enough to escape, he would be recaptured soon enough.”

However, Louis rebuked coldly, “He’s like a vermin hiding in the gutters! There is no way he would appear in the public eye. How could he possibly be recaptured then?”

Leanna’s mouth was agape and she suddenly sensed that something was not right about the situation. He seems to be unsurprised about the fact that Jethro is still alive.

She replied, “Louis, have you known that Jethro is alive all this while?”

Louis pursed his thin lips and paused for a few seconds before replying, “Previously, the DNA report on the cigarette butt found at the cemetery matched his.”

Stunned, she immediately found that it was all within expectations. After all, there was no one else on earth that would visit Jethro’s tombstone.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 287-After some time, Leanna finally piped up, “It’s okay, Louis. Like what you’ve said, he wouldn’t dare to appear in public. He’s purely after the money, so he won’t become a threat to me. Don’t worry about me. Besides, I’m perfectly fine right now.”

Louis maintained a cold expression without uttering a word.

A few minutes later, he finally responded, “I’ll definitely locate him.”

Leanna shook her head. “Louis, don’t get involved in this matter. I can handle this.”

Yet, he replied, “You don’t need to be conscious of my feelings because to me, he’s not worthy to be a father. He’s just a lowlife and I would rather he be dead.”

Leanna heaved a silent sigh. “Louis...”

“I know what to do. You...” Louis continued, “Forget about it. Aidan will definitely be able to protect you.”

At that moment, Leanna was speechless by that.

She responded by asking probingly, “When did you find out?”

Louis said, “Isn’t it obvious?”

She instantly kept mum at that point.

After Louis left, Leanna sat back on the couch and hugged a pillow in her arms.

Zoe sat next to her and said, “It’s all my fault. I shouldn’t have told Louis about this. He must be upset about this.”

Leanna replied, “He will end up finding out even if you didn’t tell him.”

“Do you think Jethro will seek you out again?”

“Yes, he definitely will.”

Jethro would definitely reappear since he did not obtain any money today.

Zoe frowned in response. “But then, the photos are in his possession after all. What if he ends up releasing the photos out of desperation?”

Leanna replied calmly, “That depends on whether he’s after the money or he wishes to ruin both of our lives.”

“Nana.”

Leanna could sense the worried note in Zoe’s voice, so she turned around and smiled at her. “Why do you have that look on your face? I’m fine. It’s been so many years, so I’ve gotten used to all this. Honestly, I felt relieved upon

realizing that it was him behind all this; at least things became clearer to me. If it was anyone else other than him, I wouldn't be able to sleep well tonight."

Zoe heaved a sigh as she did not know what to say.

...

Although Jethro managed to escape, he broke his leg while jumping off the second floor. While he ran ahead, he kept turning back to make sure that no one was after him. Just as he was about to cross the

road while dragging his injured leg, a car suddenly came speeding by. The piercing headlights shone in his eyes and he fell to the ground subsequently.

The car came to a screeching halt in front of Jethro with barely half a meter to spare. Instantly, he clutched his knee and started to wail.

Soon enough, the driver got out of the car and spoke politely, "Excuse me, sir. I believe we didn't hit you at all."

Jethro shot him a look before glancing at the license plate. Subsequently, he wailed louder than ever, "You're such a heartless person! My leg's broken because of you, and here you are, trying to deny it! Are you saying that my legs snapped by themselves?"

The driver replied, "I am very sure that I didn't hit you at all with my car."

Of course, Jethro could not care less as he continued to wail loudly and clutched his leg.

Although there were not that many cars passing by this road, Jethro remained slumped in front of this car, so the traffic was held up and all of the cars were unable to leave because of him.

At a loss for what to do, the driver went back to the car and knocked on the window of the backseat before asking questioningly, "Sir?"

William wore a neutral expression on his face as he responded calmly, "Pay him."

The driver affirmed, "Okay."

As a result, the driver went back to the 'crime scene' and took out his wallet before asking, "How much do you want?"

Jethro's eyes swiveled. "Look, my leg's broken and I need to go to the hospital, so that would cost at least seventy to eighty thousand, right?"

The driver shot a look at the blood stains on the ground and took out a bank card. "There's one hundred thousand in this account, so that should cover everything."

As soon as Jethro heard that, he leaped up from the ground on his other leg, and without hesitation, he grabbed the bank card. He continued to mutter to himself, "That's barely acceptable. You're quite fortunate that I'm in a rush because otherwise, I would definitely make you come to the hospital with me. The consultation fee, medication costs, and costs for loss of income would surely come up to way more than this!"

The driver shot a look at him but turned around to enter the car without saying another word.

Meanwhile, Jethro flicked the bank card in his hand and revealed a victorious smile as he slowly limped off along the road.

As he walked past the backseat window, he purposely inched forward to take a look inside.

William shifted his eyes to the side and met Jethro's gaze.

As for Jethro, he could not help pursing his lips at the sight of William.

At that moment, the car drove off gradually.

Jethro remained in his original position and spat on the ground before moving forward by dragging his injured leg.

The car departed more than ten meters before William suddenly yelled out, "Stop the car!"

The black car instantly came to a stop and the driver was perplexed. "Sir, is there something wrong?"

William's expression was solemn and he swiftly opened the door to stride toward the direction that Jethro had gone.

Hearing the commotion behind him, Jethro noticed someone running after him. With the assumption that they must have changed their mind and wanted the money back, he hastily ran and hid amongst the shrubs. In a split second, he was gone without a trace.

As soon as William saw that, he stopped in his tracks with a frown.

The driver quickly came after him and glanced in the direction that Jethro had disappeared. "Sir, do you want to send some men to go after him?"

William lifted his hand to gesture briefly. "Forget about it."

The driver probed by asking, "Is there something wrong with that man?"

William recollected himself and responded calmly, "No, I just thought that he looked rather familiar."

The driver responded once again, "Sir, we should go. Mr. Jackson is waiting for you."

William affirmed and got back into the car.

After the car drove off into the distance, Jethro finally came out from the shrubs and waved the bank card in his hand smugly. Subsequently, he headed off in the opposite direction as he whistled a happy tune.

Twenty minutes later at Mr. Jackson's place, Mr. Jackson heard footsteps at the entrance of the tea room after which he took out a fresh teacup and put it across from him.

He had just poured out some tea when William appeared.

Mr. Jackson asked, "Have those men settled down?"

William sat across from Mr. Jackson and nodded. "Yes, everything is sorted."

"I reckon Lloyd must be trying his best right now to find out who's intent on coming after him, but regardless of how hard he tries, he won't be able to figure it out."

William responded, "Right now, it would be very difficult for him to turn the tides on the current situation. So, once the time comes, the Crossley Family will cease to exist."



As soon as Mr. Jackson heard that, he frowned slightly and paused his hand that was lifting the teacup. "It would be fine to just deal with Lloyd. After all, the Crossleys are also... Could you bear it?"

"The most important thing to me disappeared ages ago, so there's nothing that I'm unable to part with. Over these years, the Crossley Family has become rotten to the core under his leadership, so there is essentially no point in retaining something that's already rotten beyond salvageable."

Mr. Jackson replied, "But then, you must be aware that we're not the only company eyeing the Crossleys. Aidan Pearson's waiting intently and can't wait to take action too."

William smiled in response, "Aidan would definitely gain a lot if he managed to take control of the Crossley Family, but if he wishes to take control of their shares before the Crossleys disappear completely, then he'd have to get engaged with Georgina. Otherwise, he would basically be gaining an empty and useless company."

"Speaking about Aidan, I reckon that his ex-wife resembles Sandra. What do you think?"

"It's just a coincidence that they have some slight resemblance." William knew the situation back then very clearly and he was well-aware that there was no way they would have survived.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 288-At 3.00AM, Leanna was in a drowsy, sleepy state when she suddenly heard a buzz from her phone that was placed on her nightstand.

She thought that it was her alarm, so she grabbed it and tapped on it randomly before putting it aside to continue sleeping.

Yet not long after that, her phone started to vibrate on her blanket and she finally awoke from the commotion. Her eyes were half-shut as she held her phone in front of her. Eventually, she saw that it was not her alarm but the b\*stard on the line.

She took the call and placed the phone next to her ear before responding in a hoarse voice, "Yes."

On the other end, Aidan's voice paused for a moment. "Were you asleep?"

Leanna shut her eyes and it took her a lot of effort to continue speaking, "It's literally 3.00AM, what else can I be doing? President Pearson, why are you awake?"

"I just got off my flight."

All of a sudden, she jolted awake and became speechless. I'd nearly forgotten that the b\*stard is arriving back from abroad tonight!

As soon as he heard the voice on the other end go silent, he asked, "Have you gone to sleep?"

"No." Leanna slowly sat up in bed and leaned against the headboard.  
"President Pearson, have you arrived back home?"

"I'm downstairs. Come down."

Momentarily stunned, Leanna came to her senses and realized that he was actually downstairs in her residential area.

She hung up the phone, grabbed a jacket, and put it on before heading out of the door.

Although spring had arrived, the weather at night was still low. As the cold wind swept across, one could still feel the chilly breeze.

Leanna had just arrived downstairs when she saw his strapping figure slightly hunched against his car. At that point, she noticed his sharp features and the cold look in his eyes.

Ever since their meal together last time, she had not seen him again from then on.

She heaved a faint sigh before slowing down her footsteps as she made her way toward him.

Then, she stood behind him and asked, "It's late now. Why are you here? Why didn't you head home?"

Aidan lifted his brows slightly and reached out to pull her into his arms. Subsequently, he spoke in a low voice into her ears, "I wanted to see you right away."

Leanna felt her heart thud frantically and it took her a moment to react. “You will be able to see me tomorrow. No, wait—actually, it’s today. It’s just in a matter of a few hours.”

Aidan did not say a word and merely embraced her.

After some time, Leanna asked, “Have you found out?”

“About?”

“I...”

Leanna was just about to say something when she paused all of a sudden. After all, she would just be exposing herself if she mentioned it on her own accord while Aidan was still clueless.

Hence, she replied rather dejectedly, “Nothing too important.”

In response, Aidan patted her on the back gently. “Do you have anything that you’d like to share with me?”

“No.”

“Yes.” After a slight pause, Leanna swiftly mentioned, “I’d like to go back and sleep, so could you let go of me, President Pearson?”

Naturally, Aidan was rendered speechless by her words.

Subsequently, he answered in annoyance, “You should tell hear any other answer.”

“Repeat your question, then.”

“Forget about it. You lack sincerity.”

Leanna pouted. “If I lacked sincerity, then I wouldn’t have come out of my warm bed in the middle of the night and stood here with you to experience the cold.”

At that point, Aidan tightened his grip around her waist. “Do you feel cold?”

“Don’t hug me so tightly. I can’t breathe.”

Aidan looked down and focused his eyes on her before lowering his head. Subsequently, his thin lips zoomed in and left a kiss on her lips.

After ending the long kiss, Leanna panted slightly. "You..."

He responded, "You were breathless, right? I'm just sharing some air with you."

Speechless, she responded exasperatedly, "You're disgusting."

"You were the one who said you were breathless."

At that point, Leanna could not be bothered to continue the banter with him. "I really need to go, Otherwise, I won't be able to wake up on time tomorrow."

Aidan replied, "Don't wake up, then."

"I'm not loaded like you, President Pearson. Plus, I have a life. Everyday I wake up, I'm reminded of the fact that I'm poor. So, I need to work. Got it?"

"If you agree to remarry me, then my money would belong to you."

"Thanks, but I don't have this mindset at the moment."

As Leanna spoke, she extricated herself from his arms. "I'll leave now. President Pearson, you should head home too."

However, the man kept a grip on her wrist and refused to let go.

Surprised, Leanna turned to look at him.

Aidan kept his dark eyes on her as he stared at her intently. "Can't I head upstairs with you?"

In response, she clenched her teeth. "No!" What sort of nonsense is the b\*stard thinking about again?

"Then, why don't you come back with me to Castor Villa and I'll send you back before dawn breaks?"

Leanna reminded him, "Dawn would break in a few more hours, so why are you making such a fuss?"

Aidan pursed his thin lips and remained silent without letting go of her.

This was the first time that Leanna saw this clingy side of him and she was torn whether to remain or leave.

It seemed that Zoe was right; absence did make the heart grow fonder indeed.

At last, both of them gave in.

Leanna did not head back upstairs whereas Aidan no longer insisted for her to return to Castor Villa with him either.

...

The time ticked by slowly. As the sun rose gradually, the rays of light became rather glaring.

Leanna lifted her head and rubbed her eyes. In close proximity, her eyes met the man's face, which was leaning against the window, looking seemingly large.

She was startled and instinctively tried to sit up, but Aidan pulled her back into his arms. Subsequently, his hoarse but magnetic voice rang out. "You should get some more sleep."

At that point, Leanna was already jolted awake and she no longer had the urge to continue sleeping. She shifted his hand aside before pulling open the car door. "Go home and get some sleep. I need to go to work."

After she said that, she alighted from the car hastily.

Meanwhile, there was a drowsy look in Aidan's cold eyes and he lowered his head to look down as he lifted his hand to press in between his brows.

Zoe instantly leaned in toward Leanna upon seeing her come out of the car. Then, she teased, "Morning, sunshine."

Leanna blushed at that, dragged Zoe inside, and exclaimed, "Why were you perched on the car?"

"I woke up and found that you were gone. I tried to call you, but I couldn't get through you. Then, I saw President B\*stard's car when I came downstairs. I can't believe you..." A nosy look was smudged on Zoe's face as she nudged

Leanna with her elbow and winked. "What happened inside the car last night? Got too tired? Overworked yourself?"

Utterly speechless, Leanna uttered through clenched teeth, "Nothing happened. We just fell asleep."

"Is that true? I don't trust your words."

Leanna pressed the button on the elevator and stated firmly, "Nothing happened at all. Why are you so dirty-minded all the time?"

Indeed, she had merely fallen asleep in Aidan's car with him for a couple of hours. Although the b\*stard could not quite contain his urges and tried to touch her inappropriately when they were about to fall asleep, she stopped him.

After reaching home to take a shower, Leanna left with Zoe to the studio upon changing.

They had just gotten out of the car when they saw a familiar figure outside the studio.

Zoe turned to look at Leanna with a surprised expression. "Why is she here?"

She thought that it was her alarm, so she grabbed it and tapped on it randomly before putting it aside to continue sleeping.

Yet not long after that, her phone started to vibrate on her blanket and she finally awoke from the commotion. Her eyes were half-shut as she held her phone in front of her. Eventually, she saw that it was not her alarm but the b\*stard on the line.

She took the call and placed the phone next to her ear before responding in a hoarse voice, "Yes."

On the other end, Aidan's voice paused for a moment. "Were you asleep?"

Leanna shut her eyes and it took her a lot of effort to continue speaking, "It's literally 3.00AM, what else can I be doing? President Pearson, why are you awake?"

"I just got off my flight."

All of a sudden, she jolted awake and became speechless. I'd nearly forgotten that the b\*stard is arriving back from abroad tonight!

As soon as he heard the voice on the other end go silent, he asked, "Have you gone to sleep?"

"No." Leanna slowly sat up in bed and leaned against the headboard. "President Pearson, have you arrived back home?"

"I'm downstairs. Come down."

Momentarily stunned, Leanna came to her senses and realized that he was actually downstairs in her residential area.

She hung up the phone, grabbed a jacket, and put it on before heading out of the door.

Although spring had arrived, the weather at night was still low. As the cold wind swept across, one could still feel the chilly breeze.

Leanna had just arrived downstairs when she saw his strapping figure slightly hunched against his car. At that point, she noticed his sharp features and the cold look in his eyes.

Ever since their meal together last time, she had not seen him again from then on.

She heaved a faint sigh before slowing down her footsteps as she made her way toward him.

Then, she stood behind him and asked, "It's late now. Why are you here? Why didn't you head home?"

Aidan lifted his brows slightly and reached out to pull her into his arms. Subsequently, he spoke in a low voice into her ears, "I wanted to see you right away."

Leanna felt her heart thud frantically and it took her a moment to react. "You will be able to see me tomorrow. No, wait—actually, it's today. It's just in a matter of a few hours."

Aidan did not say a word and merely embraced her.

After some time, Leanna asked, "Have you found out?"

"About?"

"I..."

Leanna was just about to say something when she paused all of a sudden. After all, she would just be exposing herself if she mentioned it on her own accord while Aidan was still clueless.

Hence, she replied rather dejectedly, "Nothing too important."

In response, Aidan patted her on the back gently. "Do you have anything that you'd like to share with me?"

"No."

"Yes." After a slight pause, Leanna swiftly mentioned, "I'd like to go back and sleep, so could you let go of me, President Pearson?"

Naturally, Aidan was rendered speechless by her words.

Subsequently, he answered in annoyance, "You should tell hear any other answer."

"Repeat your question, then."

"Forget about it. You lack sincerity."

Leanna pouted. "If I lacked sincerity, then I wouldn't have come out of my warm bed in the middle of the night and stood here with you to experience the cold."

At that point, Aidan tightened his grip around her waist. "Do you feel cold?"

"Don't hug me so tightly. I can't breathe."

Aidan looked down and focused his eyes on her before lowering his head. Subsequently, his thin lips zoomed in and left a kiss on her lips.

After ending the long kiss, Leanna panted slightly. "You..."



He responded, "You were breathless, right? I'm just sharing some air with you."

Speechless, she responded exasperatedly, "You're disgusting."

"You were the one who said you were breathless."

At that point, Leanna could not be bothered to continue the banter with him. "I really need to go, Otherwise, I won't be able to wake up on time tomorrow."

Aidan replied, "Don't wake up, then."

"I'm not loaded like you, President Pearson. Plus, I have a life. Everyday I wake up, I'm reminded of the fact that I'm poor. So, I need to work. Got it?"

"If you agree to remarry me, then my money would belong to you."

"Thanks, but I don't have this mindset at the moment."

As Leanna spoke, she extricated herself from his arms. "I'll leave now. President Pearson, you should head home too."

However, the man kept a grip on her wrist and refused to let go.

Surprised, Leanna turned to look at him.

Aidan kept his dark eyes on her as he stared at her intently. "Can't I head upstairs with you?"

In response, she clenched her teeth. "No!" What sort of nonsense is the b\*stard thinking about again?

"Then, why don't you come back with me to Castor Villa and I'll send you back before dawn breaks?"

Leanna reminded him, "Dawn would break in a few more hours, so why are you making such a fuss?"

Aidan pursed his thin lips and remained silent without letting go of her.

This was the first time that Leanna saw this clingy side of him and she was torn whether to remain or leave.

It seemed that Zoe was right; absence did make the heart grow fonder indeed.

At last, both of them gave in.

Leanna did not head back upstairs whereas Aidan no longer insisted for her to return to Castor Villa with him either.

...

The time ticked by slowly. As the sun rose gradually, the rays of light became rather glaring.

Leanna lifted her head and rubbed her eyes. In close proximity, her eyes met the man's face, which was leaning against the window, looking seemingly large.

She was startled and instinctively tried to sit up, but Aidan pulled her back into his arms. Subsequently, his hoarse but magnetic voice rang out. "You should get some more sleep."

At that point, Leanna was already jolted awake and she no longer had the urge to continue sleeping. She shifted his hand aside before pulling open the car door. "Go home and get some sleep. I need to go to work."

After she said that, she alighted from the car hastily.

Meanwhile, there was a drowsy look in Aidan's cold eyes and he lowered his head to look down as he lifted his hand to press in between his brows.

Zoe instantly leaned in toward Leanna upon seeing her come out of the car. Then, she teased, "Morning, sunshine."

Leanna blushed at that, dragged Zoe inside, and exclaimed, "Why were you perched on the car?"

"I woke up and found that you were gone. I tried to call you, but I couldn't get through you. Then, I saw President B\*stard's car when I came downstairs. I can't believe you..." A nosy look was smudged on Zoe's face as she nudged Leanna with her elbow and winked. "What happened inside the car last night? Got too tired? Overworked yourself?"

Utterly speechless, Leanna uttered through clenched teeth, "Nothing happened. We just fell asleep."

“Is that true? I don’t trust your words.”

Leanna pressed the button on the elevator and stated firmly, “Nothing happened at all. Why are you so dirty-minded all the time?”

Indeed, she had merely fallen asleep in Aidan’s car with him for a couple of hours. Although the b\*stard could not quite contain his urges and tried to touch her inappropriately when they were about to fall asleep, she stopped him.

After reaching home to take a shower, Leanna left with Zoe to the studio upon changing.

They had just gotten out of the car when they saw a familiar figure outside the studio.

Zoe turned to look at Leanna with a surprised expression. “Why is she here?”

## Chapter 288

At 3.00AM, Leanna was in a drowsy, sleepy state when she suddenly heard a buzz from her phone that was placed on her nightstand.

She thought that it was her alarm, so she grabbed it and tapped on it randomly before putting it aside to continue sleeping.

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After reaching home to take a shower, Leanna left with Zoe to the studio upon changing.

They had just gotten out of the car when they saw a familiar figure outside the studio.

Zoe turned to look at Leanna with a surprised expression. “Why is she here?” As soon as Maya heard her voice, she turned in their direction.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 289-Maya no longer seemed as high-spirited and haughty as she was before. She did not even have any makeup on and all that was left on her face was a weary countenance.

She walked over to stand in front of Leanna. Just as Maya was about to say something, she turned her head and met Zoe’s curious eyes before snorting. “What are you staring at? Bedazzled by my natural beauty?”

Zoe was speechless beyond words as she thought, I’m gonna wash my eyes with acid.

Noticing that Maya seemed to have something to share with her, Leanna stated, “Zoe, why don’t you head inside first?”

As a result, Zoe nodded before glancing at Maya. “You’d better not try anything funny because I won’t let you get away with things!”

Surprisingly, Maya did not rebuke her words and merely turned her in the other direction, ignoring her.

As soon as Zoe entered the studio, Leanna asked, “Spill. Why are you here?”

Maya replied, “Let’s go for some coffee. My treat.”



Since her invite sounded sincere like never before, Leanna decided to go along with her to a nearby cafe.

After they had taken a seat, Maya stated, "You must be pleased to see me in such a state, huh?"

Leanna was amused by her words. "What is there to be happy about? What has this got to do with me?"

Maya responded, "Why didn't you let me know in advance that your ex-husband was the president of Pearson Group? I behaved like an idiot as I flaunted in front of you. You must have felt quite smug about it, huh?"

"Whatever floats your boat."

It was then the waiter served their coffee.

Maya took the cup in her hands and sipped on it before slowly mentioning, "My husband is in prison right now. I've been seeking help from everyone I can think of recently, but none of them have been decent to me. I've finally realized how superficial relationships can be. Anyway, let's cut to the chase. I came over to see you today to mainly say thanks. I know that you don't wish for other forms of gratitude, so this is just a token of my appreciation."

Leanna replied solemnly, "If you did want to express your gratitude, then you shouldn't have turned up today."

"You..." Maya seemed to have something to say, but in the end, she stifled her words and merely snorted. "Whether I express my gratitude or not is a decision for me to make while you are the one who gets to decide whether you accept it."

"You don't have to thank me and I won't have to accept it either. As for the situation that day, I wouldn't have stood aside and done nothing even if it was just an animal there. Besides, you're a living human. I just did what I thought was the right thing to do, so I don't need any form of gratitude or appreciation."

As soon as Maya heard that, her expression turned ashen. She was not dull, so she clearly could comprehend that Leanna was making a snide remark to say that she was incomparable to an animal.

As such, she inhaled a deep breath. “Anyway, this is all I have to say. Don’t even expect me to say anything else other than this. I will never ever apologize to you.”

In response, Leanna merely smiled without saying a thing.

After Maya left, Leanna headed back to the studio too.

As soon as Zoe saw her walk in, she ran up to her. “Nana, how did it go? Did she come to cause trouble for you?”

Leanna shook her head. “No.”

Zoe replied, “Well, I didn’t think she was here to cause trouble either. Did you notice that she looked like a completely different person from before? She used to be so haughty, but today, she seemed rather downcast and totally dispirited.”

Leanna parted her lips and attempted to say something, but in the end, she did not mention the encounter she shared with Maya before. Instead, she merely patted Zoe on the back. “I’ll start on some designs now. Come and get me if there are any issues.”

Zoe nodded. “Okay.”

Seated in front of the work desk, Leanna looked at the drafts in front of her, but she did not seem to feel at ease.

Although she knew that Jethro was ultimately after some money, she felt increasingly frustrated to be waiting endlessly for him to get in touch.

Furthermore, Leanna recalled the moment last night when she had mentioned to Jethro how her mother married him while she was already pregnant with Leanna, as well as his reaction to that. Precisely due to that, Leanna felt undeniably anxious.

Instinctively, she felt that Jethro must be aware of some secrets; perhaps it was something much more major than she could ever imagine.

After some time, she collected her things and stood up.

As soon as Zoe saw her walk out of the room, she asked, “Nana, what’s wrong?”

Leanna responded, "I need to go somewhere. Zoe, can I borrow your car?"

Zoe flung the car keys at her. "Where are you headed to?"

"I'm going to see Ron."

At that moment, Zoe was caught by surprise. "Are you able to locate him?"

Someone like Ron would be difficult to locate if he went into hiding. In fact, Aidan's men had even taken a lot of effort to locate him, but they had not been able to come up with a single clue at all.

After a moment of silence, Leanna finally replied, "I've got a solution."

After all, every man had their weak spot and Ron should be no exception to this rule too.

With that, Leanna exited the studio and immediately set her GPS to a specific location.

An hour later, her car came to a stop as she arrived at the destination.

The entire area was full of rundown residential homes and there was rubbish strewn everywhere with gutters running all over. The place was a stark contrast to the bustling town of Highside; it seemed to have been overlooked during the development stage before it became run down and dilapidated. Truth be told, it felt as if the place would eventually fade into oblivion.

Leanna flicked through her phone and found an address. She asked directions from two middle-aged women by the roadside before she walked in the direction they had pointed her to.

She took several turns before arriving at a junction to an alley and she saw the person she was after sitting there.

It was Queenie's father.

When the police previously investigated Queenie's profile, they found this old address from the information they obtained on her. Back when Leanna had just returned from Underwood Lane, Zoe had also mentioned that Queenie's father had come over to see her.

Putting her phone away, Leanna walked over to stand in front of the man. “Hi, Mr. Wojzicki, I’m Leanna. I’m one of Queenie’s ex-colleague.”

The middle-aged man heard that and hastily rose to his feet before gesturing at her to enter the house and take a seat. Subsequently, he went to pour her a glass of water.

Leanna paused upon seeing that and she smiled in response while handing over the fruit basket in her hands. “That’s alright, Mr. Wojzicki. I’m here today to ask about something.”

The middle-aged man gestured and realized that Leanna was not able to understand him, so he took out a piece of paper from behind and quickly scribbled on it.

Once he finished writing, Leanna then realized that he wanted to find out how Queenie had been doing recently.

It seemed he was unaware of what had happened to Queenie lately. Although he had gone over to Lux Jewelry to see her once, he never visited her again ever since she chased him out.

Leanna replied, “I’m not too sure about how she’s doing, but she should be doing well.”

After all, Queenie was a designer who had studied abroad, so even if she was fired by Lux Jewelry, she would easily be able to find another job elsewhere or even gain some freelance gigs based on her

talents. Judging by her personality, she would never allow herself to lead a life that was worse than before.

As soon as the middle-aged man heard that, he seemed to heave a sigh of relief. Subsequently, he wrote down a few words on the paper and asked what she was after.

She pursed her lips and finally responded after some time, “Mr. Wojzicki, do you know where Ron is?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 290-The middle-aged man’s expression turned slightly as soon as he heard her question. Then, he took the pen in his hand to scribble something, but he did not end up writing a single thing.

Just as Leanna was about to give up and leave, a cold male voice suddenly rang out from behind. "How did you manage to get here?"

She turned around and saw Ron standing behind her. There appeared to be a scar left behind from the accident and it snaked down from the left side of his face down to his chin. It made him look much more sinister than before.

Leanna stated, "Let's talk somewhere else."

They had just walked out of the alley when four to five kids ran over in a group with one of the kids bumping into Leanna, which prompted him to stop in his tracks immediately.

The boy stood by the side and rubbed both hands together as he fidgeted. He noticed the stain on her clothes from where he had bumped her and became anxious all of a sudden. "I-I'm really sorry..."

She smiled and patted him on the head gently. "It's alright. Run along and join your friends."

The boy looked at Leanna with trepidation before turning to look at Ron. As soon as the boy noticed the nod from the man, he smiled once again and scrambled off to join his friends.

Ron retracted his gaze and said, "This place is dirty and messy. Aren't you afraid to come here all by yourself?"

Leanna replied calmly, "Well, I think humans are what I should be afraid of."

Ron remained silent and no longer uttered another word.

They walked out of the alley and stood in front of a grassy patch as Ron asked, "Why did you come over to see me?"

Be it Jethro's debt or the incident with Queenie, both matters were a thing of the past, so there was no reason for Leanna to come all the way here to seek him for those two matters.

Leanna looked at him. "I would like to know where Jethro is and I reckon you should be able to locate him."

"Jethro?" Ron frowned. "He died ages ago, didn't he?"

Leanna smiled. "Yes, but perhaps not... He's back."

Ron did not pursue the topic any further as he was able to roughly figure out what Jethro would do upon his return.

Frankly, it was definitely a cause of disgust to be blood-related to him.

Ron asked, "Why would you think that I'd be willing to help you?"

"You're not helping me but yourself." Leanna kept her eyes on the fluttering leaves, which were driven by the wind. After a moment, she continued, "Right now, Jethro is extorting me with some photos taken at Patheon Club three years ago. If I report this to the police, do you think that you'd be able to get away with things?"

Ron frowned without uttering a word.

Meanwhile, Leanna continued, "I'm grateful for your help in sending me to the hospital back then, so I won't pursue the matter any further as long as you help me locate Jethro. Furthermore, I will

compensate you accordingly for the work that you've done. It won't be for nothing."

For Ron's case, although Leanna had already canceled the charges at the police station and the police were no longer after him, the Pearsons were intent on pursuing him regardless, so he did not dare to appear in the public eye at all. At least for now, he could only live in hiding, away from the crowds.

It was clear by now that Leanna no longer cared about her parental ties with Jethro, so if she reported would end up in a worse state than the present once the police started investigating the matter.

After some time, he finally promised, "I can help you locate Jethro, but I want a million."

"Okay."

The studio was making a profit for the past few months, so she could afford to come up with one million.

Subsequently, Ron added, "I won't take more than a week. I'll call you once I find him."

Leanna nodded slightly. "Thanks."

As soon as he heard that, he was clearly taken aback, as he would never have expected her to express her gratitude toward him.

Since Leanna had concluded her matters, there was no need for her to stay on any longer. She gave him a slight nod to express her thanks before leaving.

Meanwhile, Ron kept his eyes on her back, seemingly lost in thoughts.

...

It was mid-afternoon by the time she arrived back at the studio.

She was just about to ask Zoe whether she had had lunch when she was signaled to take a look into the office.

Stunned, Leanna soon caught on to things.

She headed over to her office and opened the door. Immediately, she saw Aidan sitting in front of her work desk.

The man had his eyes lowered as he looked at the drafts in front of him, tapping gently against the table.

Leanna shut the office door. "President Pearson, why are you here?"

He lifted his head to look at her. "I missed you."

She remained silent for a moment before saying, "President Pearson, could you promise not to be so corny from now on?"

Aidan swiveled her chair and faced her. Quickly, he grabbed her wrist before tugging her into his arms. "I would like to express my feelings, that's all. How is that being corny?"

She struggled hard and finally managed to stand upright when she retorted with a huff, "This is my office! Stop it!"

Yet, the man merely curled his lips into a smile and his gaze landed on the dirty patch on her shirt. "Where did you go?"

“I cruised around randomly. Where else could I go? I couldn’t have possibly gone to a pub or clubbing, could I?”

Aidan replied, “I’m sure you wished you were doing that.”

Pursing her lips, Leanna took another look at the time. “President Pearson, have you had lunch? If you haven’t, then—”

“No, I haven’t.”

“You should leave to have lunch at home, then. You can get Alice to cook you something.”

Aidan was rendered speechless as he exerted pressure on his wrist and pulled her into his arms once again. A dangerous look then flashed in his dark eyes as he squinted. “Are you joking?”

Leanna stifled her laughter. “I’m serious. President Pearson, you’re such a picky eater, so the food in ordinary restaurants out there won’t suit your palate. You might as well head home—”

At that moment, a knock on the door resounded and Zoe’s voice rang out soon after that. “Nana, someone’s here to see you.”

Leanna replied, “Sure, I’ll be there right away.”

She then removed Aidan’s hand and tidied her clothes to quickly rush toward the door.

On that note, Zoe could not help reminding her upon seeing her. “Your hair’s a mess.”

Leanna was rendered speechless.

“Tsk! It’s broad daylight right now. What have you guys been doing?”

Hearing that, Leanna’s face blushed crimson and she smoothed her hair before dragging Zoe to the side.

They reached the conference room and Leanna was surprised to see the person there. “Mrs. Parker.”

It was Elijah’s mother, Lizzy, seated there.



She stood up and smiled at Leanna. "I came over without informing you in advance. Am I disrupting your work?"

"No, you're not." Leanna turned around to say to Zoe as she replied, "Zoe, could you get me a cup of tea, please?"

Zoe was just about to head off when Lizzy piped up, "Don't bother about that. I won't take too long. I just have something to say to you."

Getting the hint that the ladies wished to speak privately, Zoe left the room tactfully.

Now that they were alone, Leanna said to Lizzy, "Mrs. Parker, have a seat."

"Sure."

After Lizzy took a seat, she stated. "Leanna, I would first like to apologize to you on behalf of Eli. His behavior was abominable and his dad and I have chided him sternly."

Leanna responded, "Don't say that, Mrs. Parker. I should be the one to apologize. I shouldn't have lied to you."

Suddenly, Lizzy grabbed onto Leanna's hand. "You're such a silly girl. How can this be your fault? You were just trying to be kind."