

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 36

### Love Change Of Heart Chapter 36–There Was No Way Out

Realizing that the one who rejected her request three years ago was the same person who put her down every single day for forcing a marriage with him just for money made Leanna's heart ache.

It was as if someone was using a rusty blade to pierce her heart little by little. It was bitter and painful. Thankfully, they had divorced for good. Otherwise, she might suffocate Aidan with a pillow someday while sharing the same bed at night when emotions got the best of her.

It was probably due to pregnancy that had worsened her mood swing; it took her a long time to recompose herself. She woke up at midnight only to find her pillow sodden with tears.

The more she thought about it, the more vexed she was. Impulsively, she took her phone out to post something on her social media account. 'XXX is the most disgusting man in this world!!!'

The three exclamation marks indicated how furious she was. Amongst the concerned people in the comment section, Jonathan, who was still working overtime, was the only one who hit the 'like' button.

As if he was attempting to say, I know who you're talking about and I feel you.

Leanna remained silent for a moment before regaining her composure. Initially, she thought of deleting the post, but it did not matter because she had previously blocked Aidan's Twitter account.

After all, she did not expose the person's identity. Even if he assumed that she was insinuating him after reading it, she could not do anything about it.

After sleeping for long hours for the past few days in addition to the fuming rage, she was completely awake. Thus, she figured that it would be better to use the time to sketch another design.

On the other side, Daphne was on Twitter and stumbled across some hilarious content by chance. She screenshotted it before forwarding to a group chat to share it with her fellow crew members.

Everyone had fun gushing about it until she received a private message from Aidan out of the blue. 'What did Leanna post?'

She did not understand the question as she replied to him with a question mark.

'Look at the bottom of the screenshot. What did she write about?' He was evidently impatient.

It was not until then did she notice that the funny content was just right above Leanna's Tweet. Although Leanna's name was in the screenshot, the written content was not included.

Surprised, Daphne asked her assistant as to when Aidan was added to that group chat, only to be informed that he had always been there since the incident that had happened two years ago. It was just that he never texted in the group.

Silence struck upon her. Does that mean this evil sponsor has been watching me talk sh\*t about him this whole time?

Feeling the cold sheen behind her back, Daphne checked Leanna's post again before reconfirming with Aidan. 'President Pearson, are you sure you wanna know?'

'Take a screenshot for me.' He was rather cool about it.

Soon, the insinuating statement was displayed on Aidan's phone. In order to let Leanna's post stand out in the picture, Daphne cropped out the irrelevant information such as the 'Jonathan liked this Tweet' banner as well as her own reply below.

She personally thought that the 'XXX' was a commendable move by Leanna. It was inflaming yet solemn due to the firm and reserved way of expression. Even if the accused person saw it, he would not be able to find anything wrong from it unless he himself admitted that he was the so-called spiteful b\*stard.

Receiving zero responses from Aidan, Daphne thought that he would not reply anymore. Yet, the moment she placed her phone aside to sleep, her phone buzzed again.

'Screenshot everything that she tweets and send them to me from now on.'

Daphne was speechless by the sudden mission.

'You can have a one-week break.'

'I'm not the kind of person who would betray my friend for such a short break!'

'Two weeks.'

'Okay, boss. Thank you, boss.'

Then, she apologized to Leanna for betraying her under her boss' coercion. She was obliged to screenshot every update on Leanna's Twitter account to Aidan from today onward.

Leanna, the victim, was at a loss for words. How can he be so shameless!

Therefore, she wrote for two days straight in her Twitter Circle, consisting of only Daphne, with insulting content directed at Aidan, allowing her to relay the messages so that he could digest things on his own.

Just the mere thought of his expression after reading the content made Leanna feel refreshed as though she had successfully taken her revenge.

Right when her mood had reached its full swing, she received a call from Lux Jewelry. The boss' secretary stated that there was a problem with the contract and hence the need for her to stop by the company.

Noel Whitlock, who was the boss of Lux Jewelry, poured Leanna a cup of tea with a smile. "Leanna, Harvey told me that you've been hospitalized a while ago. How are you feeling right now?"

She smiled in return. "I've fully recovered. Thank you for your concern, President Whitlock."

"I'm glad to hear that. I've heard so much about your performance on the showcase. If it wasn't for you, the sweat and tears poured in to make ready for it might've gone down the drain. You're truly our savior."

"You're flattering me, President Whitlock. I just did what I could."

They were running out of time back then. Besides, all she did was walk the runway once and Daphne did the rest.

As the straightforward person he was, Noel opened a kraft paper envelope before proffering a document in front of her. "This is the contract that we both had signed earlier, but let's terminate it. I think it'll be better to just have the one you've signed with us from the beginning."

Leanna was surprised. "But I..."

She had not expected the company to end the contract just because she helped to walk the runway once, much less when she had already received two hundred thousand. Needless to say, the termination fee was a large sum of money.

Noticing her doubts, he explained, "I know what you're thinking. Actually, the original plan was to repay you with other means, not like this. But... now that I've received the termination fee, I can't just let it be, can I?"

Confusion crossed her features. "You've received the fee?"

"Yeah, it's been a week." Noel took a sip of coffee before exclaiming, "I was enjoying my holiday in Cazkavia when President Pearson came to visit me out of the blue to pay the termination fee. Given how you've helped the showcase, I figured that it's alright to receive the money."

Silence engulfed her as she did not know how to respond to that.

Leanna had basically sold herself to Lux Jewelry by signing that contract in order to get two hundred thousand to clear her debt with Aidan. Yet, he returned the money back to Noel in addition to the termination fee, which was worth almost a million of dollars.

Her head hurt at the thought of this plot-twist.

As soon as she stepped out of Noel's office, Harvey approached her to inform that Pearson Group had selected their winning candidate. Considering that she was free from any constraint, she had the choice to contact Pearson Group and get any resources that she needed.

Leanna pursed her lips into a thin line without uttering a word as her intuition said that Aidan was merely making fun of her.

Does he hate me this much? It's been so long since we've divorced, but he's still not done with his revenge yet. It's turning brutal as time passes.

Back then, there was no way out and she did not wish for her baby to suffer with her... That was the only reason why she decided to discard her pride and seek help from him.

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 37**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 37—Leave the IOU and Repay Me in Installments

It would only take a word from Aidan's lips for Leanna to give up her baby back then. It was just as easy as that. So, tell me. What exactly have I terribly done wrong?

After leaving Lux Jewelry, Leanna took a cab to the Pearson Group. Without any registration needed, the Pearson Group's receptionist had only asked her last name before leading her directly to the president's exclusive elevator as if they had been expecting her.

Leanna recalled the scenario when she was here to deliver some documents to Aidan a long time ago. At that time, she was afraid to tell any of the employees that she was his wife for fear that it would make his blood boil. Hence, what she ended up doing was standing quietly at the reception desk like a fool until the receptionist was available to tend to her. Only then was her arrival reported to their superior.

In the end, that b\*stard even gave her an attitude. When Leanna exited the elevator, Jonathan was already waiting for her. "Madam, President Pearson is in a meeting. He invited you to wait in his office," he stated.

However, Leanna could not help but correct him, "Please refrain from calling me Madam. I don't deserve that title." Struck by her words, Jonathan remained silent. Well, that was self-deprecating of her to say.

He tried to cough off the awkwardness before extending his arm. "Ma—Miss McKinney, please." As she sat in Aidan's office, she said to Jonathan while looking at the coffee he brought, "Could you help get me a cup of hot water? The kind that can scald people if you spill it?"

"Miss McKinney... You have a great sense of humor." "Not as great as President Pearson," she responded while smiling.

The quick-witted Jonathan instantly recognized Leanna's demeanor as a sign to denounce Aidan's act of charity and he had no idea where Aidan had the impression that she was here to express her gratitude.

Still, Jonathan replaced her coffee with a cup of hot water that did not burn. He reasoned carefully that if Aidan was to really be splashed later, at least plain water would be better-looking than coffee on his suit.

Leanna, on the other hand, was simply venting her rage and had no intention to pour water on the man.

At that moment, the baby in her stomach was causing a commotion which resulted in her to retch a few times. Thankfully, she was relieved after drinking some water.

By the time Aidan returned, her glass was already empty.

"What's the matter?" he asked indifferently as he unbuttoned his suit and sat opposite her in a business-like manner. This man is a total jerk. He's aware of the reason yet he still asked.

Without wasting her time on arguing, she took a new IOU from her bag and said, "The way you meddle around, your inconsistent words and deeds, and your duplicitous acts..."

When she was halfway through her sentence, she felt the temperature in the office drop abruptly.

In spite of the change of atmosphere, she continued her words with unchanging expressions, "I truly admire your way of doing things, especially how you kill without spilling blood."

Tired of listening to her nonsense, he rudely interrupted her, "Cut the bullsh\*t."

"To put it simply, even though I find your actions to be heinous, I don't think I'll be able to sleep in peace knowing I have an enormous debt on my shoulders. So, here I am swallowing my pride and writing you an IOU today."

Precisely what the b\*stard desires.

Raising his gaze, he revealed his stern and emotionless face at her. "How are you going to pay this time?"

As she was parting her pursed lips, he took a wild guess as to what was about to come out of her mouth. Before she could say anything, he slowly interjected, "I don't accept installments."

This rendered Leanna speechless. I knew this evil capitalist would not show his mercy!

"Since you have carried out such a detailed plan to embarrass me, let me be honest with you then, President Pearson. I don't have the money to pay you back, so you are free to tell me whatever you want now," Leanna stated.

"So, you think I did all this just to embarrass you?" Aidan's beautiful brows frowned slightly as he asked.

"Isn't that right? I'm honestly not sure what I have to do for you to be satisfied. If what you really want is for me to leave Lux Jewelry, I promise you I'll terminate the contract today and flee to somewhere you can't see me."

"Leanna, are your brains made out of mud?" Running out of patience, Aidan asked in his deep and cold voice, "I've sent a PR team to Lux Jewelry, provided a candidate from the show with full resources from Pearson Group, and requested Daphne to fill the vacancy on stage. Do I look like I did all these just to get you out of my sight?"

"You did all those things for Mia. What does it have to do with me?"

"For her? Why would I even do things for her? She doesn't have anything to do with me."

Not to be outdone, she retorted, "But she has everything to do with your body."

Out of anger, he let out a frustrating laugh and his tone softened. "Leanna, I have told you this so many times. Eat less junk and more berries; your brain needs it."

Guilty as charged, Leanna was rendered speechless. Back then, she used to order boxes of pizza and her favorite stinky blue cheese as dessert at home. Whenever Aidan returned, he would throw everything into the trash bin outside before pressing her to the sink to brush off all the oiliness and pungent smell.

Hold up. Is this the right time to be talking about this? She brought the conversation back on track by asking, "How should I pay you back, then?"

Aidan raised his brows without saying anything and lightly tapped the armrest of the couch with his slender fingers. The phrase 'beg me' was practically written all over his body.

Leanna, on the other hand, knew that this b\*stard would not be satisfied solely from her pleas, but he thoroughly had no idea what he was up to.

When he noticed her bowing her head in silence, he uttered slowly, "Leanna, I've said before that if you ever regret it, I can give you another chance."

She responded quickly this time as she knew exactly what he was referring to. "Why?" she asked at first instance.

"No reason."

She smiled as she knew the exact reason why. He's retaliating.

During their loveless marriage, she could bear to be unlucky, despised, and disgusted, or even a wife who could only sit quietly at home and wait for her husband's return.

Now that she was divorced, there was no way she was going to reduce herself to that level anymore. I can do whatever I desire now, but I guess this isn't what he wants to see.

Sure enough, Leanna was the one who dragged him into the grave of marriage three years ago, so how could she just brush it off and walk away? "Although I was once criticized by some arrogant jerk for not having dreams..." she finally said after a long pause.

Aidan went silent upon hearing this.

"But I always knew what I wanted and what I could achieve within my capability," she added. "After three years of failed marriage, I really thought I could rely on my own efforts to pursue my dream again. But... if you're truly unwilling to let go of me, I shall



give up my hands and you will never see me holding another graphite or coming up with any designs ever again. If that still doesn't satisfy you, hire a murderer and finish me."

Shutting his eyes, Aidan unwillingly voiced out, "Get out of my sight. Leave the IOU and repay me in installments."

"All right. Goodbye, President Pearson."

Leanna carefully picked up her bag and exited. As she approached the door, she came to a halt. "President Pearson, I will transfer the money I owe you to your account on time every month. If you require anything else, just have Jonathan contact me. My phone works around the clock."

The implication was that she would not add his contact information back on her phone.

However, after leaving the Pearson Group, her mood did not improve just because she had gotten what she wanted... The damn installments.

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 38

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 38—I Will Take Good Care of You in the Future

Intended to save money for her future child, Leanna was suddenly saddled with a massive debt. For this, she could not tell if the b\*stard was generous or stingy.

Say he's generous... But he even made sure to guard before my hospital bed until I had repaid the debt!! Say if he's stingy... But he did pay nearly ten million in exchange for my freedom as a designer...

As much as the situation looked favorable on the surface, the debt still returned to her, hence concluding that Aidan was both generous and stingy.

...

After Leanna was gone for a long time, Aidan realized that he had been deceived by her once again. She was such a cunning and calculated woman. There's no way she would give up her hands. This is all just a ruse.

Then, he made an internal phone call to summon Jonathan. "What's the deal about Mia?" he asked coldly. Jonathan sensed impending disaster as soon as Aidan raised the inevitable question. At last, he finally explained the entire situation.

When it came to the end, Jonathan added earnestly, "I was going to tell you last time, but I didn't have time. You mentioned that our collaboration with Lux Jewelry was history and that I shouldn't bring them up..."



At that, Aidan raised his cold eyes. Taken aback by his stare, Jonathan quickly proposed a solution. "President Pearson, I will head to Lux Jewelry right now to clarify."

"There is no need for that."

Now that Leanna was outrightly cursing at him, she might turn self-righteous all of sudden after knowing about the truth. At least that was what Aidan assumed.

Although everything he did was for the sake of Lux Jewelry, she would get carried away thinking that this was all for her!

Perhaps one day she would be daring enough to walk over him and do whatever she wanted.

Aidan was about to rise to his feet when he noticed a medicine bottle left on the couch where Leanna was sitting.

Reaching out to retrieve it, he saw two words on the bottle—folic acid.

"Why is she eating this?" He pondered.

"It is said that eating this during pregnancy can effectively prevent neural tube defects in the fetus," Jonathan replied cautiously.

At that moment, Aidan's face sank as he clutched the bottle in his palm, shuddering.

Pregnant? Have she and Zayn made such progress already??

After three years, Leanna intends to marry into the Barnett Family using the same method!

...

Along the way home, Leanna was feeling depressed. She pushed open the door when she arrived home.

"Baby, you're back! Surprise!"

Confetti was launched into the air as a man was holding a bouquet of roses in front of her.

Speechless she was when she saw that it was Anthony Lester.

Similarly, he stared back at her in silence.

They were both looking at each other embarrassingly. "I'm sorry, I thought you were Zoe." He laughed awkwardly as he slowly put the roses in his hand away.

"The magazine has been quite busy recently," Leanna said before adding, "So Zoe may not be able to return until later."

"Ah... It's my fault. I wanted to surprise her."

"It's alright, I won't tell her. She will be overjoyed to see the surprise you have planned for her. I should get out of your way then."

"I think I'll just forget it. If Zoe knew about it, she will give me a lecture," Anthony utter quietly.

"I just happen to have something to do. Please let Zoe know that I won't be back tonight." Leanna chuckled.

"Then, let me send you off."

"It's alright. I'll just hail a cab."

She left wisely after finishing their brief talk.

Anthony was Zoe's boyfriend whom she had been dating since university. The couple had always gotten along well. He was sent abroad by his company last year with the intention of staying for at least two years, so it appeared that he had returned earlier than scheduled.

There must be so much to say and so much to do after not seeing each other for ages. It would be embarrassing for Leanna to be their third wheel.

Therefore, she found a nearby cafe and began browsing the rental listings.

Gradually, the sky had become darker.

She stretched her neck and went in search of a restaurant.

When she was halfway through her meal, she received a call from Zoe. "Nana, where are you?"

"I'm eating out. Have you returned?"

"Yes... That jerk, Anthony took me by surprise. He nearly scared me to death! My fists were clenched tight because I thought a thief broke in."

Although she complained, it was clear that her tone was pleasant.

“Don’t give him a hard time. Let’s celebrate tonight since he’s back,” Leanna proposed as she chuckled.

“We’ve been dating for about four or five years. We’re like an elderly couple. What is there to rejoice about? Nana, you should come home and spend the night. I’ll send him to the hotel.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll just stay out tonight. Your girl doesn’t wanna be a third-wheel here...”

“What are you talking about... Then you have to be careful when you’re staying out by yourself. Send me the address of your hotel later,” Zoe said a little shyly.

“Okay. Go get busy.”

After Zoe hung up, Anthony wrapped his arms around her waist and worriedly asked, “She won’t come back, will she?”

“Why didn’t you tell me when you came back? It’s so embarrassing now,” she mumbled angrily while patting his arm.

“I had no idea she lived with us at the time. I wanted to give you a surprise. I would not have done it if I had known beforehand. Well, it’s all my fault, baby. Don’t be mad.”

She turned around and hugged him. “I don’t blame you, but I’m worried about her staying outside alone.”

“She’s a grown-up. There’s nothing to be concerned about. Now, enough about her. You haven’t seen me in a long time. Don’t you miss me?” He started fiddling around her body.

“I was about to ask you. You mentioned that you will only return in at least two years. Why are you back in less than a year?”

A slight change of expression flashed across his face as he tried to gloss it over with a laugh. “It’s because I miss you! I requested it several times to the company before they finally agreed for me to return. You don’t know how much I suffered there alone.”

It was difficult for Zoe to notice the difference in his expression as the light in the living room was switched off to produce a candle-lit scene. “Alright alright, I know you’ve suffered a lot. I will take good care of you in the future,” she gently soothed.

“Not the future. Do it now,” Anthony said eagerly as he kissed her lips.

All that remained in the living room was the flickering candlelight.

...

Leanna took a bath and lay on the bed after checking in late at the hotel. She took a look at her balance and transferred Aidan every cent she had excluding the money she saved for her rent and daily expenses.

She also deleted all her Tweets about Aidan which were only visible to Daphne. What's the point of insulting him when I am played by him again after all?

She then drank a cup of hot water before going to bed. She wanted to take some folic acid but could not seem to find it anywhere in her bag.

Sitting on the bed with her bare strength, she felt her nerves twitching and hurting.

After dropping by several locations today, she had no idea where her medicine had gone.

More importantly, Aidan's office was one of them.

As such, she decided to try calling him after calming down for a while.

After unearthing Aidan's phone number from the blacklist, she dialed it from the hotel's landline but it took a long while to connect.

"President Pearson... It's me."

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 39

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 39—I Don't Want Anything Else

"Speak." In a straightforward manner, Aidan shot his words in a gruff voice. Leanna licked her lips before asking cautiously, "I just found out that my gastric pills are gone. I wonder if I left it in your office..."

"No." Without waiting for her response, he hung up the phone immediately after his brief reply. She was left speechless by his action. He could have simply declined nicely. Why did the b\*stard have to be so obnoxious?

Although she deliberately referred to her bottle of folic acid as gastric pills, she could not help but think that the b\*stard would infinitely assume she was scheming her way to him again by leaving her bottle of folic acid at his office. I can already imagine his mocking face and tone, Leanna thought as she lay on her bed.

For the entire night, worry got the best of her as she was not able to sleep well at all. As such, she woke up early the next morning and went back to the cafe and restaurant to inquire again but to no avail.

She could only hope her medicine was dropped on her way home.

In the afternoon, she was not idle either. Instead, she scheduled some appointments to visit a few houses as she intended to sign a contract to move in today if she found a suitable one.

...

At the office of Pearson Group, Aidan sneered as the IOU and folic acid pills next to him drew his attention away from the pile of documents.

I can't believe she described it as her stomach meds.

With that thought, he pursed his thin lips slightly and finally took out his phone to dial Leanna's number after a long time.

He was curious to see her expression when she retrieved the 'gastric pills' bottle from him as well as to hear some new excuses she could concoct.

When the call was answered, a gentle female voice sounded, "Good day, this is Worthington Hotel. How may I assist you?"

Hearing that, he raised an eyebrow. Hotel?

I thought she was staying at her friend's house. Why is she in a hotel?

Aidan's expression changed as he considered a particular possibility and his gaze went cold as if a thin layer of frost covered his black pupils.

After hanging up the phone, he rose to his feet and exited the office.

Not forgetting to bring the medicine, he retraced his steps back to the table and placed it into his pocket after reaching the door initially.

Jonathan quickly followed Aidan upon seeing him. "President Pearson..."

"We're going to Lux Jewelry," Aidan uttered, with his voice slightly taut.

"Yes."

In the midst of their journey while Jonathan was driving, he received a call and his expression turned solemn. "President Pearson, the Barnetts came to visit the Pearson Family Estate. They are said to be discussing Mr. Barnett and Miss Anna's marriage."

After a few seconds, Aidan replied, "Head there." His chilling facial features were devoid of emotion.

With that, the Rolls-Royce made a U-turn and drove toward the Pearson Family Estate.

...

Georgina was among those who visited the Pearson Family Estate this time, in addition to Zayn's parents and Carly.

The Crossleys and Pearsons had known each other for over two generations. Georgina was gentle, quiet, and knowledgeable, so Sienna had always liked her.

After Georgina greeted the elders, she knew that such an occasion was inappropriate for her to be present, so she said, "Old Master Pearson and Mrs. Pearson, I went to Europe and bought a few classical records. I'm sure Justin will enjoy it. I'll give these to him."

"Go ahead and look for him in the garden. He hasn't seen you in quite some time. He'll sure be ecstatic to see you," Sienna gushed with a smile.

Originally, this was a meeting between Anna and Zayn. By right, Anna was simply the daughter of Sienna's sister. Even though her last name had been changed to Pearson, she was not one of the Pearson Family. Therefore, her marriage should be decided by her parents.

However, both families were well-aware that Anna was just a pawn in chess; what essentially would be facilitated and improved this time was the relationship between the Pearsons and the Barnetts.

As a result, it was natural for Gordon and Sienna to emerge and preside over the entire situation.

Not to be strange, but this type of political marriage was common among wealthy families.

On the other hand, the sweet-mouthed Anna was also well-behaved in front of the elders.

Zayn's parents assumed her lack of cunningness was due to the fact that she had been spoiled since she was a child. However, things might change after the wedding.

The two parties discussed the marriage on their own terms and with the assistance of Anna, the process moved quickly. Just as everything was about to be settled, Aidan appeared.

Everyone went silent and frozen upon his arrival as if someone had pressed the pause button.

"Aidan, Zayn and I are about to get engaged and no one will be able to steal him away from me anymore!" Anna cheered despite the silence.

"I plan to schedule the wedding next month and the location will be at the Pearson Group's Harbor View Hotel," Gordon stated, "What do you think, Aidan?"

"I disagree." Aidan, who was sitting on the couch, replied softly.

When Anna heard his words, she became anxious. "Aidan..."

"I'm not sure why President Pearson disagrees," Carly said before adding, "Can you tell us more about it?"

"Zayn is having an affair, so he'll be the most aware of what's going on."

"You can't blabber nonsense, President Pearson. Zayn is a man with moral integrity who will never cause trouble outside of the house." Mr. Barnett defended with a frown.

"What's going on?" Gordon asked in a quiet voice.

"It's that woman who has been bothering Zayn. He was duped by her!" Anna blurted.

"Which woman? Make it clear, Anna." Sienna demanded an answer.

"It's Miss McKi—"

At that moment, Aidan locked his cold intense gaze onto her as she was merely halfway through her words.

"Anyway, Zayn has nothing to do with her. I will only marry him!" She gritted her teeth while stomping her feet.

"Although Anna is your cousin, the parents are in charge of the marriage matters. You appear to be meddling too much, President Pearson," Carly rebutted at the time.

At that, Aidan's thin lips twitched and his tone became even colder. "I honestly don't really care and I have no say in Anna's marriage. However, once she's married, all of her shares will be returned to the Pearsons."

As soon as these words were uttered, the entire living room fell silent again.

He stated unequivocally that using this marriage to consolidate their control over the Pearson Family with the Barnetts would be futile.

This implied that the Pearsons would not collaborate with the Barnetts. In the end, this political marriage would be for naught.

Sienna's expression was unappealing. "You're taking it too far," she hollered.



The very reason why Anna had changed her last name at Sienna's request was in order to obtain the Pearson's shares.

However, Aidan's actions undeniably shattered all of her plans.

Still, the Barnett Family was rich and powerful. Although marrying into the Pearsons was very advantageous for them, his words were too harsh for them to bear.

"Since this is a family issue, we'll leave for you guys to discuss first," Mr. Barnett said as he bid his farewell.

Anna was worried, so she dashed over to make him stay. "Aidan didn't mean that, Mr. Barnett. Mrs. Barnett, if you can persuade Mr. Barnett, I will..."

"Anna, let's wait for your family to discuss the matter before we settle the marriage." Mrs. Barnett yanked her hand away and proclaimed.

With that, Zayn departed as well.

After that commotion, only a few of them remained in the living room.

"I don't want anything else, Aidan. I just want to be with Zayn..." Anna was enraged, but she could only mutter uneasily.

"Shut up, Anna," Gordon yelled.

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 40**

### **Love Change Of Heart Chapter 40— Nobody Can Control Me**

Aidan didn't want the children, and he was about to lose his leverage, but luckily, a golden opportunity—the Barnett Family—was right in front of his eyes. He had no intention of passing up this opportunity that had come knocking on his door.

"Uncle Gordon!" Holding her arm, Sienna assured. "Anna, don't worry. There's always a solution for all problems."

Knowing Aidan's personality, Gordon wanted to facilitate the Pearson-Barnett marriage because it was the most important thing right now. So, he spoke to him in a conciliatory tone. "Aidan, no matter what, Anna is your sister. If you do this, what position do you put her and the Pearsons in?"

"I don't have a younger sister. You should know this the best," Aidan answered calmly. "What nonsense are you saying?" Gordon snapped angrily.

Then, Sienna interjected in time. "Aidan, we don't owe you anything. As the heir of the Pearsons, you've received everything we can give you. Now, I only want Anna to be married into the Barnett Family with dignity. Are you against this small request too?"

With his expression remaining unchanged, Aidan said casually, "How will it be dignified when Zayn Barnett doesn't like her?" "Feelings can be nurtured over time. Back then, weren't you against it as well when your father wanted you to marry Leanna?"

The look on Aidan's face turned a little colder, but he didn't say a thing. He couldn't figure out what Leanna liked about Zayn; while dating her, he was speaking about marriage with another woman. Did she really like to be abused so much?

Right when both parties were in a stalemate with no one willing to give in, a gentle voice that carried a light jovial tone belonging to a man echoed. "Looks like I arrived late. Is the discussion over?"

"Aidan doesn't agree to my marriage," Anna complained in disgruntlement.

Justin was sitting in a wheelchair, and behind him, Georgina was pushing the wheelchair.

When Justin heard this, he was a little surprised, but he quickly smiled again and said, "Anna, he doesn't agree, and there's a good reason for that. Don't make trouble for him here; he has enough trouble taking care of the company.

"But I—"

"Anna, marriage is based on mutual agreement."

Sienna moved her lips as if she wanted to talk, but she never opened her mouth. "Justin, you aren't young anymore. I didn't force you previously, but it's time for you to think about marriage," Gordon said, annoyed by what Justin had said.

Justin said slowly, in the same friendly way he always did, "I'm just a useless cripple. No one would want to marry me."

Gordon's expression froze momentarily, and he remained silent. Sienna rose up, a bit agitated, and said, "None of this is your fault; the only one to blame is the one who stole everything from you!"

"That's enough!" Gordon warned, looking incredibly grim. "Aren't we speaking about Anna's marriage? What are you speaking about now?"

Sienna sneered and then turned to go upstairs, followed by Gordon, who went to the study. Anna stomped out of the room, upset and irritated.

In the end, everyone left unhappily.

The expression on Aidan's face was icy and indifferent, and his eyes had a hint of sarcasm in them. As he was getting ready to go, Justin called out to him in a friendly tone, "Aidan, come talk to me."

In the garden, Justin sat in his wheelchair and pruned the plants in front of him. "Don't take what Mom said to heart. As you are aware, since my accident, she has been mentally unstable, and the fact that I have gone to several doctors doesn't seem to be helping the situation at all."

Aidan, who was standing behind him, hummed in agreement and then sneered at himself. "She's right, though, isn't she?"

"Aidan." After putting down the scissors in his hand, Justin turned his wheelchair toward him. "After so many years, are you still unable to let go of this? I've already moved on, so you should do the same and look forward to what is ahead. Maybe all of this is meant to happen. I'm blessed to be alive."

Leaning on the stone fence, Aidan lit up a cigarette between his lips without saying anything.

Unlike Aidan, whom Gordon and Sienna tried to control in the beginning for their own interests until they realized he couldn't be placed under their control and tried to reduce his influence while looking for someone else to replace him, Justin knew he was hopeless for that position after he became paralyzed, and he had always taken it so lightly that he was disillusioned with the world and had no grudges at all.

Instead of carrying on the topic, Justin changed to another one. "I heard that you're divorced. Did you have an argument?"

Perhaps Aidan wasn't expecting this because he was dumbstruck for a few seconds before finally saying, "Why would you say that?"

Smiling, he answered, "I feel that you kinda like your wife, so it's probably not because you didn't get along with her emotionally. Aidan, your personality is too haughty. Girls need to be pampered a little more."

"You got it wrong. I don't like her." Then, he added, "She's always reminded me of my dislike for her."

With a smile on his face, Justin shook his head, turned his wheelchair back to the scissors and continued to prune the plants. "Sometimes, when you're in love, everyone around you has already noticed it but you're the only one still in the dark."

He wasn't completely off the mark with his assertions. A few years ago, Aidan went back to the Pearson Family Estate with Leanna. The guests treated her like a servant and made fun of her, making her run around and do things all night without stopping.

The moment Aidan learned about it, he tossed his jacket at her. "Hold this and don't go anywhere so that I can find you when I need my jacket."

If he truly despised her, he might have allowed others to boss her around and mock her. Instead, he gave her his jacket in order to inform everyone on the scene that the woman carrying his jacket was his wife.

"Will you fall in love with a woman who used a fake pregnancy to coerce you into marriage?" Aidan questioned calmly.

"Nobody can be sure when it comes to feelings."

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When Aidan left, Georgina, who had been waiting off in the distance, went after him. "Aidan..."

He came to a halt, turned around, and said calmly, "What's the matter?"

She bit her lower lip, oddly anxious as she faced him. "We haven't seen each other in a long time. Do you not want to chat with me?"

"No."

Georgina was taken aback since she hadn't expected him to be that frank. "Can't you simply make small chats with me out of politeness?"

His expression remained constant. "You asked whether I wanted to talk with you, and the decision is entirely up to me. It's not that I don't want to make small talk with you, but it's unnecessary."

She said with a chuckle, "You... haven't changed at all."

"If this is what you want to talk to me about, I'm leaving first."

"Aidan." Once again, she stopped Aidan. "I heard that you're divorced."

He was irritated and thought, why is everyone asking me about his divorce? Is this so honorable that everyone needs to know about it, and that's all they ask me when they meet?

Then, Georgina added, "... actually came back for you this time. Three years ago, we should have been talking about marriage. If that woman hadn't intervened, we would have..."

"I'm not Zayn Barnett. Nobody can control me."