## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 531-540**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 531-Once they were done shopping, Leanna made her way to Pearson Group. When she got to the president's office, Jonathan was coming out.

He closed his document and greeted, "Hello, Miss McKinney."

"Is Aidan busy?"

"Not... exactly. The managers for our subsidiaries are reporting their work progress inside. They're probably going to take an hour or so."

Leanna nodded. "I'll wait for him, then."

"I'll take you to the waiting room."

"It's alright. I know where to go. You do your job."

Jonathan had something to do anyway, so he left.

Leanna came to the waiting room, and an assistant there poured her a glass of water. Dusk had settled in, and the streetlamps shone upon the lonely road like stars twinkling in the night sky. For two hours Leanna waited, but nobody came. He's still working. She looked at the time and approached the assistant's room. Then she asked, "Are the subsidiaries' managers gone?"

"They left just a few minutes ago."

Leanna smiled. "Thank you." She then approached the president's office and knocked on the door before entering the room. Aidan was standing before the French window, calling someone. He turned

around and gave her a look that told her to wait, so she sat on the couch and scrolled through her phone.

A while later, Aidan sat beside her and pulled her into his embrace. "I thought you were shopping."

"I was. And I came back." Leanna said, "Is this going to take a while?"

"I can end it right now." Before she could say anything, he rested his head on her shoulders. "I'm tired."

"Do you want a massage?"

"No. Just let me hold you."

A moment of silence later, Leanna said, "I've heard the news. Aidan..."

"Yes?"

"You don't have to deal with Sienna."

Aidan tilted his head to the side. "What do you mean?"

Seriously, Leanna said, "This is between Sienna and me. Just let me handle it. You don't have to break Justin's heart."

"What are you thinking?" he said sternly. "This is not just between you and her. She went after you to get to me. In other words, I was the reason this mess happened."

"But..."

"No buts," Aidan interjected. "Just focus on running your studio and leave this to me."

"Okay..."

Aidan patted her head and gently said, "Alright. Let's go home."

. . .

John had just taken a seat in the lounge of the Pearson Residence. Before he could say anything, Gordon snapped, "I can't believe it. You almost ruined my plan."

John wasn't angry that he was snapped at. In fact, he smiled. "You didn't tell me he had friends in Lachstein. I almost died."

The old man slammed his walking stick against the ground and scoffed. "Impossible. I know him. He has no allies in Lachstein. You were duped." John arched his eyebrow, but he said nothing.

Gideon was not interested in talking to John anymore. "I'll pay Then he got up from the couch, ready to retire for the night.

"A minute, Mr. Pearson. I have some news that you might be interested in."

The old man turned around, looking at him calmly. "Don't beat around the bush. Just tell me the information and name your price, but you'd better consider your price very carefully. Don't do anything stupid."

An impressed John clapped. "Admirable, Mr. Pearson. Very well. I just got hold of this information on my way here. The one you seek is right here in Highside. Under your very nose, even."

The old man sat back down. Grasping his walking stick, he said after a moment of silence, "Then, tell me, who is it I'm searching for?"

"Hmm..." John looked at Sienna, who was coming downstairs, before he smiled. "Someone very useful to you."

The old man snickered. "Name your price."

John gesticulated.

The old man laughed mirthlessly. "You think your information is worth that much, lad? You'd better reconsider, or you might leave with nothing."

"Ah, that piece of information alone isn't worth the price I quoted, but what if I told you that I also have news of someone besides the one you're searching for?"

"You're making it sound like a big deal. So, tell me, who is this person?"

"The one and only heir of Pearson Group, of course."

A frown furrowed the old man's forehead. "What are you talking about? What use do I have for news of Justin or Aidan?"

"Of course, I'm not talking about them, Mr. Pearson. I'm talking about the little one. The one you can control. A pawn that can neither talk back nor fight."

A grim looked crept onto the old man's face. "Carry on."

"I've just received news of that person before I came. Aidan went through a lot to keep this a secret from you. It's unbelievable that the boy who should have died in that car crash is actually still alive and right here in Highside."

"How did you know about that?" The old man shot John an icy look.

John smiled. "Well, we businesspeople have our own source. So, is this piece of information worth my price?"

The old man said nothing, though he narrowed his eyes. He didn't see the body of that child when Leanna got into the car crash. He too suspected that the child was still alive, but there was no proof of it. His men kept a close eye on Leanna, but they saw no child around her.

He could believe John, but that would be risky. The Pearsons held great power in Highside, almost like they were the rulers of this place, and yet not even they could locate the child. However, a Dellshore local found the child right after he reached Highside, and without much effort too. The old man wondered who John really was. And why is he doing this?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 532-Leanna was sleeping soundly when her phone rang.

With her eyes closed, she tried to rummage around for it, but Aidan held her hand and tucked it back into the blanket. Groggily, he said, "Ignore it. Just sleep."

"Stop that. What if it's an emergency?" She got out of his embrace and picked her phone up. Zoe? She turned around to look at the sleeping Aidan, then she left the room to take the call. "What is it, Zoe?" whispered Leanna.

With a trembling voice, Zoe said, "I-I'm bleeding, Leanna. Maybe the results were wrong. Maybe my period is just late."

Leanna woke up completely and quickly said, "That might be a sign of a miscarriage. Hold on. I'll be right there."

"O-Okay, I'll be waiting."

"Calm down. It'll be fine." Leanna hung up and returned to her room. There wasn't even time to change. All she did was wear a bra and grab her coat, then she was ready to go.

Just as she turned around, Aidan asked, "Where are you going dressed like that? It's midnight."

"It's Zoe. She's in trouble, and I'm taking her to the hospital. You go back to sleep."

Aidan got up before she could even finish. "Get changed. I'm taking you there."

"But..."

"Get changed. Don't waste any more time talking."

He has a point. She stopped talking and grabbed some clothes from the closet room.

Just when she was about to change, Aidan said, "I'll start the car. Come down when you're done."

"Okay." After Leanna got changed, she hurried downstairs. When she came to the neighborhood's entrance, Aidan's car was already waiting for her. There weren't a lot of cars on the road at this hour. Twenty minutes later, they were already at Zoe's place. Leanna unbuckled her seatbelt while saying, "I'm picking her up. Wait here."

"Yeah," said Aidan languidly.

Leanna went into her friend's house only to be greeted by a pale and worried Zoe. Concerned, Leanna asked, "Can you walk, Zoe?"

7oe nodded, "Yeah."

Leanna held her up. "Let's go. Aidan's waiting for us."

Zoe didn't move.

Leanna asked, "What's the matter?"

"Um, this probably isn't that serious. Just feels like a regular period. I just used some pads."

Leanna snapped, "What are you thinking?"

Zoe smiled weakly. "I just don't want to trouble him. It's midnight. And he scares me."

"Let's go."

While they were on the way to the hospital, Zoe rested her head on Leanna's shoulder, looking listless. She was tired both physically and mentally.

Leanna took her to the emergency department right after they reached the hospital. Once she was sent into the consultation room, Leanna finally heaved a sigh of relief, but her frown remained.

Aidan patted her head. "Don't worry. She'll be fine."

Leanna nodded and held his hand. "I'll stay. You go home and catch some sleep. There's work to be done tomorrow."

It was a busy period for Aidan, so sleep was a luxury for him. At this rate, he wouldn't be sleeping much.

Just then, someone ran down the corridor. It was Daniel. He approached the couple, huffing and puffing. "How's she looking?"

Leanna was surprised that he showed up, and she looked at Aidan. "I called him," answered Aidan.

Leanna turned her attention to Daniel. "She's getting checked. This might take a while."

"Thanks for helping her," said Daniel.

Leanna asked, "Why? She's my friend. I should be helping her."

Daniel opened his mouth, but he couldn't say anything.

Aidan held Leanna's hand and sat down. Time went by, but Daniel kept pacing back and forth, his brows folded into a frown.

A few minutes later, Aidan said, "Too late for worries. You should have cared about her sooner."

I don't want to hear that from you!

The consultation room's door creaked open at this moment, and the doctor said, "Is the patient's family here?"

Leanna was about to stand up, but Daniel was faster. "Yes. How is she looking?"

"Threatened miscarriage, but it's not too serious. I've prescribed some pills for her. Make sure she takes them on time, and don't let her move around too much. She needs to rest. Always be careful during early pregnancy. You're her husband. Don't slack off."

Daniel pursed his lips, but he didn't argue.

The doctor handed him the prescription. "Here. Pay the bill before collecting her medication."

"Thanks." Daniel took the prescription.

Leanna looked at him and heaved a sigh of relief. She then entered the consultation room and helped her friend up. "Feeling better?"

Zoe nodded. "I'm alright. Just had a scare, that's all."

The doctor said, "Threatened miscarriage can be serious. Don't take it lightly. Just don't move around too much, alright? Stay in bed. If you need anything, tell your husband to do it."

A shocked Zoe said, "Husband? But I don't have a husband."

The doctor looked at Leanna in confusion. "That guy who paid for the bill wasn't her husband?"

Leanna chuckled dryly. "He is. Just not married yet."

"Ah, so he's her boyfriend." He sighed. "You should leave pregnancy until you're married, young woman. It's a risky thing to do, getting knocked up before you're married. If the guy you're dating is a

nice one, then it's fine. But if-"

Leanna quickly said, "Thanks, doctor. We'll be going now." And she took Zoe away.

Once they left the room, Zoe whispered, "He was talking about Daniel, wasn't he?"

Leanna nodded. "He came."

Zoe stayed silent. She had no idea what to say.

Daniel came back from the pharmacy and approached Zoe. "I got your medication." He then said, "Thank you, Miss McKinney, Mr. Pearson. Leave everything else to me." He reached out to take Zoe from Leanna.

Zoe tried to stop him. "Hey."

But Daniel held her arm. "Don't move. Doctor's orders."

Leanna wanted to say something, but Aidan held her shoulder. "We'll be going now."

They walked away, but a worried Leanna turned around. She saw Zoe waving at her, and Leanna said, "I'll see you tomorrow, Zoe."

Aidan said, "Nope. You're not the one she needs right now."

Oh, shut it.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 533-Once the couple was gone, Zoe looked away only to meet Daniel's gaze. She cleared her throat and pulled her hand away. "It's not that serious. I can walk by myself. You don't have to—"

"I can hold you in my arms if you'd like."

Zoe whispered, "Please don't."

Daniel propped her up and helped her walk, and they left the hospital.

Zoe stared outside the window on the way back. She had nothing to say to Daniel. Once she was home, she lay on the bed and took the pills and glass of water from Daniel. After she took her pills, she said, "Thanks. There's nothing for you to do here anymore, so you can go back now."

Daniel tucked her in. "I'm not leaving."

Zoe sat up. "What?"

Daniel held her shoulders and pushed her back down gently. "You need to rest for a bit. Doctor's orders. I'll be taking care of you. I'll sleep on the couch outside. I won't get in your way."

Zoe quickly waved her hands. "It's alright. Nana sent one of her servants here to take care of me. She's a good cook. I appreciate the thought, but I don't need it, Daniel."

"She can make breakfast and lunch for you. But what about dinner? Or supper."

"I can—"

Daniel continued, "And you don't have to trouble anyone if you have me."

Zoe frowned. She was about to say something, but Daniel interjected, "And this is my responsibility too."

Zoe lay back down. "True." We both had fun. I can't be the only one to take the pain. What's more, I don't want to trouble Alice. I'm not the one paying her after all.

Daniel smiled and took the glass. "I'm going now. Call me if you need anything."

"Sure."

Daniel turned the lights off, and Zoe heard him closing the door. She turned to her side and stared outside the window where the streetlamp shone.

Daniel placed the glass on the dining table and turned off the rest of the lights in the house. He then lay on the couch. It was a small couch, so he felt cramped sleeping on it. He turned around and curled his legs up, then he hugged his shoulders and closed his eyes.

. . .

When Leanna got to the company the next morning, a worried Raymond hurried over to her. "We have trouble, Miss McKinney."

"What is it?"

Raymond was hesitant to talk, but a few moments later, he said, "Mr. much to drink, and..."

He had too much to drink? I have a bad feeling about this, and Raymond is looking worried. Leanna tensed up. "And then what?"

Raymond lowered his voice, "And he sexually assaulted one of the waitresses. The girl just got out of college, and she's threatening to call the cops."

Leanna slammed the table and shot up from her seat, shaking with rage. "You knew the b\*stard would do this. Why didn't you stop him?"

Raymond fidgeted. "I left early because I had something to do. I-I didn't expect this to happen. A-And it isn't the first time he has done this. I-I thought he would have known better."

Rage flowed through Leanna like lava. She clenched her teeth

"Things like this would happen back in Mr. Crossley's time, but usually the partnering company would arrange everything before Mr. Ollander made his way there. Maybe they didn't coordinate things properly this time."

"Didn't coordinate things properly?" Leanna laughed mirthlessly. "Do you really think that's an excuse? That girl just graduated college. She's young enough to be your daughter!"

Raymond heaved a sigh. "I know it's unacceptable to you, work. As long as consent is given and the terms are agreed to, nothing would happen."

Coldly, Leanna said, "Unavoidable? I never heard scandals like these happening in Pearson."

"Um..." Raymond hesitated for a moment, then he answered, "It used to happen a lot, but Mr. Pearson saw it once, and he got rid of almost everyone who was involved. Since then, nobody has tried to do things like this anymore."

"So, you're saying this happens because the management is weak." Leanna a lot. "So, Leroy allowed something like this to happen."

Raymond nodded. A moment later, he said, "Mr. Ollander has been working for Mr. Crossley a long time now, so Mr. Crossley is biased toward him. As long as he didn't cause any big problems, Mr. Crossley would turn a blind eye to what was happening."

Leanna closed her eyes and leaned on her chair. "So, what's the situation now?"

"The news is still under wraps. Miss McKinney, we worked hard to get the company back on track. If this scandal breaks out, it would hurt our image a lot, so..."

Leanna finished his sentence for him, "So you want to buy our way out."

Raymond said nothing, but his silence was an answer.

"Where's Jimmy?"

"He went home late last night. I haven't been able to reach him."

Leanna sneered. "So, he's dumping his problem on me?" If this scandal were to break out, the company's reputation—which everyone spent a lot of effort rebuilding—would plummet again. So, he's hiding because he thinks I will settle this. "Go to his place and tell him either he shows up by afternoon, or I'm calling the cops."

"But Miss McKinney—"

"The company is already in jeopardy, and yet he still pulled a stunt that would push us further over the edge. I'm not the one at fault. He is. Why should I clean his mess up? And besides, he wasn't afraid when he sexually assaulted a woman. At least have some guts to face the consequences, don't you think?" If Leanna could kill Jimmy right now, she would have.

Raymond nodded. "I'm going right now, Miss McKinney."

After he left, Leanna massaged her temples and rested for five minutes before she summoned Richard. Holding her fury back, she asked, "I assume you've heard of Jimmy's case?"

"Just a few minutes ago, yes."

"So, what do you think? Should we buy our way out?"

Richard mused over his answer. "From the company's point of view, that's the best way out given our situation."

"What about your personal point of view?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 534-Richard stayed silent for a while. Then he answered, "His punishment is long overdue."

Leanna smiled. "Good. Call the victim and see how she's doing."

"Right away." Richard nodded.

"Hold on."

Richard turned around. "Anything else, Miss McKinney?"

She pursed her lips. "Don't tell Raymond about this. Once you have news, come to me directly."

Ah. She's wary of Raymond. He's working for Jimmy after all. "Of course, Miss McKinney. I know what to do."

"Alright. Go now."

Richard walked away, but he stopped in his tracks at the door. A few moments later, he turned back around. "Thank you, Miss McKinney."

Curious, Leanna asked, "For what?"

"Maya told me everything. If it weren't for you, that b\*stard would've..."

"Ah, it's in the past now. Besides, anyone would help her."

"I'll never forget what you did for her. Just tell me if you need anything, Miss McKinney."

Leanna said, "Sure. I will." She thought Richard would leave, but the man didn't move. He looked like he still had something to say. "Anything else?" Leanna asked.

"Um, Maya did a lot of... stupid things in the past. I'm sorry for that. And I'm really sorry she introduced Raymond as a potential boyfriend to you."

"Ah, she can be careless at times. I don't mind."

Richard heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Miss McKinney. I shall be going now."

Once the door was closed, Leanna heaved a long sigh and lay on her table listlessly. She had thought that her efforts were finally paying off. She thought the company was getting better, but now she realized that the company was corrupt from the core.

It was then she understood why William wanted to bring the company down. Destroying something that's rotten to the core isn't a bad thing, but it'd be unfair to those who gave their all to the company.

She turned to the side and rested her head on the table. A short while later, her phone rang. Oh. It's Aidan. She picked it up and said weakly, "Hey."

"I assume you know."

"About what Jimmy did? Yeah."

"So how are you gonna deal with it?"

Leanna massaged her temples and sat back up. "Raymond told me this isn't his first rodeo. Jimmy's hiding right now. I ordered him to show up in the afternoon at the latest and I've sent Richard to check up on the victim. I'll decide what to do when I have all the information I need."

Aidan chuckled. "I thought you would have called the police."

Leanna sighed. "I would have, but Jimmy's rich and powerful. He can just buy his way out if he wants. I need a plan. A plan that can make sure he gets sentenced to jail."

"Your employees must have told you this, but he is the company's top brass. If his your company, and if you look into the case, you're going to hurt a lot of people's profit."

Leanna hung her head low. "I know. Half of the top brass works for Jimmy. lot. I bet they used to do things like this as well."

Aidan said, "Crossley Group has long been corrupted from inside to out."

"I thought he was some big shot when I first met him. Not only is he wicked, but he also allows these crimes to go on," said Leanna.

"Need some help?"

"No. I can handle this."

Just then, Jonathan came to tell Aidan it was time for a meeting. "I should go now. Meeting calls. Call Jonathan if you need anything. He'll send your message to me."

"Yeah. Go."

Leann hung up and plopped back into her chair. A moment later, she called Daniel.

The call went through easily, but she could hear noise in the background. Daniel asked, "What is it?"

After a short pause, Leanna asked, "Where are you anyway?"

"The wet market buying some food. Zoe said online grocery stores don't have fresh food, so I was sent to the market."

Leanna said timidly, "Um, what are you..."

"The doctor told her to stay in bed, so I'm taking care of her." Daniel found a quiet spot to talk. "So, what is it?"

Best get to business now. "You've been looking into Crossley Group. You must know a lot about Jimmy, right?"

"That b\*stard? Yeah. What did he do this time?"

Leanna told him about the news she had received. "If it's possible, can I have a copy of his file? I want all the details."

"Sure, but I can't come over right now. I'll tell Elijah to give it to you. He'll be there by afternoon."

"Thanks."

"No problem." Daniel said, "I'll resume my grocery shopping, then."

Leanna smiled. "Sure." After she hung up, she called Zoe.

Zoe said weakly, "Hey, Nana. What's up?"

"You sent Daniel to the wet market?"

"Yep. No, I don't really think online grocery stores don't have fresh food. I just want him to leave me alone. He's annoying. I want some peace and quiet."

Leanna smiled. "It's early, though. So, he went to the market before the sun was even up?"

"No. He stayed for the night. Slept on the couch and insisted that he would take care of me. Honestly, I don't care. I'm going to abort the baby anyway. I just don't know why he would help me out."

"Hey, he is doing your chores for you. Not like you're losing anything, so enjoy while it lasts."

Realization struck Zoe. "Hey, you have a point. I've never been treated like a princess before, so why shouldn't I take advantage of this? Hold on. I have to tell him to get some imported food from the supermarket. I need to have the best food if I want to stay healthy. Talk to you later, Nana."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 535-Elijah showed up in Leanna's office a while later.

Leanna told the assistant who led him here to make a cup of coffee.

The assistant was going to do it, but Elijah said, "It's alright. I'm leaving soon."

The assistant looked at Leanna, and she closed the door after Leanna nodded.

Elijah took the seat before Leanna's desk and placed the document folder on the desk. "It's right here, Leanna."

"Thanks." Leanna massaged her temples. "I should've taken this myself, but I didn't have time."

"It's alright." Elijah smiled. "It just so happens that I have work to do nearby, so I thought I would come over. I've heard about the case. I asked around on my way here, and it seems like the guys Jimmy talked with last night work for a

company that was established about two months ago. They say the boss of the company is a foreigner, but nobody has seen him before."

Leanna frowned. "So, you're saying the company is shady."

Elijah nodded. "Jimmy's a b\*stard, but this isn't his first rodeo. He's careful, especially after the company got in trouble. This isn't a mistake he would make."

Leanna pursed her lips. "But I saw him and another member of the top brass forcing Maya to drink. And they tried to take her away."

"That happened back when Maya's husband was in trouble. Who knows what would have happened to Maya if you weren't there the other day? She asked for Jimmy's help, so even if she called the cops on

him, he could still say she did it with consent. Or if he did help her, Maya might just cave for her husband."

Leanna balled her hands that were resting on the table into fists, her brows furrowing into a frown.

Elijah continued, "But this time, not only did the victim not cave, but she's also trying to break the news to the whole nation. Either they did a sloppy job with her, or this is all a trap."

After a short pause, Elijah asked, "So what do you think, Leanna?"

Leanna was still frowning. "I would like to think the girl was forced, but..." But Elijah's right. The b\*stard knows what he's doing. He wouldn't make this kind of mistake.

Someone knocked on the door, and an assistant said, "Miss McKinney? Mr. Ollander is here."

Elijah stood up. "I'll be going now, Leanna. Call me if you need anything."

Leanna nodded. "Thank you."

"Ah, what's a favor between friends?"

After Elijah left, Leanna opened up the document folder and took out Jimmy's records.

Ten minutes later, a disgruntled Jimmy entered her office and plopped into the chair before her desk. He snapped, "What do you need, Miss McKinney?"

Leanna smiled. "You seem irritated, Mr. Ollander. Did I disturb you?"

Well, she's smiling. Jimmy calmed down a little. "No. It's just I have nothing to do here."

"What?"

"I mean, you're handling everything here, not me."

Leanna said, "Is that why I have to clean up your messes, Mr. Ollander? Because I have total control of the company?"

Jimmy didn't like her tone, but he was in the wrong, so he said, "It wasn't a big deal. She's after money. We just have to give her some."

"How much, exactly?"

Impatiently, Jimmy said, "She's going to demand a lot. Let's make her wait a few days. She'll lower her price then." Then he scoffed. "I can't believe her. Of everything she could do, she went for a scam. Seriously, young people these days."

"Mr. Ollander, she's about your daughter's age, and yet you slept with her anyway," snapped Leanna.

"Hey, she came to me. Not like I forced her to."

"If it was consensual, then none of this would have happened."

Jimmy froze. He had drunk a bit the night before. The girl was fidgety, but it was all arranged according to the guys he talked to, so he took the offer, thinking it was just harmless fun. However, it turned out to be a disaster. Those people were obviously trying to take him for all he had. He wouldn't let that happen, so he tossed the problem to Leanna. He knew that she wouldn't ignore this issue as it was related to the company's reputation.

"How do you plan to settle this, Mr. Ollander?"

"I told you. Throw some money at her."

"Give me the exact amount. I need to tell the finance department. And please settle this before the evening, Mr. Ollander."

Jimmy froze. "What do you mean?"

Calmly, Leanna said, "What I mean is you're giving the money to the company. You want me to settle matters for you? Sorry, but I'm just the owner of a small studio. I have no money to settle matters, so it's on you."

Jimmy chortled. "Yeah, right. Aidan must have given you—"

"Oh, I see. So, you're going to take a loan from Pearson Group. Good. I'll call a press conference later and tell everyone about the loan. Proof that we'll pay the money back, so to speak."

Jimmy shot up. "What? Why are you calling a press conference?"

Leanna leaned on her chair. Calmly, she said, "To clear things up, of course. We need to give them a reason to lend us the money. But don't you worry. I'm sure they'll lend us the money once they know about your situation."

Infuriated, Jimmy tried to argue, but he couldn't even form a coherent sentence.

Leanna pressed down on the landline. "Send Raymond to my office."

"Of course."

A minute later, Raymond entered Leanna's office. "What do you need, Miss McKinney?"

"Call a press conference for me."

Curious, Raymond asked, "What will the agenda be?"

"Mr. Ollander plans to borrow some money from Pearson Group. To reassure them that we're going to pay back our debts, I'm going to issue a public IOU."

Raymond looked at Jimmy. "Sir..."

Jimmy slammed his hand on the table, furious. "Fine, tell your finance people to take a hundred and fifty grand from my account! Happy?"

Leanna smiled and slowly answered, "Three million."

"No! That's just—"

Leanna told Raymond, "We'll call the press conference at two."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 536-Jimmy was trembling with fury. "You... You're too much!"

"You're overreacting, Mr. Ollander. I'm the representative of the Crossleys, so it makes sense for me to prioritize their needs. Furthermore, I'm not forcing you to hand me 3 million. I'm helping you borrow money for Pearson Group! You're the one who came up with this whole idea, anyway; how am I too much?" Leanna replied.

Raymond, on the other hand, simply stood by the side without saying much. He was afraid of getting himself involved in this argument. Jimmy raised his hand and pointed at Leanna while speaking through gritted teeth. "I finally know what a scoundrel looks like! You learned all of this from that dad of yours who's addicted to gambling, didn't you?" Jimmy was getting harsher with his words, but regardless of whatever he said, Leanna still kept a faint smile on her face. She didn't lose her temper at all.

After Jimmy finished throwing his tantrum at her, he turned to Raymond. "I'll get my men to transfer 3 million to her right now. I don't want to hold that nonsense of a press conference!" he growled. "Excuse me, Jimmy, but you can just transfer all the money to the Crossleys' account. There's no need to transfer anything to me—people might think you're bribing me otherwise," Leanna added.

After that, Jimmy simply let out a scoff before leaving, slamming the door with a loud bang as he did so. Raymond wiped the sweat off his head after that. "I hope you don't take Mr. Ollander's words to your heart, Miss McKinney. He's a straightforward person, but he doesn't have ill intentions."

Leanna smiled. "There's no reason for me to be offended. The Crossleys need money now, so if he can give us 3 million, I wouldn't mind even if he wanted to sit me down and curse at me the whole day. There are tons of people who have said worse things than he has—I wouldn't be happy if I cared about everything people said." Raymond found some respect for the woman after hearing her words. Any

other woman from a wealthy family would've probably lost their cool, and they wouldn't have managed to stay so calm in the face of someone else's anger.

Yet, Leanna managed to take all of Jimmy's offenses in a calm manner while discussing terms and conditions with Jimmy. "Are you planning to use the 3 million as the company's operating cash flow, Miss McKinney?" Raymond asked.

"What else would I do with the money?" Leanna's tone turned colder as she spoke. "He only did such a shameless thing because he's rich. Not all problems can be solved using money. Sometimes, one would have to pay the price in a different way," she replied.

Raymond didn't say much. "I want you to keep an eye on him. Make sure our finance department receives the payment before you leave," she uttered. "But Mr. Ollander—" Raymond started.

Leanna interjected, "If he tries to delay or avoid conference to be held at night."

"I got it. I'll handle it now," Raymond said.

Leanna simply nodded before she rested in her office chair. After Raymond left, Leanna heaved a sigh of relief. She glanced at her slightly trembling fingers before she picked up a glass of water and downed it. Jimmy was too high and mighty—he rarely showed care for anyone else. Leanna couldn't afford to show a hint of fear if she wanted to overpower him.

Leanna was just about to pour herself more water when she received a call from Richard. "I found something, Miss McKinney." The partnering company had initially arranged for a suitable candidate to meet Jimmy after learning about Jimmy's background. However, they hadn't expected the person they sent to fall ill right before the meeting. So, they ended up sending one of the company's interns to meet Jimmy.

The intern was clueless about the man's unethical practices and habits, and she thought that it would just be a regular meeting. To her surprise, Jimmy started showing his true colors and began to get physical with her after he finished a few glasses of alcohol. When Jimmy saw how resistant the intern was, he spiked her drink, and they ended up in bed. Leanna let out a sigh when she heard about the whole situation. She slammed her fist on the table. "Where's the victim now?"

"She's in the place she rented for herself. Do you want to come over, Miss McKinney?" Richard asked.

"Send me her address. I'll go over now," Leanna replied.

"Sure." Moments after ending the call, Leanna received an address from Richard. She packed her stuff before rushing downstairs. She had just stepped out of the elevator when she bumped into Freddie, who just came back to the office after he had completed his work outside.

"Where are you headed?" Freddie asked.

"Have you heard about the situation with Jimmy?" Leanna asked in return.

"I heard a few things about it," Freddie replied.

"I'm going to meet the victim now," she said.

Freddie turned around and trailed along. "I'll go with you."

"Sure." Even though Richard had asked for details about what happened the night before, the victim was still the one who knew exactly what transpired. Considering that Freddie was a lawyer, it would be helpful for him to learn the details just in case they had to go to court.

"How did you handle Jimmy?" Freddie asked after they got in the to pay 3 million."

Freddie was shocked to hear this. "3 million? How did you get a man like him to pay such a huge sum?" Jimmy was a corrupted man who had pocketed a lot of money throughout his years in the Crossley Group. He kept all the money in his savings, and it was virtually impossible to get him to share any of that money. Freddie couldn't believe that Leanna managed to get Jimmy to pay 3 million.

"He knew that he made a mistake, and he's probably afraid of being exposed. I just scared him for a bit, and he agreed to pay after that," Leanna explained.

"You and Aidan sure are a perfect match," Freddie commented. Leanna was speechless for a while. What does that have anything to do with Aidan? They arrived at the victim's place about 30 minutes later. Leanna headed upstairs to

find two men standing by the entrance of the elevator. When they saw her, they both shifted their gazes away from her at the same time.

"Miss McKinney." Richard walked over to greet her when he heard the sound of footsteps. Only then did Leanna look away from the two men to greet Richard. Richard led her into the house while speaking in a hushed tone. "Those two are men that Mr. Ollander sent over. If the victim tries to make a police report, they will..."

Leanna pressed her lips together as her expression hardened. "He's really trying to play God, huh," Freddie commented.

Once they got to the rented unit, Leanna saw a man standing by the front door. "What's done is done, Jessamine. Now, we have to find a way to resolve this issue, right? We can't do anything if you continue to stay in your room. Why don't you come out for a meal?" the man said in a patient and concerned voice. There was no answer from inside the unit.

"I've spoken to the company. You'll get to switch your job role, and you'll get an increment. You can request whatever sum you want. We all want good money to support our family, don't we? Furthermore, Mr. Ollander also agreed to compensate you. I'm sure you know that Mr. Ollander is from

a big company—we can't afford to mess with him. We need to know our limits. Otherwise... Why don't you tell me your terms? I can help you have a discussion with them." The man sounded like he was doing it all for her own good, and he seemed to indirectly imply that the girl was stupid if she didn't acknowledge his efforts.

Leanna walked over, and Richard introduced her to the man. "This is the partnering company's representative, Mr. Burlow," Richard announced.

Kevin Burlow turned to look at Leanna before scanning her from head to toe. "Who are you?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 537-Richard glanced at Kevin. "Mr. Burlow, this is the person in charge of our company. Her name is Miss McKinney," Richard said.

Kevin pushed his glasses up his nose. "That's odd. Why is it that the person in charge of Crossley Group is someone who has the surname McKinney? You

look like you're in your twenties. Are you sure you're able to handle the company?" he asked.

Richard was about to protest when Leanna stopped him and responded to Kevin, "There's no clear relationship between one's age and capabilities, is there? You seem pretty old, yet you don't seem to be able to fit much in that brain of yours."

Kevin took a while to make sense of the other woman's words. "You—" His face turned grim. Freddie couldn't help but chuckle at this conversation. He took a step toward Kevin before throwing his arm over Kevin's shoulder. "Calm down. She's a young girl; that's why she's so impulsive."

"Who are you?" Kevin shot Freddie a displeased glare. "I... I'm a lawyer, I guess," Freddie replied.

Kevin had his guard up after that. "Who sent you guys here? What do you guys want?" Then, Kevin turned to Richard. "I want to see Mr. Ollander. Where is he?" Kevin asked.

"I just told you, Mr. Burlow. Miss McKinney is the person in charge of Crossley Group, so she's the one handling things related to Mr. Ollander."

Kevin scoffed at this. "I've always been in direct contact with Mr. Ollander. I never knew Miss McKinney or any other person in charge. Furthermore, this is Mr. Ollander's... Well, anyway, I only wish to work with him. There's no use in sending any other of your guys over," he uttered.

"You only want to work with him, huh?" Leanna uttered all of a sudden.

"Didn't I make myself clear—" Kevin started.

"Are you the victim? What's there to work through with him? Are you guys going to discuss how to lessen the damage that has been done to the company to the maximum, how you guys can use the money to hide the truth, or how you guys can continue hurting others?"

Kevin's face turned pale after he heard her words. Soon enough, a rather grim look formed on his face. His lips were trembling, and he was about to speak when he felt Freddie tapping on his shoulder. "Calm down. You shouldn't take it to heart." Kevin slumped into the couch before he started protesting. "I knew you guys weren't here to resolve the issue. Well, if that's the case, you can go

ahead and make a big deal out of this! We're just a small company, so it wouldn't harm our reputation much even if we end up going down with Crossley Group."

Leanna laughed to herself. "I agree that this wouldn't have much of an impact on you guys, but the one who should go down with you guys isn't us—it's Jimmy!"

Kevin shot Leanna a glare before he scoffed. "I knew this would happen. Crossley Group used a few of their higher-ups as scapegoats the last time some issue came up. You're doing the same thing again, aren't you? You're just trying to shun your responsibilities! There's no way I'm going to let you do that! Why don't we argue in front of the media? We'll see who the loser is, then."

Richard whispered into Leanna's ear. "He's a scoundrel, Miss McKinney. Just ignore him."

However, Leanna glanced at the tightly shut door behind her before she sat on the couch. "Sure. You want to contact the media, right? I'll wait around here." Then, she took a look at the clock. "But please, hurry up. I need to work in two hours."

Kevin took a glance at Leanna to see that she was being serious. Half the rage Kevin had felt earlier disappeared as he cleared his throat while straightening his back and fixing his outfit. "I didn't mean that we have to do it now... I just said I wanted to meet Mr. Ollander," he uttered.

"Give Jimmy a call," Leanna told Richard. Richard nodded and dialed the man's phone number. Once the call got through, Richard handed the phone to Kevin. There was a 180-degree change in Kevin's attitude as he became a lot more polite and civil. "Hey, Mr. Ollander, it's me! I'm Kevin from Fessler Advertisements. I had a meal with you yesterday. Do you remember me?"

The man on the other end of the line immediately started snapping at Kevin. "Are you crazy? Since when did I have a meal with you? Do I know you? Don't act like you're all close to me! I'll sue you for defamation!" Jimmy ended the call after that.

Kevin was too dumbfounded to do anything for a moment—he simply clutched onto the phone.

Leanna kept a smile on her face as she glanced at Kevin. "What should we do now? Do you want me to send you over to his place so you can chat with him?" Richard stepped forward to take the phone back from Kevin, while Kevin stared at the both of them puzzledly. "Are you guys really from Crossley Group?"

Leanna didn't respond to his question, but her face turned rather stern. Kevin glanced in the direction of the bedroom. "Well, then... Tell me... How are you guys going to handle this? You guys heard me. I tried talking to her, but she won't listen. She insists on filing a police report. That's Mr. Ollander we're talking about—would it do us any good to file a report? But... She's not listening to me. Why don't you guys talk to her?"

"What was your discussion with Jimmy like?" Leanna asked.

"He disappeared after the incident. I only got to speak with him through the phone after you called him..." Kevin muttered.

"How did you guys come to this partnership at the start?" Leanna asked again.

Kevin cleared his throat, but he was reluctant to talk. Freddie spoke up in a lazy tone. "My guess is that Jimmy probably wanted a lot in return for your partnership with him, right?"

Kevin smacked his own thigh to express his agreement. "Exactly! Do you know how much he wanted? He wanted 70% of the profit! I wouldn't have agreed to this losing trade if I hadn't been offered the opportunity to work with Crossley Group!"

"Based on my knowledge, your company was established just a while ago, right?" Leanna asked.

"Yeah. We wanted to work with Crossley Group to increase our visibility in the market," Kevin replied.

"For a new company like yours to agree to a losing trade like this... You guys must have a pretty huge capital," Leanna commented.

Kevin let out an awkward laugh. "Our boss is a foreigner, and he ran a few businesses abroad that gave him some profit. Now, he's looking to start a business locally. He doesn't mind having some losses at the start if it means that we get to develop our business in this market," he replied.

"Where's your boss? Isn't he going to show up after such a huge incident?" Leanna asked.

"Our boss is still abroad now. Furthermore, this is a small matter, so I can handle it. There's no need to bother him," Kevin replied.

"A small matter?" Leanna's gaze turned cold.

Kevin hesitated for a while. "Well... It's not a big deal."

Leanna exasperatedly shut her eyes as if she was tired of chatting with him.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 538-After Kevin departed, Leanna turned to Richard and Freddie. "You guys should go."

Richard was about to protest. "Miss McKinney..."

Freddie interrupted him, saying, "That's enough. We shouldn't cause further trouble here. Let's leave matters here to her."

"Okay, then. Miss McKinney, I will be waiting for you downstairs. Just call me if you need anything."

She smiled. "Sure."

When they arrived downstairs, Freddie told Richard, "Why don't you wait for her here? I'm going back to check on things at the Crossley Group."

Richard nodded. "Okay."

Freddie was just about to leave when his gaze inadvertently fell on the black car parked by the side of the road.

There was no saying whether the people inside the car noticed his gaze, but they drove forward the instant he set his sights on them.

He raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced at the license plate number.

Meanwhile, inside the black car, Kevin observed, "Mr. Watson, everything has been dealt with according to your instructions. But... I don't know if it's just my imagination. It feels like she is suspicious of us."

John leaned into the back seat and closed his eyes to rest. "It's probably not your imagination. How stupid can Aidan's lover be? Besides, she can suppress Jimmy and take over the position of head of the Crossley Group. Did you think she relied only on the support of Aidan?"

Kevin added, "Then, what should we do now?"

"We wait. I want to see how she plans to deal with this mess."

"But, didn't that person specify that we should not cause trouble? We will be in hot water if we arouse Aidan's suspicions."

John opened his eyes and answered leisurely, "Don't worry. Aidan will soon be too overwhelmed to even fend for himself. He won't have the strength or time to bother with us. Besides, this is our first shot at Highside. How can we be all bark and no bite? We definitely have to make our name known. I'm sure that person has also made similar arrangements."

"Understood."

. . .

At the rental house, Leanna knocked on the door and whispered, "Can I talk to you?"

No sound came from within.

She continued, "We are currently the only ones at this house. If you have something to say, you can tell me anything. I can also help you file a police report. Now that Jimmy's men are standing guard everywhere, it's impossible for you to do anything with your own strength."

After a period of silence, the door in front of her finally opened.

Jessamine Barnes' eyes were red-rimmed.

Leanna nodded resolutely. "Yes."

"I don't believe you. I heard your conversation earlier. You and that b\*stard, Jimmy, are working together."

"He is an employee of the Crossley Group, and I am the head of the Crossley Group. He and I are not working together. On the contrary, you could say that he works under me."

Jessamine's voice was cold. "What's the difference? You're all the same. In order to prevent any damage to your company's reputation, you will attempt to settle the matter with money. I'm telling you: I will never be bought, and I will never give in to your demands! You will never be able to kill me, and I will definitely drag you all down with me!"

Leanna poured a glass of water for Jessamine and slowly enunciated, "I understand what you are feeling right now. I won't try to persuade you. Even if I claim to empathize with your situation, those are nothing but empty words. Nobody can truly understand your pain without experiencing the same ordeal."

"Then, why are you here?"

She continued, "I just wanted to let you know that I can help you if you want to file a police report. But did you really believe that Jimmy would get the punishment he deserved just by filing a report with the police? Did you think that things would end just like that?"

Jessamine scowled. "What do you mean?"

"I'm sure you've seen the truth. Jimmy is extremely wealthy. He has worked at the Crossley Group for many years and even serves as the company's vice president. From that alone, you should know that he has an extensive network of interpersonal resources. Under such circumstances, even if you do file

a police report against him... Do you think they will trivialize this matter and eventually gloss over the entire matter altogether? Or do you think they will work hard to seek justice on your behalf?"

"In that case, I will cause a huge fuss. I will contact the media from the masses forever!"

Leanna agreed. "He certainly does not have the ability to hide the truth from the masses forever. But he has more than enough resources to deal with you."

Jessamine protested. "Didn't you say you will help me?"

When Leanna saw that Jessamine had no intention of taking the glass of water, she decided to pick up the glass and drink a couple of sips before she responded, "That's right. I said that I could help you. But I will never do something foolish like file a report with the police when I already know that such methods will never work. Filing a police report against him is useless. He won't even feel the least bit annoyed by your actions. On the contrary, you will be throwing yourself headfirst into trouble."

Jessamine sank into the couch. "Then, what should I do?"

Leanna proposed, "If you trust me, then you should settle the matter with them for now. Accept all the conditions and dispel Jimmy's vigilance. I promise; I will definitely send him to prison. He will never walk free again."

Jessamine did not respond. It was hard to say whether she was deep in thought or she simply did not trust Leanna.

Leanna placed down the glass of water and slid a name card across the coffee table. "You can give me an answer after you've considered my words carefully. I will ask all the people outside to leave. If you wish to head to the police station, I will not stop you." She paused for a moment before she added, "But, you have to understand... Is the final result of filing a police report really what you want?"

Then, she packed up her things and left the room without a backward glance.

When she reached the door, she looked at the two men whose gazes were clearly flickering with a guilty conscience and said calmly, "I'll give you thirty seconds. Get lost."

The two men were taken aback. Then, they glanced at her with a grimace and protested in a troubled voice. "Miss McKinney, Mr. Ollander ordered us to..."

"I don't care. Get lost."

"But—"

"I do not wish to repeat myself for the third time."

The other man elbowed his companion, signaling for them to retreat.

Leanna entered the elevator with them. When they arrived downstairs, Richard immediately came forward to greet her. He glanced at the two men behind her. "Miss McKinney."

She turned back and directed her words at the two men behind her. "Go back to where you came from. If I see you here again, I will call the police."

"Miss McKinney, please calm down. We will leave immediately."

"Right. Right. We'll leave right now."

After they said that, the two men hastily climbed into a car nearby without the slightest hesitation.

Leanna retracted her gaze and turned back to Richard. "Let's return to the company."

As soon as the two men entered the car, they immediately called Jimmy to report everything that had happened today.

He snorted coldly. "You may return for now. I want to see what kind of tricks she has up her sleeves. If she wants to betray me, then I will never forgive her. In the worst case, I can drag both her and the Crossley Group down with me. Who knows? I might even be able to create a connection with the Pearson Group. I won't suffer any losses."

"Mr. Ollander, are we just going to ignore Jessamine?"

"That woman is a fool. If she wants to file a report with the police, then let her go. Who will believe her? I can easily crush a woman like her. I don't believe that she can do anything to me." He continued, "You shouldn't remain idle either. Never let Leanna out of your sight. That woman is getting way too arrogant. She doesn't take me seriously anymore. I need to teach her a lesson!"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 539-When Leanna returned to the company, Freddie was leisurely resting on the couch while humming a song. He had a euphoric expression on his face.

She placed down her things and sat at her desk. "What's with that expression of yours?"

"Congratulations! You effortlessly received 20 million from Jimmy!"

She paused for a moment upon hearing the glee in his voice. "Have we received the funds?"

"Yes. We received the funds half an hour ago."

"I did not expect him to be so efficient."

He straightened his posture. "You sent your men to watch him closely at every step of the way. How can he not be efficient? If he had continued to refuse, I would have gone to confront him." Instead, he added, "What about it? Don't you think you should treat me to a meal after receiving such a pretty penny?"

She pouted. "Don't you eat here often enough?"

"How can you say that? Can you call the meals here food? The food here can only be considered sustenance to fill my stomach," he said. "I break my back every single day for the Crossley Group, for your sake. So, a meal is the least you could do!"

She stretched out her hand and mimed for him to zip it. "Stop right there. You talk as though you don't have money."

He coughed. "Money is not important. It hurts my feelings when all you talk about is money. With our relationship, I have to help you even if I don't have any money."

She replied seriously, "In that case, please return my money to me."

He glanced around him. "Wow! We have such great weather today!"

She withdrew her gaze and couldn't be bothered to continue giving him a shred of attention.

A long while passed before Freddie finally spoke again, "Now that things have come to this, how do you plan to deal with Jimmy?"

"We will first collect evidence of his crimes. He has done many similar things in the past. Although they were an exchange of benefits where both parties had been willing, that did not mean he could wantonly and recklessly carry out such acts."

"However, those incidents were carried out when Leroy was still around. The evidence has probably been destroyed by now. We might not find anything useful."

She shrugged. "We have to search even though it'll most likely be akin to finding a needle in a haystack. You don't expect us to let him walk away scotfree, do you?"

He tapped his fingers against the armrest of the couch. "I support you 100% if you wish to bring down scum like Jimmy. However, I need to remind you that he is a veteran employee of the Crossley Group. For him to climb to his current position, he requires not only the necessary ability but also the countless means and connections." He paused momentarily before he continued his speech, "What's more, it has not been long since you entered the Crossley Group, and you've already begun eliminating the people left behind by Leroy. So, while there are no issues from our point of view, in the eyes of others, it is inevitable..."

She calmly reassured him, "I understand what you are trying to say. But, have you ever wondered about the reason why the Crossley Group became what it is today? It's because the corruption began from the very roots. Leroy was the source of the corruption. If we wish to save the Crossley Group, it is necessary to remove all the rotten parts. Otherwise, the Crossley Group will continue to rot away, little by little, until it perishes completely."

He probably did not expect her to speak such grand words. Thus, he raised his eyebrows in surprise.

She added, "But you're right. It's only right to celebrate after receiving such a large sum of money. You've worked hard throughout this period. Please help me organize a gathering of the executives. You can also decide the location."

"A gathering of the executives? Do you plan to invite Jimmy?"

"Of course. The money came from him. So, isn't it only appropriate to invite him?"

He laughed. "Are you trying to make him explode from rage?"

The corners of her mouth lifted into a smirk. "It's decided then. I'm going to visit my friend tonight, so please inform the others for me."

He rose to his feet and stretched. "Fine. It's my fault for accepting the salary. Unfortunately, I have to work since I've already taken your money."

Half an hour later, news of tonight's gathering involving all of Crossley Group's executives spread throughout the company.

Jimmy had just arrived home when he heard the news. He was so furious that he nearly kicked a hole in the door. He finally suppressed his rage and issued a command after hurling abuse after abuse at

Leanna. "Convey the message! Nobody is allowed to attend the gathering! If anybody dares to attend, then they can walk themselves out of the Crossley Group tomorrow morning!"

His assistant beside him stammered, "M-Mr. Ollander, we can control those on our side. But... Those whom Miss McKinney recruited do not listen to us!"

Jimmy grabbed his assistant by the collar and kicked him harshly. "You f\*cking useless good-for- nothing! Is there nothing you can do if they won't listen to you? If anybody tries to attend, intercept them on the road and break their legs! Let's see how they attend in that condition!"

"Yes... Yes..."

However, Jimmy did not expect one thing—he was not the only one who had plans. Freddie had also prepared countermeasures in advance. While his subordinates were waiting beside the cars of these executives, he had already arranged for a bus to transport everybody away.

After Leanna flounced out from the Crossley Group, she entered the car and called Aidan without any delay. When he answered the phone, she immediately asked, "When will you get home tonight?"

Aidan's voice was very low. "Hmm?"

"I need to visit Zoe, but I don't know when my visit will end. So, if you have nothing particularly urgent on your end, you should head home directly."

"Okay."

When she heard the silence on his end, she suddenly had a bad feeling and probed tentatively in a small voice, "Are you in a meeting?"

There was a pause for several seconds. Then, she heard his amused voice on the phone. "Yeah."

She immediately went silent at his answer. The instant she ended the call, she yelled at no one in particular, "Next time, don't answer my call if you're in a meeting!"

She huffily tossed her phone to the side, took a deep breath before securing her safety belt, and drove toward Zoe's residence.

When she arrived downstairs, she thought about buying some fresh fruits and vegetables. However, she recalled that Daniel had gone to the market this morning. So, she became worried that they might not finish all the food they bought in time. Eventually, she decided to head upstairs without making a stopover.

She stood outside the door and pressed the doorbell.

It didn't take long for the door to open. Daniel's figure appeared at the door. "Miss McKinney, why are you here?"

Leanna replied, "I came to visit Zoe."

Daniel turned sideways and made way for her to pass. "She is in her room. You can go ahead and enter."

"Okay."

After she entered the house, she found that the whole living room was far brighter than before. Everything was neat and tidy, and there was no mess in sight. Moreover, a strong aroma lingered in the air because Daniel was making soup in the kitchen.

Inside the bedroom, Zoe was sitting on the bed and looking out the window with blank eyes.

Leanna closed the door behind her and walked over. "What are you looking at?"

Zoe immediately came back to her senses upon hearing Leanna's voice. "You're finally here, Nana! Please help me!"

Leanna was puzzled, so she tilted her head in confusion.

Zoe complained weakly, "I've been lying on the bed for the whole day! Daniel won't let me go anywhere except for the bathroom! I'm so uncomfortable! It feels like my limbs are going to atrophy! At this moment, I'd be willing even if you asked me to run ten laps around the garden downstairs!"

Leanna sat by the bed and mercilessly rejected her plea, "In your current condition, you should be on bed rest and recuperating."

"It's only been less than a day, and it's already so torturous! When will this torture end?"

She smiled and promised, "We'll definitely go out and have fun once you've fully recovered."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 540-Leanna chatted with Zoe for quite a while. Then, all of a sudden, several knocks came from the door outside, cutting their conversation short.

Daniel asked, "Can I come in?"

Zoe gave a long sigh.

Leanna chuckled and turned toward the door. "Come on in."

It didn't take long before the bedroom door opened. Daniel walked over to the other side of the bed with a tray in his hands and placed the tray on the bedside table. The aroma of food instantly permeated the entire room.

He glanced toward Leanna. "Miss McKinney, please stay here for dinner. I've already prepared a portion for you."

Leanna turned down his offer. "There's no need for that. I'm going to meet Aidan later." Then, she stood up and turned toward Zoe. "Have a good rest. Call me if there's anything you need. I'll be leaving now."

Zoe nodded and reached out her hands toward Leanna with a reluctant expression.

Leanna leaned down and hugged Zoe. "I'll come and visit you again tomorrow."

"Forget it. President Pearson might get annoyed at me again. I'll visit you when I'm better."

She smiled. "He's not that bad."

Zoe released her grip on Leanna. "I won't see you off. Be careful on the way home."

"Okay."

Just as Leanna turned around to leave, Daniel called out to her, "Miss McKinney."

Leanna swiveled her head, facing him. "Is something the matter?"

Daniel didn't answer immediately. Instead, he directed his words at Zoe, "Zoe, you can go ahead and start eating. I'll see Miss McKinney off."

Zoe hurriedly waved him away. "Go on."

When Daniel and Leanna entered the elevator, he said, "How is the situation with do? Miss McKinney, please just let me know."

Leanna thanked him. "Thank you, but I've almost dealt with everything. You should stay here and keep Zoe company."

He nodded but spoke again after a while, "But she doesn't seem to want to meet me. I know I didn't give you a good impression in the past, but I really want to take care of her."

There was a pause before she finally asked, "Do you want to take care of her for a few days? Or do you plan to take care of her for the rest of the future?"

He frowned slightly at her words and said nothing for a while.

At that moment, the door to the elevator opened, and they walked out together.

Leanna continued, "Zoe once told me that you were thinking about it. This matter is related to your entire life, so you should consider your options carefully. No matter the result of your decision, Zoe will accept it. Nevertheless, my opinion does not change. If you don't like her, you should keep a distance. Don't lead her on."

After a long time, he finally admitted, "I don't want to hurt her."

"I know. It's just that... When certain things are left unclear for too long... For her, that would be the biggest harm."

"Does she still... Like me?"

She halted in her tracks and told him earnestly, "That's something you have to settle between yourselves. It's not appropriate for me to be involved."

He raised his hand and touched his eyebrows as though he was in deep thought. Yet, there was no knowing what he was thinking.

She took out her keys and unlocked the car doors. "Well, I'm leaving. Call me if something happens to Zoe."

"Okay."

Daniel hesitated for a moment. The words were at the tip of his tongue, but he remained silent.

Leanna noticed his hesitation and decided to probe, "What's wrong?"

He murmured, "Miss McKinney, do you... Already know?"

"Know what?"

After she said that, she immediately realized what he was talking about. The corners of her mouth lifted into a smile, but she said nothing.

He answered, "I understand what you're worried about. It's like what you mentioned before... When certain things are left unclear for too long, that will harm the other party the most. If Louis knows about this, he will definitely be happy for you. So, you don't need to..."

She interrupted him lightly, "To be honest, I'm not just doing this for Louis."

"What?"

"Twenty years have passed since the incident. I don't even remember what happened in the past, let alone what he looks like. So, he is a stranger to me. I don't even know how to communicate with him. You might think that I should be happy, but I've never felt any form of joy from the beginning. I don't know why I have such a mentality. So, instead of putting both parties in an

embarrassed and awkward situation, it might be better to pretend that I never knew from the beginning."

Although Daniel understood the meaning behind her words, he had never adopted by William. Therefore, a family was not just an unfamiliar concept but also something he had no memory of.

It was only because he grew up with William that he knew how important William's deceased wife and daughter had been to William. He knew that their estranged situation was not a permanent solution and wanted to ask Leanna for her opinion.

After some time, he finally said, "He might be returning to Dellshore in a few days."

She was probably a little surprised by his statement. Therefore, she went silent for a while before she finally replied, "Is Leroy... Isn't he still missing?"

"We've been searching for Leroy for so long, but there has been no news about him. He is either dead or hidden by somebody. Regardless, he will not be found soon. There are many backlogged affairs in the company, so I can't spend all my time and concentration on this matter."

She nodded lightly. "I see."

He added, "Not to mention, Elijah, Mr. Jackson, and I are here. If Leroy appears here, he will never escape again."

"Won't you leave with him?"

He shook his head. "No."

After a period of silence, she said, "I'm leaving. I'll come and visit Zoe again in two days."

"Okay."

On the way to the Pearson Group, Leanna remained slightly absent-minded. She was utterly oblivious to the car following behind her for a long time.

After she drove for a certain distance, she discovered a roadblock in the middle of the road. She slammed her foot on the brakes. Alas, before she could turn the steering wheel, the car behind her crashed into her vehicle.

The momentum forced her car forward dozens of meters. She endured the wave of severe dizziness washing over her and slammed on the brakes. When the car came to a complete stop, she leaned back into the driver's seat. The scene before her felt blurry and unclear.

At this moment, somebody knocked on the car window. A man pressed his face against the glass. "Miss, are you alright? I'm sorry. I didn't notice when you slammed on the brakes so suddenly. Please open the door. I'll send you to the hospital..."

Her hand fumbled with the button to open the doors. Then, she abruptly remembered what Aidan had told her in the past. If anything happened to her, she should stay inside the car and call him without opening the door.

She struggled to pick up the phone beside her. Before she had the time to dial Aidan's number, she felt her consciousness slipping from her fingers.

The knocking sounds on the window became increasingly urgent. The rapid knocks echoed loudly in her head, making her very uncomfortable.

Before she closed her eyes, she still managed to lock all the doors and windows.

The man outside asked urgently, "What should we do? She didn't open the doors. Do we break the glass of her windows?"

The man's companion looked around their surroundings. "Are you stupid? Do you want everybody to know that we deliberately crashed into her? There's a car coming from behind. Hurry up and call the police!"