

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 61

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 61– Survival of the Fittest

At the end of the day, all Ron wanted was money and not Jethro's life. When the shouting behind him faded, he instructed his men to stop.

Sweeping his gaze past Jethro, who was half-dead, Ron then turned to Leanna. "I didn't expect you to be quite ruthless. You're just watching, even though he's your father."

Leanna's throat felt a little dry, and after a few seconds, she uttered, "If he still had me and my brother in his heart, he wouldn't have done something like this today."

This point was difficult to disagree with and Ron was quiet. "So, what do you plan to do now?" he asked instead.

Taking a breath, she answered, "Take this 50,000. As for the rest, no matter if you're asking him to repay you through labor or any other way, that's between the both of you and nothing to do with me."

Only by making one clean break like this would Jethro's other creditors know that it was useless to look for her for the money he owed.

After thinking for a few seconds, Ron looked at Louis, who was quiet the whole time. "What about you? Are you washing your hands off this, too?"

With a stone-cold face, Louis said, "He reaps what he sows. I don't care." Then, he grabbed Leanna's hand. "Let's go."

Watching them as they walked out of the room, a man asked, "Boss, are you going to let them leave like this? What about our money?"

Turning his head, Ron gestured to Jethro on the floor. "Isn't there another person here?"

Previously, Jethro was hounded by creditors as well, but he managed to catch hold of two million from somewhere afterward. Since he had channels like that, Ron didn't have to worry about not getting the money.

Crouching down on the floor, he said to Jethro, "I'll give you a few more days, but you better consider it carefully because the interest grows daily. Don't even think about escaping. I'll have someone follow you all the time, and if you make even the slightest move... Since I won't get my money, anyway, so don't blame me for not keeping you alive at that time."

After walking out of the main entrance, Leanna suddenly felt weak at her knees. If Louis wasn't there to hold her, she would have stumbled to the ground.

A long while later, she croaked, “Louis, I shouldn’t have done this, should I? After all, he’s—”

“Didn’t you already say that if he still cared about us, he wouldn’t have done this? If he could have no bottom line, why can’t we do the same?” Louis argued.

Leanna kept quiet and didn’t say a thing. Although she and Louis were numb to the things Jethro did, when she saw him being walloped to a pulp by a group of people, she couldn’t help but feel very uneasy in her chest.

“Don’t worry, he’ll be fine,” Louis assured. “Didn’t you already give them money?”

Even though 50,000 wasn’t a big amount, it was enough to guarantee his life.

“I hope so.”

The past few days, she had asked for information about Ron. He was a loan shark, so he was smart and meticulous. So, he would never kill someone because he was mad that he couldn’t get his money, which was a bad and uneconomical deal.

When they arrived at Leanna’s place, Louis took out a card from his backpack and passed it to her.

Leanna was taken aback, and she didn’t take it from him. “What’s this?”

“There’s some money in this card. I don’t usually need this, so you can take it.”

“Isn’t the semester starting soon? You’ll need money for everything, and you should keep it for yourself. Why are you giving it to me?”

Despite what she said, he stuffed the card into her hands. “I’ve set aside money for classes, and this is for you. You’re pregnant, and there’s no one by your side to take care of you. Just buy yourself whatever you want to eat.”

However, Leanna wanted to return it to him. “I don’t need it, really. You—”

Before she could finish her sentence, he already spun around and ran away. As she watched him from behind, a faint smile appeared on her face.

...

Ever since Queenie hit the jackpot offered by the Pearson Group, she had been in a good mood for several days. It seemed like Aidan was only kidding when he said that he didn’t know her. If the Pearson Group didn’t hold her in high regard, they wouldn’t have sent her abroad to study in Aeras for three years or even focus on training her.

One should know that the Pearson Group provided all the top-notch resources, something that many designers couldn't have even after working hard for more than a decade.

In spite of that, this good mood of hers only lasted until she accidentally overheard people speaking in the pantry. As it turned out, this opportunity by Pearson Group was originally meant for Leanna, but she had rejected the offer, and that was how it ended up with Queenie.

All of a sudden, Queenie's face turned sour. Leanna McKinney again!

Three years ago, Leanna was the one who turned down the first spot in The Emerging Designer Competition, and thus, the chance to study abroad went to Queenie instead. Unexpectedly, things were the same three years later!

Why was she always the one tagging behind Leanna and receiving charity from her?

Back to the office, she whisked out her cell phone and called a number. "I asked you to find out about Leanna McKinney's ex-husband. How are things going with that?"

"I can't find anything. Are you sure that she was married? Could it be just a cover story?"

"That's possible, too."

Even though Leanna had clarified this with the media before, a homewrecker wouldn't admit that she was one. If she was really married, why would she hide it from others? People who had no idea might assume that her husband was some real bigshot.

In the afternoon, she went to Harvey's office with the design drafts for the new jewelry series.

With the best resources, she had studied design abroad for many years, so of course, she had the ability and competence, but she was a little eager for quick success because it could be seen in her designs that she wanted to overwhelm Leanna with all aspects.

Massaging his temples, Harvey said, "There's no problem with your designs, but Lux Jewelry already has the 'First Love' series, so you can give some other styles a try."

Obviously, Queenie had come prepared, and she answered, "I have to admit that the popularity of the 'First Love' series is quite high now, and this goes to show that the market likes this type of style. Furthermore, the style isn't completely the same. Once the finished product is released for sale to the public, we can also see which one receives a better response. Then, we'll know what's the choice of the market."

“So, you mean to say that if your series receives a better response than ‘First Love’, then we can stop the production and sale of ‘First Love’?”

“Of course. It’s the survival of the fittest.”

Out of the blue, Harvey broke into a chuckle. “Queenie, I know that you want to surpass McK in everything, but you have to be clear about one point. This is Lux Jewelry, and we’re in the jewelry business, not a competition between employees.”

His tone was calm and gentle, but his words were a little piercing.

“Lux is a top-tier magazine in the country. Because of this, all the more, you should know that you can only improve yourself by constantly surpassing others. Those who can’t keep up will be eliminated,” she argued instead.

“Then, did it occur to you that you might be the one getting surpassed?” Harvey asked.

“That’s impossible. I—”

“Just because you’ve studied abroad in Aeras for three years, you think that you’re more outstanding than McK in all aspects?” he interjected harshly. “Honestly speaking, there are times when no amount of hard work can be compared to natural talent.”

The look on Queenie’s face fell a little, and he continued slowly and casually, “That’s the survival of the fittest. Do you understand it now?”

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 62**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 62–My Ex-husband’s Mother

When Leanna arrived at the company, she saw Queenie coming out of Harvey’s office wearing a glum face with an indignant look in her eyes.

After a few steps, Queenie caught sight of her as well, and she went to her with her heels clicking on the floor. “I heard that the initial person Pearson Group wanted to focus on training was you.”

“Maybe,” Leanna answered curtly. “Why did you turn it down?” “I’m afraid I won’t be able to sleep peacefully at night if I accept something which I didn’t get through my own effort.”

Leanna really didn’t know what Aidan wanted to do by setting up this position. First, it was said that he wanted to support Mia, then the official explanation was that the Pearson Group was interested in her talents.

How could she believe such a high-sounding excuse when she wasn't an inexperienced young lady?

However, Queenie interpreted her answer as mockery; the fact that she had the chance to go to Aeras three years ago wasn't because of her own effort but because she had snatched it from her.

"Leanna McKinney, don't overestimate yourself. Do you think you're very noble and different from the rest by rejecting Pearson Group's offer? Any designer would never let the opportunity for their works to be displayed on the international walkway slip past them," Queenie said, sneering as she glanced at her. "Oh, pardon me. I almost forgot that you gave up such an opportunity three years ago. A person like you isn't even fit to be a designer."

When she finished speaking, Leanna replied composedly, "If you think you don't deserve it, you can reject it, too." Why are you speaking so much? So annoying. Tsk!

After speaking, she left the spot right away. On the other end, Queenie—not expecting such an answer—stood rooted to the spot in a daze for a few seconds before coming back to her senses. Chewing on her bottom lip, she looked incredibly indignant.

In the meantime, after Leanna made her work arrangement with Harvey, she asked for leave on Zoe's behalf.

"How's she doing now?" Harvey asked.

"Maybe she still needs some time to get over it."

Harvey wasn't a man who would usually ask about his employees' private lives, and he told Leanna to leave after asking about it simply.

A few seconds after she was out of his office, she heard her colleagues discussing something in a soft whisper, but before she could even hear what they were saying, a middle-aged man in a suit appeared before her.

"Miss McKinney, Madam would like to meet you."

For a moment, Leanna couldn't figure out who he meant by 'Madam' until she saw Sienna standing behind him.

...

In the conference room, Sienna looked away from the window and turned back. "I didn't expect you to be working here."

Seated right there, Leanna held her hands together subconsciously as an inexplicable sense of anxiety washed over her. After a while, she heard her own voice saying, "Is there anything I can help you with, Mrs. Pearson?"

Casting her a look, Sienna uttered flatly, "It's been a while since you divorced Aidan. As his mother, shouldn't I care about this a little?"

In all honesty, Leanna couldn't tell that she was here to care about the bogus marriage between her and Aidan. In contrast, it seemed like she was here for a confrontation.

A few seconds later, she said, "The divorce settlement is completed. I didn't take a single penny, and President Pearson didn't have any opinions, either."

"Oh, really?" No expression could be read from Sienna's face. "But it makes sense if you think about it. You won't be able to get anything from him, anyway." Before waiting for Leanna's reply, she added, "How much can you earn in a month here?"

"Mrs. Pearson, I—"

"I won't negotiate with you anymore." From her handbag, Sienna took out an envelope and tossed it on the table. "This is a ticket to Lachstein and a check for ten million."

Furrowing her brows, Leanna didn't quite catch on to what was going on. "I don't really understand what you mean."

With a smile, Sienna answered, "I know that you need money. Didn't you marry Aidan back then because of money? Or is this too little for you?"

Gently, Leanna pursed her lips. "Rest assured, since I've already divorced Aidan, I won't pester him anymore, and I have no thoughts of coveting any of Pearson's properties."

"You've misunderstood me." In a cold tone, Sienna continued, "What happens between you and Aidan is unrelated to me. I want you to never meet Zayn Barnett again."

It was beyond Leanna's expectation that Sienna made this trip for Zayn instead of Aidan, and she was a little taken aback. "Excuse me?"

"I believe you've also heard that Zayn will be engaged to Anna soon, but your existence seems to cause discomfort for others. I'm only here to speak that much with you for the sake that you were once a Pearson. Take the money and leave this country. This will do everyone good."

Very quickly, Leanna calmed herself. "Mrs. Pearson, there's nothing between Zayn and me, so I'm not going to accept this money. Also, pardon me for saying this. Since Zayn doesn't like Anna, it's pointless for you to look for me."

“Because he’s born into a family like this, his marriage isn’t something he can decide for himself. I believe you understand this, don’t you?”

Her words made Leanna’s face a little paler. The reason why Aidan married her years ago was also because of his parents. At that time, the Pearsons wanted a child, but what would they want now?

Furthermore, if it was only her guess that she could sense that Sienna carried an aloof attitude toward Aidan, then her guess could be proven true today.

Sienna didn’t care about Aidan at all. No matter if he was married, divorced, or what kind of woman he married, it all seemed to have nothing to do with her.

But isn’t Aidan... her son? Leanna wondered.

Standing up, Sienna announced, “You should think about it. I don’t need your answer so soon, but you should know that with your job now, nobody would dare to hire you with just a word from me. Taking this ten million and leaving is the best option for you. How about this? It happens to be my birthday the day after tomorrow. Come on that day and tell me your answer at that time.”

Leanna’s heart shuddered, and when she wanted to turn down Sienna’s invitation, the lady had already left the room.

Leanna had always been reluctant to contact those from the so-called upper class, and she knew that all of them looked down on her. When the time came, she was worried that they would come up with ways and means to humiliate her. At the same time, Sienna, who knew this, invited her instead, which was clearly a trap for her.

Picking up the envelope from the table, Leanna felt her temples throbbing, and when she walked out of the conference room, she felt the people around her throwing odd looks at her.

A photographer assistant, who was usually on good terms with her and whom she had spoken a few times with, approached her and asked tentatively, “McK, who’s that person earlier?”

From the look on her face, Leanna could roughly guess the situation.

Even though she had made it clear before, there were still some people in the company who thought in private that she was the mistress of a rich man. Now that Sienna came to look for her, they must have assumed that the legal wife visited to have a confrontation with the mistress.

Feeling annoyed and amused at the same time, Leanna blurted, “She’s my ex-husband’s mother.”

When they heard that, they were even more unconvinced. In addition, setting aside the fact that Sienna was oozing with opulence from inside-out, just the handbag hanging on her arm was an haute couture from a certain luxury brand, and only a member of the brand who had spent tens of millions in the store was eligible to purchase it.

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 63

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 63—Celebrating Him Coming Last Every Time?

Rather than saying such a person is my ex-husband's mother, those who are rubbernecking are more willing to believe that it's a scene where the legal wife settles accounts with the mistress.

Parting her lips, Leanna wanted to explain herself. However, she didn't do so because she felt that all her explanations would end up in vain. Therefore, she allowed their imaginations to run wild.

I can't even shut Aidan's mouth up, let alone the mouths of these hundreds of people here.

After leaving Lux, she headed to Pearson Group since she wanted to pass the envelope to Aidan. At this juncture, she didn't want to care about the fuss in the Pearson Family.

When Leanna arrived at Pearson Group, she discovered that the front desk seemed to have changed to a new group of staff members. After she had written her name on the registry, the front desk politely said, "I'm sorry. President Pearson gave us an order a few days ago, saying he won't meet all Lux Magazine's designers."

After hearing the front desk's words, Leanna became silent as she was too dumbfounded to react for a moment.

Feeling her effort to come here had all gone down the drain, she couldn't help but criticize Aidan inwardly, This b\*stard is becoming grouchy day by day.

Seeing that there was nothing that she could do to see Aidan in person, Leanna pursed her lips and took out the envelope. "In that case, can you please help me pass this to him?"

Unexpectedly, the front desk declined her request and said, "I'm sorry. We can't accept gifts of any kind."

"This isn't a gift. It's—"

"I'm very sorry, Ma'am. These are the rules here, so I can't help you too."



Hence, Leanna could only place the envelope back into her bag. "That's fine. Sorry for the trouble." Sigh. Guess I can only take this troublesome envelope back with me again.

...

In the meantime, Aidan was busy working in the president's office of Pearson Group. Just as he was focusing on his work on hand, Jonathan came knocking on the door.

After that, he came in and reported, "President Pearson, the birthday present we've prepared for the chairman's wife is ready. Would you like to see it?"

Without raising his head to look up, Aidan responded, "No need for that."

"Understood."

After replying, Jonathan didn't leave immediately. Instead, he stood in place and looked somewhat hesitating to speak.

Glancing up slightly, Aidan asked, "Do you have anything else that you wish to report on?"

"The security had caught a guy sneaking around on the second floor of the basement—" Jonathan didn't get to continue when he sensed Aidan's unfriendly stare.

With an indifferent expression, Aidan looked at him without uttering a word. It was as if he wanted to reprimand Jonathan's ability to come to him only to ask the way to deal with this trivial matter.

Trying to get a grip of himself, Jonathan coughed and continued, "It's Madam's father."

Even though Aidan's expression didn't change after he heard that, there was a slight sense of chill in the words he spoke. "Don't you know that I'm divorced?"

In an instant, Jonathan felt his back break in a cold sweat. He had no idea what Aidan was trying to do. Thus, he quickly backtracked. "Yes—Miss McKinney's father is clamoring to see you."

"What does her father have to do with me? Send that person directly to the police station if we catch someone who has a misdemeanor. Do you still need me to teach you such simple logic?"

"Yes, President Pearson. I'll handle it at once."

After leaving the president's office, Jonathan felt like he had taken a trip to hell and barely escaped death.

I don't know how Madam offended President Pearson this time, but he does seem to be furious.

Meanwhile, Aidan, who was in the office, put down the pen in his hand and rubbed his temples.

Not long after, his phone rang, after which he picked up, and Oscar's voice came from the other end of the phone. "Care to join me for a drink?"

"Where?"

"Patheon Club."

...

When Aidan arrived at the private room, he saw a group of people opening champagne and celebrating enthusiastically. Then, he took a seat on the couch and sat with his pair of long slender legs crossed. After that, he asked casually, "What's going on?"

Holding the wine glass, Oscar replied, "I'm not sure either. It seems like that good-for-nothing son of the Yenington Family is about to start college, and his father invited a lot of people to celebrate for him."

"Celebrate? What's there to celebrate? Celebrating him coming last every time?"

While talking, Victor Yenington, the head of the Yenington Family, saw Aidan. With his face full of smiles, he came over with a glass of wine. "President Pearson, I didn't expect you to come. Come, come, come. Thank you for coming and celebrating this joyous occasion with us. Here, let me give you a toast."

As he spoke, he took the glass and drank the wine in one shot.

At this time, someone came over and threw his hand on Victor's shoulder. "Victor, I heard that your son has enrolled in Southfork University. That truly is an amazing achievement!"

The Yeningtons' fortunes were mainly new money, so the entire family was deemed uncultured. Many in Highside laughed and mocked them because of their barbaric behavior. However, Victor only had one son. He couldn't and was in no way able to make his son reborn as a genius, no matter how bad his grades were.

However, Victor suddenly announced that his son had been admitted to the top-ranked university in the country just when everyone looked down on them. Not only that, he even invited many people to celebrate this rejoiceful event.

Since Oscar's company and Victor had business dealings, he naturally received this invitation. Yet, he didn't want to attend the event all by himself and listened to these people's hypocritical touts. Therefore, he tricked Aidan so that he could attend the party with him.

Hearing that person's praise, Victor said modestly, "I didn't expect this son of mine who looks like a loafer on usual days would outperform himself at crunch time. Well, at least he didn't embarrass our family."

"Then, it seems like Mr. Frank is a sensational person indeed."

"Oh, not at all. It's all thanks to my good supervision. I often teach him by personal precept and example. Otherwise, he wouldn't have scored such good results."

During the time they were touting, Aidan gave Oscar a cold look that resulted in Oscar quickly looking away.

Impatience was written all over Aidan's deep and stern facial features. Just as he got up and was about to leave, their voices continued to sound. "Since Mr. Frank has entered Southfork University, his score must be excellent."

With his face full of smiles, Victor said, "It's still fine. I think he scored 1550 something on his SAT, and he's a few points behind to get a full score. I don't understand why this son of mine doesn't really work hard on usual days. Look at how much joy it is to score well on a test."

"1550? That's an excellent result! I heard that the provincial champion of our district this year also scored more than 1550. Could it be your son who is the provincial champion?"

Aidan, who walked to the door, paused slightly and glanced sideways.

Realizing that he had made a slip of the lip, Victor immediately changed the subject. "What century are we living in now? Is becoming a provincial champion that important? Come, come, let's keep drinking."

Meanwhile, Oscar caught up in Aidan's footsteps. "What's the matter?"

With an indifferent demeanor, Aidan said, "Do you think his son is able to be admitted to college with his grades?"

"Forget about college. Victor had to donate the money to build a few buildings just to enroll his son into high school."

"Then, how did he get into Southfork University?"

For a moment, Oscar was at a loss for words. "Uh—"

Seeing Oscar's reaction, Aidan frowned slightly. Then, he instructed with a cold voice, "Bring the manager here."

Five minutes later, the manager pushed open the door of another private room and said cautiously, "President Pearson, President Woodley, what can I do for you two?"

Looking up at the manager, Aidan said, "Why did Louis meet up with you a few days ago?"

"President Pearson, didn't you ask me before? Louis needs money—"

Before the manager could finish his sentence, Aidan immediately interrupted. "Did he get the money?"

The manager held back for a long time before saying, "Yeah, he got it."

When Aidan heard that, the expression on his face became even colder. "Who gave it to him?"

At once, the manager felt he was weak on his knees and didn't know how to answer for a moment.

Louis came to me at that time because he wanted to sell his college admission letter. Although it's illegal, there are indeed many rich people doing this. After those rich people bought admission letters, they naturally had their own way of making this thing their own. When Louis was still working at Patheon Club, someone had asked him about him. However, Louis ignored them. It's until something happens to his family this time that he has the intention to sell his college admission notice. Initially, the Yeningtons didn't want to spend so much money. Nevertheless, the value of that college admission letter is simply too precious. Hence, they paid a million for it.

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 64

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 64—What's There for Me to Like?

Since the manager didn't know how to answer Aidan, he hesitated for a long time. Not only that, he was also confused as to why Aidan would take care of this matter. Didn't he also ask me the same question last time? He knew Louis needed money, yet he didn't say anything that time—

When Aidan saw the manager's reaction, his facial expression was as cold as ice. It was at that moment he knew he didn't have to ask further because his suspicion had been proven right. "Get out."

"Yes. Yes."

Feeling as if he had taken a trip to hell and barely came back from the dead, the manager breathed a sigh of relief and fled.

Once the door of the private room was closed, Oscar asked, "Did your brother-in-law sell his admission notice?"

With an unreadable expression, Aidan looked over and sent him death glares.

At once, Oscar changed his words and corrected them rigorously. "Your ex-wife's younger brother."

Retracting the gaze he laid upon Oscar, Aidan then poured himself a glass of wine. After that, he said calmly, "It's none of my business."

Upon hearing that, Oscar couldn't help but snort. Tsk! Like I will believe that! If it's none of his business, why will he seek Patheon Club's manager out of his mere guess?

At this moment, Jonathan knocked on the door and came in. "President Pearson, Ma—Miss McKinney's father followed us here. He kept shouting that he wanted to see you, saying that the creditor limits him to repay the money within three days."

Without even bothering to look up, Aidan yelled with an indifferent tone, "Make him leave!"

"Yes."

With that, Jonathan left. Once again, the door of the private room was closed. Aidan clenched his knuckled fingers into a fist, and his handsome facial features seemed to have been covered with a thin layer of frost, making people unable to comprehend his emotions. "Don't tell me you still think I like her, do you?"

As Oscar thought he had heard it wrong, he was stunned. "What?"

"Three years ago, she gave up the opportunity to go to Aeras for money. Three years later, her brother gave up the admission letter for money. Tell me: what's there for me to like in mercenary people like them?"

"But—they had their reasons, right?"

Upon hearing that, Aidan sneered, "Regardless of the reason, it still can't change the fact that they have given up on their own future. Still, they expect us to take pity on them?"

...

At home, Leanna hung up the phone, and Zoe came over with snacks. With her face full of envy, she said, "That's great. I also want to have a younger brother who is a provincial champion. At least I can still rely on my younger brother in the future if I can't depend on men. So what did Louis say to you on the phone?"

Leanna smiled. "He said that he'll start his college life tomorrow, and then he'll have military training for half a month. So he asks me to take care of myself."

"Oh, that's right. I totally forgot that young men of Louis' age are required to undergo military training according to Highside's governmental law. Man, that will be a total nightmare." Zoe thought for a while. "If not, let's see Louis off at the college tomorrow. We can take a good look at his college. Plus, we can also check if there are any handsome men in his dormitory."

Upon hearing that, Leanna looked at Zoe, feeling speechless at her last sentence. She stayed silent for a while before saying, "Forget it. Louis doesn't want us to go."

Lying on her bed, Zoe added, "Yeah, you're right. Just like you, his personality can be really stubborn sometimes. Let's visit some other times when we have the chance."

After a while, Leanna asked softly, "Did Anthony look for you recently?"

"I blocked his contact information a long time ago. My guess will be he's now having a good time with that b\*tch, Jeanette, right now. I wish for them to keep lovey-dovey with each other, always keep each other company, and not be able to die a natural death."

Shocked at Zoe's last part of the speech, Leanna was silent for a while. After that, she said, "If—Anthony's mother invites you to attend her birthday banquet, will you go?"

Upon hearing that, Zoe sneered, "Of course, I'll go! Not only that, I'm going to tell his mother what kind of a lowlife she had been raising in front of his relatives and friends. Then, I'll print the things the two did on a flyer and give out a copy to each and every relative and friend present."

Once again, Leanna was speechless at the words that escaped Zoe's lips.

Letting out a sigh, she thought to herself, Forget it. Here I thought I could at least get some meaningful advice from Zoe. Well, her words possess no reference value for me at all. Besides, Sienna's attitude is very oppressive this time. I don't think I can just ditch the invitation even if I want to. Sigh. I guess that's just how things function in their family, habitually criticizing others from a subjective perspective and habitually forcing others to do things they don't like to do at the same time. Perhaps the world of the rich is plain unreasonable and self-centered.

The next afternoon, Leanna was drawing her design when she received an unfamiliar number. "Miss McKinney, I'm here to pick you up to attend her birthday party on the

order of Madam. Do you want to go downstairs by yourself, or do I go upstairs to fetch you?"

Pursing her lips, Leanna said, "I'll come down by myself. Wait a moment."

"Yes, Miss McKinney."

After hanging up the phone, she looked at the untouched envelope on the table. Taking a deep breath, she then got up and left.

Downstairs, the middle-aged man glanced at Leanna from top to bottom. "Miss McKinney, are you just going to wear this to the party?"

At the moment, Leanna wore loose clothes and put on some light makeup out of courtesy. Upon hearing the man's question, she said, "I'm just going to go and wish Mrs. Pearson a happy birthday. I'll leave as soon as I return this thing to her. "

With that, the middle-aged man nodded slightly and opened the car door for her without further words.

Sienna's birthday party was held in the Pearson Family Estate. The atmosphere in the estate was different from the deserted atmosphere in the past. On that day, there were a lot of luxury cars parked on the estate. With the arrival of various guests, the place instantly became boisterous.

When they arrived, Leanna got out of the car. Looking at the place that was incompatible with her, she lowered her eyes and looked down.

She turned around, only to find that the middle-aged man who drove her here had disappeared.

Left alone, she could only meet Sienna when she passed through this courtyard where the honorable guests gathered.

At this point, Leanna already understood the real meaning behind Sienna's invitation. Is this her purpose for inviting me over to her party? So in her perspective, she believes that I'll only stop getting my hands on the things that don't belong to me after I witness the social gap between me and them? Did she honestly forget that I was once married to Aidan?

Not only that, she strongly believes that my conscience will be awakened with every step I take into the house today. But little does she know, I have always been rational, and there's nothing going on between Zayn and me. What she does humiliates me!

Thinking of that, Leanna clenched her hands into fists and walked in step by step.

The guests around were all dressed up. Seeing her dressed like this, many people looked at her and discussed the topic in a low voice. Some of these people recognized her as Aidan's wife, while some didn't know who she was.

After walking through the courtyard, Leanna stopped and stood by the door, pursing her lips slightly.

At this moment, a gentle male voice suddenly came from behind her. "Leanna."

Upon hearing the voice, Leanna turned her head. "Mr. Pearson."

Smiling lightly, Justin approached her in his wheelchair. "Did you come here with Aidan?"

Leanna shook her head. "I'm here to find Mrs. Pearson."

Upon hearing that, Justin felt a little surprised.

Out of the blue, Leanna took out the envelope from her bag. "Thank goodness I stumbled upon you here. Can you please pass this on to Mrs. Pearson for me? I'm not going in."

"Uh—" Justin didn't reach out to take the envelope. Instead, he simply asked, "Did my mother ever look for you? Was it because of Anna?"

"Yes, Zayn and I are just friends and nothing else. It's really unnecessary for Mrs. Pearson to treat me like this."

Looking around, Justin gradually said, "You rarely come here, so why the rush? Stay a while longer, and push me to the back for a walk."

Seeing that he had made such requests, Leanna had no choice but to put the envelope into her bag again. Then, she pushed Justin to the back garden.

The farther they made their way toward the garden, the fewer people there were.

Suddenly, Justin said, "I'm guessing you must be feeling very curious as to why my mother didn't oppose the marriage when you married Aidan last time, yet she keeps making your life difficult because of the marriage affairs between Anna and Zayn."

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 65**

**Love Change Of Heart Chapter 65– It's Just Crushing Someone's Spirit**



When Leanna heard Justin's words, she simply pursed her lips and said nothing. It was indeed true that she really didn't understand the Pearsons' family situation. However, she wasn't that bothered about them either.

When he saw how silent Leanna was, he continued, "There might be something that Aidan didn't tell you, but we are actually half-brothers."

It felt like a bombshell had dropped on her; Leanna was stunned and didn't know how to answer for a moment.

"My father had Aidan outside with his mistress." Justin turned his wheelchair and said slowly, "I had a car accident when I was ten years old. My legs became disabled, and I wouldn't be able to stand up again for the rest of my life. However, the Pearson Family needed someone to inherit their empire. Hence, my father brought Aidan back when he was only seven years old. Since my mother always felt that Aidan had stolen what should be rightfully mine, she didn't like him very much."

As Justin spoke, he smiled. "Although I shouldn't blame Aidan for my car accident, my mother's thoughts are a bit extreme. As such, I can only try to be the mediator between them. In addition, Pearson Group has developed rapidly ever since Aidan took over and joined the company. Even my father began to fear him. The reason why they are so anxious to get Anna and Zayn engaged is because they want to use the strength of the Barnett Family to slowly transfer their shares in Aidan's hands."

Although Justin was very obscure with words, Leanna still understood a little. Aidan is actually the illegitimate son of the Pearson Family. Because of this, he had a hard time in this family. Outwardly, he may look like the mighty Aidan Pearson, but in reality, his father has begun training others for fear that Aidan would steal his limelight, and he's afraid that he won't be able to keep Aidan under his control one day.

All of a sudden, Leanna understood why Aidan's parents disregarded Aidan's opposition three years ago and desperately wanted her to marry into the Pearson Family.

What they really want is the baby in my womb.

Subconsciously, Leanna put her hand on her stomach, and she felt cold sweat on her back at the thought of that.

No wonder Aidan refuses to have a child. If the Pearson Family knows about the existence of this baby, they will definitely go to great lengths and take this child away from me.

Justin then added, "I grew up watching Aidan. Although he has a cold temper and doesn't often show mercy when he speaks, he doesn't have the insidiousness and shrewdness someone has in this circle. He's always been sober and knows exactly what he wants on this bloody battlefield."

“Perhaps because of his living environment since childhood, Aidan is used to seeing anyone as evil. This also leads to the fact that even if he wants to care about a person in his heart, the words that come out of his mouth might sound indifferent. Sometimes, you can’t just listen to what he says; you have to see what he does. That’s the real him.”

However, Leanna wanted to tell Justin that the things Aidan did were no better than the words he spoke.

Be it his words or actions, they’re both inhumane.

Also, it was apparent that Justin still harbored brotherly love toward Aidan.

Seeing that she didn’t speak, Justin added once more, “I know it may be inappropriate for me to tell you this, but Aidan will never bring up this matter himself. I just don’t want you to misunderstand him, causing you two—”

Leanna showed a smile. “Mr. Pearson, I understand what you mean by telling me these words, and I thank you for trusting me so much and telling me the Pearson Family’s deepest secrets. However, Aidan and I have already divorced, and it has nothing to do with whether he has a heart of gold despite seldom smiling, or whether he is firm in speech but soft at heart. Don’t worry, Mr. Pearson, I won’t tell anyone a word of what you’ve said today.”

“I heard from the servant that you’re here. You—”

As she spoke, Sienna saw Leanna standing behind Justin. In an instant, her facial expression turned cold.

Leanna greeted her, saying, “Mrs. Pearson.”

Sienna glanced at Justin before looking at her. “Judging from your face, I see that you have already considered my words.”

“Mrs. Pearson, when you came to see me last time, I already told you that Zayn and I are not in the kind of relationship you think we’re in. Also, I’m not that powerful, so I can’t possibly interfere in Zayn’s marriage with Anna.”

When Leanna was about to take out the envelope, Justin said, “Leanna, Aidan didn’t give you anything when you divorced him last night. Here, take this money. Take it as compensation from the Pearson Family.”

It was better for Justin not to say those words, because the moment he said them, Leanna felt as if her hands had touched something hot.

Therefore, Leanna hurriedly said without thinking much, “No, I can’t—”

Nevertheless, it was still too late.

“You’ve come here for this, huh?”

Behind her, a man’s voice sounded cold and ironic.

Leanna stayed silent, feeling beyond shocked.

As for Sienna, it was clear that she refused to see Aidan. As soon as he came, she turned around and left.

Upon seeing that, Justin sighed silently.”Aidan, you’ve misunderstood. Leanna didn’t come here for this. I was the one who asked her to accept the money.”

With his tall and straight figure standing on the spot, Aidan answered coldly, “You don’t have to explain on her behalf. I know exactly how her character is.”

“Aidan—”

Just as Justin was about to speak, the old housekeeper came over. “Young Master Justin, Old Master Pearson wants to discuss something with you.”

Before he left, Justin exhorted, “Aidan, talk it out nicely if you have something to say.”

For a moment, only the two of them were left in the huge garden.

Leanna turned around slowly. She smiled lightly and said, “President Pearson.”

After glancing at her, Aidan landed his gaze on the envelope in her hand. “How much is it this time? Is it enough to pay up the money you owe me?”

When she heard that, Leanna clenched her fingers slowly. At this moment, her face was looking rather pale.

“You were right about one thing. We have divorced, and I don’t want to see you again. Pay me back my money, and don’t show up in front of me ever again.”

The tone in Aidan’s voice was calm. In fact, there wasn’t an ounce of sarcasm. However, it still made people shiver to the core.

Seeing that Leanna didn’t speak for a long time, Aidan said again, “What’s the matter? Is the money not enough? You even demanded half of Pearson Group’s property. Do you think I’ll believe that you’d be easily eased out with this amount of money?”

It took a long time for Leanna to refute him lightly, "President Pearson, you're thinking too far ahead. Mrs. Pearson gave me this money in exchange for leaving Zayn. Not even half a dime has anything to do with you."

Upon hearing that, Aidan became silent for a moment.

In the meantime, Leanna was actually feeling good for being able to shut Aidan up for once. Come on! It's just crushing someone's spirit. Does he honestly think I can't grasp the essence of his argument?

Sure enough, Aidan's expression instantly turned cold and frightening, and his whole body exuded a chilling vibe.

Leanna felt nauseous for a while, so she didn't want to continue the stalemate with him here. After putting the envelope on the small tea table next to him, she said, "I'll put the things here. It doesn't matter if you don't relay the message. You can also think of it as I've taken this money. After all, you all always like to judge others with your own perspective."

Just as Leanna took a step, she heard Aidan's indifferent voice. "Does your brother know that you treat money like sh\*t?"

At once, Leanna stopped and turned to look at him. "What do you mean?"

Aidan smirked coldly and said, "Take a guess using your pure and flawless thoughts."

Even though she was quite calm on the outside, deep down, she was fuming with rage.

To hell with guessing!