## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 291-300

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 291-Lizzy continued to chat with Leanna for some time before finally getting to the main point. "Leanna, I came over here today mainly to ask on behalf of Eli whether there is any chance between the two of you?"

Pursing her lips, Leanna paused for a few seconds before replying, "Mrs. Parker, I'm friends with Elijah and we've already talked things through."

"Is that so?" Lizzy heaved a sigh. "I am to be blamed for this. I came here without Eli's knowledge, so please don't take it to heart."

"It's fine, Mrs. Parker. You shouldn't worry too much about this."

The lady rose to her feet as she spoke, "Since that's the case, then I won't disrupt you from working. I'll be on my way, then."

As such, Leanna got up after her and sent her to the door.

Before Lizzy left, she clutched Leanna's hand and was very reluctant to let go. It was evident that she adored Leanna very much.

After sending Lizzy to her car, Leanna finally retracted her gaze. She was just about to head back to the studio when she noticed Aidan's presence upon turning around. She was unsure when he had come out, but he was currently standing in front of the conference room with one hand in his pocket, staring down at her without a single word.

For some inexplicable reason, she somehow felt guilty under his watchful eyes.

She reached out to stroke her nose and took a few steps forward. "President Pearson, you haven't had lunch, have you? I haven't eaten either. Would you like to join me for lunch?"

Yet, Aidan merely snorted through his nostrils as he strode forward in his long legs.

He walked ahead as he replied, "It looks like not only do men love you but the elderlies as well."

As soon as Leanna heard that, she conveniently replied, "Of course! I'm so pretty, smart, and capable. Everyone would love me, of course. They'd be blind not to!"

Aidan paused in his tracks and turned to look at her. Is she attacking me with innuendo?

Revealing a wide smile, Leanna looked rather innocent at the moment.

As they shared their meals together, Leanna brought up. "By the way, how's Ms. Fletcher doing recently? I should be free at the end of the month, so I plan to head back and visit her. President Pearson, would you like to come as well?"

For a moment there, Aidan paused while holding to his utensils and he responded calmly, "She's fine as usual. After all, she's old, so I don't think she'd be getting into a new relationship at this point."

Speechless, Leanna could not quite come up with a reply. Look at what he's saying! He's not even fit to be human! It's fortunate that Ms. Fletcher isn't here to hear all this because she would surely be angered by his words!

Aidan noticed her silence and continued, "The eviction notice for Underwood Lane has been put out, so she's moved out."

As soon as Leanna heard that, she was caught by surprise. "I thought that they were supposed to demolish the place in May? Where has she moved to?"

"Well, she still has to find somewhere to stay before then."

That makes sense too.

Aidan took a sip of water before continuing slowly, "She's moved to bring you over to see her."

She replied, "Okay." It's quite likely that this trip would be dependent on his mood again.

After lunch, Leanna had initially planned to return to her studio when Aidan stopped her. "Could you not head back to work today?"

What nonsense.

She responded, "President Pearson, I've got work to do. Besides, you've got the entire Pearson Group to run. Are you going to just leave it like that?"

He answered, "Pearson Group is perfectly fine even without me there. Don't tell me that your tiny studio can't survive without you?"

Leanna inhaled a deep breath. "Yes. It can't survive without me! The few of us inside my tiny studio work hard to run the business, unlike Pearson Group. We're neither influential or rich, so naturally, there shouldn't even be a comparison in the first place! You..."

At that, Aidan stretched out an arm and supported his head as he looked at her with a smirk. "That's enough. I merely mentioned a single sentence, and here you are, rambling on and on. I'll send you back to work."

Still, the lady glared at him with annoyance. How dare the b\*stard turn around and blame all the mistakes onto me!

The place they had lunch was not too far from the studio, so they returned by foot just like how they came earlier.

With just a few steps forward, Aidan naturally yet sneakily reached out to take her hand into his and held it tightly against his palm.

Of course, Leanna instinctively tried to withdraw her hand. "What are you doing? There are a lot of people around..."

Aidan lifted his brows questioningly. "What's wrong with having people around? It's not illegal to hold my wife—my girlfriend's hands."

At that point, Leanna realized that she had underestimated how thick-skinned this lowlife was.

Fortunately, it was past peak lunch hour and there were no longer crowds along the streets. There were also several couples hand-in-hand, so they did not appear to be significantly out of place.

As such, Leanna kept quiet and she slowly walked along his side.

Moments later, Aidan's voice slowly rang out. "You don't have to worry about Jethro. I'll resolve things."

Pausing in her tracks, she looked at him and asked, "Did Oscar tell you?"

"I don't need him to tell me that." Aidan replied, "I should have told you in advance about the fact that he was still well and alive. If you were mentally prepared for this, then it wouldn't have come as such a surprise to you."

"When did you find out?"

There was a deep look in Aidan's eyes as he glanced at her. "You can't hide anything from me."

Leanna could not be bothered about this arrogant and egotistical man, so she maintained a moment of silence before saying, "This is my personal matter, so I have my ways to deal with it. President Pearson, you should be the one who stops worrying about this."

"How do you plan to deal with it?"

Although Aidan intended for it to be a question, Leanna could sense his challenging tone, which prompted her to snort in response. "Just you wait and see."

. . .

Despite the lengthy period Ron had promised to Leanna in locating Jethro, he actually had managed to track him down in merely three days.

Jethro could not change his old ways; even though his leg was broken, he refused to waste the money to treat his injury at the hospital. Instead, he spent them all on the gambling table.

As such, he had merely gone to a quack doctor and had his broken leg bandaged haphazardly before considering everything sorted.

Furthermore, he had the one-hundred thousand that he had extorted, so he felt that it would be such a shame for his broken leg if he did not go on a gambling spree!

At the illegal casino, Jethro collected his money with a beaming face.

Then, someone next to him scolded, "Look at you winning loads. Hey. You playin' dirty?"

Meanwhile, Jethro collected his money while saying, "I'm just lucky today. You guys just never saw how badly I once lost. I even lost my daughter."

A person flung the cards aside and left. "I don't want to continue the game. I'm so unlucky tonight. I've lost seven to eighty thousand! This is annoying."

Jethro turned to gesture to the crowd by the side. "Don't just stand there. We're one player short. Hurry up and fill the spot."

Everyone refused to step forward after noticing that Jethro was on a winning streak tonight.

Just as he was about to go and get someone else to fill the spot, a figure dropped into the seat next to him. Before he could even fully form his smile, it suddenly froze on his face.

Ron wore a devilish look in his eyes. "Let's continue. You're one player short, aren't you? I'll join you for a few rounds."

Jethro instantly kept his money. "I've had enough. It's late now, so it's time for me to go."

He had just taken a step forward when Ron suddenly stretched out one leg in front of Jethro. "You seem to have forgotten something, but I guess that's normal since you're so busy. You forgot something important, didn't you?"

Jethro was not completely dull; he knew that Ron was here for the money. After some hesitation, he reached into his pocket and took out half of the money he had with him. "This is what I've won tonight. This should cover the interest and I'll pay off the rest in two more days."

Ron asked, "How did you get so much money?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 292-Jethro inched toward his side and said, "You do know that I've got that adopted daughter. She's doing really well and she now operates her own business, so I'm going to squeeze some pension money out of her. By then, you'll have the money!"

Meanwhile, Ron shot him a look. "Would she give you the money?"

"Of course! I've got something against her in my hands as extortion, so she wouldn't dare to not pay me!"

"What is it?"

Jethro scanned his surroundings before whispering, "By the way, this is all thanks to you because otherwise, I would never have gotten any of those photos. It looks like I was right to have kept copies of them. It has been proven to be useful. Don't worry. She will definitely pay to get the photos."

Ron scoffed, "Is she really your daughter?"

Yet, Jethro's eyes merely swiveled around and he did not provide a proper answer. "Don't worry about it. I have plenty of money and I'll definitely repay you. Based on our relationship of so many years, I'll pay you extra once I receive the money."

Ron asked again, "Would you really bear to hand over all of the photos once she gives you the money?"

Jethro chuckled out loud. "Well, there is no need to point out the obvious. This is my money-making thing, so whatever it is, I have to make sure that I have enough money saved up for retirement before I decide."

"Retirement money? I think you're just a bottomless pit!"

"Look at you there. How can you spit such words? I raised her since young, so she is obligated to provide for me!"

"Whatever." Ron rose to his feet. "I don't want to beat around the bush with you and I know that you can't afford to repay me. Hand over all of the photos and the original copies to me. After that, your debt is cleared and I won't ask for any interest from you either."

Without any hesitation, Jethro rejected him outright, "Hell no!"

Ron turned to look at him. "What? Do you seriously think that you have the option to bargain with me?"

"I wouldn't dare to do that. Like I've said, this is for my retirement and I wouldn't be able to survive without this. If I hand over everything to you, then how am I supposed to live for the rest of my life?"

"Like I care! You're not even guaranteed to get the money. Besides, you'd gamble away the money even if you obtained it. In the end, you might not even have anything left to pay me after losing all your money."

"Don't say that! There's a chance that I could win." As Jethro spoke, he waved the stack of money in his hands. "This is my earnings of the day. It's substantial, isn't it?"

Ron replied, "Cut the crap and hand over the photos. I'll be able to ask for the money from her."

As soon as he noticed Jethro's hesitation, he said and I manage to obtain that huge amount, I'll definitely share it with you."

"No, but then—"

At that moment, Ron suddenly delivered a kick to the chair in front of him and it toppled to the ground with a bang. Subsequently, he exclaimed impatiently, "Don't make me repeat myself for the third time."

Seeing this, Jethro had no choice but to accede reluctantly. "Uhm... Okay, then. Come with me and let's get the photos. I live close by, so we'll get there in just a few minutes."

Ron got up. "Let's go."

As they walked out of the illegal casino, Jethro's eyes flitted back clearly looked like he was trying to escape.

However, Ron kept a close eye on him, so Jethro could only dream about it.

They arrived at a dilapidated residential area as Jethro stated, "This is it. You should head up first."

Ron questioned, "What trick is it this time?"

"What sort of tricks can I possibly come up with? This is the first time you've come to my house, so I should prepare some wine and food for you. I don't want things to be shabby."

"I don't drink and I don't need any food. Stop fooling around and let's go."

With no other option, Jethro could head up with Ron with his broken leg as he limped up the stairs.

On the other hand, Ron slowly trailed after Jethro without any ounce of impatience.

After that, they came to the second floor and walked past a pile of clutter. Jethro stood in front of a wooden door with peeling paint before slowly reaching into his pocket for his wallet and as well as a set of keys.

As for Ron, he stood by the side and lit a cigarette.

At that moment, Jethro suddenly grabbed a flower pot by the he took off and leaped down the building.

Clearly, this man had overestimated himself because as soon as he took that leap, his broken leg worsened and he struggled for quite some time to get up. In the end, he failed and ended up moaning on the ground.

As for Ron, he sauntered down the stairs "You're old now, so why would you even attempt that?"

Jethro clutched his leg and sweat could be

Following that, Ron squatted in front of him. "Where are the photos?"

"I... I can't recall right now. I'll hand it over to you once I remem—"

Not here to play any games with him, Ron lost his patience and instantly lifted a foot to step on Jethro's broken leg. "Where is it?!"

"Ahhhhh!"

The neighbors around seemed to be used to such commotion, so everyone kept of them came out to check on Jethro either.

Jethro pleaded, "I'll tell you. I-It's...

"So, all of the photos are there?"

"Y-Yes... Everything is there including the originals."

Ron raised his foot and was about to head upstairs when he turned his head to look at motionless on the ground. Subsequently, he grabbed some rope from the side and tied Jethro's hands and feet.

After heading up the stairs, Ron used Jethro's set of keys to open the door and located the photos in Jethro's pillowcase. However, he could not locate the originals despite searching the entire room.

Frowning, he suddenly came to a realization and swiftly ran out of the door to take a look. Jethro was no longer downstairs and all that was left was a bundle of loosened rope.

In a fit of rage, Ron punched the banister and cursed in his mind before turning back into the house to search it carefully.

It was just a simple and run-down rental property so other than the photos hidden inside the pillow, all that was left was Jethro's several pieces of clothes. There was nothing else to be found in the house.

It seemed that Jethro constantly had his guard up and he must have kept the important objects personally on him.

. . .

That night, Leanna received a phone call from Ron. As she put down her phone and grabbed a jacket to leave, Zoe asked, "Nana, it's late now. Where are you off to?"

Leanna responded, "I've got something to deal with and I need to head downstairs. I'll be back soon. Would you like some supper? I'll buy some food back."

Zoe's eyes instantly shone, but soon after that, she heaved a sigh. "Forget about it. Summer's coming and I need to lose some weight."

Leanna smiled. "You have a great body. Why the hassle?"

"Other than a summer bod, I want a summer love too."

As soon as Leanna heard that, she walked away silently.

Arriving downstairs, she found that Ron was already waiting outside the residential area for her after which she headed over to him.

Subsequently, Ron handed over the envelope in his hand to her. "This is what I found from Jethro's house, so all of the photos are here. I couldn't find the original copies, though. He escaped before I could even locate them."

Leanna retrieved them from him and pursed her lips as she expressed, "Thank you."

As she spoke, she fished out a bank card from her pocket. "This is the money I promised you."

Yet, Ron frowned in response. "That's not necessary."

At that point, Leanna was taken aback as she could not quite comprehend what he meant.

Ron explained, "I have yet to complete the job entirely, so you don't need to pay me for now. I'll try and hunt down Jethro once again. Once I did and got the originals, I'll come and get the money from you." After saying that, he turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Leanna stood frozen and slowly put away her card. Not bad. I'm surprised.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 293-After that night, it was as though Jethro had vanished into thin air. Not only did he not contact Leanna again, but he didn't even appear in any of the underground casinos.

However, Leanna wasn't worried, for she knew better than anyone that Jethro would come to her again once he was short of money. It was only a question of when.

Another day at work drew to an end, and Leanna exited the office after a stretch only to find that Aidan had already arrived some time ago and was looking through a document on the couch.

She couldn't help but smile at the sight as she stood in the doorway.

In moments like this, Leanna would always think the man was a sight to behold; too bad he had a mouth, though.

Aidan, on the other hand, didn't seem to have noticed someone was approaching as his head was still buried in the document in his hands.

Seeing how focused he was, Leanna decided not to bother him but went to sort things out at the front desk.

These days, Aidan would come and pick her up every night to have dinner before sending her home.

Zoe had to wait for her in the beginning, but with time, she gave up and went home as soon as she could. She wasn't having any of their PDA.

It wasn't until Aidan heard noises that he looked toward Leanna. "You done?"

"Yeah." She nodded and grabbed the keys. "Let's go."

Later, when they arrived at Leanna's after dinner, the young woman had just unbuckled her seatbelt and was about to get out of the car when Aidan grabbed her wrist with a frown. "Do you have to go back?"

"Why are you at it again?"

This had become a routine conversation of theirs every night.

"I don't think our relationship should stop here. It's time we take a step forward," Aidan urged.

Leanna fell silent for a second before exasperating, "Consider yourself lucky that I've not asked for a step back, and yet you want to move forward?"

Is this b\*stard even aware of how sharp-tongued he is? She swore in this world who could tolerate him.

However, Aidan didn't share the same sentiment. "Enlighten me then. Have I not served you well in bed? Have I done anything that deserves a step back?" he asked with a darkened gaze while brushing his finger against her soft lips gently.

Despite knowing nothing good ever came out of his mouth, Leanna she was suddenly faced with such dirty talk.

"Hm?" Aidan pressed on when she didn't answer.

"You..."

Meanwhile, he shifted his gaze to her lips and continued, "This is as far as I can go. You don't give me chances to do anything else."

"Shut up!" Leanna had had more than enough.

He smirked in response and held her by the neck to bring her in for a kiss, finally shutting her up.

The air in the car was too thin, so Leanna began panting very quickly. She nudged at his chest with displeasure, at which Aidan obliged and let her go. "Sated?" His deep, magnetic voice became hoarse from the kiss.

However, Leanna had already used all the cuss words in her vocabulary on him.

"Move out within one week, or I'll move in," he demanded while fixing her hair for her.

"Do you have to do this?"

"Well, I can't do anything else without your permission, can I?"

Exasperated, she opened the door and left without looking

Zoe was lying on the couch watching reality TV when Leanna entered. "Nana, you have to take a look at this. This is really hilarious," she urged with a smile when she saw Leanna.

"You go ahead. I'm going to take a shower."

"Sure, you go ahead."

After Leanna was done showering, she blew her hair damp before slowly sitting down next to Zoe while hugging a cushion.

"Would you like some fruit, Zoe?" Leanna asked tentatively after a while.

"I've already eaten," answered Zoe. "Do you want to?"

"I don't." Leanna smiled wryly and said after a pause, "By the way, what do you want for breakfast tomorrow? I want to make preparations."

"Huh? I'm good with anything. I like whatever you make anyway. I swear, living with you is the best thing that has ever happened to me!"

Leanna fell silent after hearing so and said nothing more.

Zoe thought something didn't feel right, so she pressed the pause button on the remote and turned to Leanna. "Is there something you want to tell me, Nana?" "Huh, what? No. I was just asking." While speaking, Leanna stood up. "I, um, I'll go and blow my hair again. It's still a little damp. Rest early, alright?"

Zoe nodded. "Hold on. Let me go to the toilet first."

"Go on."

After Zoe went to the bathroom, Leanna went to the balcony to get some fresh air.

This b\*stard has given me another puzzle of the century to solve...

Zoe had been by her side the entire time when she had just gotten the divorce. What kind of friend would it make her if she abandoned Zoe right away after getting back together with Aidan?

She believed Aidan wasn't just saying it either. He could very well do something like that.

Ugh, this is infuriating!

Later, Leanna had just returned to her room when she got a call from the person she had asked to help look into the pocket watch factory.

The caller said they had already contacted the person in charge and scheduled an appointment to meet them in the afternoon the next day.

After the call ended, Leanna received the time and date of the rendezvous and the person in charge's contact.

She looked out the window as she lay in bed, having trouble sleeping.

She had a gut feeling that she would be able to get a lead tomorrow, but it probably wasn't a good thing.

It seemed that anything that had to do with the Crossleys was never good.

The uproar from last time had subsided by now, and the incident fizzled out with no further prosecution after the Crossleys dealt with a few senior managers.

Actually, everyone knew the senior managers didn't have that much power. The problem itself lay in the core of Crossley Group.

Lloyd came to Leanna's mind. It was tough to associate him, a gentlemanly middle-aged man, with nefarious guys.

But she could tell from the Pearsons' stance that those people never regarded anyone but themselves as human. To them, everyone else was just tools.

The following morning, when Zoe and Leanna were on their way to the studio, Zoe scrolled through her phone while saying, "That reminds me. Nana, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Leanna nodded.

"I'm looking around for a new place. I'll move out once I find the right one," Zoe disclosed, rendering Leanna stumped. "What? Why so sudden? Zoe, I..."

Zoe giggled at her and explained, "Relax. It's not because of you. I bumped into Daniel again at the elevator and it was pretty awkward. Then, I thought that since you and that b—President Pearson have reconciled, you'll be moving out sooner or later, so why don't we take this chance to move out together? Who knows, we might even be able to rent a place in the same community."

To that, Leanna nodded. "True that. Alright, let's check some places out over the weekend."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 294-After Leanna was done sorting the work at hand in the afternoon, she grabbed her belongings and headed out of her office. "Zoe, I'm going out for a bit. I probably won't be coming back but head straight home instead."

Zoe nodded in acknowledgment but still asked, "Where are you heading?"

"There's finally a lead for the pocket watch I'm looking into. I have a rendezvous with the person in charge of the factory."

"Is it legit?" Zoe asked.

"It should be. I asked a friend to help me look into it."

"Okay. I'll go with you. The studio isn't busy anyway, and I don't like the idea of you going alone. If something does happen, at least we have each other."

"Sure."

After leaving the studio to their staff, the young ladies headed to the rendezvous point, only to end up in an abandoned factory area. "Is this the place? This place looks deserted," Zoe doubted as she drove.

To that, Leanna checked the address again. "This should be it... We should arrive after making a right turn at that junction."

With that, Zoe turned the car in that direction and found a hoary old man standing in front of a locked factory after driving a few more yards ahead.

"This is it," Leanna announced.

"Hi, are you Mr. Muston?" she asked after getting out of the car.

The elder nodded with a smile. "You must be Miss McKinney."

"I am," Leanna answered, then introduced Zoe. "This is my friend. She's here to keep me company."

After a quick exchange of pleasantries, the elder went to the gates and pulled a large set of keys out with trembling hands from his pocket. He took a long while before he was able to unlock the gates.

Zoe whispered to Leanna, "You sure he can provide you with useful leads? He can't even put the key into the hole."

While keeping a smile on her face, Leanna nudged Zoe with her elbow and muttered, "Don't say that."

"But look at the set of keys in his hands. If he tries them one by one, we'll probably still be here tomorrow."

The next second, the elder's voice rang out. "Alright, come with me, ladies."

Leanna answered the elder, then followed after him at once.

As the metal doors were pushed open, a whiff of stale air and dust came at them, and Leanna couldn't help coughing while fanning the dust in front of her away.

Meanwhile, the elder went to the wall and felt for the light switch while revealing, "It's been ages since anyone was here. You girls can consider yourselves lucky. This entire area will be demolished in two weeks, and these

documents will be sent for disposal. By then, it'll be nearly impossible for you to find anything."

Leanna looked at the massive warehouse and the documents placed on the rows of shelves. "Are all the documents here?"

"Yes. You might not believe me, but even though this pocket watch factory has gone down in its later years, we used to be one of the top manufacturers a couple of decades ago. We used to have retail stores all across the country, and because of that, we had a lot of customers." At that, the elder sighed. "To me, they're a sentiment. So even when the factory shut down, these documents remained."

Zoe, on the other hand, was flabbergasted. "There are so many documents here. If we look through them one by one, it'll be next year by the time we find what we're looking for!"

"You won't need that long," the elder reassured. "I remember the model of the pocket watch you sent over. That model's final product and craftsmanship were considered top-tiered at the time. Hence, there were only a few who could afford it. Even if it was sold in all of our retail stores, the information would still be sent to the headquarters, so you'll surely be able to find the purchase information of the watch if you look through the headquarter archives." While speaking, he brought the ladies to the innermost row of shelves. "This is it."

Leanna looked toward them in response. Looks like we'll still

The elder handed Leanna the set of keys and said, "You guys can come over whenever you want if you don't manage to find what you're looking for today. Just remember to lock the gates when you leave."

"Thank you," Leanna thanked the elder as she

The elder smiled at that. "Don't worry about it. Just be sure to lock the gates when you leave. Someone will come and clear these documents when they're demolishing this place."

"Thank you. I really appreciate your help." Leanna nodded her thanks.

The elder waved his hand in response. "I didn't think I would still be able to see this pocket watch model again after two decades. I guess you can call it fate."

Later, when Leanna returned after seeing the elder away, Zoe had already started flipping through the documents.

Though the elder said this pocket watch model's purchase information would be sent to the headquarters, they evidently didn't just sell this model.

Apart from purchase records, there were records

Time gradually passed while the two ladies flipped they knew it, it was already getting dark outside.

Just then, the sound of a phone vibrating broke the silence.

After pinching her nose, Leanna pulled her phone out of her pocket in her hand down and answered it.

"Where are you?" he asked.

"I'm at..." Unsure of how to tell him her exact location, she just said, "I'm outside looking through some paperwork."

"How long more until you're done? I'll go and pick you up."

At that, Leanna looked at the dark sky. We should call it a day and continue tomorrow.

"I'm done. I'm with Zoe. We're leaving now."

"Send me your location," Aidan urged.

After ending the call, Leanna still sent her location over lest the b\*stard nagged about this later.

"C'mon, Zoe. Let's go. We'll continue—"

"Nana, Nana!" Leanna had just finished sending Aidan her location and urged Zoe to leave while putting her phone back in her pocket when Zoe came running to her, gushing, "What's the model number of your pocket watch? I

found the VIP customers' purchase information. See if it's the one you're looking for!"

With that, Leanna took her phone out at once and pulled up the picture of the pocket watch to compare the model number. It just so happened that Zoe found exactly what they were looking for.

"This is it!" Zoe gushed.

Then, they began looking through the details of one customer after another, hoping to find something useful, only to freeze when they saw a familiar name.

How can it be him?

It took a long while for Zoe to regain her senses. "Nana, are you certain the person who bought the pocket watch is... your birth father?"

"I..." Leanna answered while still reeling in bewilderment, "I don't know either. It's just that there's a photo in the pocket watch."

"This is crazy! It's probably just a coincidence. Let's see if there's anyone else!"

The purchase information page the pair paused at had a name clearly written in the first column—Lloyd Crossley.

The information, regardless of how one saw it, was somewhat horrifying.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 295-However, even after they looked through all the purchase information, they couldn't find a match.

When Zoe saw that Leanna was frozen and wasn't saying anything, she flipped back to the previous page.

According to the purchase record, there were two pocket watches purchased under Lloyd's name, which meant that other than the one with Leanna, he had another pocket watch with him.

After a while, Zoe said carefully, "Nana..."

"Yes?' Leanna snapped out of her daze.

Zoe parted her lips and wanted to say something, but she swallowed her words in the end. She closed the book and said, "There are so many people on the list. We won't be able to glean any useful information just by skimming through it. Why don't we take this back home and study it? We will definitely find something useful."

Hearing that, Leanna nodded. "Okay."

After they put all the documents back to their original places, Leanna put the book of purchase information into her bag and left the warehouse with Zoe.

Just as she locked the door, a dazzling light came from afar, brightening the dark night.

Subconsciously, she narrowed her eyes, and almost immediately, she saw a tall figure appearing in her sight.

Aidan walked up to her and glanced at the warehouse. "What are you looking for?"

"Nothing," she said softly after pressing her lips together.

Seeing that, Zoe quickly said, "Umm... Nana, since President Pearson is here to pick you up, I should leave first." After she said that, she didn't wait for Leanna to answer and just left in a hurry after getting in the car.

After Zoe left, Leanna sighed discreetly while turning around to lock the door of the factory.

Meanwhile, Aidan looked at her and licked his lips inconspicuously as he narrowed his eyes. The look on his face was unfathomable.

Even after they got in the car, Leanna didn't talk to Aidan at all and just leaned against the window. She was seemingly in a bad mood.

On their way back, Jonathan called Aidan. "President Pearson, the Crossley Family started a new project and is looking for tenders. It looks like they want to use this chance to cover up what happened previously."

Hearing that, Aidan hummed in acknowledgement. Even when the Crossley Family suffered a huge loss, they were still tough and had the ability after all, so they wouldn't be easily defeated for sure.

However, it seemed like they were trying to recover the losses as soon as possible. Otherwise, they wouldn't be in a hurry to start a new project.

At this moment, Leanna suddenly asked, "President Pearson, how much do you know about Lloyd?"

Aidan looked at her. "The only way to win a war is to know your opponent completely. There's nothing I don't know about him. What do you want to ask?"

When she heard him say that, she didn't know how to ask her question all of a sudden. After a while, she said, "I think I've never seen Georgina's mother before. Do you know anything about this?"

Aidan crossed his legs and explained, "Lloyd has a twin brother named Leroy Crossley. Leroy is different from Lloyd, who has had high expectations from the Crossley Family ever since he was young. Leroy was weak from a young age, and he spent most of his time alone in the Crossley Residence's backyard. Since then, he has become gloomy and isolated and started to hate everything that Lloyd has."

However, since Lloyd was raised as the successor from the moment he was born, even if Leroy held grudges against him, it wouldn't change the fact that Lloyd would take the Crossley Family's president position.

The turning point in this matter was when their parents went abroad for business and died in a plane crash in the end. Lloyd and Leroy were the only ones left in the Crossley Family.

In contrast to Leroy's loner personality, Lloyd was gentle and big-hearted. He always felt guilty toward this little brother of his, so he stood against all odds and let Leroy join the Crossley Group. He even made Leroy the general manager and gave him a lot of important projects to handle.

After Leroy joined Crossley Group, perhaps because of the environmental from his sickness. He also became more chatty and more at ease when dealing with business matters.

At that time, when President Crossley and his wife died together, many people were eyeing the Crossley Group, but under the concerted effort of Lloyd and Leroy, they turned the tide and pulled the Crossley Group, which was at the edge of a cliff, back up step by step.

Lloyd and Leroy looked very alike, so if they purposely mimicked the tone and living habits of the other, had been by their side for many years, wouldn't notice it as well. So, they used this advantage to win many wars.

Yet, just as Crossley Group was growing, Leroy couldn't stand living in Lloyd's shadow anymore, so he planned a conspiracy.

In the explosion, Georgina's mother unfortunately died, and Leroy suffered the consequences himself. He, including his family, couldn't escape from the explosion. They all died from that tragedy.

After this crisis, Crossley Group was already on the edge of bankruptcy. Lloyd was in bed for a few months to recover his health, and after that, he saved the company again on his own.

Since then, the journey of Crossley Group had been smooth and steady, and they didn't encounter any serious incidents anymore, until now.

However, with his experience of failing twice previously, the incident this time was nothing in Lloyd's eyes. This was why he could make the decision that would minimize the loss in such a short time to protect the foundation of Crossley Group.

Come to look at the situation now, his judgment was very advantageous for Crossley Group.

Leanna didn't know that the Crossley Family had such a shocking past. After being stunned for a while, she asked, "So... Is Georgina Lloyd's only daughter?"

"Yes."

Hearing that, she heaved a sigh of relief. After a pause, she couldn't help but ask, "Is there any possibility that he would have... an illegitimate daughter or something like that?"

If the person who bought the pocket watch was really her biological father, it would be understandable that Lloyd blocked her source of information and went against her covertly when he knew that she was looking for the man in the photo.

At this moment, Aidan looked at her sparkling eyes and could guess what was going through her mind. He lifted his hand and stroked her hair. "It's impossible. Don't overthink it."

Hearing that, Leanna looked down and didn't know what to say.

"Lloyd and his wife grew up together from a young age. Their relationship is really good," he added.

After that, he didn't continue talking anymore.

"I got it." She hummed in acknowledgement and didn't press the matter further.

Although she didn't know what happened to the Pearson Family at that time, she believed that according to Naomi's personality and character, she wouldn't become a mistress. There was surely some misunderstanding in this.

On the other hand, after Leanna and Aidan left, the initially pitch black factory area suddenly lit up as the factory burst into flames. Everything inside was burned, and nothing was left behind.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 296-After a while, they arrived downstairs at Leanna's place. When Leanna was about to leave, Aidan asked, "Have you thought about it?"

"Thought about what?" She couldn't catch on at first.

He raised his brows and answered, "Moving out."

Hearing that, she became speechless. This b\*stard is always thinking about these kinds of insignificant things.

She purposely said, "I thought about it already. I'm not moving out. If you want to, you can move in here. I have no comment." I can just leave an empty room for this b\*stard and let him stay there alone.

"Really?" Aidan asked.

"Really. God is my witness." Her reply was extremely perfunctory as all she wanted was to go home and have some time to herself to think. She didn't want to waste her breath with him.

Aidan pulled her closer to him and wanted to kiss her. Just then, he glanced in the rearview mirror and saw that Jonathan was secretly looking at them.

Seeing that, he pressed his tongue against his teeth and let go of her in the end. "You should go inside."

Hearing that, she felt that she could finally escape, so she quickly opened the car door and ran inside.

Only after Leanna entered the neighborhood did Aidan pocket his gaze and said coldly, "If I remember it correctly, that land where the factory is built belongs to Crossley Group."

Jonathan nodded. "Yes. That is also the location of their new project. The factory will be demolished in two weeks."

When Aidan heard that, he pressed his lips together. It's definitely not a coincidence for Leanna to go there all of a sudden to find clues at this time. What is Lloyd planning?

At this moment, he recalled Leanna's question just now and asked, "About that explosion 20 years ago, who else was there other than Lloyd's wife and Leroy?"

Jonathan shook his head. They had looked into many things about Lloyd, but other than the fact that this tragedy was planned by Leroy, they couldn't find anything else.

Lloyd had probably gotten rid of everything regarding this when he reorganized Crossley Group back then.

Hearing that, Aidan snapped out of it and said calmly, "Drive."

As the black Rolls-Royce was traveling on the road, Jonathan said, "President Pearson, in my opinion, according to Lloyd's personality, he might not do this kind of thing. Is there any possibility that..."

Aidan tapped his slender fingers on his knees and replied calmly, "Of course he won't do it, if he's the real Lloyd."

Hearing that, Jonathan widened his eyes. "Do you mean that..."

"When Leanna mentioned it just now, only then did I realize that since Lloyd and Leroy could mimic each other's personality and tone to go against their opponents twenty years ago, it wouldn't be a difficult thing if one of them wanted to completely replace the other person." Aidan explained. He just needs to distance himself from those who know about Lloyd's living habits very well.

Jonathan then said, "Which means that the person in the Crossley Family now might not be the real Lloyd, but Leroy?"

"It's just a guess. He probably already got rid of all the evidence anyway. Or else, he wouldn't have been able to be Crossley Group's president for more than twenty years so peacefully."

"But if Leroy is pretending to be Lloyd, Georgina should be the real Lloyd's daughter. Shouldn't Leroy be doing anything he can to get rid of her? Why is he treating her so well?"

Aidan looked up and emphasized, "Since Leroy can replace Lloyd, he can also find a little girl around that age to replace Lloyd's daughter."

Jonathan gasped after hearing that. Although this was all their assumptions, if this was anything near the truth, it would be a serious and terrifying conspiracy.

. . .

On the other hand, when Leanna was waiting for the elevator, she bumped into Daniel again. They didn't talk anymore after greeting each other.

At this moment, she could feel the awkwardness that Zoe felt.

After they entered the elevator, Daniel suddenly said, "Miss McKinney."

"Yes?" She reacted immediately after being stunned for a second.

Daniel said, "I saw you coming out of President Pearson's car just now. You two got back together, right?"

She just pressed her lips together and admitted it tacitly.

"Although I know saying something like this at this moment may not be appropriate, I advise you to not immerse yourself too much in the happiness. There might be a tough battle later on."

Hearing that, Leanna frowned a little. She knew he was talking about Georgina.

In fact, Georgina always thought that Leanna was the reason why she couldn't marry Aidan. So, she was always mocking Leanna when they met each other. Now that she knew that Leanna got back together with Aidan, she definitely wouldn't let this go so easily.

"I got it. Thank you for your reminder." She nodded and expressed her gratitude.

Daniel nodded and wanted to say something else, but he changed his mind and swallowed the words in the end.

At this moment, the elevator reached Leanna's floor. "Bye," she said.

"Goodbye."

Only after Leanna entered her house did Daniel retract his gaze. He put his hand on the door knob, seemingly deep in thought.

Crossley Group's reaction this time round was actually quite strange. Even when they knew that the other party had dirt on them, they didn't seem to care at all and even started a new project right away.

Although it seemed like they were trying to divert attention, after combining it with what Georgina said previously, it was obvious that this matter was not that simple.

What Georgina cared about might not be the truth twenty years ago, but how to sling the mud on Leanna and drag Aidan into the mess in the process.

Yet... even when Leanna had the identity of Aidan's ex-wife, it didn't seem like she had anything to do with the matter twenty years ago.

What is Georgina planning?

\_ \_

As soon as Zoe came out of the shower, she saw Leanna changing her shoes at the door.

While putting on her face mask, she asked, "Nana, you're back already? Didn't you go on a date with President Pearson?"

Hearing that, she was silent before sighing and saying, "I'm too tired. I need a shower."

"Okay. Go ahead. I've ordered delivery. It should be here when you're done showering," said Zoe.

After Leanna entered the bathroom, she couldn't help but recall the clue that she found today.

Although Aidan said that it was impossible for Lloyd to have an illegitimate daughter, there was a photo of her family of three in her pocket watch, which meant that the owner of the pocket watch would surely be her biological father.

However, this was the answer she obtained in the end. No wonder I had a bad feeling yesterday night. It looks like my hunch is quite accurate.

When she left the shower, Zoe had just taken the delivery in. "Nana, you're just on time. You..."

Leanna froze a little and suddenly ran back into her room. "Zoe, you can eat first. I need to confirm something."

Hearing that, Zoe stood in the same place and looked at Leanna's back with confusion.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 297-In the room, Leanna took out her pocket watch from the box again as well as the purchase information from her bag to check the model again.

After checking a few times, she finally saw a slight difference.

This pocket watch was more than twenty years old, and it had been with Jethro previously, so the abrasion was quite serious. There were scratches in many places, and there was actually an alphabet carved under a scratch that she overlooked.

She could roughly tell that it was the letter 'M', so it had nothing to do with Lloyd's name.

Then, she checked the purchase records from top to bottom again and found out that there was a little asterisk next to Lloyd's purchase record.

After some thought, Leanna called the person-in-charge.

When the call was picked up, she said, "Hello, Mr. Muston. I'm Leanna. Sorry for disturbing you at this time, but I have something that I need to ask you."

"What is it?"

"I've gone through the purchase records just now and saw that there's an asterisk on one of the records, but the others don't have it. What is the asterisk for?"

"Oh, that. It should be our special customer. The pocket watches can be customized for special customers, but I remember they are quite rare."

When Leanna heard that, she held her breath and asked carefully, "And who were your special customers?"

"They're normally the higher-ups of the factory, or... Oh right, I remember that Mr. Crossley has customized two pocket watches before too."

"Who's Mr. Crossley?" she continued to ask.

"The land of the factory area belongs to Mr. Crossley, and he invested in the factory as well." The elder continued as he recalled his memory, "Yes, yes. Mr. Crossley has definitely customized two pocket watches. I was responsible for serving him at that time. He said that this pocket watch was a marriage present for his wife... One of them had his name carved on it, and the other one was his wife's name."

Hearing that, Leanna already got the answer. So, she said, "I got it. Thank you, Mr. Muston."

After she hung up the phone, she stared at the pocket watch silently.

Some time later, a knock came from the door, and it was pushed open. Zoe stuck her head inside and asked, "Nana, are you still busy? The dishes are turning cold. Do you want to eat first?"

Leanna cast her thoughts aside and put down the pocket watch before smiling. "Okay."

When they were eating, Zoe noticed that Leanna was absent-minded, so she thought that she was worrying about the purchase information. Zoe comforted her, saying, "Nana, don't overthink it. So many people bought that pocket watch, so it might not be... There are contact numbers in the purchase records, right? We can try calling them one by one tomorrow. If it's not picked up, we can..."

"It's okay, Zoe. Let's just hold it first. We can talk about it later," Leanna said.

Hearing that, Zoe nodded and didn't continue this topic anymore. She took out her phone and said, "I found a few houses that are quite nice. Two of them are just in front of our neighborhood. We can go

there and look around on the weekend."

After a moment of silence, Leanna said, "Zoe, I won't be able to view the houses with you. I need to go somewhere."

A cheeky smile appeared on Zoe's face. "Are you moving in with President Pearson?"

Leanna shook her head with a smile. "I'll tell you some time later." She didn't know how to tell her now since everything was just her assumptions. No matter what, she needed to look for evidence first.

"Okay, but you need to tell me if anything happens, okay? Don't just keep it to yourself," Zoe said.

"Okay."

After dinner, Zoe returned to her room and went to bed.

Meanwhile, Leanna sat in the living room and thought about it for a moment. In the end, she got up and knocked on the next door.

When Daniel saw her, he didn't seem surprised. He just said calmly, "Come in."

Leanna followed behind him and entered his house.

"What would you like to drink, Miss McKinney?" Daniel pulled the refrigerator door open.

"Just warm water. Thank you."

He raised his brows and poured a cup of warm water for her.

After he sat down, he asked, "If I'm not mistaken, you're here for Georgina's matter, right?"

With the cup of water in her hand, she answered, "Yes and no."

"Huh?" Daniel was confused.

Leanna continued, "I want to go to the Crossley Residence to look for something. No matter what, Georgina will be dragged into this."

"What do you want to look for?"

"I'm sorry. It's not that I don't want to tell you the truth, but there are just too many things that I'm not even sure about, so..."

Daniel knew what she meant, so he smiled. "Don't worry, Miss McKinney. I'm just asking. Three days later, Crossley Group will have a bidder conference for a project. Many big shots in the industry will be attending. I think President Pearson won't miss this chance either. Although I don't know what you're looking for, I think this might be a chance for you."

Hearing that, she pressed her lips together. This is indeed a rare opportunity.

Then, he said, "If I guessed it correctly, since you're here for me, you probably don't want to ask for help from President Pearson. I can help you get the invitation."

In fact, she didn't expect that he would say that. After being stunned for a moment, she didn't reject him and thanked him gently. "Thank you."

"You're welcome. After all, an enemy's enemy is a friend."

When she heard that, she paused for a second. "Enemy?"

She knew that Daniel was against the Crossley Family all this while, but this was the first time she had heard him address the Crossley Family as an enemy. All of a sudden, his purpose was much clearer.

Daniel crossed his long legs and said slowly, "Through the problems arising in Crossley Group this time, you should be able to tell that they have made a lot of enemies, but their biggest enemy now is President Pearson for sure."

Hearing that, Leanna chuckled awkwardly.

Everyone knew why Aidan became Crossley Group's enemy. This was also the reason why she went to Daniel for help and not Aidan.

The Pearson Group was already in a chaotic state, so she didn't want to drag Aidan into this.

"Thank you then," Leanna said while standing up.

"But I still need to remind you that Aidan is now the strongest enemy of the Crossley Family. They might take out their anger on you because of this." Daniel was already saying it so clearly. He believed that Leanna should be able to understand what he meant.

Leanna nodded. "I know what I'm doing. No matter what, I still need to thank you." She came here today to just ask about the Crossley Family's movement. In fact, he just needed to tell her that and didn't need to help her, but he took the initiative to get her the invitation.

Since Daniel didn't ask about her secret, of course she wouldn't inquire about his either.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 298-The next night, Daniel gave Leanna an invitation to the bidder conference.

Leanna sat in the room while putting the invitation next to the pocket watch as she pursed her lips gently.

Rather than a bidder conference, it is more like a business alliance for Crossley Group. The Crossleys are probably going to use the conference to consolidate their position, similar to when the Pearsons were using the Barnetts to enlist their connections. So, all the invitees are probably bigwigs. If

I appear in the bidder conference, I will catch Lloyd and Georgina off guard. However, this approach is too risky, and I'm still thinking if I should do it.

After a while, Leanna took out her cell phone to call Aidan.

Soon, his low, husky voice came from the other end of the line. "Miss me already?"

Leanna was unamused upon hearing that.

Before she said anything, Aidan continued, "I've told you to move in with me. It would have been so much more convenient."

Only after a while did Leanna say, "Since you are sleeping, forget it."

"I'm awake. What's the matter?"

Leanna said, "I..."

The words came to her lips, but she didn't know how to say them.

Hearing her hesitation, Aidan said, "Say no more. I'll come to you."

"What? There's no need..."

Before Leanna could finish her words, she could only hear a beep.

Why is this b\*stard so smart?

After hanging up the phone, Leanna stood on the balcony. For some reason, her anxiety lessened and she gradually calmed down.

After half an hour, Aidan called and said, "Come down."

Leanna rubbed her nose and trotted out the door.

As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw Aidan coming over.

Leanna asked, "Why did you come in?"

Aidan answered upon hearing that, "It's cold outside."

Leanna could not answer him.

After she hesitated for a moment, she said, "S-Still, you can't go up either. Zoe is sleeping."

Aidan curled his lips. "I see. I won't go up, then."

Then, he took Leanna's hand and sat on the chair in the hall.

Leanna subconsciously looked around and was relieved that no one else was there.

When he saw her reaction, he put his arm on the chair behind her and said with amusement, "What are you nervous about?"

"[..."

Leanna couldn't answer for a moment. Maybe I subconsciously do not want to be seen with him, one would gossip about us. However, that lowlife will be angry if I tell him the truth.

She couldn't figure out how to respond to Aidan's question even after thinking about it for a long time. Forget it.

Hence, she answered, "Nothing."

Aidan asked again, "What did you want to tell me on the phone?"

When the topic came up, Leanna lowered her eyes as her expression became serious.

He was not in a hurry and waited patiently.

After several minutes, Leanna said slowly, "I think... My birth father might have a great connection with the Crossley Family. I want to investigate the truth."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"I... I'm going to the Crossley Residence."

He frowned. "How are you going to get there?"

Leanna answered, "Actually, I found a useful clue in the warehouse yesterday. That might be my key to entering the Crossley Residence."

At that, Aidan pursed his lips slightly. "Have you ever thought that Lloyd would use the same chance to stop you?"

"Yes. So, I must seize the most advantageous moment to strike first."

"Are you sure?"

She nodded lightly. "I've thought about it clearly."

He said, "Fine, go ahead and do it. I'll accompany you."

"No, you don't have to," Leanna said. "You should leave this matter alone for now. Although Georgina has been targeting me, she doesn't know we have gotten together. This situation benefits me more; otherwise, they will try to involve you."

Aidan licked his teeth with his tongue, and only after a moment did he say, "I'm not comfortable with you going to such a dangerous place by yourself."

Leanna smiled at his response. "I have a way of ensuring that they will think twice before hurting me."

"What is it?"

"You'll see in time."

After she said everything she wanted to say, Leanna got up and wanted to leave. However, before she could take a step, she was pulled back again by Aidan.

He whispered, "I came running over here in the middle of the night, and you're just going to leave?"

Leanna rolled her eyes. "Oh... Indeed, it's quite late. You should hurry back and rest."

Aidan looked at her without saying a word.

She knew what was going through his head, so she preempted him by saying, "Stop dreaming. There's no way I'll let you go up there."

"We can leave together."

"No."

"Why?"

Leanna pulled her gaze away and said vaguely, "Nothing. I'm not running around at night."

I don't want to go back to Castor Villa. At least, not now.

Aidan said, "Then, we'll stay at a hotel."

His tone was firm and domineering, giving her absolutely no room for refusal.

Before she could say anything, he pulled her away.

It was already 2.00AM when they arrived at the hotel, and Leanna was so sleepy that she could barely keep her eyes open. So, she folded her jacket and headed for the sofa. "I'm going to sleep. Good night, President Pearson."

Aidan looked at her as his temples throbbed. "Go sleep on the bed."

However, Leanna refused without hesitation. "No."

It's obvious what he is thinking about. I might as well have wrapped myself up as a gift for him if I sleep on the bed.

This time, he didn't ask and directly picked her up from the sofa before heading for the bed.

Aidan said, "You just can't stop doubting me, huh? I've told you many times that I would have done it a long time ago if I really wanted to."

She retorted, "You're just afraid that I'll call the police."

He stayed silent.

Then, he threw her onto the bed and unbuttoned his collar with one hand before leaning down and putting his hands on both sides of her. Narrowing his eyes, he said, "You can try. Let's see if I'm afraid."

After being silent for a few seconds, Leanna decided to give in. "I'm sorry. Please pretend I never said that."

However, Aidan said, "It's too late."

Leanna pouted. I knew the b\*stard would take advantage of the situation. Filthy man!

When she was about to get out of his arms, he grabbed her fingers. "That's enough. I won't do anything. So, let's sleep."

However, she didn't quite believe it. "Really?"

Aidan stared at her with dark eyes. "Of course not."

Leanna stayed silent.

He released her and slowly unbuttoned his shirt before her.

Her ears turned red, and her mouth became dry as she watched him. She hurriedly turned around and wrapped herself in her blanket without taking off her jacket. "I'm going to sleep."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 299-Leanna closed her eyes, and it took a few minutes before she felt the space next to her sink down for a moment.

Immediately afterward, a warm man's body laid next to her.

When Leanna was about to move to the side, Aidan put an arm across her waist and asked in a low voice, "Don't you feel hot covering yourself with the blanket with so many layers of clothes on?"

"... It's not hot." It was a lie.

Leanna was hot and stuffy and could hardly breathe.

Behind her, Aidan did not speak but hugged her firmly.

Leanna heard the man's even and steady breathing a moment later.

She turned her head slightly and whispered tentatively, "President Pearson?"

The only response she got was silence.

Looks like he's really asleep.

She breathed a sigh of relief and carefully pushed his arm away to get out of his embrace.

Then, she sat on the bed and looked at the sofa before shifting her gaze back to the sleeping b\*stard. In the end, she gave in.

After taking off her jacket, Leanna laid back down and did her best to keep her distance from Aidan.

Her eyes were wide open. Although she was sleepy earlier, she didn't feel the slightest bit sleepy right now.

Come to think of it, I can't relax when I'm facing such a powerful opponent. Even if I enter the Crossley Residence, Lloyd and Georgina will be wary of me, and it won't be easy for me to find the truth.

Just when Leanna was lost in thought, she suddenly felt a weight on her waist. Aidan's arm was once again rested on her waist.

Leanna did not feel amused.

So, she growled, "President Pearson, stop leaning over. I'm going to fall off the bed."

However, Aidan didn't answer her.

Leanna continued, "I know you're awake. Hurry up and nudge over."

As she said, she reached out to nudge him.

In the darkness, Aidan slowly opened his eyes while grinning. He held her hand to pull her into his arms. "You won't fall down if you lean on me. You don't have to sleep on the edge of the bed."

Leanna felt that she couldn't argue with Aidan. So, she stayed silent and then said sullenly, "I'm sleepy. Let's sleep."

He hummed softly. Although he was hugging her, he did not act excessively.

After tossing about, the just-disappeared sleepiness gradually surfaced again. This time, Leanna was struggling to keep her eyes open. She wanted to sleep on her side, but Aidan pressed her against his chest.

So, Leanna fell asleep while listening to the man's calm and strong heartbeat.

In the end, Aidan kissed her forehead and whispered, "Good night."

It has been a long time since I last held her like this.

. . .

With the arrival of spring, the temperature continued to rise every day.

Time quickly passed, and soon it was the day of the bidder conference.

After Leanna changed her clothes, she put on bright and attractive makeup.

After she was done dressing up, it was already 2PM.

The bidder conference would start at 3 PM, and she would be just in time if she left immediately.

As she left, she picked up the pocket watch and placed it in her bag. After taking a deep breath, she walked out.

From now on, there's no turning back. I will stay on this path until the day I find the truth.

At the bidding site, Georgina looked at the people who kept coming over to greet her with a cold and mocking smile.

I know all too well what they are thinking. They are just trying to achieve their goals through pleasing me. Crossley Group is just going through a crisis, and they already can't wait to attack us. Even if something terrible happens to the Crossley Family, I am still the dignified daughter of the family. They are not worthy of me!

Soon, Georgina did not want to deal with them anymore. She got herself a glass wine and found Daniel in the venue. Then, she asked lightly, "How's the investigation going?"

Daniel took a sip of the champagne and raised his brows. "About to be done."

Upon hearing that, Georgina turned serious. "Tell me about it now."

"Calm down. Let's wait until the bidder conference is over. You might not be ready for the truth."

Just as Georgina was about to speak, there was a slight commotion in the venue. Aidan had arrived.

Georgina wrapped her arms around her chest and looked at Aidan. No one knew what she was thinking about.

Daniel followed her line of sight as he swirled the glass of champagne. "If I'm right, I assume you still haven't given up on Aidan. He is a good choice, after all."

Upon hearing that, Georgina was stunned and withdrew her gaze. "Nothing of the sort."

Daniel smiled and did not say anything more.

Although Georgina denied it, Aidan was the only one who could help Georgina now.

If he was willing to do that, he could quickly obtain Crossley Group.

Aidan indeed wanted Crossley Group, but he didn't want to get it this way. Everyone knew Aidan was cold-blooded and tough. Now, Georgina hoped to re-establish an alliance with Aidan, but at the same time, she was afraid that Crossley Group would fall into Aidan's hands.

Seemingly aware of Daniel's gaze, Aidan looked at Daniel across the crowd with a calm and cold expression.

It seems like Aidan came prepared too.

Daniel raised the glass in his hand toward Aidan.

However, Aidan ignored him and withdrew his gaze.

Daniel continued, "Crossley Group's current biggest rival is Aidan, right? Have you figured out how to deal with him?"

Georgina answered, "Aidan is overly arrogant and thinks everything is in his control. The more arrogant one is, the more flaws can be found in one."

"Oh, really?"

"I can't speak for the others, but Aidan's greatest weakness is Leanna McKinney."

Daniel gave her a sideways glance. "Are you sure he'll be held hostage over a woman?"

Georgina sneered. "You think too highly of him, and Aidan isn't as powerful as you think. Ultimately, he gave up the only chance to bring down the Pearson Family for that woman."

Daniel smiled but didn't say a word. He understood a business person would never make a money- losing deal, and Aidan was the same.

It didn't take long for the bidder conference to begin. Everyone took their seats.

Georgina put down her glass. "It's starting, and let's go."

Daniel looked at her as she left, then he turned his head to look around. He narrowed his eyes when he didn't see Leanna anywhere.

Judging from what Leanna said, I feel that something big is going to happen today.

Daniel scanned the area as he took a few steps back. Then, he turned around and followed Georgina's footsteps.

The bidding session was officially underway.

Crossley Group's project leader came on stage to give an overall project presentation.

The project leader was none other than Raymond Ford.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 300-The bidding was already halfway through. Everyone present today had their own goals.

Only a tiny portion of the invitee at the bidding had come for Crossley Group's project, while the vast majority had other plans.

Therefore, there weren't many genuine bidders. The bids were all very high, but the plans were average as if they wanted to ruthlessly skin Crossley Group alive.

When everyone thought Crossley Group would decline, a company came up with an exquisite plan at a reasonable price.

For a while, everyone discussed it. They did not expect there was actually a company that would be willing to work with Crossley Group at this time.

However, Aidan was not surprised as he thoughtfully tapped his knees with his fingers.

Lloyd turned around to look, then asked the assistant in a low voice, "What is this company's background? Why are they not on the tender list?"

The assistant answered, "Complex Group is a famous company abroad that cooperated with Pearson Group not long ago. Their person in charge, William Morris, is here at Highside to seek cooperation as well. The group probably decided to come to the bidding at the last minute, so they weren't recorded on the tender list."

Upon hearing that, Lloyd looked toward the other end of the venue.

William met his gaze with a nod and a smile.

The assistant continued, "Complex Group has had the idea of expanding into the domestic market for the past two years and has been working on it. The cooperation with Pearson Group is just the beginning, and I think the group wants to take advantage of Crossley Group to expand into the domestic market with the bidding this time."

Lloyd said, "First the Pearson Group, and now the Crossley Group. He's rather ambitious."

If he is trying to expand into a new market, there is nothing wrong with collaborating with two big companies one after another. However, his purpose would be too obvious if he had other ideas.

So, Lloyd instructed, "Go check out the company's details and the man in charge, William Morris."

"Yes, sir."

As the bidding ended, Lloyd also stood up.

However, someone stopped him before he could walk far.

Leanna stood before him and smiled lightly. "Hello, Mr. Crossley. I am Leanna McKinney. We've met before."

Lloyd squinted and said, "I remember you. What is it?"

Leanna looked around and smiled brighter. "I saw many familiar faces, all of whom are prominent figures in Highside. I wonder if it was appropriate to ask you some questions."

Leanna's voice was loud enough to draw everyone's attention, who was about to leave the venue.

Even William stopped and stood behind the crowd to watch the scene silently.

Leanna was beautiful and had dolled herself up for this occasion. No matter where she was, she would be the center of attention. In addition, she had said a few cryptic words, so it attracted the public's

attention.

Lloyd also noticed their intention and frowned. So, he didn't speak immediately.

Georgina came over and said coldly, "You came uninvited, Miss McKinney. You know it's inappropriate, yet you still asked that question to put my father in a dilemma. Don't you have basic courtesy and manners?"

Upon hearing that, Leanna smiled at Georgina. "Miss Crossley, you're exaggerating. I just want to ask Mr. Crossley some questions, so how is it a dilemma? However, it's alright if Mr. Crossley doesn't want to answer me before everyone. We can find a quiet place to talk."

Georgina was displeased. "Miss McKinney, watch your tongue!"

However, Lloyd reached out to stop her and looked at Leanna. His expression was as elegant and gentle as always. "It's fine, so just ask away."

Leanna looked at Georgina before slowly withdrawing her gaze. Then, she continued, "I'm here to ask if you customized a pocket watch over twenty years ago."

A hint of hostility flashed in Lloyd's eyes and disappeared a second later. He answered with ease, "I don't know why you would ask me this. As you said, twenty years have passed, so I don't remember anything about a pocket watch. Maybe I bought it, maybe I didn't."

Leanna was not surprised by his answer. Then, she took out a yellowed notebook. "This is the purchase record of the pocket watch manufacturer. You may not remember such insignificant details, but the notebook records that you once customized two pocket watches for you and your wife as your wedding anniversary gift. Do you remember now?"

Lloyd frowned upon hearing that. "I remember now, there was such a thing. However, I must remind you that my wife passed away a long time ago. Please do not make a drama out of her."

"Of course not. I'm just asking. I won't disrespect the deceased; the same goes for Mrs. "However, I would like to ask if anyone has ever met Mrs. Crossley?"

Several business leaders about the same age as Lloyd glanced at each other but did not speak up immediately.

Lloyd's wife had passed many years ago, so those who had seen her must be the older generation.

Although it had been a long time and no one remembered what she looked like, they remembered that she was beautiful.

However, they were just there to watch the fun. They hadn't figured out what was going on yet so they didn't make a rash move, as it was not worth offending Lloyd over a little brat.

Lloyd immediately said, "That's enough, Miss McKinney. You're not welcome here; please get out!"

At this time, an old, calm voice came from outside the crowd. "I've met her."

As the voice fell, the crowd slowly gave way.

The person who came was Mr. Jackson.

Mr. Jackson walked to Leanna with the support of his walking stick. "Young lady, Mr. Crossley's wife used to be my student. There may be no one present who is more familiar with her than me."

At this point, Lloyd's face was twisted into a hideous scowl. On the other hand, Georgina tried to speak several times but was held back by Lloyd.

Leanna nodded at Mr. Jackson to greet him and then put her hand into her bag. After a few seconds, she finally took out the pocket watch and handed it to Mr. Jackson.

Standing behind the crowd, William's expression changed when he saw the pocket watch. Just as he was about to step forward, he was pulled back by the assistant beside him.

The assistant whispered, "Sir, Lloyd's subordinates are watching us."

They had waited for so long for this moment; if they were discovered by Lloyd now, it would be a lost cause.

William clenched his hands tightly as he looked over to Leanna again.