

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 301-310

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 301-Meanwhile, Mr. Jackson stared at the pocket watch in Leanna's hand in a trance as she handed it over. Then, he extended his trembling hand to cradle it and raised his head to look at her in astonishment. He flipped the pocket watch cover, and the photo of two people was presented in front of his eyes. Then, he clutched the pocket and was silent for a while before muttering, "The woman in the photo is Sandra." When those words escaped his lips, everyone around him whispered curiously, wondering how Leanna had gotten ahold of the pocket watch. Leanna had envisioned countless possibilities beforehand, but when she heard the answer, she still couldn't help but gasp softly. It seemed that she had made the right gambit. Suddenly, Mr. Jackson grabbed Leanna's hand and asked with a hint of eagerness and curiosity in his tone, "Young lady, where did you get the pocket watch?" "It's..." Leanna cleared her throat as she felt her throat dry at his inquiry. Then, after a moment of silence, she continued, "It's my mother's relic." Her voice echoed across the hall, and everyone gasped in shock and exchanged bewildered and confused glances with each other. If the pocket watch belonged to Leanna's mother, it meant that Leanna was Lloyd's daughter, didn't it? What about Georgina, whom everyone had hailed as the daughter of the prestigious Crossley Family? Who was she?

At the thought of this, everyone instinctively looked at Georgina, who looked equally bewildered and aghast. It seemed as if she was equally at a loss for everything that was unfolding before her. Mr. Jackson returned the pocket watch to Leanna and frowned as he turned to look at Lloyd, who had been silent all along. "Lloyd, what exactly is going on here?" After a moment of silence, Lloyd pursed his lips and said, "You two, come with me." Georgina followed him as soon as he turned around. "Dad, what—" Lloyd raised his hand to stop her. "Shush. We'll talk about it later." Georgina's expression was far from pleasant. After she took a few steps forward, she looked back at Leanna and secretly bit the insides of her cheek in frustration. Mr. Jackson clutched his walking stick and said to Leanna, "Let's go." "Okay." She nodded and tucked the pocket watch into her bag. After they left, Lloyd's assistant came forward and announced that the tender offering was over and thanked everyone for their participation. It was clear to everyone that they were eager to end the event in order to sort out the mess. The crowd pouted and left reluctantly as they were made to leave, just when the plot thickened. Soon, there were few people left in the originally lively venue.

William locked his gaze in the direction where Leanna had left and was a little lost in thought. At this moment, Aidan appeared out of nowhere and stood before him. "Congratulations, Mr. Morris."

"Whatever for?" William regained his composure and asked indifferently. He wasn't in the mood to exchange pleasantries with Aidan. Aidan quirked his brow in response. "For winning the collaboration project with Crossley Group as you wished, of course." "They haven't released the results yet. So, it's too soon for you to congratulate me." "Is that so?" Aidan said, "Among the competitors for the tender, you are the best choice, and no one even came close. I'm sure Lloyd isn't that blind." William gave him a perfunctory smile. "Mutual consideration is a key factor for the collaboration of both parties. All I can do is fulfill the conditions within my ability. The final decision is in Mr. Crossley's hands." "You've been playing the long game for so long now. Don't you think it's a waste of time and effort if you can't even get a project from Crossley Group?" "I don't quite get what you mean, Mr. Pearson. I'm here for the tender, that's all." Aidan smirked. "I thought you were interested in other things besides the project, for example, everything that just happened." "I'm sorry, but you have misunderstood me, Mr. Pearson." William asserted, "I'm a businessman, so I'm only interested in my own interests and benefits. The things that happened just now are related to Miss McKinney. I think you should..." William abruptly stopped mid-sentence and glanced at Aidan with a frown as if something had crossed his mind. Aidan met his eyes, and the faint smile on his face deepened slightly.

After a short pause, William cleared his throat and excused himself, "Excuse me, I have something to do, so I'll take my leave now. See you, Mr. Pearson." With that, William nodded toward Aidan and strode away. After William left, Jonathan walked and stood next to Aidan. "We should leave too," Aidan spoke slowly. After they departed from the venue, Jonathan said, "Lloyd is investigating William now. I think he will begin collaborating with William if he doesn't find anything odd." "Lloyd won't find anything. So William is now his last choice, or should I say, he is left with no choice." "What should we do now? Should we do something?" "No." Aidan paused for a moment before he continued, "Just continue as usual." "Okay." Jonathan nodded. Aidan pursed his lips as he stood beside the car, shoved one hand in his pocket, and turned to look at the venue behind him.

He tried to pry William's mouth for more information earlier, but it seemed that William wasn't too keen on sharing. It was very likely that William came because of the incident twenty years ago, but he wasn't sure of William's motives and identity. Jonathan knew something was bothering Aidan as he

observed his expression, so he came forward and whispered, "Don't worry. Mr. Jackson is there with Mrs. Pearson. She'll be alright."

Aidan snorted. "I'm not worried about her." After that, he got into the car. Jonathan looked in askance at the shut door. Is it so difficult to express your true feelings? Why else would you have gone to Mr. Jackson's house in the middle of the night to purposely invite him over? Jonathan complained in his mind.... Mr. Jackson and Leanna sat together in the VIP lounge while Lloyd and Georgina sat across from them. Lloyd said, "Show me the pocket watch." Leanna reflexively looked toward Mr. Jackson, who nodded at her. She whisked out the pocket watch from her bag, placed it on the table, and pushed it to Lloyd. Lloyd took the pocket watch and took a closer look at it before saying, "This is indeed the one I gave to Sandra." Then, he looked at Leanna and asked, "You said that this is your mother's relic, right?" "Yes." She inhaled a shallow breath and answered. Lloyd put down the pocket watch and said faintly, "After the accident, I couldn't find this pocket watch on Sandra's body." Mr. Jackson interjected gravely, "But all we saw was a burned corpse. What if it wasn't Sandra? She might have had a chance to escape! How else can you explain that the pocket watch is now in Miss McKinney's possession?"

"Mr. Jackson, you knew what happened back then." Lloyd smiled. "Leroy kidnapped Georgina and Sandra. It was possible that Leroy snatched the pocket watch from her then, wasn't it? Also, I'm curious as to why the watch has come into Miss McKinney's possession." Mr. Jackson was silent for a moment before he gazed at Leanna and asked, "Do you have your mother's photo?" Leanna nodded and took out a photo from her bag. After he laid his gaze on the photo, his expression turned grim. He parted his mouth several times, but no words came out. In the end, he quietly handed the picture to Lloyd. Lloyd took one glance at the photo and blurted, "I understand now."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 302-Lloyd enunciated slowly, "Miss McKinney's mother should be Leroy's wife, and she must have taken the pocket watch and the photo from Sandra at that time."

Mr. Jackson snapped in irritation, "That's nonsense! Look at her eyes! Their eyes are so similar. She is clearly Sandra's daughter. How do you..."

"Mr. Jackson..." Lloyd interjected before he could finish, "I know better than anyone else that Gina is Sandra's daughter. I can do a paternity test with her if you don't believe me."

Mr. Jackson gripped his walking stick and pursed his lips.

Lloyd pushed the photo back to Mr. Jackson and quipped, “I believe you can see how much they hate me just by looking at this photo. If Sandra had it, how could she ruin it?”

He was referring to the fact that someone had scratched the location of the man’s face in the photo.

Leanna explained, “Jethro scratched the photo. My mom died when I was very young.”

“If I’m not mistaken,” Georgina added immediately, “you have a younger brother, don’t you, Miss McKinney?”

Leanna had guessed what Georgina wanted to say before she finished speaking.

She looked straight into Georgina’s eyes and smiled. “Yes.”

Georgina continued, “I don’t know why you came here with the pocket watch, but for your information, my mother died in that accident twenty years ago, and I’m her only daughter. So I’m afraid that you will never be able to get your way.”

“My way? What do you mean by that, Miss Crossley?” Leanna voiced flatly, “I saw the pocket watch in my mother’s relics and found out that it was related to Mr. Crossley, so I came to verify something. You don’t need to be so nervous, Miss Crossley.”

Lloyd asserted, “Miss McKinney, since you have asked your questions, can you please return the pocket watch to me? I don’t know who your mother is, and I don’t want to hold anyone accountable for this matter, but since the watch belongs to Sandra, you should return it to its rightful owner.”

“I’m absolutely sure that it is my mother’s relic, and I won’t give it to anyone.” Leanna conferred, “But since you claim that the watch belongs to your wife, it can only mean that one of us is lying. What do you think?”

“Miss McKinney...” Georgina grumbled.

“Well,” Mr. Jackson raised his hand to interrupt her, “I think she’s right. Lloyd, that explosion was catastrophic, to say the least, so someone might have pulled a switcheroo or two. I think we’d better not draw a conclusion so hastily. Also, I find it very strange that Miss McKinney bears a stark resemblance to Sandra while you and Gina look so much alike. I think it is better to investigate this matter in detail.”

“There’s nothing to be investigated. We can just do the paternity test...”

“You’re right, Mr. Jackson.” Lloyd smiled. “We should look into this matter thoroughly.”

Georgina furrowed her brows in frustration. She couldn’t figure out why Lloyd would agree to such an absurd suggestion.

Leanna said, “Before you find out the truth, I want to move into your house.”

“No, you can’t!” Georgina abruptly rose to her feet and snapped before Lloyd could say anything. “Don’t even think about it.”

Leanna raised her eyes to look at her and commented lightly, “You can’t say no, Miss Crossley. We’re currently in the same boat.”

“Hey...”

Lloyd cut in before things could go sideways, “Alright, you can move in, but if we find out that you are not related to Sandra at all, I hope you can make an official apology to us.”

“No problem.” Leanna smiled. “But if it is proven that my mother is indeed your wife, does it mean that Miss Crossley has to apologize to me? In addition to the apology, I want her to move out of your house and will never be allowed to call herself Miss Crossley or have any relations to Crossley Group.”

“Sure,” Lloyd agreed before Georgina could say anything about the matter.

Mr. Jackson nodded. “I think it’s not a big deal. Even if Miss McKinney is not Sandra’s daughter, she should be a member of the Crossley Family, so she should move back to her own house.”

Georgina knew that judging from the flow of the conversation reverse the situation, so she gave in to her rage and stormed out.

Mr. Jackson got up with the support of his walking stick and said to Leanna, "Young lady, see me to the door, will you?"

"Sure."

Leanna took Mr. Jackson's hand and walked a few

"Yes, Mr. Crossley." Leanna turned back indifferently. "Do you have something else to say?"

"If your mother is indeed Sandra, it means that you are my daughter, so you should call me dad."

Leanna said dispassionately, "What makes you think that you deserve that title when you have never done anything as my father? I just want to take back what was once mine, that's all."

The combination of her attitude and her logic was perfect.

Leanna and Mr. Jackson strolled out of the venue. As they descended the stairs, Mr. Jackson continued earnestly, "He has now agreed to let you move into his house, but he may set up traps secretly and catch you unawares. Therefore, you must always be on guard."

Leanna pursed her lips and muttered, "Mr. Jackson..."

Mr. Jackson patted her arm gently. "Trust me. You are definitely Sandra's daughter, but there are some things that I can't tell you right now. But you'll know sooner or later."

Now that Lloyd had been forced to take a step back, he now had to compromise and meet him halfway. Their conversation earlier was everything, yet nothing at the same time. Now was not the time for them to have a fallout.

Then, he looked at her and beamed in gratification. "I didn't expect that you and Sandra survived that explosion. Tell me, what did you go through after that?"

Leanna opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

Finally, Mr. Jackson seemed to realize that this wasn't the time and place for such a reunion, so he chuckled and changed the subject. "Forget about it. It's

not important anyway. I'm sure he would be pleased if he knew you were still alive."

"He?" Leanna was clueless. "Who do you mean?"

He didn't give her a straight answer but merely advised, "You are courageous to confront Lloyd on such an occasion today. After the chaos, I'm sure this is the hottest topic in Highside now. With so many people anticipating this matter, Lloyd will not dare to harm you. Stay at his house. The best place to hide is in plain sight. Just call me if you need any help."

"Thank you, Mr. Jackson." Leanna nodded.

After she escorted Mr. Jackson to his car, she couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Jackson, can I ask you a question?"

"Go ahead." Mr. Jackson nodded.

Leanna hesitated for a moment before muttering under her breath, "Uh... Is the current Lloyd no—"

"Ahem!" Mr. Jackson coughed harshly in order to drown out her question and smiled kindly, "Don't overthink this. You'll know when the time comes."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 303-Leanna exhaled lightly after she saw Mr. Jackson's car gradually disappearing from her line of sight. As soon as she turned around, a black Rolls-Royce stopped next to her.

Then, the window slowly wound down, revealing a man's dashing features. He tilted his head slightly and looked at her. "Get in."

Leanna looked around before opening the car door and getting into the car.

"Is everything settled?" Aidan asked.

After a brief period of silence, Leanna nodded and brought up the topic, "I'll move into Lloyd's house in a couple of days."

Aidan looked at her and pursed his thin lips tightly.

Leanna sneaked a glance at him and mumbled sheepishly, "I know what I'm doing. I'll be fine. Also, so many people were in attendance today, so Lloyd will not..."

“You’re putting me in a difficult position.”

“Huh?” Leanna was confused.

He crossed his legs and shrugged leisurely. “I don’t think the Crossleys will be welcoming, so it is highly likely that I won’t be able to move in with you.

Leanna looked at him in shock before she narrowed her eyes at him.

I knew it! This b\*stard will never be serious! Not even once!

Leanna snorted, “Oh, you underestimate yourself. What you said just now is an understatement, actually. I think they want to release the hellhounds and chase you out of their house.”

“Oh? Then, you have to be careful too.” Aidan raised his eyebrows.

“Me? Why?”

“You’re the reason why I wanted to break off the engagement, so you are the source of the problem.”

“Wow, you’re really good at pushing the blames on others.”

“I’m just stating facts.”

Leanne rolled her eyes and ignored him. She just knew that her heart blood pressure would rise if she continued talking to him.

After a while, she asked, “You invited Mr. Jackson over, didn’t you?”

“There’s an easy way to return the favor.” Aidan said, “You know what to do.”

What the hell do I know?!

Leanna didn’t want to talk to him anymore, so she closed her eyes and pretended to sleep.

Unfortunately, Aidan saw through her ruse as he pulled her into his arms and hugged her.

Leanna was somewhat tired at this point, so she didn’t bother struggling.

A moment had passed, and the driver parked the car at the studio entrance.

Jonathan glanced through the rearview mirror and whispered, "Mr. Pearson, you have a meeting in half an hour."

Aidan glanced at Leanna, who was sleeping soundly in his embrace, and then at his watch. "I still have time."

Jonathan silently got out of the car and made the necessary preparations to delay the meeting later.

Still, Leanna woke up within a few minutes once the vehicle stopped moving. She tilted her stiff eyes at the scenery beyond the window. "When did we arrive? Why didn't you wake me up?"

"It is exceptionally rare for you to be able to sleep by my side like this. You should cherish the moment."

Leanna rolled her eyes again. How can he be so pompous all the time?

She took her things and was about to get out of the car when Aidan pulled her back and caressed her hair gently. "You know what awaits you when you move into the Crossleys' house, don't you?"

Leanna was silent for a moment before she affirmed resolutely, "I know."

That meant that she had tied her fate to that of the Crossley Family. She knew that by doing so, she wouldn't be able to remain uninvolved when the Crossleys were to do something.

Furthermore, she had more or less revealed Lloyd for who he truly was before the masses today. Anyone with a brain would find the whole situation circumspect. So, at this point in time, there was no doubt that Lloyd utterly despised her existence. He might look gentlemanly and amiable, but who knew what kind of traps he would set up in secret?

Georgina was another time-bomb.

But if she gave up now out of fear, the truth of what had actually gone down 20 years ago would be concealed forever.

Although Mr. Jackson did not answer her question directly, she was almost certain that the current Lloyd was actually Leroy, and the real Lloyd, who was also her biological father, had died in that explosion.

In the past, she didn't want to explore the truth of the past because she didn't want to disrupt her peaceful life, but Aidan was right. Her life had never been peaceful. She would never be able to find peace if she continued to delude herself. Maybe if she lived a quiet life, she wouldn't have to find herself entangled with hidden schemes and danger along the way, but she knew that deep down, she would have regretted that decision until the day she died.

Now that she was finally inching closer to the truth. How could she possibly give up now?

Perhaps, the truth itself was not important. Instead, the most important agenda on the list was to expose Lloyd's true colors.

After they remained in comfortable silence, Leanna finally conveyed, "I think... This is the path I have to take."

Aidan pursed his lips and said, "Make sure your phone is on 24/7. Call me if anything happens."

Leanna nodded slightly. Then, something crossed her mind, and she confided, "I hope you can help me with something."

"What is it?"

"Georgina mentioned my brother today and had sent someone to hurt Louis previously. I'm worried that she will harm Louis again this time."

Aidan curled a strand of her hair around his finger and toyed with it leisurely. "Don't worry. Your brother is much smarter than you."

Leanne pushed him away in frustration, but his finger got caught in her hair in the process, which caused its untimely demise.

Aidan looked at a strand of hair around his finger and wisely said nothing.

"Get lost!" Leanna gritted her teeth in agitation, grabbed her things, and fiercely slammed the door.

Jonathan, who was standing outside the car, was spooked by her abrupt burst of rage. They were fine just now. Why is she so mad now?

Jonathan waited for a while longer to avoid the awkward atmosphere before opening the car door and getting inside. "M-Mr. Pearson, do we need to delay the meeting?"

Aidan's indifferent voice echoed from behind, "We have twenty minutes. Notify everyone to prepare for the meeting."

"Okay."

When they exited the elevator in Pearson Group, an assistant rushed over and greeted him, "Mr. Pearson."

"What is it?" Aidan strode forward and asked.

"O-Old Mr. Pearson is waiting for you in your office. He said that he wants to see you as soon as you enter the office."

Aidan walked straight to the conference room. "I'm busy. Tell him to wait."

The agitated assistant looked at Jonathan with a pleading gaze. Jonathan leaned over and instructed, "Tell Old Mr. Pearson that Mr. Pearson has a very important meeting now and will go to see him when the meeting is over."

The assistant nodded and left while Jonathan walked into the conference room with a stack of files in his hands.

Gordon, who was in the president's office, frowned grumpily when he heard the message from the assistant. But, then, he suppressed his irritation, waved the assistant off, and dismissed him.

He had expected Aidan to do such a thing since he was beyond his control now.

Gordon rubbed the head of his cane and asked solemnly, "What are your findings?"

"The Crossleys avoided talking about this matter, but according to the latest news from the venue, Mr. Jackson was also present. So it looks like it is most likely true."

Gordon snorted derisively, “Hah! That Leanna has quite some tricks up her sleeve, and she’s now targeting the Crossleys. From the looks of it, she’s quite greedy. No wonder she didn’t want anything when they got divorced. The Crossleys are her next target.”

“Should we continue the investigation?”

“Of course! Find out what Leanna has on Lloyd. This time, I will destroy the Crossley Family and their company!” Then, a sudden idea flashed in his mind. So, he leaned over to whisper something to his subordinate and ask them to investigate that matter as well.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 304-Georgina went straight to Daniel after leaving the venue and coldly demanded, “Did you know that Leanna would come here today?”

Daniel raised his eyebrows. “No, I didn’t. Why?”

“I thought she would tell you since you guys are quite close.”

“Stop right there.” Daniel chuckled. “She and I are neighbors, and we would say hello and exchange pleasantries when we bumped into each other in the neighborhood, that’s all. Nothing else... Wait a minute. Well, Elijah likes her, so we meet occasionally.”

Daniel tilted his head as he pondered over it, then added, “Anyway, we are only a little closer than mere neighbors—acquaintances, at most. Why would she tell me such things?”

Georgina crossed her arms around her chest and heaved a deep breath without saying a word.

Daniel observed her expression quietly and asked indifferently, “I left earlier. I heard that Miss McKinney went to see Mr. Crossley, but I don’t know the details. What happened?”

“Forget it.” Georgina frowned and dismissed him. “I don’t want to talk about it. Can you tell me the things you know?”

Daniel guffawed. “If you really want to know, of course, I can tell you.”

“Cut to the chase.”

Daniel leaned against the desk behind him as his finger tapped against the wooden counter. "It's nothing much, actually. It's almost similar to what your dad told you."

Georgina was already barely holding back her rage when it was decided that Leanna would move into her house. His words were akin to a straw breaking a camel's back as her temper flared, and she lashed out, "I don't want to hear the things I know! Tell me something I don't know!"

Daniel took out a photo and showed it to Georgina. "This man is Leroy Crossley. He is your dad's brother."

"So?"

"He was jealous of your father and coveted everything he owned. So, twenty years ago, he kidnapped you and your mother and planted a bomb."

Georgina was getting even more frustrated. "Yes, I know that! Can you tell me somethi—"

"What you know is just the basics," Daniel smirked.

"What do you mean?" Georgina was taken aback.

Daniel didn't give her a straight answer as he retribution for what he had done. But no one knew that he survived."

"What..."

As soon as she blurted that out, she paused and finally realized that something was off.

Then, she asked anxiously, "Where is Leroy now? Did he order Leanna to move into my house?"

Daniel replied, "I'm not sure about that, but your dad and Leroy look who survived the explosion?"

"What the hell do you mean by that?!" Georgina glared at Daniel and snapped.

“Nothing, I’m just stating my speculations, that’s all. You don’t have to believe me. After all, I don’t have proof to support my story. I can go on with the investigation if you want to know more.”

Georgina smirked. “Never mind. I know the rest.”

Leanna must be Leroy’s daughter who didn’t die in the explosion. Her appearance was timed too well, not to mention that now Georgina had information that Leroy didn’t die in the blast. As long as she dug up dirt on the past events, Leroy and Leanna would be doomed!

She wanted Aidan to know that breaking off

The only person who was worthy of him was her!

Daniel stared at Georgina’s back as she left, and his expression slowly darkened.

...

In the president’s office in Pearson Group, Gordon asked the assistant, shaking his legs agitatedly, “How much longer will the meeting be?”

The assistant wiped his sweat nervously. “I-I think it’ll be over soon.”

Gordon thumped his cane against the ground indignantly. “I’ve been sitting here for two hours! Does he think I’m invisible?!”

The assistant stood quietly at the side, not daring to breathe loudly.

“Get him!” Gordon snapped. “I want to see him right now!”

“B-B-But Mr. Pearson doesn’t like to be disturbed when he’s in a meeting...”

“Doesn’t like to be disturbed my a\*s!” Gordon roared, “He left me hanging here on purpose! He’s getting more unruly. Has he forgotten who gave him the chance to get to where he is now?! If I had known that he would be so cocky now, I wouldn’t have—”

“You wouldn’t have what?” A monotonous yet very firm voice came from the doorway before he could finish his sentence.

Gordon took a deep breath but did not finish what he was saying.

The assistant nodded at Aidan and greeted him, "Mr. Pearson."

Aidan waved him off in a gesture of dismissal.

Gordon's subordinate also bowed slightly at Aidan and made themselves scarce, leaving the two men alone.

When the door closed, Aidan sat across from Gordon, crossed his slender legs, and conferred straightforwardly, "What do you want to say? Say it."

Gordon frowned in dissatisfaction. "Aidan, I may not have been bothering you lately, but I'm still your father. Can you be a little respectful and polite?!"

Aidan's lips twitched, and he smirked. "Just get straight to the point. We can reduce unnecessary communication and also accelerate the progression efficiently. Well, if you came just to correct my attitude, I'm sorry, I'm a natural-born j\*rk."

Gordon looked even grumpier now and felt that calling his son rebellious was an understatement.

After a brief period of silence, he decided to cut his losses and went straight to the meat of the matter, "You should know about your brother breaking off the engagement with the Crossleys, right?"

Aidan silently waited for him to continue.

"We have broken off the engagements with the Crossleys repeatedly. You should know better than me that they utterly despise us."

Aidan's lips curled slightly as he listened, and he casually tapped the couch's armrest.

He didn't expect that the person who was the most anxious about Leanna's return to the Crossley Family was not Lloyd but Gordon.

Gordon ignored his rude behavior and continued, "The thing about Anna is in the past. She was at fault in the first place anyway, and I don't intend to meddle in that particular affair. As for you, it's time for you to get married again."

"Married? With whom?"

“I’ve selected a few young ladies who hail from a similar background as us. I’ll arrange for you to meet them soon.”

“The ladies from similar backgrounds?” Aidan commented leisurely, “Whose illegitimate daughters are they?”

“Shush!” Gordon frowned furiously. “They are the heiresses of the prominent families in the city! You—”

“Oh, that means they’re out of my league.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 305-When Gordon had stormed off in a huff, Jonathan knocked on the door of the president’s office.

Aidan got up and walked to the desk. “Come in.”

Jonathan entered the office and placed a document on the desk. “Mr. Pearson, this is the minutes of the meeting and some documents for you to sign.”

Aidan gave a nonchalant hum.

Jonathan couldn’t resist his curiosity and inquired, “Why does Old Mr. Pearson want to arrange a date for you out of the blue...”

Aidan snorted at his remark and flipped through the documents on the desk while quipping leisurely, “Why else? He’s worried that once Leanna is proven to be a member of the Crossley Family, she will team up with me to deal with him. So, of course, he’s on pins and needles now.”

“He got the news so quickly...”

Aidan narrowed his dark eyes slightly and didn’t say anything.

Gordon must have been watching Crossley Group’s bidding session at all times and wanted to take advantage of any weak points he could find, so it was not surprising at all that he would receive the news so fast.

“Have you found Jethro?” Aidan asked.

Jonathan lowered his head, chagrined. “No... He’s very good at hiding. We’ve placed spies in various underground casinos, but he never appears as if he could sense our presence.”

Aidan pinched the bridge of his nose in annoyance. “Forget it, then. Find out how he escaped from prison. He shouldn’t be able to do this all by himself.”

“Are you saying that someone is helping him?”

“He couldn’t have disappeared for no reason. If he had been able to control himself from gambling, he wouldn’t have messed up his life to his extent.”

“I’ll make sure to investigate this matter.” Jonathan nodded slightly.

“Hang on.”

Aidan’s voice echoed behind him as soon as he turned around.

“Yes, Mr. Pearson. Is there anything else?”

Aidan licked his lips and said, “Don’t tell Leanna about this.”

Jonathan kept a straight face and said seriously, “Okay.”

It seemed that his painstaking efforts were not in vain, as Aidan had become better and better at winning his ex-wife’s heart.

After Jonathan left, Aidan took out his phone and dialed Oscar’s number. As soon as the call was connected, he asked, “How is it going?”

“I’m watching him all the time. He went home after the bidding ended and did not do anything unusual.”

“What about Daniel?”

“He also went straight home.”

Aidan’s lips twitched slightly. These people were indeed the epitome of patience.

Oscar added, “Based on my findings, William’s information shows that he does not have a daughter at all. So it means that either there is no such person in the first place, or...”

“He thought she was dead.”

Oscar paused for a while before saying, “In that case, do you think that Leanna is... Is he—”

“It’s too early to tell,” Aidan interjected. “Keep an eye on them and notify me as soon as you notice something off.”

...

Leanna had been in the office of her studio since she returned. She stared at the pocket watch, utterly immersed in her thoughts. Her expression was unreadable, making it highly difficult for one to guess just what she was thinking.

For some reason, she had a feeling that the truth was within her grasp, so close that it seemed like it was just a hand’s reach away. She also felt that Mr. Jackson must be in the know.

Then, there was a knock on the door, and Zoe poked her head in. Leanna quickly placed the pocket watch down and asked, “Zoe, what’s up?”

“Are you drawing a design?”

“Not yet.” Leanna shook her head and massaged her temples.

Zoe presented the bags she had hidden behind her back and shook them enticingly. Inside the bags were coffee and pastries. “I’ve brought you some goodies! Snack first, work later.”

With that, she put the bags on Leanna’s desk and said, “I need to go out later for a shoot, and I’ll go straight to review the houses. I won’t return to the studio after this. So, be careful when you go home by yourself later.”

“I will.”

“When will you move in with the Crossleys?”

“In a couple of days.”

Zoe sighed quietly. Suddenly, she jerked up as if something had crossed her mind. “Does Louis know about this?”

“I haven’t told him yet. So don’t say anything to him. Let’s see how things go.”

“Don’t worry. My lips are sealed. I promise not to spill the beans.” Zoe even made the gesture of pulling the zipper on her lips.

Finally, she urged, “Go ahead and eat those. I’m going out now. Tiffany and the girls will man the shop. So just do your work and don’t bother about other things.”

After Zoe left, the originally lively office became quiet again.

Leanna took a deep breath, turned on the computer, and began to draw the draft.

Time ticked by, and she couldn’t ignore her sore muscles from maintaining the same position for hours. When she finally looked away from her work, the sky outside was already dark.

She looked at her phone, and it was already 9.00PM.

She massaged her stiff neck and walked out of the office.

No one was in the studio at this moment, as everyone had already gone home. Leanna walked to the pantry to pour a glass of water. When she took a sip, she heard footsteps from the door. She figured that it was Aidan, so she muttered without looking back, “Just wait for me outside. I’ll be right—”

“Leanna.”

It was Elijah’s voice.

An astonished Leanna hurriedly placed the glass down and turned around with her eyes wide in shock.

Elijah, who was standing in the doorway, smiled at her. “You just got off work, right?”

Leanna nodded lightly.

Elijah pursed his lips before asking, “Are you free tonight? I want to take you out to dinner.”

“Huh?” Leanna froze in shock. Just as she was about to answer, a cold male voice resonated, “Since Mr. Parker has kindly asked you out, just go.”

Aidan stood beside Elijah, who was rendered mute and slightly awkward. He looked at Elijah and smirked unpleasantly. "I always happen to be around when you want to take her out to dinner. What a pleasant coincidence. It seems that I'm quite lucky."

Elijah chuckled in discomfort. He looked at Leanna, but when he thought of what she said when he entered, he retracted his gaze and tacked on, "Well, if you don't mind, you should join us."

"Thank you. Please wait outside. We'll be right up."

Elijah nodded absent-mindedly and turned to leave the studio.

"What are you doing?!" Leanna glared at Aidan in exasperation.

"Did you really plan to go to dinner with him alone?" Aidan raised his eyebrows.

"I—"

It wasn't like that. She simply felt that Elijah had something to say.

Before she could consider his invitation, this b\*stard decided to mess things up.

Aidan said, "I'm coming with you."

"Why? He obviously has something to say to me. If you go, he can't say it."

"Why not? What is he worried about? Is it about something illegal or whatnot?"

Leanna looked at him in askance. This b\*stard is so good at twisting my words into nonsense. At this rate, he can even persuade the birds to come down from the trees like Snow White.

Leanna grabbed her keys and whispered to Aidan as she sneaked a glance at Elijah, "Okay, you can go, but try to keep your talking to a minimum. Forget it. Don't talk at all! Not even a single word!"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 306-Leanna had warned Aidan not to say anything, but in reality, it was Elijah who remained silent.

The atmosphere was so awkward that Leanna couldn't help but fidget from time to time, whereas Aidan, who sat next to her, remained calm and unruffled. Leanna had hoped that she could be as carefree as him so that she would not feel so tense and uneasy.

At this moment, a waiter came over and handed them the menu. Elijah naturally passed the menu to Leanna and said, "Here, see what you want to have tonight."

Leanna was about to take the menu when Aidan snatched it and flipped the menu. He ordered a few dishes that Leanna loved and then returned to his quiet and dispassionate state.

"That's all." Leanna chuckled awkwardly.

The waiter nodded and left.

As Leanna had expected, Elijah couldn't talk as freely as he wanted because of Aidan's presence. However, he chatted with Leanna for a while and stopped talking throughout dinner.

The dinner ended on such a painfully embarrassing note.

After Leanna excused herself and went to the restroom, Aidan said, "If I'm not mistaken, you are here because of what happened at Crossley Group's bidding session today."

Elijah merely smiled gently. "Pardon me, but you're wrong, Mr. Pearson. I didn't even go to the bidding session, so I didn't know what had happened. I'm here just to have dinner with Leanna."

"Is that so? In that case, I should take the time to meet your parents."

Elijah's expression became colder and gloomier when he heard Aidan's remark.

Aidan continued flatly, "I don't care why you are here, nor do I care about the motives behind your actions, but don't drag Leanna into your mess."

"Don't worry. I won't hurt Leanna even without your warning."

When Leanna came out of the restroom, she realized that Elijah's seat was empty and assumed that Aidan must have said something unpleasant again that forced Elijah to take his leave without even saying goodbye.

She figured that Elijah would have contacted her again if he had had something important to tell her, so she shrugged it off.

So, she came to Aidan's side, took her purse, and said calmly, "Let's go."

Aidan raised his eyebrows slightly and got up to leave with her.

When they arrived at Leanna's neighborhood, Leanna had just touched the door handle when Aidan opened his door first and got out of the car.

What the heck does he want to do this time?! Leanna stared at him in confusion.

Nevertheless, she still left the car and closed her door. Aidan walked to her side and stopped. "I'm not full. Can you make a simple supper?"

Leanna rolled her eyes and muttered grumpily, "What? You're not full? I thought you would be delighted to join our dinner. Do you know what they call the people who aren't full after someone else treats them to dinner?"

Aidan curled his lips into a playful smirk but didn't answer her question. Instead, he walked past her and exclaimed mischievously, "Let's go! I'm hungry."

Leanna glared at his back, feeling that this was just another of his lame excuses to follow her home.

When they entered her house, she asked, "What do you want to eat?"

"Anything."

Leanna snorted at his answer, but she couldn't be bothered to mock him.

Anything? Don't you know you're the pickiest eater I've ever seen in my life? I was right. This is just an excuse for you to barge into my house.

Leanna didn't want to make something complicated. Plus, she knew that she had some hotdogs and cherry tomatoes in the fridge, so she decided to make a quick pasta with hotdogs and tomatoes.

She heard a knock at the door when she was cooking the pasta. She clumsily tilted her head to look at the door but couldn't leave.

Soon, she heard Aidan saying, "Don't bother. I'll open the door."

"Okay." She then turned her attention back to her cooking.

Aidan opened the door and was not surprised at all to see the man standing at the door. Instead, he curled his lips into a cold smirk and asked, "How may I help you?"

On the contrary, Daniel didn't expect to see Aidan at all. He froze for two seconds before regaining his composure. "I want to see Miss McKinney."

Aidan turned slightly to take a glance at her busy figure and said indifferently, "She's busy."

"Oh! Okay, I'll come back later."

Daniel was about to leave when Aidan mouthed, "Why have you come here? Is it because of Georgina or someone else?"

Daniel froze in his tracks when he heard Aidan's sharp inquiry before turning to smile at him. "Nothing. I'm here just to... ask her for olive oil."

"Is that so?" Aidan drawled.

"Yes, it's as simple as that. Why else would I pay my neighbor a visit, right?"

At this moment, she had just finished cooking the pasta and overheard their conversation. So, she brought a bottle of olive oil as she walked out of the kitchen and handed it to Daniel. "Here you go, but this is the brand I usually use. Is it okay?"

"...Haha! Of course, it's okay. I'll return it to you as soon as I'm done using it. Thanks."

"No worries." Leanna smiled. "Just return it to me whenever you want."

Daniel cleared his throat, nodded at Aidan, and left with the bottle of olive oil.

Leanna heard the sizzling sound from the pan in the kitchen when she closed the door, so she hurried over. Aidan followed after her leisurely.

Soon enough, she scooped the pasta out of the pan, plated it, and served it on the table. "There we go. Your food is served."

Aidan pulled out a chair and sat down. "What about you? Don't you want to eat?"

"No, thanks. I'm full."

Leanna went to clean up the kitchen while he enjoyed her pasta. She looked at the clock and noticed that it was almost 11.00PM. Why was Zoe not back yet?

She walked to the living room, retrieved her phone, and called Zoe. It took a long time before Zoe answered the call.

"Nana, what's up?"

"Have you taken a good look at the house?"

"Yes! I'll move in at the end of the week."

"Okay, what time will you come home?"

Zoe paused for a while before giggling. "I won't go back tonight. I hope you have a pleasant night."

What the heck? What is she talking about? Leanna wondered.

She turned and looked at Aidan at the dining table. Then, she walked to the balcony and whispered, "Hey, did Aidan threaten you?"

"What? No!" Zoe lay in the twenty-meter-wide bathtub, took the glass of wine, and took a sip. "Nana, how can you say that? Aidan is a nice person. He is a role model in the business world. He's so handsome that girls fall hopelessly in love with him. Also, he is very kind-hearted and extremely passionate about charity. He is also an environmentalist. More importantly, he cares for the poor—"

Leanna was silent for a full 30 seconds as she listened to Zoe complimenting Aidan. "Alright, that's enough. What did he give you this time?"

Zoe said, "How could you say such a thing? I'm sincerely praising him here. It's not like I'll sing his praises because I got something out of him."

Then, she whispered in an almost inaudible voice, “He gave me a card for a seven-star luxury suite, and I can come and go whenever I want.”

Leanna could already feel the building migraine behind her eyes. Before she could say anything, someone embraced her from behind. Aidan’s warm breath puffed against her neck, which made her feel ticklish. She tightened her grip on the phone and parted her lips, but she suddenly found herself incapable of speech.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 307-The instant Zoe heard something that definitely wasn’t an answer in any shape or form, and she hastily babbled, “I’m so sleepy now! Bye!” Then, she ended the call without hesitation.

As Aidan heard the dial tone on the phone, which was music to his ears, he kissed the back of Leanna’s ear and whispered in a low and enchanting voice, “Are you done talking?”

No, I’m not! You interrupted me!

Before Leanna could convey her protests, he slowly moved his kisses from her ear to her neck. Each kiss he planted numbed yet enticed her.

Leanna couldn’t help but ball her hands into fists as she desperately tried to control her breathing. “I-It’s getting late. Shouldn’t you—”

“Shouldn’t I... What?” Aidan bit her fair neck lightly.

Leanna hissed in pain and rebuked, “Are you a dog?”

“I can be whatever you want me to be.”

Aidan clasped her shoulder and turned her around. Then, he pressed her against the balcony railing, nibbled her lips, and coaxed, “Your friend is not coming home tonight, I suppose. I can stay here, right?”

“No—”

As soon as Leanna opened her mouth, her lips were sealed with a kiss.

Even though the b\*stard Aidan did not say anything, she could hear his unspoken answer in her mind saying, “It’s not a question.”

The cold night breeze was blowing, but Leanna did not feel the chill at all. Instead, she felt so hot, like she was wrapped in a big furnace. It was too warm, and she had difficulty breathing.

Aidan caressed her face with his large palm and deepened the kiss.

Before long, Leanna's legs gave in, and she couldn't stand.

She placed her hands on Aidan's chest and stepped back a little. She was panting slightly, and her eyes seemed teary. "T-That's enough."

Aidan stared at her lush lips and kissed her again. "As you wish."

What? Did I say anything? Leanna frowned cluelessly.

Aidan released her and loosened his tie with a hand. "Do you have something I can wear?"

"No!" Leanna came back to her senses and snapped without hesitation as she glared at him warily.

"Okay, I don't mind."

With that, he threw his tie at the couch and walked toward the bathroom.

Leanna gritted her teeth in agitation. Finally, she sighed and went to her room to get Louis' clothes.

She went to the door of the bathroom with Louis' clothes in her hand and knocked on the door. "Hey, I put the clothes at the door."

"Bring them in."

Leanna narrowed her eyes in irritation. She even had the urge to kill him right there and then for inconveniencing her. Nevertheless, the laws of this land didn't allow such a thing, so she suppressed the urge as she opened the door. She was planning to place the clothes on the sink when she saw Aidan facing her sideways. He had unbuttoned the buttons of his shirt halfway, exposing his firm and defined chest muscle. Below the chest muscle were his barely concealed abs.

Leanna instantly withdrew her gaze as she felt her

She was about to escape when he blocked her way by placing one hand on the wall next to her. He looked at her and asked deeply, “Which of these are yours?”

Leanna hastily pointed to a few items and snapped, “Don’t use my towel! There are disposable towels there. You can use that to wipe—”

Aidan leaned closer and was only inches away from her. “Wipe... Where?”

“...Wherever you like!”

Leanna wanted to get out from under Aidan’s arm, but she didn’t expect him to turn sideways and plant his hand downwards suddenly. Hence, her miscalculation cost her as she was stuck in his embrace.

His lips curled into a slight smirk, and he wrapped his arms around her waist. “What’s the hurry? We have plenty of time tonight.”

Leanna could feel her entire face down to her neck crimson at his suggestive words. She was so panicked that she stomped on his foot hard, which resulted in his pained groan.

“This is a bad habit. You really should stop doing this.”

“No way!”

Then, Leanna scurried out of the bathroom while he wasn’t paying attention and quickly slammed the door shut. Oh, how she wished that she could lock him in there. Actually, now that she thought about it, wasn’t it an excellent idea for him to stay in the bathroom all night since he enjoyed coming over so much?

Despite that train of thought running in her mind, she pattered over to the kitchen to do the dishes. She figured that Aidan was genuinely hungry since he had finished the plate of pasta.

She did not know why he wanted to come to her house so spontaneously. Did he want to see people’s reactions when they were caught up in an awkward situation?

After the dishes were all cleaned and placed on the rack, she sat on the couch in the living room and turned on the TV to cover up the sound of water coming from the bathroom.

After a while, her phone rang. When she checked her screen, she saw Elijah's caller ID flashing.

As soon as Leanna answered the call, she could hear Elijah's voice from the other end of the line, "I'm sorry for leaving so abruptly just now without saying goodbye."

"It's okay." After a pause, Leanna asked, "You have something to tell me, don't you?"

At the other end of the line, Elijah was silent but swallowed all the words he wanted to say to her. Finally, he chuckled. "Nothing. I have been busy the past few days, so when I was free, I went to meet you, that's all."

Leanna pursed her lips lightly. She knew that something was up when she saw Elijah's solemn face today, but since he didn't want to tell her, she wouldn't press on the matter.

"Leanna."

"Yeah?"

Elijah inhaled before saying, "Are you and Mr. Pearson—"

"Yes," Leanna said. "We are together."

Elijah had already guessed the answer, but he insisted on hearing the answer from her lips. Even though he was sad, he was also relieved. It was time for him to let go. "I wish you guys happiness," he said with a faint smile.

"Thank you."

Leanna didn't know what else to say apart from these two words.

Before she ended the call, he advised, "No matter what, you must be wary of Lloyd and Georgina."

Not long after the call ended, the bathroom door opened.

Aidan walked out with wet hair. "Where's the hairdryer? I didn't see it."

Leanna withdrew her thoughts, placed her phone down, went into the bathroom, and took the hairdryer from the drawer under the sink. As she handed the hairdryer to him, she regarded him skeptically. "Did you really search for it?"

"Of course."

Aidan took the hairdryer and plugged it in.

The water droplets on the tip of his hair slid down smoothly to his jaw, his protruding Adam's apple, and finally down his chest behind the collar.

Leanna instinctively licked her lips and felt her throat dry at the scene before her.

The low roar of the hairdryer sounded before she could come up with an excuse to leave. Aidan casually combed through his wet hair, and a few water droplets were splashed on Leanna's face.

She looked up and was about to complain when he smiled beguilingly. "You can't take your eyes off me, can you?"

Aidan's voice was deep and enchanting, as always. He looked a few years younger now that he wore Louis' clothes. Nevertheless, there was a hint of youthful purity in his usual cold black eyes, and even his prominent and solemn facial features softened.

She was used to seeing him in a suit, so when he changed his fashion style, it seemed to have a more significant impact. His body exuded a dashing yet captivating aura even when he was merely standing there.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 308-Leanna's eyes flickered as she looked away, cleared her throat, and calmly remarked, "I just didn't expect Louis' clothes to fit quite well on you."

"Really? But I feel they are a little tight."

Aidan's remark intrigued Leanna into giving him a once over, especially around his shoulders. "Where is it tight? I think it fits just right."

"The pants," Aidan quipped nonchalantly.

Leanna glared at him. What the hell?!

Leanna went to her room with a sniff and returned with pajamas. Since Aidan's hair was almost dry, she didn't hesitate to kick him out of the bathroom and locked the door. Then, when she was absolutely certain that he couldn't get in, did she finally take a shower.

Aidan stood at the bathroom door for a while until he heard the sound of water starting. He coughed with one hand against his lips, went to the kitchen to pour a glass of water, and drank it in one gulp.

At this moment, there were another series of knocks on the door.

Aidan's expression gradually became solemn because he had a good guess as to who was behind that door. Finally, he placed the glass down with a clink and walked to the door.

Daniel, who was standing outside the door with the bottle of olive oil, donned a stiff yet polite smile on his face. "Oh, hello, Mr. Pearson. You haven't left."

Aidan leaned against the door and sneered. "Yes. Is my presence bothering you?"

"No, of course not. I mean well. After all, Miss McKinney is my neighbor. I'm just keeping an eye on her safety, that's all."

Aidan huffed impatiently. "If you have something to say, just say it."

"I—" Daniel looked at the bottle of olive oil in his hand and handed it to Aidan. "I'm here to return this."

When Aidan reached out to take it, Daniel suddenly retracted the bottle and said, "Where is Miss McKinney? Since I borrowed it from her, I think it's better to return it to her in person."

"She's busy." Aidan looked at him expressionlessly, his gaze clear and cold.

Daniel laughed awkwardly. "Oh! In that case, I'll come back tomorrow to return it."

"You don't have to. Just keep it."

“No, I can’t keep it,” Daniel refused solemnly. “Since I borrowed it, I should return it. I’m not a greedy person.”

“First, Elijah. Now, you. If he cared so much about her, why didn’t he come himself?”

“He?” Daniel feigned ignorance. “Who are you referring to?”

Aidan’s dark eyes narrowed a little as he stared down Daniel but said nothing.

Daniel continued, “This may sound a little awkward. You should know that Elijah likes her, so he often comes to see her. As for me, I’m her neighbor, so I always come to chat with her and whatnot—”

“Stop. I don’t want to listen to this nonsense,” Aidan interjected mercilessly. “Tell him that the Crossleys won’t dare to harm Leanna as long as I’m here with her. I don’t care what he wants to do, but Lloyd’s men are watching his every move, so he’d better sort out his matters before thinking about anything else.”

“Haha! You’re so funny. I—”

Aidan shut the door in his face before he could finish his sentence.

The smiley curve on Daniel’s lips gradually flattened. It seemed that they weren’t able to ask Leanna more questions, yet he could make some speculations based on Aidan’s implication.

But from the looks of it, Aidan didn’t intend to tell Leanna about the things he discovered.

Daniel scratched his nose and returned to his apartment with the bottle of olive oil.

Leanna poked her head out of the bathroom. “Who were you talking to at the door?”

Aidan sat on the couch and crossed his legs. “A salesman.”

“What was he selling?”

“Olive oil.”

Huh? Leanna tilted her head curiously and shrugged. Then, she closed the door and continued blowing her hair.

If she was not mistaken, it should be Daniel by the door.

It was Daniel who got her the invitation to the bidding session, so it was he was curious about what happened today and wanted to ask her about it.

As Leanna blew her hair, an idea crossed her mind, and she suddenly froze. The purpose behind Elijah's visit was probably because of the bidding session too.

A few minutes later, she left the bathroom squeaky clean. She quietly gazed at Aidan, who was sitting on the couch watching the financial news, and asked, "When do you want to sleep?"

It was as if Aidan had been waiting for this question. He swiftly aimed the remote control at the TV, turned it off, and got up. "Which is your room?"

"That one." Leanna pointed at one of the rooms.

Aidan walked to the door of the room that she pointed to but scratched his eyebrows when he noticed that Leanna had entered another room.

When Leanna was about to shut the door, she spotted Aidan, who suddenly followed her, appeared behind her, and immediately blocked the doorway. "What do you think you're doing?"

"Didn't you say that was your room?"

"Yes." Leanna said frankly, "You can sleep in my room, and I'll sleep in Zoe's room."

Aidan's brow furrowed at her answer. Then, he bent down and hooked his arms around her waist. His movements were swift as he carried her and headed for her room without warning.

Leanna struggled with all her might to no avail. Then, in the next second, he threw her onto the bed.

He leaned down and pinned her against the bed with his muscular body to prevent her from escaping.

The room was unlit. She couldn't see his expression but could feel his breath fanning against her skin. She could also feel her annoying hormones making a nuisance of themselves.

Aidan asked in a husky voice, "Don't you want to sleep with me?"

Leanna felt that there was a hidden meaning behind his words.

She could feel his burning gaze even through the dark. She shifted her gaze sheepishly and blurted, "The bed is too small for two adults. I—"

"Is it smaller than a couch? Is it smaller than a bathtub? Is it—"

Leanna couldn't understand what he meant at first. When she finally figured it out, she blushed, ashamed and embarrassed, and covered his mouth. "Shut up!"

Aidan pursed his thin lips and kissed her palm lightly.

Leanna reflexively withdrew her hand, but he grabbed her hands, raised them above her head, and kissed her again.

The sound of clothes rustling echoed across the dark room. The cold night breeze blew in through the open window.

When they were at third base, she suddenly came to her senses and shrieked, "No! Stop!"

Aidan frowned and glared at her.

She felt as if her face was in flames based on how hot her cheeks felt. She whispered in agitation, "I-I don't have condoms... N-Next time, okay? We'll do it next time." With that, she wanted to escape.

Aidan pulled her back and pressed her down. Then, a box appeared out of nowhere and landed on her hand. He urged, "Open it."

"W-When did you buy this?"

This b\*stard has come prepared! D\*mn it! I shouldn't have let him in! D\*mn!

Aidan smiled. "I want to nip your avoidance in the bud."

An utterly outmaneuvered Leanna decided to play mute in protest.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 309-When the alarm clock rang the next day, Leanna woke up, stretched her hand to the bedside table out of habit, and was surprised that she couldn't feel the clock against her palm.

She closed her eyes and listened for a while before realizing that the sound of the alarm clock was coming from underneath the bed.

When she wanted to turn to her side to grab her phone, the arm around her waist was tightened, and she was pulled back against someone's body.

She was caught unawares and was tugged straight into Aidan's embrace.

Aidan kissed her ear, and his voice was hoarse from sleep as he mumbled half-awake, "Let's sleep in."

"I need to turn off the alarm." Then, after a pause, she reminded him, "It's 8. Don't you have to go to the office?"

"No."

"But I need to go to the studio," Leanna muttered softly.

After a few seconds of silence, he slowly opened his eyes and teased, "You look pretty energized. I remembered someone begging me to stop last night. Who she was, I wonder."

Leanna blushed shyly and huffed, "Can you be more civilized?"

"How can you expect a... Dog was it? To act civilized?"

As he taunted, his hand slowly moved down from her waist.

"No..." Leanna began to whine. "Stop..."

He gently kissed her neck. "Go later. You have your staff in the studio, right?"

"But I can't just—"

Before she could even finish her words, her lips were sealed, and he effectively silenced her protests.

Soon, the morning passed.

It was already 1.00PM when Leanna arrived at the studio. She cursed Aidan repeatedly in her mind while limping into the studio, feeling sore all over.

Zoe was lazily sprawled over the reception desk, catching up on the drama. When she saw Leanna walking in with difficulty, she grinned cheekily and followed Leanna into her office.

Leanna was startled to see Zoe standing behind her. She patted her chest to calm herself down and said, “What’s up?”

Zoe closed the office door, pulled a chair to sit next to her, and winked. “How was it last night?”

“Wha—” Leanna was jittery as Zoe giggled and eyed her in amusement. She scratched her nose she gingerly sat down, desperately trying to come up with a topic to change the subject.

“When will you move to the Crossleys? I think I’d better stay out tonight to give you and Aidan some privacy. If I return, not only will I be an annoying third wheel, but I’ll end up disturbing your lovely moments. I don’t want Aidan’s efforts to be in vain, you know?”

She parted her lips repeatedly before she gave up on answering Zoe. Then, she massaged her neck and tried to smooth things over wearily, “What the heck are you talking about?”

Zoe clicked her tongue and tapped her finger against her lips. “I’m talking about the hickeys on your neck.”

Her remark made Leanna gasp in shock, and she quickly pulled her collar up.

No way! How does she see them? I specifically wore a turtleneck sweater today and even double- checked it before I left the house!

“I lied.” Zoe giggled mischievously.

Leanna slapped her arm with a pout. “I need to draw the design drafts. So go ahead and get busy.”

Zoe rose to her feet and was about to leave when she recalled something. "Oh yes, when will you move? I need to return to my hometown in the next two days."

"Why? Did something happen?"

"It's nothing serious. My mom sprained her ankle and had to be hospitalized for a few days, but my dad is very clumsy. I wouldn't trust him with the dishes, much less a patient. I haven't seen them for a while, so I might as well take this chance to visit them."

"Alright, go then." Leanna nodded. "I think... I'll move to the Crossleys in a couple of days."

"Okay, it's about time. I've informed the owner that we'll be moving out. So when I return, we'll move our things."

Leanna wasn't sure where she would be and what she would be doing when Zoe needed to move her things. She pondered for a moment before saying, "Call Louis when you need to move your things. Ask him to help you."

"But what if he asks me where you've been?"

There were so many things happening lately that she had wholly forgotten about this.

Zoe patted her shoulder and reassured her, "Relax. I'll contact a moving company. It's not a big deal." She didn't bother to wait for Leanna's response as she continued, "If there's nothing urgent today, I'll make a trip to my hometown tonight."

"Alright." Leanna nodded. "Don't worry."

That said, Zoe immediately booked a flight home and returned to pack her luggage.

She dragged her luggage and waited for the the side. The door to Daniel's apartment opened wide.

Oh, speak of the devil! Zoe barged into the elevator with her luggage in tow as soon as the door opened. Still, it seemed that the heavens were playing a

prank on her because the most bizarre thing happened right at this crucial moment—the luggage wheels were stuck in the elevator slot.

Zoe tried tugging the luggage hard, but it refused to budge. The blasted thing!

Daniel appeared in front of her within a few seconds. First, he looked at her, and then his gaze trailed down to the stuck luggage. “Do you need help?”

Zoe gave him a fake smile. “Yes, please.”

Daniel easily lifted the luggage as if there was

Zoe watched the whole scene with bewildered eyes. D\*mn, I didn’t get my luggage stuck on purpose, I swear.

Zoe pressed the button to the lobby and stood in the elevator’s corner. Daniel pressed the button to the basement.

None of them talked as the elevator went down.

Zoe fidgeted with her fingers nervously and kept reassuring herself that this should be the last time they met because she would move away immediately after her return.

All of a sudden, Daniel asked, “W-Where are you going?”

“I’m going back to my hometown,” Zoe answered calmly.

Then, another round of awkward silence ensued.

At this moment, the elevator stopped, and the door opened. A group of people entered the elevator while chatting and laughing. It seemed to be a large family.

Zoe was forced to the back wall of the elevator, and Daniel retreated to her side.

The space in the elevator was small, to begin with. Earlier, she had tried her best to keep a safe distance from him. Now that they stood so close to each other, she could vaguely smell the faint scent of his body. But wait, it smelled like canned food.

At the thought of this, she couldn’t help giggling in amusement.

Her smile froze when she looked up and met Daniel's profound gaze. She hastily coughed to ease the awkwardness and looked elsewhere as if nothing had happened.

Soon, the elevator stopped on the first floor.

Zoe didn't want to talk to Daniel, so she quickly left along with the group of people.

Daniel looked at her back silhouette and touched his eyebrows until the elevator door closed again.

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As she shielded herself from the rain with one hand, she took her phone with the other and clicked on the Uber app.

While she was searching for the nearest rides, she found that the nearest ride was five kilometers away from her, and it would take more than ten minutes to get there.

As she stared at her screen, she pondered and muttered under her breath, "Maybe there'll be a cab nearby. Fine, I'll wait for a cab instead." With that, she canceled the Uber.

At this moment, a black Maserati stopped before her, and she was dumbstruck by the sight. Was the economy doing so poorly lately that the owner of such a luxury sports car had to become a cab driver too?

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## Chapter 309

When the alarm clock rang the next day, Leanna woke up, stretched her hand to the bedside table out of habit, and was surprised that she couldn't feel the clock against her palm.

She closed her eyes and listened for a while before realizing that the sound of the alarm clock was coming from underneath the bed.

When she wanted to turn to her side to grab her phone, the arm around her waist was tightened, and she was pulled back against someone's body.

She was caught unawares and was tugged straight into Aidan's embrace.

Aidan kissed her ear, and his voice was hoarse from sleep as he mumbled half-awake, "Let's sleep in."

"I need to turn off the alarm." Then, after a pause, she reminded him, "It's 8. Don't you have to go to the office?"

"No."

"But I need to go to the studio," Leanna muttered softly.

After a few seconds of silence, he slowly opened his eyes and teased, "You look pretty energized. I remembered someone begging me to stop last night. Who she was, I wonder."

Leanna blushed shyly and huffed, "Can you be more civilized?"

"How can you expect a... Dog was it? To act civilized?"

As he taunted, his hand slowly moved down from her waist.

"No..." Leanna began to whine. "Stop..."

He gently kissed her neck. "Go later. You have your staff in the studio, right?"

"But I can't just—"

Before she could even finish her words, her lips were sealed, and he effectively silenced her protests.

Soon, the morning passed.

It was already 1.00PM when Leanna arrived at the studio. She cursed Aidan repeatedly in her mind while limping into the studio, feeling sore all over.

Zoe was lazily sprawled over the reception desk, catching up on the drama. When she saw Leanna walking in with difficulty, she grinned cheekily and followed Leanna into her office.

Leanna was startled to see Zoe standing behind her. She patted her chest to calm herself down and said, “What’s up?”

Zoe closed the office door, pulled a chair to sit next to her, and winked. “How was it last night?”

“Wha—” Leanna was jittery as Zoe giggled and eyed her in amusement. She scratched her nose she gingerly sat down, desperately trying to come up with a topic to change the subject.

“When will you move to the Crossleys? I think I’d better stay out tonight to give you and Aidan some privacy. If I return, not only will I be an annoying third wheel, but I’ll end up disturbing your lovely moments. I don’t want Aidan’s efforts to be in vain, you know?”

She parted her lips repeatedly before she gave up on answering Zoe. Then, she massaged her neck and tried to smooth things over wearily, “What the heck are you talking about?”

Zoe clicked her tongue and tapped her finger against her lips. “I’m talking about the hickeys on your neck.”

Her remark made Leanna gasp in shock, and she quickly pulled her collar up.

No way! How does she see them? I specifically wore a turtleneck sweater today and even double- checked it before I left the house!

“I lied.” Zoe giggled mischievously.

Leanna slapped her arm with a pout. “I need to draw the design drafts. So go ahead and get busy.”

Zoe rose to her feet and was about to leave when she recalled something. “Oh yes, when will you move? I need to return to my hometown in the next two days.”

“Why? Did something happen?”

“It’s nothing serious. My mom sprained her ankle and had to be hospitalized for a few days, but my dad is very clumsy. I wouldn’t trust him with the dishes, much less a patient. I haven’t seen them for a while, so I might as well take this chance to visit them.”

“Alright, go then.” Leanna nodded. “I think... I’ll move to the Crossleys in a couple of days.”

“Okay, it’s about time. I’ve informed the owner that we’ll be moving out. So when I return, we’ll move our things.”

Leanna wasn’t sure where she would be and what she would be doing when Zoe needed to move her things. She pondered for a moment before saying, “Call Louis when you need to move your things. Ask him to help you.”

“But what if he asks me where you’ve been?”

There were so many things happening lately that she had wholly forgotten about this.

Zoe patted her shoulder and reassured her, “Relax. I’ll contact a moving company. It’s not a big deal.” She didn’t bother to wait for Leanna’s response as she continued, “If there’s nothing urgent today, I’ll make a trip to my hometown tonight.”

“Alright.” Leanna nodded. “Don’t worry.”

That said, Zoe immediately booked a flight home and returned to pack her luggage.

She dragged her luggage and waited for the the side. The door to Daniel’s apartment opened wide.

Oh, speak of the devil! Zoe barged into the elevator with her luggage in tow as soon as the door opened. Still, it seemed that the heavens were playing a prank on her because the most bizarre thing happened right at this crucial moment—the luggage wheels were stuck in the elevator slot.

Zoe tried tugging the luggage hard, but it refused to budge. The blasted thing!

Daniel appeared in front of her within a few seconds. First, he looked at her, and then his gaze trailed down to the stuck luggage. “Do you need help?”

Zoe gave him a fake smile. “Yes, please.”

Daniel easily lifted the luggage as if there was

Zoe watched the whole scene with bewildered eyes. D\*mn, I didn't get my luggage stuck on purpose, I swear.

Zoe pressed the button to the lobby and stood in the elevator's corner. Daniel pressed the button to the basement.

None of them talked as the elevator went down.

Zoe fidgeted with her fingers nervously and kept reassuring herself that this should be the last time they met because she would move away immediately after her return.

All of a sudden, Daniel asked, "W-Where are you going?"

"I'm going back to my hometown," Zoe answered calmly.

Then, another round of awkward silence ensued.

At this moment, the elevator stopped, and the door opened. A group of people entered the elevator while chatting and laughing. It seemed to be a large family.

Zoe was forced to the back wall of the elevator, and Daniel retreated to her side.

The space in the elevator was small, to begin with. Earlier, she had tried her best to keep a safe distance from him. Now that they stood so close to each other, she could vaguely smell the faint scent of his body. But wait, it smelled like canned food.

At the thought of this, she couldn't help giggling in amusement.

Her smile froze when she looked up and met Daniel's profound gaze. She hastily coughed to ease the awkwardness and looked elsewhere as if nothing had happened.

Soon, the elevator stopped on the first floor.

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 310-Daniel walked to Zoe and held the umbrella above her head. "Where are you going? The airport or the railway station? I'll give you a ride."

Zoe forced a smile. "Thanks, but no, thanks. I've booked a ride. It'll be here soon."

"But the rain is getting heavier."

"Uh... I think it's okay. Thanks for the offer, but my car will be here soon."

Zoe raised her phone, intending to show him that she had booked the ride, but when she looked at her screen, she found that the driver had canceled the ride.

D\*mn it! What an unlucky day! Zoe cursed in her mind.

Daniel's lips twitched in amusement at the sight. Then, he stepped forward to take her luggage. "Come on."

"No, thanks, I can—" Zoe wanted to refuse him.

“Didn’t you say that neighbors should help each other?”

No! That was a pretense she came up with because she wanted to flirt with him, but she didn’t expect that he had more excuses than she did, and his reasons were outrageous.

As the rain was indeed getting heavier by the second, but she really didn’t want to have anything to do with him. At the end of the day, she reminded herself of the plane ticket she had already paid and nodded reluctantly.

Daniel handed her the umbrella, swiftly stuffed her luggage in the back seat, and got into the car.

Zoe held the umbrella in her hand as she gritted her teeth and forced herself to get in.

“Which airport?” Daniel asked.

After Zoe told him the address, she feigned courtesy by saying, “Will it be too much trouble? I don’t want to get in your way.”

“It’s okay. Don’t mention it.” Daniel tapped the steering wheel gently and drove the car steadily.

When Zoe heard that he didn’t mind, she sat quietly and looked at the road.

After a while, he asked, “Can I ask you something?”

“Yes.” She adjusted her posture and tried to focus on the conversation beside the screaming in her head that made it known that she really didn’t want to be there.

The sound of the wipers echoed across the cabin as Daniel slowly enunciated, “I heard that Miss McKinney’s father passed away. Is it true?”

“Yup, it is true, but he managed to cheat death.”

“Cheat death? What do you mean?”

“He’s the typical crook who crawls out of his grave after his death to do all sorts of malicious things.”

Daniel pursed his lips and commented, “He’s not her real father, right?”

His remark intrigued Zoe, so she turned to look at him curiously. "How did you know?"

The only people in the world who knew about this matter were Leanna, Louis, herself, and the b\*stard Aidan. After all, it was a private matter, so no one would tell Daniel about this.

Daniel smiled. "I attended yesterday's bidding session."

Zoe regained her composure and replied, "Oh, that's right. I almost forgot you were trying to ask Georgina out."

Daniel choked on his saliva and coughed when he

After a pause, he asked, "Where did you find that pocket watch? How did you know that it was related to Lloyd?"

"I think Nana and Louis found it when they packed up Jethro's stuff after his death. Louis even published missing-person ads in the newspaper, but they didn't get any news. As for how they found out that it was related to Lloyd..."

At this point, Zoe suddenly looked at him warily. "Wait, to tell Georgina about this?!"

"No, no." Daniel smiled. "I'm just asking because I'm curious."

Zoe didn't buy his words at all. A person like him who lied a meal wasn't trustworthy in her eyes. Honestly, was it so hard just to say no?

Daniel continued, "So... Is Louis her biological brother or half-brother?"

Zoe didn't know why he wanted to know this, nor why it was related to Louis. She closed her eyes and ended the conversation then and there, "I don't know. You should ask Nana about this if she wanted to tell you, that is."

Daniel pursed his lips and stopped digging for information.

There was traffic congestion due to the rain and it took almost an hour to get to the airport.

Daniel took the luggage out of the car and gently placed it on the floor. Zoe said her thanks and was about to leave when he called out to her.

He took the umbrella from the car and handed it to her. "It's the rainy season now. Take this."

Zoe slowly took the umbrella and fixed her glance at Daniel, who donned an awkward expression. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I suddenly thought of something. Thanks. Bye."

With that, she walked toward the airport swiftly.

She once told Leanna that she wanted to date a two-timer playboy, but she never thought that the joke would come true one day.

Hold on. It wasn't entirely true. The remark was only half-fulfilled.

She did fall in love with an \*sshole, but she didn't cheat on him as revenge.

Zoe suddenly felt amused at the thought of this.

Daniel was courting Georgina, yet here he was, giving her a ride to the airport and giving her an umbrella. So, what did he take her for? A backup plan?

Zoe stared at the umbrella in her hand as she stood at the boarding gate. Then, she threw it into the trash scornfully.

Go to hell, j\*rk!

...

When Leanna saw that it was raining cats and dogs, she called Zoe, but she heard the notification that her phone was switched off—Zoe must be on the plane right now.

Leanna stretched lazily as her body ached all over.

She was about to stand up and move her muscles for a bit when there was a knock on the door. It was her employee. "Miss McKinney, we're going out to dinner together tonight. Would you like to join us?"

"Sure!" Leanna nodded with a smile.

The young girl stood at the door with a slight blush. It seemed as if she wanted to say something else but was too embarrassed to say it.

“Anything else?” Leanna asked.

“Uh... Can you please ask your brother to join us? We don't have his number.”

Leanna was initially taken aback by the question, and then she grinned. “Sure! I'll ask him later, but I'm not sure if he's free tonight or if he has to go to work.”

“It doesn't matter. Please ask him. It would be great if he could come, but it doesn't matter if he was busy...”

“Okay.”

After the employee left, Leanna took her phone and called Louis, but it took him a long while to answer the call.

When she heard the commotion coming from the other end of the line, she asked, “Louis, aren't you supposed to be in school right now?”

“No. Something came up. I'm outside now.”

“Where are you? Are you free to join me for dinner later?”

“Nope. I'm meeting my friends.”

“Alright then. When you are free on the weekends, come home. I have something to tell you.”

“Got it.”

After she ended the call, she raised her brow at her phone. Finally, she made up her mind and called Aidan.

When the call was connected, the background where Aidan was was so quiet that it was as silent as the grave. It was totally different from the call with Louis.

Leanna hesitated for a moment before saying softly, “Are you busy?”

“Not really. What's up?”

“Nothing. I'm joining my colleagues in the studio for dinner later, so I won't have dinner with you.”

“Can’t I join you?”

Leanna chuckled because she didn’t expect to hear him whining about this. She explained, “Why do you want to join us? They are just a bunch of young girls.”

She paused for a bit before continuing, “By the way, what are you doing now?”

His voice was deep and soft when he said, “I’m in a meeting.”

What the heck?! Leanna cursed in her mind as she held herself back from yelping in shock.