

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 321-330

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 321-Leanna grabbed the wine glass from Aidan and took a sip. It was red wine with a hint of sweetness, which was delicious. She couldn't help but recall the time when he fooled her into drinking wine.

As she put down the glass, she turned to look at the man. "President Pearson."

The man replied in a husky voice, "Yeah?"

Leanna said, "After you made me drunk in Patheon Club back then, did you send me home? Or did Zoe come over to pick me up?"

It surprised Aidan that she brought this up all of a sudden. With a faint smile, he asked, "What do you think?"

Leanna snorted. "I knew you were up to no good by getting me drunk."

She had never been more intoxicated at that time. When she regained her senses, she remembered nothing.

It's no wonder that this man would do such a thing to me.

At the thought of this, she asked, "What did you do to me when I was drunk?"

The man had made an effort to put on an act, so there was no way he would do nothing after getting her drunk. He must have done something outrageous to her.

Aidan arched his brow. "Would you feel nothing if I had done anything to you?"

Leanna was rendered speechless, for he had a point. However, she didn't really believe him.

After they were done having the bottle of wine, she felt dizzy. As she rested her head on the man's shoulder and glanced at the ocean, she was completely at ease.

Many things had happened over the past few months. Every incident made her almost lose hope in life. Sometimes, she wasn't even certain if she had made the right choice.

Before the divorce, she never expected that she would sit beside Aidan and look at the ocean one day just like what was happening now.

Life was indeed full of uncertainties. Only by experiencing it and losing many things would she know what she really wanted.

Aidan asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you drunk?"

Leanna shook her head. "No."

As Aidan glanced at her, he realized that her eyes were out of focus.

"Leanna?"

"Yeah?"

The man didn't say anything else. He looked at the view around him and fell into his thoughts.

However, Leanna was curious about what he wanted to tell her. After waiting for a bit and getting no response, she poked the man's waist with displeasure.

Aidan took her hand. His gaze was dark, and his voice was husky. "What's wrong?"

"Didn't you call me because you had something to tell me? Why aren't you saying anything?"

"I just wanted to call your name."

Leanna refuted, "I don't believe you."

Aidan smiled. "It's true."

She pouted her plump lips and stared at him with her alluring eyes as though she was protesting in silence.

The man looked her in the eye, and his gaze

An intoxicated Leanna seemed to be more passionate than she usually was. After a grunt, she wrapped her arms around the man's neck and responded to him.

A while later, she suddenly pushed him away.

Aidan asked in a raucous voice, "What's wrong, sweetie?"

Leanna panted and replied, "You haven't told me what it is."

It surprised Aidan that she was more obstinate than she normally was when she was inebriated. He extended his hand and gently stroked the skin behind her ear.

Despite feeling itchy, Leanna didn't urge him. She had a feeling that Aidan was giving it some consideration. Therefore, she held her breath and waited patiently.

Her eyes were filled with expectation and curiosity as though she was waiting to hear a shocking secret from him.

Based on the previous experience, she'll probably forget about it when she wakes up tomorrow.

A moment later, Aidan uttered, "Actually, the child is not—"

Just then, a ferry drove past them. The horn was so loud that Aidan's voice was completely drowned out.

After the horn stopped, Leanna frowned at the man

The next instant, she pushed the man away and horn. "I remember it now."

Aidan appeared puzzled.

She went on to say, "You took advantage of me when I was drunk back then, didn't you?"

The man smiled. "I didn't."

"You didn't?"

For a moment, she seemed to recall what had happened at that time.

Just like what happened earlier, the man embraced her and kissed her a while back, but he refused to admit it now.

Aidan asked, "How did I take advantage of you?"

"You..."

Leanna couldn't bring herself to say it, and her ears turned completely red. It was difficult for her to describe the scene, and if she was not mistaken, she had been sitting on his lap at that time.

Before she could continue speaking, the man carried her up and let her sit on his lap. Then, he clenched the back of her head and gave her a kiss. "Like this?"

Well, that was exactly what he did to me back then! The mystery is finally solved.

Before she could protest, the man landed another kiss on her lips.

Then, she wasn't even sure how she got into the car.

Although there was an ocean in front of them, and no one else was around them in the middle of the night, she was still extremely anxious.

She also couldn't believe that the man had actually brought a condom with him.

Right then, it started raining. Rain drops thudded against the car roof, and the windows turned blurry.

Soon, Leanna was exhausted when the session ended. She lay in the man's arms and dozed off.

A moment later, she felt a cold breeze whisking through her. There was also a faint smoky smell in the air.

As she opened her eyes with difficulty, she saw a happy-looking man beside her.

Noticing her movements, Aidan glanced at her and waved the smoke away. He asked in a gentle voice, "Did I wake you up?"

Leanna closed her eyes again as she was still sleepy. Her voice was lethargic. "You're pretty energetic."

Aidan smiled and put out the cigarette. After all the smoke was gone, he rolled up the windows. "Get some rest."

Although the rain outside was still pretty loud, Leanna was tired. She soon slumbered off again.

Aidan landed a kiss between her brows and hugged her tighter.

It seemed that she would still recall what happened when she was intoxicated sometime in the future. If he had told her the secret, he would have activated a time bomb that would detonate anytime.

I guess I'll tell her about it when the time is right.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 322-When Leanna woke up, she felt as if someone had beaten her up. Her body was sore and aching all over, especially her waist and legs.

That b*stard!

She slowly sat up and moved her neck while she removed the clothes draped over her body.

Aidan wasn't in the car, and Leanna didn't know where he had gone.

She rolled down the windows. Due to the rain last night, the seawater at this moment was crystal clear, and the air also freshened up quite a bit.

She took a deep breath of the fresh air, feeling that her exhausted body had relaxed considerably.

Just then, Aidan walked over from a distance.

Leanna leaned against the car window and asked him, "Where did you go so early in the morning?"

"Checking out if there's anything to eat nearby."

She narrowed her eyes a little. "We haven't finished the food from last night, have we?"

He said, "They got soaked in the rain, so we can't eat those."

Leanna fell silent.

Naturally, she knew why the rain had soaked their food.

Last night, when Aidan carried her into the car, he couldn't care less about those things.

She retracted her head inside the car. "Let's go back, then."

On the way back, she fell asleep again.

When they arrived at the ground floor of the community, Aidan saw that she was deep in slumber, so he didn't wake her up. He opened the car door and lifted her out right away.

He had just taken a few steps when Leanna woke up. She said, "Just put me down."

Aidan countered, "You said your legs hurt, didn't you?"

Leanna was speechless.

During the later half of last night, she just wanted everything to end sooner. She had no idea how many embarrassing things she had said to achieve that effect.

It was the rush hour for office-goers then, so the community was bustling along with elderly people who came out for their morning exercise.

Leanna felt extremely embarrassed, and under her fierce insistence, Aidan finally relented and put her down.

With every step she took, Leanna's desire to murder Aidan increased.

People kept passing by her, and perhaps because of the guilty conscience, she had to put in all her effort to maintain a normal posture so that no one would notice anything odd.

After painstakingly getting into the elevator, she had just let out a sigh of relief when Daniel appeared in front of them before the elevator doors were about to close.

Leanna was speechless.

Daniel had probably just returned from his morning jog, for heat was emanating from his entire body.

He smiled as he greeted them. "Hi there, President Pearson and Miss McKinney. Quite early today, aren't we?"

Leanna forced a smile as she replied, "Y-Yes, we went out for breakfast."

Ever since he got into the elevator, he wanted to initiate a conversation with her a few times, but a certain man's cold glare always stopped him.

After the arduous journey back home, Leanna immediately grabbed a change of clothes and dashed into the bathroom.

By the time she had finished showering and emerged from the bathroom, breakfast had already been spread out on the dining table.

From the looks of it, the hardworking young man named Jonathan had been here again.

Aidan said, "What are you standing around for? You've been complaining of hunger since last night, haven't you?"

Leanna didn't reply.

She decided to ignore him as she sat at the dining table.

He pushed a glass of warm milk toward her. Seeing how listless she was, he said slowly, "Go back to sleep after eating."

Leanna picked up the glass of milk and threw her head back, guzzling down a good portion of it. Then, she gasped and said, "I'm not going back to sleep. I have a studio to go to."

Aidan eyed her from head to toe. "But you're hurting all over, aren't you?"

"Just shut up."

Leanna took the glass and downed the rest of the milk. Then, she got up and grabbed her bag, ready to leave.

Aidan stopped her. "Eat something before you go."

She looked at the time. "No, thanks. I have to find a manufacturer this morning. If I don't make it in time —"

She hadn't even finished speaking when he stuffed a sandwich into her mouth. "Eating won't take much of your time. I'll give you a ride after breakfast."

Leanna chewed the food in her mouth, her cheeks puffing up. She swallowed before saying, "You have to go to work today too, right?"

"I don't feel like going."

These days, Gordon kept bringing people to the company. Instead of taking time to deal with them, Aidan decided not to meet them at all.

Leanna pouted. "Must be nice to be you, President Pearson. You don't have to you can just skip work whenever you don't feel like it. As for a small studio like ours, I—"

Aidan interrupted her. "You can do the same if you become Mrs. Pearson."

Leanna stopped talking and lowered her head to munch on the sandwich.

Even though everyone called her Mrs. Pearson at the club yesterday, and she didn't have the chance to retort, in the end, she was still just Aidan's girlfriend.

Their relationship, which consisted of just the two of them, was just right.

As soon as family was involved, it would complicate a lot of things.

No matter what, Sienna would always be her enemy.

Noticing her reluctance to answer, Aidan didn't continue talking about it either. He simply said, "Let's go. I'll give you a ride."

Leanna replied, "It's okay, the studio is close by, so I can just walk there. You just go on with your business."

With that, she changed into her shoes and hurriedly ran out.

Aidan gazed at her silhouette, raising an eyebrow.

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Once at the studio, Leanna printed out the designs she had completed, then stuffed it into her bag and went to look for a manufacturer.

There were a lot of details she needed to communicate with the craftsmen, and Leanna basically spent the entire morning at the factory.

By the time she returned to the studio, it was already afternoon.

Louis had come over as well.

Leanna retrieved two glasses of water from the fridge, then went into the office with Louis. She passed a glass to him, asking, "When did you arrive?"

"Not long ago."

Leanna sat in her seat, then asked, "Have you been busy with your studies lately? I feel like you haven't been here in a while."

Hearing that, he fell silent and didn't answer.

She originally meant for it to be a casual question, but when she saw his behavior, she felt that something was off as she asked tentatively, "Did you fall in love?"

As Leanna's voice fell away, Louis' ears were tinted a slight red, and he averted his gaze unnaturally. He resolutely said, "No."

Seeing that, Leanna slightly curved her lips into a smile.

She had watched him growing up, so his behavior right now was simply too obvious.

She hummed in response. "So that means there's a girl you like."

Louis didn't answer.

Leanna couldn't help but ask nosily, "Is she in the same school? Or is she studying somewhere else? You haven't won her heart, have you? Shall I help you?"

A long while later, Louis finally answered, “No, I have no intentions of pursuing her. I—”

He didn’t know how to put it.

She decided to give up on bothering him, so she changed the subject and said, “Alright, I won’t tease you anymore. I have something to tell you.”

“Go ahead.”

Leanna pursed her lips and said slowly, “Zoe and I... have decided to move somewhere else and rent another house elsewhere.”

Louis wasn’t surprised to hear that. “For her, it’s because of Daniel, right?”

She nodded. “Yes—”

Before she could finish speaking, he continued, “And for you, it’s because of Aidan.”

Leanna fell silent.

He continued, “Where are you moving to? His house?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 323-Leanna laughed awkwardly before she continued, “No. I’m... living somewhere else. I’m not living together with him.”

It was obvious that Louis did not quite believe her.

She cleared her throat. “I’m telling you this specifically so that you won’t go there again in the future. But I don’t want you to travel there in vain.”

“I got it.” Louis added, “Then, what is your new address?”

She replied without the slightest change in her expression, “I’m not sure yet. I’ll let you know once I’ve finished moving in.”

“When are you moving?”

“Maybe... in a few days’ time? You should focus on school. I’ll just hire a moving company.” In order to avoid revealing her secret, she continued, “Besides, I still have Aidan.”

He said, "After you finish moving in, tell... Forget it. It's better if I don't go."

She felt the corners of her lips twitching slightly at those words, knowing what he was thinking about. Whatever; this is good too. I don't know what excuse I could use to fool him if he suddenly decides to come and visit me.

Louis seemed to have other things to do, so he left after a short while.

Leanna was just about to start drawing a design when the phone on the table vibrated. It was a message from Daphne asking whether she was busy and inviting her to have dinner together in the

evening if she had the time.

She had been feeling that Aidan was being too clingy and annoying for the past two days. It was to the point where he refused to go to the company for work, preferring to handle things online. Hence, she had already been thinking about how to get rid of him and immediately agreed to have dinner with Daphne.

Not long afterward, she sent another message to Aidan, telling him that she had an appointment tonight and that he did not have to come and pick her up.

Aidan replied, 'You sure are busy.'

Naturally, she sensed his reluctance, and she couldn't help beaming. Then, she kept her phone away and buckled down to work.

Time flew by, and soon, it was evening. Leanna rose to her feet and stretched for a bit before she slipped her phone into her pocket and walked out of her office.

Daphne had arrived at some point and was currently reading a magazine on the couch inside the studio.

Leanna sauntered over. "Have you been waiting long?"

Daphne put the magazine down when she heard Leanna's voice. "I arrived not too long ago. The crew ended work ahead of schedule today, so I came over early since I had nothing better to do." After she said that, she continued in a whisper. "I heard from the young lady in your studio that President Pearson

comes to pick you up every single day. Will he come after me for revenge once he learns I'm kidnapping you today?"

Leanna huffed in amusement. "Sometimes I wonder just what on Earth is going on in that head of yours. I told him that I was busy tonight and asked him not to come over."

"In my opinion, President Pearson is not somebody who will listen—"

Sure enough, the words had barely left Daphne's mouth when Aidan's figure appeared at the door. Then, he butted into the conversation and asked dispassionately, "Not what?"

She immediately entered her business mode and replied seriously, "Of course, President Pearson is not... somebody who will play around with a woman's feelings. If he said he would come and pick you up, he would surely come and pick you up."

Both Leanna and Aidan said nothing in response.

Daphne tentatively probed the situation. "Uh... Look, why don't I just leave for today? So I won't intrude upon your date."

Just as she was about to sneak away, Aidan spoke up without warning. "Stop right there."

She immediately froze on the spot.

Then, she turned around, glanced at Leanna, and lowered his voice.

"Something came up at the company, so I have to head there now. I might not be able to return tonight, so don't wait for me."

Leanna replied, "Okay."

I hope he never comes back. But, thanks to his passionate embrace recently, my body is about to break into pieces.

As though he could read her mind, he reached forward, wrapped his arms around her waist, and pulled her into his embrace. His lips were just about to touch hers when she noticed that Daphne was secretly

watching them. She reflexively pushed him away without even thinking about it and cleared her throat. "Okay, okay. I got it."

Look at the way this b*stard talks... You'd think that place is his home.

"I'll be taking my leave then. Send me a message when you arrive home."

"Yeah, yeah. I got it." She agreed to his request without much thought, simply hoping that he would leave as quickly as possible.

After Aidan departed, Daphne finally breathed a sigh of relief. But, at the same time, she couldn't help feeling a little excited. It was her first time seeing such a gentle side in him.

It seems like the rumors flying around within the Pearson Group about President Pearson speaking in a gentle and doting tone while on the phone with his girlfriend during meetings are not fake. I even have proof! Hah!

During dinner, Leanna asked, "What have you been doing recently?"

Daphne took a sip of tea. "I've been filming."

Leanna paused for a moment before saying, "Is it the same one as before?"

"That's right. It's the one that's being filmed near your brother's school. We're already halfway through, but I'm about to die from exhaustion every day. It's rare for us to finish work so early." After she ranted for a bit, she paused for a moment before she continued, "Sigh. Your brother's acting skills are not too shabby. Won't he consider becoming an artist in the future? He shouldn't waste his good looks."

She needed clarification and definitely needed help understanding those words. "What do you mean by acting skills?"

A puzzled Daphne explained, "Isn't that movie being filmed near their school? Sometimes we will shoot certain scenes inside the school, so we require several students to play various cameo roles. The producer contacted the school regarding the matter, and your brother was the first candidate recommended by the school. Thanks to his good looks, the director increased the number of scenes from only a few scenes to a whopping thirty scenes. We're not done shooting those scenes even now."

When she heard Daphne's words, Leanna didn't even know where to begin.

Daphne asked, "Didn't he tell you?"

The corners of Leanna's mouth twitched. "Nope."

"It's okay. This is not something important anyway. He is only in his freshman year, so this experience is good for him. In any case, when the director told me about this matter, based on his personality, I thought he would never agree to the proposal. I can't believe he actually agreed. Following the broadcast of this drama, he will surely gain many fans. That's why the producer asked me whether he was interested in joining the entertainment industry. Many companies are eager to sign a contract with him."

So, that's what has been keeping Louis busy recently.

Leanna opened her mouth, but it took some time for her to reply. "I don't know either. He will have to decide for himself."

Daphne nodded. "I'll take the time to ask him in the next two days."

Leanna suddenly seemed to realize something important when she heard those words. So, she tentatively inquired, "Do you and Louis meet each other often recently?"

Daphne said, "Yeah. Aside from his cameo roles, he also comes to the set from time to time whenever he's free. So, we basically meet each other every single day."

Leanna lifted a hand and touched her eyebrows. An idea was beginning to brew inside her mind.

Daphne took another sip of her drink and remarked, "There are many young ladies among the crew who like him. I would have fancied him if I were younger by a few years."

Leanna coughed, but she couldn't stop herself from asking. "Do you... not like him now?"

Hearing that question made Daphne choke on her drink. After a while, she finally calmed down and said, "Now? I'm already twenty-six. Your brother is only eighteen, right? How can I fall in love with somebody his age? That's embarrassing!"

Leanna couldn't help herself as she corrected Daphne, "Nineteen." Then, she increased his age a little more. "Almost twenty." After a short pause, she continued, "Besides, dating puppy-like guys seems to be the trend nowadays."

Daphne thought for a moment and laughed. "Your brother is probably a wolfhound, though."

Their conversation soon shifted to other topics. It was evident that Daphne did not think much about this topic. She figured that Leanna was just joking around.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 324-Leanna lay on the bed, deep in thought that night. She had initially planned to send a message to Louis but decided otherwise after some consideration.

Speaking of which, it was the first time Louis had a crush on somebody. Boys were generally sensitive and awkward at his age. What would happen if she hurt his self-esteem by revealing his secret?

With these thoughts in mind, she kept her phone away and tried to sleep. The keyword being 'try' as she simply could not fall asleep.

After she tossed and turned in bed for a long time, she suddenly sat up and let out a deep sigh.

The b*stard isn't here, and there's nobody to bother me. I should be over the moon, but for some reason, it feels like something is missing instead.

Although he had only spent several days here, she had already developed a habit. A terrible habit that she should definitely break, yes.

She sat there, leaning against the bed frame for some time. In the end, she picked up her phone again and sent a message to Aidan asking whether he was busy.

Despite waiting for twenty minutes, Aidan did not reply to her message. It would seem that he was truly swamped with work.

So, she placed her phone on her bedside table, turned off the lights, and lay back on the bed. Then, she closed her eyes and forced herself to sleep. After all, she was going to visit the Crossley Family tomorrow. But there was no doubt that it would be an uphill battle tomorrow.

A long time passed. Her breathing finally slowed down, and she fell asleep.

She was deeply asleep when she felt a sudden chill behind her. Someone had pressed against her back and pulled her into an embrace. At the same time, a familiar scent filled her nose.

In her half-asleep state, she mumbled vaguely, "Didn't you say that you were not coming back?"

The man's voice was low. "You missed me." So, I came back.

She did not respond to his words. In any case, she was so sleepy that she did not have the strength to respond.

When she fell asleep again, Aidan kissed her on the lips once more.

The urgent news he received tonight was that the Crossley Group had successfully signed a contract with William. The project had also been officially handed over to William.

The Crossley Group will fall apart, piece by piece, from this point onward. Now, we will just have to see how long it will take for Lloyd to notice his downfall.

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Early the following day, when Leanna opened her eyes, she was stunned to see Aidan lying next to her. She had thought that it was a dream.

She slowly got out of bed and made breakfast, careful not to wake him up. She was just about to wake him up when he walked out of the bedroom.

Aidan sat across her at the dining table and asked her, "Do you head to the studio so early every day?"

She replied, "Not really. Zoe went home, so there are many things in the shop that I have to handle personally. That's why I'm a little busier than usual, but..." After a long pause, she finally finished her sentence. "I probably shouldn't go to the studio today."

He asked gently, "Are you going to visit the Crossley Family?"

She nodded lightly. "I can't drag this on any longer."

Over the past two days, she had given herself a chance to time for herself to prepare.

No matter how long it took, the outside world would gradually stop paying attention to this matter as long as she did not move into the Crossley Residence.

He said, "I'll send you there after breakfast."

She parted her lips to say something. Although she had originally planned to refuse his offer, she recalled having already encountered Georgina at the race course yesterday. Even if they weren't a couple, Georgina would undoubtedly hold a grudge against her.

"Okay."

Since she had already decided to live in the Crossley Residence, she would have to give up her lease on this place. She would need to move all her essential necessities and clothes that she would be using in the near future.

She packed two suitcases. Aside from these two suitcases, she still had many winter and summer outfits in her wardrobe. Unfortunately, they could neither be worn at this time nor be brought along with her. Therefore, she needed to figure out where to store them.

When he saw her standing in the bedroom with distress painted across her face, he leaned against the door and raised his eyebrows. "Why don't you leave them at my place?"

She said nothing for a moment, then refused his offer without hesitation. "Thanks, but there's no need for that."

In the worst case, I'll just hire two more movers to bring my things along when Zoe moves out.

After she finished packing her things, she had only just walked to the door when he took the suitcase from her. "Let's go."

Along the way, Leanna kept the car windows open and quietly enjoyed the wind blowing against her face.

She could not describe her current emotions.

Aidan glanced at her sideways. "It's not too late to regret now."

"No." Her hair was slightly disheveled from the wind, so she reached up to tidy her hair. "You're right. The truth is often extremely cruel. But, if I do nothing and back down out of fear, then that will truly be a cruel disservice toward those who Lloyd harmed."

Her biological father had died in the explosion because of Lloyd. On the other gone incognito with her, married Jethro, and died after giving birth to Louis.

Lloyd had been the mastermind behind every tragedy she had experienced.

Even if she could not bring the dead back to life, she could not continue watching as he used somebody else's name to live in this world.

Aidan said, "Leanna McKinney, don't ever forget this. Don't ever force yourself to persist. If there comes a time when you can no longer hold on, you will still have me."

Leanna pursed her lips together, but she couldn't stop the smile that appeared on her face. "Okay."

Forty minutes later, the black Rolls-Royce stopped in front of the gates of the Crossley Residence.

Aidan helped her with her luggage. Meanwhile, Leanna glanced at the building. "Here is far enough. I'll walk the rest of the way myself."

"The rest of the way will be very difficult."

She laughed and said resolutely, "Even if it's hard, I will eventually reach the end."

He smiled and wrapped his arms around her slender waist. His thin lips pressed against her forehead. "Protect yourself well. You can call me anytime if something comes up."

She nodded. "Okay."

"Go on. I'll watch you."

She gripped the handle of her suitcase and took a deep breath. Then, she walked toward the gates of the Crossley Residence. The two ornately-carved gates slowly opened, but not a single person was in sight.

As she stared at the long road in front of her, she felt as though she could not see the end of it.

Thus, she turned back and gazed at the man silently waiting. He stood beside his car with deep and serene black eyes. It seemed as though he would catch her at any time if she were to take a step backward.

She waved at him. "I'm going. You should leave."

The corners of his mouth curled into a slight smile, but he nodded lightly.

Then, she tugged her two suitcases and moved forward step by step. Once she went down this road, there was no turning back anymore.

After she had walked for nearly twenty minutes, she finally saw several buildings.

There was a large garden located in the middle of the buildings.

Several servants were pruning the flowers and plants inside the garden. It seemed as though they had received an order in advance as they all turned a blind eye to her presence.

She dragged her suitcases with her and walked toward the most prominent building. If her guess was correct, then that was the main building.

Sure enough, as soon as she walked through the door, she saw Lloyd and Georgina having breakfast together.

Leanna called out softly, "Mr. Crossley."

Lloyd looked over. "When did you arrive? Why didn't you ask the servants to guide you in?"

She smiled slightly, knowing that his words were nothing more than an insincere courtesy. Nevertheless, she did not back down. "I didn't see anybody else along the way, so I thought everybody generally came in alone."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 325-Lloyd had already received the report from his servants when Aidan's car first parked outside the Crossley Residence. There was no doubt that he had also arranged for the servants to stay out of sight.

The purpose of his actions was to teach Leanna a lesson. However, judging by the situation, she seemed to have been unaffected by his actions. On the contrary, since she managed to marry into the Pearson Family back then and even made Aidan pursue her romantically once more, it would seem that she was rather cunning and resourceful.

He placed down the cutlery he was holding. "Perhaps the servants have been slacking off. I will reprimand them later."

Georgina chimed in lightly, "The servants of the Crossley Family are busy with their own affairs, so it's enough if they perform well in their respective duties. There is no rule saying who they should serve." While she said that, she turned to look at Leanna. "Miss McKinney, don't you think so too?"

The smile on Leanna's face remained unfazed. "Of course."

"Since you are so understanding, Miss McKinney, I'll make it clear to you. From now on, you will be responsible for your own daily needs while living in the Crossley Residence. If you are dissatisfied with the conditions, you are free to leave at any time."

"There's nothing to be dissatisfied about."

Georgina said, "That's good. However, we should be frank with each other from the beginning, lest you accuse the Crossley Family of bullying you, don't you think?"

Leanna calmly replied, "If you've finished speaking, Miss Crossley, can you tell me where I can find my room?"

Georgina stood up arrogantly. "Come with me."

Throughout the entire process, Lloyd remained silent. His silence was all the encouragement Georgina needed.

Georgina brought Leanna to the side of the living room and glanced at a door below the stairs. "That's your room. Unfortunately, that room has been vacant

for a very long time. You might need to clean the room by yourself, Miss McKinney. Or, you can get a servant to help you if they have finished all their allocated tasks.”

As soon as the words left her mouth, the two servants waiting in the living room quickly took their leave.

Leanna said, “No problem. I’ll clean the room myself.”

After Georgina left, Leanna stepped forward and pulled open the door. A cloud of dust practically hit her in the face.

If she had not seen this room with her own eyes, she would never have imagined that such a place existed within the residence of a wealthy family like the Crossleys.

She honestly suspected that Georgina had deliberately set

It was unknown whether this room used to be a storeroom or an abandoned servant’s room. Someone had piled various odds and ends in a corner and even placed a one-meter-wide bed in the middle of the room. The entire room was covered in dust. Moreover, the room was barely several square meters wide and didn’t have a single window. It was dark and damp.

Although the situation was challenging, it was fortunate that these circumstances were still within her expectations. Regardless, it would be weirder if Georgina did not try to make the situation difficult for her.

So, she left her suitcases outside the room, removed her jacket, and began to move the bits and bobs out of her new bedroom.

While she was moving those items, she deliberately passed through the living room and exerted a light force to cause a cloud of dust to fly above the dining table.

Georgina’s expression turned ugly. She was just about to speak her. He wanted to see how long Leanna would persist.

Leanna had only just finished two trips when a servant rushed into the room and whispered something in Lloyd’s ear. His expression changed slightly as a result. Then, he walked over to Leanna. “Miss McKinney, Gina was merely joking with you earlier. Your room is upstairs. I’ll guide you there.”

Leanna could tell that there was a definite reason for his sudden change in attitude.

At this moment, the rumble of a car engine seemed to come from not far away.

Did somebody come to visit?

Needless to say, she would never create a rift with him at such a time. She smiled slightly. "Great."

Before they headed upstairs, he shot a look at the servant standing and motioned for the servant to dispose of those miscellaneous items.

She followed him upstairs, and a servant immediately brought along her suitcase behind them.

He opened the door and said, "You will live here from now onward. Are you alright with this?"

Compared to the storeroom downstairs, this room was practically heaven.

She smiled. "Of course, it's not a problem. It's my first time living in Miss Crossley was really playing a joke on me."

He added, "I'll leave you to unpack your stuff. I'll be heading downstairs first."

"Thank you, Mr. Crossley."

Once Lloyd left the room, Leanna closed the door behind him. The smile on her face slowly disappeared. If the father-and-daughter pair were planning to intimidate her into submission, but a visitor unexpectedly disrupted their plans.

At this moment, a slight commotion came from outside the window. Walking over to the window, she stuck her head out to take a look and saw Mr. Jackson climbing out of the car with a walking cane in his hand.

No wonder.

Since she was covered in dust, she had planned to shower. However, she suddenly stopped in her tracks as soon as she walked through the bathroom door.

It's one thing to keep the peace with Lloyd, but I can't just let what happened today slide so easily.

Mr. Jackson sat in the living room downstairs and glanced around his surroundings. Then, he reached out his hand and waved at the air in front of him with a frown on his face. "Why is there so much dust around?"

A servant glanced at Lloyd and immediately stepped forward to explain. "I was cleaning out some miscellaneous items just now, so..."

He couldn't care less about such matters and simply asked, "What about that girl? Has she arrived?"

Lloyd poured him a cup of tea. "Yes. She is currently unpacking her luggage upstairs."

He nodded lightly at Lloyd's words and glanced at Georgina, who was standing not far away. Then, he commented nonchalantly, "Since we have yet to learn the exact identity of Sandra's actual daughter, you shouldn't favor one party too much. I understand that you raised Gina yourself, but if that girl turns out to be... your biological daughter, then you owe her too much."

Lloyd smiled. "You're right. I will keep those words in mind."

Georgina scowled and protested, "Mr. Jackson, why do you always assume that Leanna is Dad's biological daughter? Which part of her resembles him? The reason she entered the Crossley Family could not be more obvious. It's all for the sake of money!"

"It's normal to act for the sake of money. But, in order to live in this world, don't you need money to support yourself?" Mr. Jackson continued, "Just like your father's business and all the projects under the Crossley Group, which one is not for earning more money? Did you think we were doing charity?"

"But, how could you..."

Lloyd interrupted her, "That's enough, Gina. Didn't you have an appointment with your friends today? It's about time for you to leave. You shouldn't keep them waiting too long."

Georgina pursed her lips and went upstairs to change her clothes.

Mr. Jackson earnestly continued, "I know you poured all your energy into the Crossley Group and taking care of Gina after Sandra's death. But you only have one daughter. It's normal for you to feel bad for her and try to make up for what she lacked. However, now that such a conundrum has appeared... You might have your beliefs, but she has Sandra's inheritance as evidence. You have no

choice but to follow God's will. It might be the workings of fate, but someone will eventually reveal the truth behind this matter."

Lloyd knew that the last few sentences Mr. Jackson uttered had a deeper meaning behind them. Nevertheless, he maintained a smile on his face. "Don't worry. If Miss McKinney turns out to be the daughter born between Sandra and me, I will do my best to compensate for all the hurt and grievances she suffered up until now."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 326-The words had only just left Mr. Jackson's mouth when Leanna came down the stairs.

She smiled and called out. "Mr. Jackson."

Mr. Jackson beckoned toward her. "Come, come. Have a seat."

She walked over and sat down beside him.

He held the head of his walking cane with both hands as he spoke jovially, "Where did you arrive? I wanted to go and pick you up, but I was worried that I might cause trouble for you instead."

"I just arrived not long ago."

"That's good." While he spoke, his gaze landed on her clothes. Then, he asked puzzledly, "Why are you covered in so much dust?"

When Lloyd heard those words, he froze in the middle of picking up his teacup.

She replied, "It's nothing. It's just a prank Miss Crossley played on me earlier. Unfortunately, I didn't have time to change my clothes."

Mr. Jackson scowled fiercely and glared at Lloyd. "What kind of prank?"

Lloyd laughed. "Gina was a little immature. I've already reprimanded her for her actions."

Naturally, Mr. Jackson noticed that Lloyd was reluctant to speak the truth, so he turned to glare at the servant standing behind Lloyd and instructed sharply, "You! Tell me!"

"Uh... That is..." The servant hesitated for a long time and did not dare to speak.

He slammed his walking cane against the ground hard and rebuked angrily, "What did I just tell you? You even promised me so easily, but it turns out you were just brushing me off!"

"You've misunderstood. I promise that this kind of thing will not happen again in the future."

His expression was dark and gloomy. Based on the servant's statement earlier about cleaning out the miscellaneous items, the dust floating around the house, and the dust covering Leanna from head to toe, he had a rough guess of what had happened earlier. Therefore, he spat unforgivingly, "You'd better think about what you've just promised me! Otherwise, I'll see how you can even look Sandra in the eye when you meet her in heaven!"

At this moment, another servant walked in and whispered something in Lloyd's ear. Lloyd nodded in response. "Let him in."

Mr. Jackson queried, "Who's here?"

Lloyd replied, "A business partner. You have a good eye for people. Why don't you help me take a look at this person?"

"I'm getting on in years, and my eyesight is poor. So what would I know about people?"

Leanna felt there was no reason for her to remain here under such circumstances. Therefore, she was planning to take a shower, change out of her clothes, and head to her studio.

Who could have known that Mr. Jackson would tug at her lightly to indicate that she shouldn't as soon as she made a move? His movement was so slight that Lloyd failed to notice anything.

When she understood his intentions, she remained primly seated and did not show any intention to leave again.

A short while later, the visitor came into view. It turned out to be William.

William stood in the living room. After he exchanged greetings with Lloyd, he glanced in their direction. He was as polite as ever. “Mr. Jackson, Miss McKinney.”

Lloyd’s gaze was calm, and he slowly remarked. “It turns out that everybody is acquainted with each other.”

William merely smiled as he said, “I had a stroke of luck to meet Mr. Jackson once while I was abroad. After returning to Highside, I was also fortunate enough to visit the Jackson Family. As for Miss McKinney, I worked with President Pearson in the past. So, thanks to a series of coincidences, we’ve met each other on several occasions.”

Lloyd seemed extremely averse to hearing Aidan’s name. So, he gestured for William to take a seat and instructed the servant to serve some tea before he diverted to the topic, “I heard that you were born in Highside, Mr. Morris. Which part of Highside did you come from?”

William mentioned the name of a place. “I have been living abroad for many years. Upon my return, I discovered that the place I used to live had long since changed. It’s no longer the same as before.”

“It looks like you’re a person of nostalgia, Mr. Morris. So many years have passed, but you still returned to Highside in the end.”

“It’s not really about nostalgia. My company plans to enter the domestic market, and the only place I’m familiar with is Highside.”

The conversation between the two men flowed back and forth. Although the conversation seemed to be nothing more than a simple chat, Lloyd was actually trying to discern the truth.

To be honest, he had already thoroughly investigated William’s background long before they agreed to cooperate. Therefore, it stood to reason that he had known that William was acquainted with Mr. Jackson. Hence, he had mentioned their relationship on purpose.

As for William being acquainted with Leanna, there was another factor between them—Aidan. The two of them had never met in private, aside from the few times they had met each other. So, in all likelihood, there was no connection between them.

Lloyd had previously suspected the relationship between William and Mr. Jackson. Nonetheless, the straightforward and candid manner in which William had answered his questions without hiding the fact that they were acquainted with each other made him relax and let his guard down.

During their conversation, Mr. Jackson would occasionally add a few words here and there. On the other hand, Leanna was completely unable to join in their conversation. She remained in her seat, bored out of her mind. She lowered her head and pulled at the tiny threads of lint that had gotten stuck to her clothes while she was carrying the miscellaneous items earlier.

William's gaze would inadvertently land on her whenever he was speaking. He seemed slightly absent-minded during those instances, but those moments were fleeting.

When their conversation was finally over, he climbed to his feet. "Then, I'll be taking my leave now."

Leanna was staring blankly into space when she suddenly heard him calling her name. Thus, she quickly got to her feet in response.

He glanced at her with a bland smile. "Please send my regards to President Pearson."

She nodded. "Of course."

Lloyd said, "I'll see you out."

When the two men left the room, Leanna gathered her thoughts.

Mr. Jackson leaned against his walking cane and said, "Young lady, why don't you accompany me on a stroll? I'll give you a tour. I'm sure they won't be doing anything of the sort."

She was intrigued by his offer, so she supported him by the arm and accompanied him for a stroll in the garden.

He told her about the history of this residence and what the buildings used to be in the past while they ambled along. He pointed at several statues nearby and explained, "Your father built that for you in the past. It's a miniature Disney castle. You used to love that place. There was a period when you spent all your time there, except during mealtimes and bedtime."

She glanced at the unfamiliar place. A vague image of a small castle flashed through her mind, but she could not recall anything else.

They continued to walk forward. He added, "Do you see that large tree? It used to be a greenhouse filled with various flower species that your mother used to cherish and nurture carefully. Some of them are notoriously hard to raise. There was once when your father made your mother angry. In order to cheer her up, you sneaked into the greenhouse and picked a bunch of flowers for her. She was so sad and angry at the same time."

She said nothing. That's... just asking for a beating.

In the middle of his chatter, he suddenly sighed to himself. "Things have changed."

A long while passed before she finally asked, "Was there a huge fire here?"

He replied, "It was caused by the explosion. The fire practically burned down everything and erased all traces in this place. Everything you see now has been reconstructed." As he said that, he turned to look at her. "Child, I want you to know that your biological parents loved you very much. Perhaps, there have been people silently watching over you and protecting you in places you don't know about." He

quickly changed the subject without waiting for her to answer. "By the way, where is your mother's grave located? I wish to visit her."

When she heard those words, she fell silent for a moment before she responded. "I don't know." Then, she added, "She passed away when I was very young. I don't have any memory of her, and I don't know where her grave is located either."

He sighed. "How did she die?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 327-"It's... After giving birth to my brother, she suffered excessive blood loss."

Mr. Jackson frowned slightly. "You also have a younger brother?"

Leanna nodded.

"How old is he?"

"Nineteen. He'll be twenty this year."

He gripped his walking cane tightly, seemingly lost in thought.

At this moment, Lloyd walked over. "What were you talking about?"

Mr. Jackson collected his thoughts. "Nothing much. I was showing the girl around."

Lloyd smiled. "She lives here now. There will be many chances in the future. Besides, she can go anywhere she wishes to go. Nobody will stop her."

Mr. Jackson said nothing. He simply turned around and walked back in the direction he came from.

Leanna walked while supporting him, and Lloyd followed them from behind.

He slowly said, "Child, don't forget that you are also part of the Crossley Family now. You have all the rights to live in this house. Don't hesitate to call upon the servants if you ever need anything. If anybody refuses to listen to you, you should go to Lloyd. You can come to me if he cannot make the call. I'd like to see which servant would be so daring as to take my money but refuse to work. It's best to get rid of people like that as soon as possible."

On the surface, his words sounded as though he was talking to Leanna. However, they were actually meant for Lloyd. They also undoubtedly served as a form of warning.

Leanna softly said, "I understand. Thank you, Mr. Jackson."

Behind them, Lloyd kept the smile on his face and remained silent.

When they arrived in front of the main building, Mr. Jackson stopped and patted Leanna's hand. "Child, you should live here without worries. I'll be leaving now, but I'll come to visit you again in a few days."

"I'll see you off."

“No need.” He waved his hand dismissively and turned to Lloyd. “Lloyd, why don’t you see me off at the door? I’d like to speak to you a little longer.”

Lloyd nodded lightly.

Mr. Jackson addressed Leanna again before he left. “Don’t ever compromise when you shouldn’t have to. If you ever suffer any grievances, you can come to me. This old man will stand up for you.”

Leanna broke into a smile. “Yes, I will.”

For the first time in her life, she was receiving love and concern from an elder. And it was all thanks to her deceased parents.

At this moment, she suddenly became curious about what kind of people they were.

After all, they were people who could make somebody as virtuous and respected as Mr. Jackson do so much for her. Not only did he go through the effort of visiting her twice, but he also did not hesitate to stand by her side and speak up for her, even at the risk of offending Lloyd.

It was not until the two men were far away that she slowly collected her thoughts and turned around to go upstairs.

She was preparing to leave the house after taking a shower when she happened to run into Georgina, who was also on the way out.

Georgina was carrying a limited-edition bag. She didn’t even bother to spare a glance at Leanna as she bent down and entered the white Porsche parked in front of the house. The car soon sped away into the distance.

Meanwhile, Leanna slowly walked along the path. She looked at the time as she walked, calculating how long it would take for her to walk from the main building to the gates each day. In any case, walking a few extra steps was a good way for her to exercise her body.

On the other side, Georgina noticed a white Bentley parked by the side of the road as soon as her car drove through the gates of the Crossley Residence.

She instructed the driver to stop the car and looked back at the white Bentley. “Whose car is that?”

The driver shook his head. That car was not parked there a little while ago, so it must have arrived just a few moments earlier.

This villa district did not allow for online car-hailing services to enter the premises. Therefore, it was impossible for Leanna to call for this car.

She retracted her gaze and said lightly, "Let's wait and see."

It took approximately twelve minutes for Leanna to finally walk out.

When the person in the white Bentley saw her, he immediately got out of the car, and bowed slightly toward her. "Miss McKinney."

She paused in surprise. "Who are you?"

The man replied, "President Pearson sent me. This is his gift to you."

She glanced at the car parked behind him, and couldn't help but curve her lips into a smile. "Thank you."

"Miss McKinney, please get into the car. I will send you to the studio."

Leanna was just about to climb into the car when she saw Georgina's car parked nearby. She knew precisely just when Georgina had left, so it was impossible for her to remain here until now. In that case, she must have done that on purpose.

When Leanna swept her gaze over the Porsche, Georgina immediately instructed the driver to drive away.

Meanwhile, Leanna got into the car with an indifferent expression and departed.

Aidan was right. Georgina currently held two of her weaknesses, so she did not dare to act as rashly as before. Nevertheless, that did not mean she would roll over like a meek little lamb. On the contrary, she had seen what Georgina could do, and those methods even extended toward Louis. Hence, she could not afford to lower her guard around Georgina.

It was almost noon by the time Leanna arrived at the studio.

A woman said, "Miss McKinney, you received a letter this morning. I placed it on your desk for you."

“Alright, thank you.”

She walked into her office and closed the door behind her. She placed her purse down and picked up the envelope on her desk. Inside the envelope was an invitation to a design competition.

This competition was organized by an internationally influential jewelry organization and had been held for several decades. Moreover, those who participated in this competition were extremely famous designers.

Not long ago, she learned that this competition would be held in Highside this year. However, she never imagined that the organizers would send her an invitation. What’s more, the judges this time were all big shots in the jewelry and fashion industry.

She would undoubtedly receive recognition if she received an award from this competition. At the same time, she would also rise to prominence on an international level.

It was an extremely rare opportunity.

She glanced at the date. The opening ceremony of this designer competition was going to be held in three days. At that time, all the designers and judges would be present. The organizers would also announce the competition rules during the event.

It looks like I’ll be busy shortly.

When it was time to get off work, she finished her work ahead of schedule and prepared to visit the Pearson Group.

She walked out of the office and passed by the pantry, only to see Zoe drinking water inside the pantry. The sight stunned her for a moment. “Zoe, when did you get back?”

Zoe finished drinking her water and rested for a moment before she responded, “I just arrived.”

“Wasn’t it supposed to be for a week? Why did you return so quickly? What about Mrs. Hart? Is she feeling better now?”

Faced with a barrage of questions, Zoe answered calmly, “My mother simply sprained her foot. Besides, she couldn’t stand staying at the hospital. She was already ready to go home after staying in the hospital for two days. Then, she said that she didn’t need me anymore since she was already home and chased me out of the house.” After she said that, she continued, “How was it? Has it been busy at the studio over the past two days?”

Leanna smiled. “It was okay.”

Zoe knew that work would have been hectic despite Leanna’s response. So, she winked and asked, “You’re about to go on a date, right? It just so happens that I’m back, so hurry up and go.”

Leanna said, “It’s inconvenient to move around with your luggage. I’ll send you back.”

Zoe didn’t think too much about those words. When she arrived at the entrance and saw Leanna walking toward the white Bentley, she couldn’t help widening her eyes in surprise. “Damn! When did you buy that?”

Leanna chuckled awkwardly. “... I didn’t buy it.”

“So, it’s President Pearson’s gift to you!” Zoe remarked. “Not bad. That b*stard is finally less stingy now!”

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 328

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 328-After they arrived at Zoe’s place, she took out her suitcase and waved to Leanna. “Hurry up and go. I’m leaving.”

Leanna nodded with a smile. “Okay.”

Zoe waited until Leanna was gone before she dragged her suitcase behind her and walked inside.

When she entered the community, she continuously muttered a fervent prayer in her heart. Please don’t let me run into Daniel! Please don’t let me run into Daniel! Please don’t let me run into Daniel! It might be that the heavens heard her prayer because her journey was peaceful.

However, she had an ominous premonition as soon as she passed through the gate. Sure enough, the elevator doors slowly opened, and Daniel's figure appeared in her line of sight.

She was so done at this point. Fate has always been a sneaky b*tch.

Their gazes met for several seconds, and then Daniel took the initiative to greet her, "What a coincidence."

She gave a perfunctory smile. "Yeah."

The two of them remained standing there without moving even though they were done with their greetings.

Just as the elevator doors were going to close, he stuck out his hand to stop the doors from closing. "Aren't you coming in?"

She couldn't help retorting, "Aren't you coming out?"

He replied, "I forgot my phone, so I need to go back."

"Oh."

She did not wish to complicate things between them, so there was no need to deliberately confront him as though they had a deep-seated grudge.

Besides, not only was she somewhat exhausted after flying for the entire afternoon, but she also drank several cups of water back at the studio and quite urgently required a trip to the toilet at the moment. Therefore, she hesitated for a few seconds before stepping into the elevator.

As the numbers on the elevator slowly rose, his voice came from behind her. "Miss McKinney seems to have moved out. You'll be living alone in the future. If you ever need any help, you can come to me at any time."

She replied, "Thank you, but there's no need for that. I'll be moving out soon."

He was taken aback by her reply. "Where will you be moving to?"

She smiled and turned to look back at him. "Why are you so concerned about me? Do you plan to be my neighbor again?"

He remained silent at her sharp inquiry.

She retracted her gaze and stared forward at the cold elevator added, "You should save your concern for Miss Crossley. I don't need it."

Daniel remained as still as a statue behind her and did not speak again.

After a while, the elevator doors opened, and Zoe quickly walked out with her suitcase in tow.

Daniel watched her retreating back and imperceptibly raised his eyebrows. Then, he immediately pulled out his phone from his pants pocket and glanced at the screen before he pressed the button to close the elevator door and went back down again.

Elijah had just wrapped up his meeting and returned to his office at Constellation Tech, only to see Daniel sitting on the couch, deep in thought with his gaze fixed into the distance.

He sauntered over in large strides, sat down opposite Daniel, and asked in concern, "Did something happen?"

Daniel came back to his senses. "What?"

Elijah said, "Your expression is so grim. Isn't there something wrong?"

Daniel burst out laughing. "No." Then, he paused the Crossley Residence today. Did you know about that?"

Elijah's expression became considerably more solemn upon

"Did he go, too?"

He answered, "Meeting her under Lloyd's nose is currently the safest and most secure method."

After a while, Daniel finally responded. "If we had known that Miss McKinney is... We wouldn't have needed to take so many detours along the way."

Elijah fell silent. "The problem lies with me.

"Stop blaming yourself. Who could have imagined this?" Daniel added, "Have you investigated the matter regarding Louis? Unfortunately, I can't ask Miss McKinney directly, but if he is also..."

“He isn’t.”

“Have the investigation results come back?”

Elijah nodded and continued, “I checked his birth registration. year and three months after the incident. The timing doesn’t match up.”

Daniel’s long fingers clenched around his phone, and his eyebrows scrunched together as he thought things over.

In other words, while they assumed that the other party was dead, the truth was that Leanna and her mother had survived the explosion. Leanna’s mother must have been scared that that person would take the chance to eliminate them if they knew, so she changed her name and concealed her identity. Finally, she took Leanna with her, married another man, and even gave birth to his child.

Daniel couldn’t help feeling a headache pounding at

Elijah stated, “Leanna and Louis have depended on each other since they were young, so they have a good relationship with each other.”

“I know.” That’s what makes this even more complicated.

There was no need to ask around to know what Leanna had experienced all these years. Dying a hundred times was not enough to compensate for what Jethro had done. Alas, he just had to be Louis’ biological father.

Even if Louis hates him to the core, it doesn’t change the fact that... It’s not as simple as it sounds.

Daniel massaged his temples with his fingers and rose to his. “I’ll be taking my leave. I have something going on.”

Elijah queried, “Are you going to meet with Georgina?”

Daniel immediately halted in his tracks. “Why do you ask that?”

“Other than meeting up with her, what else could you have going on?”

He was rendered speechless.

He had previously approached Georgina with a clear goal in mind. Unfortunately, Georgina was extremely intelligent and saw through his intentions almost immediately. Nevertheless, she had enjoyed his attention while making a deal with him.

His current relationship with her was merely a sham. Furthermore, the relationship was no longer necessary now that their plans had already progressed to this point.

He quirked his brow and retorted, "Can't I have my own things to do? Do you want to hit up a bar? It's my treat."

"No, I still have work to do." Elijah continued, "It's not time to relax yet, so don't go too wild."

"I know. I'm just going to relax a little."

...

Meanwhile, Leanna parked her car by the side of the road as she stared at the Pearson Group's building. Then, when she recalled that Aidan generally did not have time to eat once he focused on his work, she went to the restaurant downstairs to buy some food to bring upstairs with her.

When she walked inside, it happened to be the time when the Pearson Group's employees finished work.

Several people were gossiping among themselves. "How many has it been recently? Goodness, President Pearson sure is blessed."

"Isn't that so? These wealthy ladies are not only beautiful, but their families are also rich and powerful. I don't believe President Pearson isn't interested in any of them."

"What are you saying? What's so great about these wealthy ladies? Are they worthy of President Pearson's attention? So what if their background is amazing? Can they compare to the Crossley Family back then? Didn't he dissolve his engagement anyway?"

"Hey, speaking of this, I'm quite curious as to why President Pearson dissolved his engagement back then. Could it be because of his ex-wife? There was such a scandal online not too long ago, after all. She can only

blame herself for coming forward to refute the rumors and even arguing with the keyboard warriors. It was absolutely ridiculous.”

“When you put it that way, I once attended Lux Jewelry’s new product launch in the past. McK is certainly very pretty, but I heard that she doesn’t come from money. Moreover, she used various means just to marry President Pearson back then.”

“I’ve seen her too. She is beautiful indeed, but marriages between the wealthy have always been well- matched, at least financially. Look at how many blind dates Old Mr. Pearson has arranged for President Pearson recently. So it can be said that there’s no hope for President Pearson’s ex-wife.”

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 329

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 329-Several people gathered together and animatedly discussed this topic while walking by Leanna. On the other hand, Leanna couldn’t help raising her eyebrows slightly upon hearing these remarks.

Aidan has been blessed with a great fortune in romance lately?

She retracted her gaze and walked into the building of the Pearson Group.

Since Jonathan had issued various instructions in advance, all the employees working at the reception desk could recognize her on sight. Therefore, alarm bells immediately began ringing in their heads as soon as they saw her figure.

Why is the president’s wife here at this time!?

Unfortunately, they did not dare to step forward to stop her and could only dial the number of the president’s assistant’s office in a hurry.

It could be said that Jonathan was so shocked by the phone call he received that his soul nearly left his body. Following that, he quickly went to wait for her in front of the elevator.

Leanna stepped out of the elevator and immediately noticed Jonathan standing there. Thus, she smiled and said, “Good evening.”

“Good... Good evening...” He coughed and followed behind her. “Um, uh... Miss McKinney, can I ask you a few questions? Can I have a few minutes of your time?”

“What questions do you want to ask?”

“It’s about...” He racked his brains to come up with an excuse. “What goes through a woman’s mind when a couple quarrels with each other?”

When she heard his abrupt question, she slowed down slightly. Her smile deepened at the same time. “Are you in a relationship?”

He laughed in embarrassment. “No, no... I’m so busy with work. So, where would I find the time for a relationship? It’s just that I came across this topic last night. Since I don’t have a girlfriend, I couldn’t help feeling very curious about what goes through a woman’s mind. So, I wanted to ask you, Miss McKinney.”

“You’re not even in a relationship. So why do you want to know something like that?”

When he saw that she was about to move forward again, he hurriedly stood in front of her. He desperately blabbered, “It’s precisely because I’ve never been in a relationship before that I have to prepare myself in advance. Isn’t that right? What if I enter into a relationship in the future and accidentally anger my girlfriend? This will allow me to stop the spread of the war in the fastest and most effective way.”

She said, “In that case, I’ll talk to you later. I bought dinner, which will get cold if we don’t eat it now.”

He replied without even thinking, “We have a microwave here that you can use to reheat the food!”

She fell silent at those words. Then, she bit her lip lightly and looked toward Aidan’s office. “Is somebody inside?”

He answered resolutely, “No!”

She asked, “Really?”

“Yes!”

It looked like she believed him. "Alright then. Where should we go to discuss this important life event?"

He heaved a sigh of relief as he guided her to the VIP waiting room.

However, she only took two steps forward before quickly turning on her heels when he wasn't paying attention and arrived at the door to the president's office in the blink of an eye. She pushed open the door. A woman was waiting inside the office alone. On the other hand, Aidan was nowhere to be seen.

When the woman saw Leanna, she furrowed her eyebrows in displeasure. "How long does President Pearson intend to make me wait?" After she said that, she muttered under her breath. "That's what you can expect from an illegitimate child. What rude and uneducated behavior. This is so annoying!"

Leanna was about to leave after apologizing when she heard those words. But then, she paused in her tracks and glanced at the woman. "Excuse me, who are you waiting for?"

"I..."

"If you have such a poor opinion of him, why are you waiting here for him? You can't be waiting for him so that you can curse him to his face, right?"

The woman's complexion became flushed from Leanna's criticism. Finally, she stood up and flew into a rage. "I don't need to explain my affairs to you. Are the employees at the Pearson Group all so arrogant? It's no wonder the subordinates are so unruly, seeing as how the person in charge is no better!"

"You're right, Miss Kramer. I will discipline her myself later." Aidan's voice came from behind.

Leanna turned around and met his gaze. Meanwhile, he raised his eyebrows slightly at her. So just what evil schemes are brewing in this b*stard's head now?

When Violet saw Aidan, her demeanor immediately changed so much that she seemed almost like another person altogether. Unlike before, her expression was no longer filled with anger and annoyance. Instead, she shyly tucked a lock of hair behind her ear but spoke in a manner that indicated she was still a little upset. "I simply asked her when you would be back, President Pearson, but she suddenly started scolding me for no reason. She even said

that you were rude and uneducated and deserved it because I was willing to wait for you. It's my first time seeing an employee like her. She sure dares to say anything she wants just because she is pretty!"

Aidan leisurely responded. "Is that so?"

"That's right. But, since you've said you will deal with her personally, I won't pursue this matter further." While she spoke, she glared at Leanna again. "Nevertheless, it's best if you get rid of employees like her as soon as possible. She will only take advantage of you otherwise. Her actions will also affect the overall image of the company."

He glanced at Leanna. "Affect the company's image? I don't think so. She's quite pretty, after all."

Leanna could barely stop her eyes from rolling heavenward.

Violet gnashed her teeth. I knew it! She's a little vixen!

She was so furious that she stomped her foot angrily. "You just said that you will deal with her, President Pearson. Are you planning to go back on your words?"

"I'm afraid you misheard me, Miss Kramer. I said that I would discipline her, not get rid of her."

"How do you plan to discipline her, President Pearson? It can't be something as simple as a demotion, right? It should be at least..."

He turned and looked at Leanna. His voice was deep and slow, containing a trace of warmth. "Are you reflecting on your mistake?"

Leanna played along with his performance. "Yes."

He turned his gaze back to Violet, his expression resuming its usual indifference. "I've finished disciplining her."

Violet rolled her eyes and nearly fainted from outrage.

"Y-Y-You—" She stammered for a long time but could not finish her sentence.

He slowly said, "Miss Kramer, please leave if there's nothing else. I would like to continue disciplining my employee."

She screamed angrily, "Aidan Pearson! You're too much!"

"For a rude and uneducated illegitimate child, this is already very polite."

The instant she heard those words, she immediately guessed that he had overheard her statement earlier. The fact that he had left her here for the whole day and disappeared somewhere on his own should have given her the upper hand in this matter. On the contrary, she had become the disadvantaged party instead.

She stomped her foot again. Be that as it may, she could only leave with great reluctance. Before she left, she glared at Leanna fiercely and spat out, "Vixen!"

Once Jonathan saw that he swiftly closed the office door behind him and slipped away without a sound.

Leanna was just about to take a step forward when Aidan reached out a hand to press her against the door.

Her guard instantly flew up as she stared at him warily. "What are you doing?"

He gripped her lower jaw and narrowed his black eyes. "I'm disciplining you."

He didn't bother waiting for her reply as his thin lips came crashing down against hers.

She was not in the mood to perform an office play with him, so she reached out and shoved him away.

His black eyes stared at her, and his voice was hoarse. "Or do you want to do it instead?"

She was utterly exasperated by this shameless man.

The words that come out of this b*stard's mouth are always a bunch of nonsense.

She lifted the bag in her hands. "I brought you dinner. It'll get cold if you don't eat it soon."

He licked his thin lips with a meaningful look. "Why didn't you tell me that you were coming over?"

“Why? Are you worried that I might interrupt your date with somebody else?”

“Did you drink two bottles of jealousy before coming here?”

She angrily kicked him in the shin and walked toward the couch with the food in her hands.

Meanwhile, he followed behind her with a smile playing on his lips.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 330-Leanna sat on the couch and opened up the containers of food in quick succession. Then, she ignored Aidan and began eating.

Aidan sat down beside her. “Weren’t those for me?”

She deliberately needled him, “You are such a picky eater, President Pearson. How could these dishes suit your palate? How could somebody who was used to eating all the delicacies in the world be interested in such plain food?”

“Plain food?” He raised his eyebrows slightly. “Is that how you define yourself?”

She said nothing in response.

This b*stard really deserves to be known as the originator of the word ‘enigmatic’. I can’t believe he managed to figure that out.

Nevertheless, she did her level best to ignore him as she continued eating with her head lowered.

He asked, “Are you still jealous?”

“Jealous? Who is jealous? I...”

“I know. You prefer being spicy.” After he said that, he even had the gall to add, “You’re spicier than all of them.”

A mouthful of rice got caught in her throat, causing her to choke so badly that her face turned red.

He patted her back and handed a glass of water to her. “Nobody is going to snatch the food from you. Eat slowly.”

She snatched the water from him and glared at him.

He continued, "I didn't mean to purposely hide this from you. It's just that too many things came up, and I didn't have the time. Besides, I didn't even say much to her. In fact, I didn't even meet with her before you arrived."

After he received the notification regarding Violet's arrival from the receptionist, he went to work at the office downstairs. Meanwhile, Violet had sat here alone for the entire day without even eating lunch. That was also why her temper was so short.

Leanna drank some water and recovered before she responded. "You seemed to be enjoying great fortune in romance recently, President Pearson. How many does that make?"

He was silent for a moment before he probed, "Who did you hear that from?"

"Do I need to hear that from somebody? If you don't want others to find out, then you shouldn't have done it in the first place. So why didn't you tell me this morning?"

He laughed and looked at her in a relaxed manner. "Just the incident with Georgina alone. You've been nursing your jealousy until now. If I told you about this matter, won't you nurse this grudge for the rest of your life?"

His words caused her cheeks to burn. Bah! Shameless b*stard!

After a moment of silence, she finally spoke up. "Why do you suddenly have so many blind dates?"

His relationship with his father was terrible, to say the least. They couldn't even maintain a semblance of harmony on the surface, much less the darkness and hostility underneath it.

Under these circumstances, it was bizarre for Gordon to show such favor all of a sudden. Moreover, it was impossible that he suddenly realized his mistakes after countless sleepless nights and decided to

spend the rest of his life making amends to his son.

Aidan's long fingers played with a strand of her hair, and he asked faintly, "Do you want to hear the truth?"

“Could it be that you asked for these blind dates on your own initiative?”

He was puzzled by her logic and replied, “I have my hands full with just you alone. Why would I invite more trouble for myself?”

“Your hands are full?” She sneered coldly. “In that case, I should be grateful that you’re willing to take time out of your busy schedule to keep me entertained, President Pearson.”

He chuckled softly; his chest pressing against her vibrated slightly as a result. “Look at how petty you are. You’re clutching at semantics.”

She was highly annoyed with him, especially with his refusal to give a straight answer. “Are you going to tell me? If you won’t, then I’m leaving.”

Finally, he rested his chin on her shoulder and slowly murmured, “As you know, the old man has always wanted to drag me down from my current position. To this end, he is even willing to accept a marriage proposal from the Barnett Family and the Crossley Family.”

It stood to reason that she knew. Just this alone was enough to show how much the Pearson Family feared him.

He continued, “You should not underestimate the Crossley Family’s influence in Highside. Despite suffering from so many scandals, they have a deep foundation. Even a starved camel is bigger than a horse—a millionaire in trouble is still more well-off than the average man.”

“But, after the incident with the Crossley Family, didn’t you... Didn’t Old Mr. Pearson break off the marriage immediately?”

“That’s because he could not control the Crossley Family by himself. He also knew that I had always been looking for Lloyd’s weaknesses. Hence, he quickly cut ties with the Crossley Family as soon as he landed in trouble.”

Leanna understood what Aidan meant. Although Gordon had separated himself from the Crossley Family, he could not watch the Crossley Group fall into Aidan’s hands without doing anything.

If that were the case, then the Pearson Family would no longer have the power to compete with Aidan in the future.

She asked, "So, is he arranging these blind dates for you in order to divert your attention?"

"Yes, but that's not all."

She did not understand.

Aidan's thin lips curved into a smile, and his black eyes stared straight at her. "Do you hate him?"

She pursed her lips and said nothing. It was true that she hated Gordon, Sienna, Anna, and everybody else except Justin.

He added, "How do you think he will react when he learns that there is a 50% chance for you to be Lloyd's biological daughter, not to mention that you are in a relationship with me?"

Naturally, Gordon would do his best to separate Leanna and Aidan. Regardless, he would never allow Aidan and the Crossley Group to stand against him as one.

So that's what that old fart is playing at.

Leanna pushed the container of food in front of her toward Aidan. "Eat."

Aidan queried, "Are you not angry anymore?"

"I wasn't angry in the first place." I just wanted to ignore him.

Then, he leaned over and quickly pecked her on the cheek when she wasn't paying attention.

She didn't even have the time to react, so she allowed him to succeed just like that.

After dinner, he glanced at the time. "Why don't I send you back?"

"There's no need for that," she replied. "Don't you have work to do? I can go back on my own. Besides, you even gave me a car."

Even if she did not mention her circumstances in the Crossley Residence, he was well aware of the situation.

He asked, "What else do you need? I'll deliver them together."

"There's nothing I need." She added, "By the way, Mr. Jackson also visited the Crossley Residence this morning. Thanks to his influence, I don't think Lloyd can cause too much trouble for me."

He raised an eyebrow at those words. "He went?"

She nodded. "Speaking of which, it's quite coincidental. It's not just Mr. Jackson. Mr. Morris was also there. Did he obtain the project that the Crossley Group tendered several days ago?"

"Yes."

"Does he know about the slippery tricks of the Crossley Group?"

"Why?"

She exhaled. "It's nothing. I just think that he's a good person. Moreover, he doesn't really know many people in Highside. What if Lloyd deceived him?"

He replied, "Don't worry. He is a businessman. Before the cooperation, he would have performed a thorough investigation of the Crossley Group's background. What's more, it's impossible for him to know nothing after the scandal that blew up previously."

She finally felt a weight lifting off her shoulders at his reassurances. She looked at the sky outside and commented, "It's getting late. I should get going."

He held her wrist. "I'll see you off downstairs."

The corners of her mouth lifted into a smile. "Okay."

What a clingy b*stard.

It was raining outside at the moment. Although it was merely a drizzle, it was still quite cold since it was windy.

She pulled the car door open and turned around to ask him to leave. All of a sudden, her vision went dark. His thin lips covered hers, and his large hand wrapped around the back of her head. His kiss was as sudden as it was passionate.

She was caught off guard by his actions. Just as she was about to suffocate, he finally released her and gently helped her tidy her wind-swept hair. "Give me a call when you're home."