

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 341-350

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 341-Leanna collected her thoughts and smiled. "It's nothing."

Zoe picked up the drawings and said, "Then, I'll take my leave. Call me if anything happens."

"All right. Go ahead."

Later that morning, when Leanna went to the pantry to take a glass of water, a young lady slowly scooted over and whispered, "Miss McKinney, can I ask you a question?"

When Leanna heard her voice, her hand shook as she unconsciously remembered the humiliating incident in the morning.

She placed her glass down and turned around with a small smile. "Of course. What is it?"

"It's just..." The young lady hesitated a little, as if she did not know how to begin.

Leanna didn't rush her either and waited for her to figure it out.

After a while, the young lady asked, "Miss McKinney, do you remember who the people who came to our studio were? He was a middle-aged man in his forties, and he looked wealthy and elegant."

Leanna was puzzled by her question. "Why are you asking this all of a sudden?"

The young lady let out a sigh and continued, "Yesterday, the man who came looking for you in the studio... he was your dad, right?"

Leanna pursed her lips, indicating for her to continue.

"After I saw him, I couldn't help but think of someone else. I kept getting a similar aura from the both of them. The other person must've visited our studio, but I just couldn't remember who he was, and I couldn't remember anything even after thinking about it all night. I hope you don't mind, Miss

McKinney, but I've always been like this since I was little. I won't give up on something until I come up with the answer."

Leanna smiled. "It's fine. That happens to me occasionally too."

The young lady added, "With all the people coming to the studio every day, you probably don't remember. It's okay if you don't, I'm just asking."

If she had asked this question earlier, Leanna might indeed have had no impression. However, this morning, she was just thinking about this particular person, and so, as soon as the young lady brought it up, she knew who it was. Still, there was a difference between Lloyd and William.

Lloyd's gentle elegance was deliberately feigned, and after all these years, it had almost become a thick mask that became one with him, so that his emotions would not be easily revealed. On the other hand, William was a gentleman through and through. However, Aidan was right when he said that he was a businessman who occasionally had his scheming moments. These two might be similar to a certain extent, but if one looked closely, they would realize that they were fundamentally different.

Leanna said, "There must be someone like that. It rings a bell for me as well."

Hearing that, the young lady exhaled deeply. "You think so too? The other girls didn't believe me when I told them. It's a good thing that this person exists; it proves that I wasn't hallucinating. Anyway, I'll get back to work, Miss McKinney."

"Off you go."

After returning to the office, Leanna took out her phone and pondered number. "Elijah, are you free now?"

"I am. What's wrong?"

She asked in a soft voice, "Can you come out for a cup of coffee?"

Without any hesitation, he immediately agreed.

After deciding on a meeting spot, Leanna tidied her things and left after notifying the other girls in the studio.

When Leanna got into the car, she had just inserted the keys when she recalled something. She retrieved her phone from her pocket and sent a message to Aidan. 'I'm going to see Elijah. There's something I want to ask him.'

It's better to make things clear in advance before that b*stard gets jealous all of a sudden again.

Aidan must've been busy as she didn't receive a reply.

There was a bit of traffic on the way there, and by the time she arrived, Elijah was already waiting for her.

She took the seat across from him and apologized, "I'm sorry. Did I keep you waiting?"

He smiled as he waved a server over. "I was earlier than you by only two minutes. What do you want to drink?"

After Leanna ordered an iced Americano, Elijah took the menu from her and ordered two desserts before handing it back to the server. "That is all."

After the server left, Leanna didn't waste any time and got for me earlier... did you have anything you wanted to ask?"

Likely not expecting her question, Elijah paused for a moment before replying, "Why did you bring this up all of a sudden? Leanna, I didn't mean anything by that. I just wanted to see you..." That's all.

Leanna said, "That day, at Crossley Group's bid meeting, he said in front of everyone that I might be Lloyd's daughter. You know about this, right?"

He nodded. "I've heard of it."

"Before this, Daniel reminded me many times to be why he approached Georgina is not because he likes her, but to achieve some kind of purpose, am I right?"

This time, Elijah's face turned a little more grave, and he opened his mouth, but did not speak.

She continued, "Combined with the things that happened in Crossley Group some time ago and what Daniel did, I have good reason to suspect that these

things must have some sort of meaningful connection to him. Even if he didn't plan it himself, he must've been contributing to it secretly."

"Leanna, I..."

"I know that you and Daniel are not just friends, and all of these things are just my speculation. Besides, I won't tell anyone, and I won't ask either. It has little to do with me whether your purpose is to obtain the Crossley Family, or to destroy it."

Saying that, Leanna took a small breath. "I just want to know something. Besides you people, is there anyone who has the same goals?"

Elijah broke into a laugh. "Leanna, you know that person."

Without waiting for her response, he continued, "In this series of incidents in the Crossley Family, President Pearson's contributions were no less than ours."

He added, "In fact, although Lloyd is running Crossley Group well, the things he gets up to secretly aren't as glamorous, so he's made a lot of enemies. What's more, in this part of the business world, there are never any permanent friends, only unchanging interests."

Leanna seemed to expect that he would not tell the truth. She didn't hold out much hope either, so she only smiled lightly.

Just then, the server returned with their coffee, ending their conversation.

Using this opportunity, Elijah changed the topic. "I heard that you joined The Designer Competition. How are your preparations going?"

Leanna nodded. "It's all right. I'm still in the preliminary stage, so I'll have to wait and see."

"You have the skills to go international a long time ago, but..."

"It's all in the past."

Elijah sighed quietly. "Yes, it's all in the past."

However, while some things could be left in the past, that wasn't always the case for everything else.

When they parted ways, Elijah called out to her. "Leanna."

She turned around and asked, "What's wrong?"

"You..." He pursed his lips before continuing, "If possible, don't look into Lloyd. He's more dangerous than you think."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 342-After parting from Elijah, Leanna had just entered the car when she received a call from Aidan.

His low voice carried a hint of displeasure as he asked, "Where are you?"

While putting on her seatbelt, she answered, "Out for a meal."

"What did you eat?"

Casting an eye at a restaurant nearby, Leanna casually gave him a name.

Hearing that, he asked, "When are you going back?"

All of a sudden, she was in the mood to tease him and deliberately said, "I don't know. We made plans to watch a movie after our meal."

"Are you going to go shopping after the movie?"

A surprised Leanna asked, "How did you know that?"

"That's not a bad plan."

Before she had a chance to speak, there was a knock on the passenger window. When she turned her head to look, she fell silent for a moment.

How awkward. I shouldn't have put on that show earlier.

With a pout, she put away her phone and unlocked the car. Soon after, the door opened, and Aidan got in.

She asked, "Why are you here?"

He rebuked with a raised eyebrow, "Are you going to the movies alone if I don't come over?"

Leanna was rendered speechless. Shut up, you b*stard!

She laughed dryly. “I was just joking. I still have to go back to the studio, President Pearson...”

It was moments after she finished speaking when she received a call from Zoe, who asked, “Nana, are you done?”

“I’m done. I’m heading back...”

“Hey, take your time. I was just about to tell you that the power cable outside the studio was damaged during construction and the power is out. Repairs will only be finished at night, and I’ve asked all of the girls to head home, so you can take this opportunity to get some rest.”

Her words puzzled Leanna. How could there be such a coincidence?

After hanging up, Leanna turned to Aidan, her eyes turning dubious. “Is this your doing?”

“Am I such a crude person to you?”

“Well...”

It’s not a big deal anyway. Fine, I’ll just go and watch a movie.

With that thought, Leanna turned on her GPS and picked a movie theater that was closest to them, asking, “What do you want to watch, President Pearson?”

He replied, “Just choose what you like.”

Spotting a new animated film with an adorable art style that had just started airing two days ago, Leanna decided to book two tickets.

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After finishing the movie and dinner, Leanna felt a little sore in her back, perhaps because she didn’t sleep well the previous night. She wanted to return home, thinking there was nothing else to do at the mall.

However, Aidan dragged her into a luxury store and randomly pointed out a few pieces. “Except for these, pack the rest according to her size.”

The shop assistants hurriedly went to work at his word.

Leanna tugged on his shirt and said, "What are you doing? I have enough to wear."

He replied, "I was the one who sent you to the Crossley Residence. Do you think that I don't know how much you brought with you?"

It was true that she only had a few clothes.

"But..."

It didn't mean that he had to go this far.

After selecting the clothes, Aidan took her to the jewelry store next door. When he was not satisfied after looking around, he said, "Forget it, I'll ask Jonathan to send it to you tomorrow."

Leanna froze before she realized that he was referring to the jewelry she returned to him previously and blurted out, "Have you done something wrong? Why are you suddenly being so nice to me all of a sudden?"

However, he seemed unhappy with her words and retorted, "Don't I treat you well enough normally?"

She could not refute, but she still felt that he was treating her a little too well today.

As they had bought so much that Leanna wasn't able to carry everything, Aidan instructed them to send it to the Crossley Residence.

After leaving the mall, he got into the driver's seat and asked, "Where else do you want to go?"

"Forget it, I want to go home. My back hurts."

At her words, he looked at her with a meaningful gaze. "Your back hurts?"

In other words, he had not done anything the previous night.

Leanna closed her eyes and took a deep breath before reprimanding, "Wouldn't my back hurt after sleeping on the couch all night long? What kind of nonsense are you thinking all day long?"

Aidan withdrew his gaze, the corner of his lips curling upward.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the entrance of the Crossley Residence. Aidan unfastened his seatbelt and got out of the car while Leanna looked around. "How are you going back?"

"Jonathan will pick me up." Saying that, he turned to look at her. "If not, you can invite me for a drink inside."

"Goodbye." Leanna went back to the driver's seat and was just about to enter "I think I'll wait for Jonathan before leaving."

Aidan trained his dark eyes on her as a smile hovered on his lips. "Worried about me?"

Leanna replied gravely, "I just think that you can be easily mistaken for a thief if you stand out here all alone late at night like this."

"Will there be a thief as handsome as me?"

At that moment, she suddenly recalled that he had said that even if he was a thief, he would be one who stole hearts. She couldn't help but laugh at the thought. This b*stard wouldn't even bat an eyelid when he's saying things like this.

Seeing that, Aidan pressed his tongue against his teeth, his voice lowering as he asked, "What are you laughing about?"

Leanna raised her eyes to meet his gaze. "Am I not allowed to laugh? I..."

Before she could finish, her lips were covered as he swallowed her smile with his lips.

She didn't expect him to be bold enough to do something like this at Crossley Residence's entrance, so she reached out and hammered his chest a few times, trying to push him away, but he easily grabbed her wrist and pressed her against the car door, deepening the kiss.

Then, a blinding light shone at them, and there was a long honk of a car horn. Aidan let go of Leanna and pulled her behind him to block the light.

Georgina sat before them, watching them with a blank expression. After a few seconds, she got out of the car and walked up to them, saying indifferently, "Are you sending Miss McKinney back, Aidan?"

Aidan replied, "Is it not obvious enough?"

She took a sharp inhale, her expression turning unpleasant.

Meanwhile, Leanna fell silent. Clearly, Georgina was still not qualified to play mind games with Aidan.

A beat later, Georgina said to Leanna, "Since Aidan is already here, why didn't you invite him inside?"

Leanna smiled faintly in response. "He's busy. He's about to leave soon."

Hearing that, Georgina smiled mockingly. "I assumed that even though I don't have the ability to ask Aidan to go inside, you'd be different, Miss McKinney. But..."

Aidan drawled, "Since you've already said that, Miss Crossley, I'll make sure to pay a visit another day." As he spoke, he added lightly, "I was just wondering if Mr. Crossley would welcome me."

Georgina was rendered speechless by his words, not knowing what to say.

Just then, a black Rolls-Royce came to a stop next to them, and Jonathan exited the car before greeting, "Good evening, President Pearson, Miss McKinney, Miss Crossley."

Aidan looked at Leanna and said, "I'm leaving."

Then, under Georgina's stare, he gently kissed Leanna's forehead.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 343-At the Crossley Residence, Leanna was about to make her way upstairs when Georgina called her.

Leanna turned around and asked, "What do you want?"

"I just thought I'd remind you that Aidan is breathing down our necks right now. If you're going to insist that you're one of the Crossleys, then I suggest you stay away from him for your own good."

Leanna sputtered at this. "New tactic, Miss Crossley?"

Georgina snorted. "You can take my advice or leave it, but Dad will be very unhappy if you choose the latter."

“I think you’ve mistaken something, Miss Crossley,” Leanna said as she stopped in the middle section of the staircase. She elaborated steadily, “I’m only here at the Crossley Residence to take back what’s rightfully mine, and it’s nobody’s business whom I decide to be with.”

“As long as you live here in our house, you’ll have to play by our rules. I told you as much when you first came here. Guess you thought I was joking,” Georgina bit out.

“Were you the one who made the rules?” Leanna demanded. “Where do you think I stand in the Crossley Family, then?”

A dark look passed over Georgina’s face when she heard this. Is she saying that I’m in no position to make up the family rules?

Without missing a beat, Leanna added, “I’d rather we didn’t speak if we can’t stand each other, Miss Crossley. There is no need for you to feign concern for me. At least that would make putting up with each other a lot easier, don’t you think?”

Another snort escaped Georgina as she taunted, “Let’s hope you bring that same confidence with you during the competition.”

“Naturally,” Leanna said, then walked up the stairs without casting the other girl so much as a second glance.

When Leanna had disappeared around the landing, Georgina scoffed and withdrew her standing not too far away. “Dad, did you hear everything?” she asked.

Lloyd hummed in response, then said, “Come with me.”

Georgina did as she was told and followed Lloyd into the study, then he closed the door behind them and perched on his desk. “I know you hate her, Gina, but you must be patient. She’ll leave on her own accord when the time comes.”

She had no idea what he meant by this. “Is it because she has Mr. Jackson to back her up?”

“That isn’t pertinent,” he replied, his eyes narrowing deviously. “You’ll know when it happens. Everything will fall into place in due course.” When his

daughter did not respond, he emphasized, “Anyway, don’t meddle with the design competition. I have plans of my own for that.”

“I know,” Georgina answered through gritted teeth. She was not so foolish as to pull a fast one on Leanna in front of many people.

Besides, Leanna wasn’t exactly popular among the other contestants, either. It was only a matter of time before they got sick of her and decided to do something about it.

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A week went by in the blink of an eye.

Leanna had finished her design and showed up to deliver her work at the time and place set by the organizing committee.

She had only just arrived when she saw a small crowd of designers standing outside, and they did not look happy at all.

“I don’t know what’s wrong with the person in charge of the competition this time. I mean, it’s bad enough that they came up with all these ridiculous requests, and now that we’ve shown up at the exact time and place they told us to, they’re nowhere to be seen! All that’s here is a locked-up office. Are they trying to torture us or something?”

“Calm down. They’re the organizing committee, after all, so whatever they say goes. We’re in no position to complain.”

“But don’t you think they’ve crossed the line? It’s like they don’t care about us at all! We’re here as contestants, but they’re treating us like monkeys who must dance at the snap of their fingers! This is an outrage!”

As the seconds ticked by, the designers’ complaints grew even louder, and they looked even more agitated than they had been when Leanna first saw them.

Just then, Leanna noticed the cubby holes set up outside the locked-up office. She counted them and realized that there were enough for each designer who was present.

After a moment of thought, she spoke softly, "I think we can just leave our designs in here."

When the other designers heard this, they looked at her incredulously, though most of them paid no attention to what she had just said.

A majority of these contestants were older and more renowned than her. They had applied and gone through all the necessary rounds to get this far in the competition, unlike Leanna, who was directly invited by the organizing committee.

The preferential treatment Leanna received did not sit right with any of these designers. Nonetheless, they refrained from picking on her because of her relationship with Aidan.

However, there was always a leader in every pack that started the fight.

Presently, Queenie gave Leanna a skeptical look, then crossed her arms and asked, "How do you know where we shall put our designs?"

Leanna shrugged and said frankly, "I just guessed."

Queenie snorted. "You guessed it? Do you think we're gullible? How could you say something so irresponsible?"

Someone else started chiming in after hearing Queenie confront Leanna. "She's right. How could you make wild guesses about a competition as important as this one? Besides, I believe the organizing committee wouldn't be so stupid as to set up doorless cubby-holes for us to put our designs in. Are you suggesting that we just leave our work in any cubby-hole we want? And there isn't even a single employee in sight! What if someone steals our designs?"

Queenie added, "Good point. The organizing committee has made a ton of changes for the competition this year, and we don't know what they're playing at either. Come clean with us, McK. Did President Pearson tell you that the organizing committee wants us to leave our work inside these cubby-holes? If that's the case, then we'll do as you say."

Everyone else fell quiet when they heard this, but their eyes were filled with contempt and disgust when they fixed their icy gaze on Leanna.

However, Leanna was unfazed as she said placidly, "Paranoia can be such a crippling illness. You should see the doctor. The key to recovery is early treatment." Having said that, she shoved her design into a random cubby hole and turned to give Queenie a mild look. "Basic legal knowledge would tell you that insinuating that someone from Pearson Group has leaked trade secrets is a crime. You wouldn't want the company to come after you and demand reparations, would you? Because if you work hard enough, you might find yourself getting a free stay in prison."

At that moment, Queenie looked so thunderous that it was a miracle that a lightning bolt didn't shoot out of her eyes.

After Leanna left, the rest of the designers exchanged pensive looks. Over ten minutes had passed since the time the organizing committee had set for them to submit their work. Surely the person in charge would not be so tardy.

Regardless of whether Leanna had received any confidential information from Aidan, the designers were convinced that her relationship with him would save her from elimination before the preliminary rounds. Nothing would go wrong if they just did what she had done.

With that in mind, each of them shoved their work into the cubby holes and left the scene.

They weren't worried that their work would be mixed up with the others, seeing as the sketch and final product would ultimately be mailed to the organizing committee.

Once the scene was empty, a few employees walked up to the cubby holes and emptied them. They sequentially placed the designs into boxes and hauled them into the car, then brought them over to the panel of judges.

Just like that, the designs were all arranged at random. No one knew who had designed what except for the organizing committee. The judges would appraise each work from a neutral standpoint, and the winner would be decided solely on the merits of his or her work.

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 344

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 344-When Leanna returned to the workshop after submitting her design, the organizing committee emailed her to let her

know it had been received and would soon be judged. She was asked to wait patiently for the results.

So, I am right about those cubby holes, she thought.

She set her phone down and let out a breath of relief. At last, she could finally kick back and relax for a couple of days.

A moment later, a knock came on the door, and Zoe poked her head in. "Hey, Nana. Are you free right now?"

"No, why?" Leanna asked.

Zoe came in and closed the door behind her. "It's been a while since our last retreat. The girls and I were talking about it, and we thought it'd be nice if we had a barbecue in the woods this weekend. What do you think?"

Leanna nodded in agreement. "Sure. I'm down for it."

"Great! I'll make the arrangements," Zoe offered brightly. Then, she leaned in as though to tell Leanna something scandalous and whispered, "By the way, we're allowed to bring a plus-one for this retreat. You might want to bring someone along in case you end up feeling lonely."

Leanna gave her friend a bewildered look. She tugged at Zoe's sleeve and asked, "Wait, are you bringing anyone?"

Zoe chuckled mischievously and raised a brow at Leanna. "Well, of course. I got to know a really cute guy on the Internet not too long ago, and he has the most amazing voice. He even sent me photos of his abs! I figured this is a good opportunity for us to meet up in person."

"I hope you haven't been catfished..."

"Oh, relax! There's a higher chance of me catfishing him than the other way around. Besides, we're going to see each other in real life soon. I might as well test the waters and see if he's anything like he made himself out to be on the Internet," Zoe said wistfully. "If this retreat turns out well, I'll finally have a boyfriend!"

The corner of Leanna's lips twitched as she pointed out, "I think this whole thing is a little dubious. You ought to watch out."

Zoe gave her a firm pat on the shoulder and reassured her, "I'm a big girl; I know what I'm doing. Now, let's talk about you. Are you going to bring your darling President Pearson along?"

The word "darling" made the blood rush to Leanna's cheeks. She cleared her throat and countered primly, "W-Why would I bring him to a team-building retreat? We'd probably end up on the barbecue pit if he were to go."

Huh. She has a point, Zoe thought as she looked at Leanna speechlessly. She paused, then shrugged and said noncommittally, "Well, don't say I didn't warn you. Don't be too envious of the rest of us when we show up with our boyfriends."

That weekend, everyone gathered at the workshop's entrance so they could leave for the barbecue site together. The girls had brought along their boyfriends, and it took only a round of pleasantries before the men became friends.

Leanna glanced at the time and asked Zoe, "Hey, where's the cute guy you mentioned? He's late."

Just then, a Maybach pulled up by the curb, and one of the men exclaimed, "Damn, is this the guy you were talking about? You didn't say he was loaded!"

Zoe's eyes nearly bugged out of her head. She clutched Leanna's arm nervously. Holy crap, did I catch a big one this time?

At that moment, the door on the driver's side of the luxury car swung open, and a towering figure emerged and stood tall and straight in front of them.

The crowd gave a collective sigh of disappointment. They had been holding their breath for nothing.

Aidan took in their reaction. "Am I not welcome here?" he asked dryly.

Everyone felt a chill run down their spine. Some hurriedly made a feeble excuse to get drinks from the vending machine, while others ran off to the washroom. They would rather be anywhere but in Aidan's vicinity right now.

Zoe was visibly crestfallen as she muttered begrudgingly, "What happened to the other car, President Pearson?"

“It’s in the shop getting serviced,” Aidan answered flatly. His gaze flickered over to Leanna as he asked, “Where are you all headed?”

He had asked Leanna about her weekend plans in hopes of asking her out on a date, but she had a team-building retreat to go to. In the end, she lied to him and said she would be working through the weekend.

She didn’t think he would actually show up to verify the truth.

An awkward laugh escaped her. She tried to run, but when she turned around, she sight of a grade school kid with chubby cheeks. He even had a backpack on.

The kid looked at Zoe, then at Leanna. A second later, he asked calmly, “Which one of you is the Enchantress?”

Leanna, Aidan, and Zoe gaped at the little boy in astonishment.

Zoe, in particular, did not for a moment think her social media handle could sound so embarrassing when read aloud.

She took a hesitant step forward and crouched down to the little boy’s eye level, then squeezed out a tight smile. “Hi, there. How may I help you?”

He extended a hand toward her and introduced himself politely, “I’m Hogbunny. Pleasure to meet you.”

Excuse me? She glanced around and pressed, “Did you come here with your brother or your uncle or something? Isn’t there an adult with you, kid?”

“No, I came here on my own. You invited me to come along to a barbecue, right?” The little boy huffed impatiently. “You have no idea how long it took me to persuade my mom to let me come. Speaking of which, you’ll have to drop me home as soon as we’re done with the meal. My mom thinks you might kidnap me.”

At this point, Zoe could no longer keep up her smile. “K-Kidnap you?”

Hogbunny nodded slowly. “Yes, that’s right.”

“And if I really were planning to kidnap you, what makes her think I’d drop you home?”

“Don’t worry about that. I have my ways,” he replied coolly.

If Zoe weren’t already so jaded after her many experiences with douchebags who only knew how to toy with her, she was sure she would have fainted on the spot and been sent to the intensive care unit.

Next to her, Leanna looped her arm through Aidan’s, her face turning red with her effort to keep herself from laughing out loud.

On the other hand, Aidan merely looked at the child with an unreadable expression.

Zoe took a deep breath, stood up, squared her shoulders, and said, “Come on, I’ll drop you home right now!”

Hogbunny took two hurried steps back and said with newfound resolve, “No! You told me you were going to let me tag along to a barbecue. I won’t go home until I’ve eaten!”

Presently, Zoe’s co-workers were returning from the vending machine. They saw the little boy standing before her and quickly made their way over, then asked, “Zoe, is this your little brother? He’s adorable!” As they gushed over the child, one of them reached out to pinch his chubby cheek.

Clearly displeased by the unsolicited contact, Hogbunny frowned and hid behind Zoe.

One of the men, who was oblivious to what had happened before their return, asked Zoe innocently, “Is your boyfriend still coming?”

Zoe wanted nothing more than to evade this conversation. Flustered, she snapped, “No, he’s not! His car broke down on the way. Alright, gang, let’s move out! Go, go, go!”

“Let’s go!”

Zoe and Leanna had not anticipated Aidan’s or the little boy’s arrival when they did the headcount for the carpool arrangements previously.

With admirable wit, Zoe immediately tucked Hogbunny into Aidan’s car. She didn’t wait for Aidan to protest as she said cheerily, “I’ll leave the kid to you, President Pearson! I owe you big time!”

She hurtled into her car and slammed the door right after that.

Seeing this, Leanna asked quietly, "Aren't you worried that the kid might not make it out of Aidan's car alive?"

"Natural selection will take its course. The stronger one will survive the ordeal," Zoe said heartlessly.

Leanna wasn't sure what to say, but she didn't have time to remind Aidan to be nice to the kid. She trusted that as sharp-tongued as the man was, he would not wound a kid with his words.

Besides, it was only a one-hour drive up to the barbecue site. Indeed, the kid could survive the journey.

With this thought, Leanna shook herself out of her reverie and climbed into the car.

Meanwhile, inside the plush confines of the Maybach, Aidan cast a sideways glance at the little boy behind him. "Put your seatbelt on."

Hogbunny set his backpack aside and mumbled obediently, "Okay."

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 345-When they got to the woods and scouted a spot near the stream, they began to set up camp and the barbecue pit.

The only ones who didn't do any work were Aidan and Hogbunny. They sat on foldable chairs, and where the former seemed perfectly at ease, the latter took in the scenery with wide eyes filled with wonder.

Leanna sauntered up to Aidan and crouched down next to him, then snapped, "Are you here to watch us work, President Pearson?"

Aidan glanced down at her and said slowly, "I would have brought Jonathan here had you told me you guys were going camping."

She rolled her eyes in exasperation. Somehow, his brazen response did not surprise her at all.

He added, "Besides, it's not as if I have nothing to do."

She frowned. "What have you done thus far?"

Aidan glanced at the little boy who was sitting next to him. "I'm keeping an eye on him in case he runs off on his own and gets lost. You wouldn't want to have to explain to his mother about his disappearance, would you?"

Leanna let out a dry chuckle and decidedly ignored him. Then, she reached into her knapsack, filled with snacks, and handed Hogbunny a small yogurt bottle. She ruffled his hair affectionately and said, "Here you go, kid. Stay put, and don't run off on your own, alright? There might be a couple of big, bad wolves lurking in those woods."

She heard Aidan snort beside her, clearly holding her old-fashioned methods of keeping children in place in disdain.

Hogbunny, on the other hand, clutched the yogurt bottle close to him and nodded solemnly. "I promise I won't run off on my own. I'll be good."

Leanna beamed and rose to her feet. "Attaboy. Anyway, this, uh, mister over here will keep you company while I help my friends with the barbecue. I'll call you when the meat's ready."

When he heard this, Aidan grumbled, "How come you were never this nice to me?"

She gritted her teeth. "Shut up, mister!"

He blinked at her in disbelief but did not say another word in retort.

When Leanna had walked off to the barbecue pit where the others were gathered, Hogbunny turned to look at Aidan and handed him the yogurt.

"I don't drink yogurt. Besides, she gave it to you," Aidan pointed out coolly.

"I know. Can you please open the bottle for me, mister?" Hogbunny asked.

Aidan scoffed. "You're old enough to know how to open a bottle."

The little boy deadpanned, "I saw you take the candy from that lady's mouth when you got down from the car earlier."

The vein near Aidan's temple throbbed as he glowered at the kid, his eyes like ice.

However, Hogbunny was not the least bit intimidated by his imposing demeanor. “If you won’t open it for me, then I’ll get her to—”

Before he could finish his stance, Aidan snatched the yogurt bottle out handed it back to him.

“Thank you,” Hogbunny said cheerily, then tipped his head back and drank the yogurt in silence.

Aidan watched him and asked, “Hey, brat, won’t your family mind you coming out with a bunch of adults like this?”

Having finished the yogurt, Hogbunny corrected the older man primly, “I’m not a brat. I’m ten. Haven’t you ever gone out with friends before when you were a kid, mister? Did your family keep you at home most of the time?”

Aidan’s lips pursed into a thin line.

On the other end of the campsite, Zoe added briquettes to the barbecue pit while glancing over her shoulder to check on the kid. “I didn’t think the brat would get along so well with President Pearson. Do you think they’ve met their match?”

“Oh, so he was a cute guy before, and now he’s just a brat?” Leanna teased.

Zoe shot her a look of mute despair. “Stop rubbing salt in my wound,” she wailed. She had never before found life so tiresome. “I’ll drop him home right after this. I swear, the little con artist has completely warped my sense of trust for people I meet on the Internet!”

Leanna countered, “Maybe there’s been a misunderstanding. I think he’s rather adorable, and his manners are impeccable, too. Did you read too much into his messages?”

Zoe retorted aggravatedly, “That’s not possible! He even sent me photos, remember? I wasn’t reading too much into anything! I give up on love. I’ve met countless douchebags in this lifetime to put me off dating forever. Lying, cheating scumbags, and those with fish ponds, too... What are kids learning

these days at school? Does scumbag training start this young? Maybe I’m just not meant to find love. I might as well join a convent!”

Leanna laughed and patted her friend's shoulder as she comforted, "Now, now, don't jump the gun. You can mingle after the competition. There's a higher chance of you meeting the right guy if you just get away from the Internet for long enough."

"Forget it," Zoe muttered grimly. "What am I if not a douchebag magnet? I should just accept my fate and swear off men entirely."

At that moment, Leanna looked at the young couple laughing and she smiled and mused wistfully, "It's nice to be young, huh?"

Zoe followed her line of sight and sighed in the most jaded way she could. "Yeah. I wouldn't have to worry about meeting douchebags if I were their age."

That afternoon, the campers dug into their own packed lunches and snacks. When they were done, two pairs of lovebirds decided to make their way to the flower field they had seen on the map. The remaining campers either retreated into their tents to nap or huddled together by the stream, gazing out at the woods.

Leanna sat next to Aidan as she asked quietly, "Are you bored, President Pearson?"

Aidan cast her a sideways glance and smiled, "Not when you're with me."

The corners of her lips curled upward as she stared at the glimmering surface of the water. After a while, she said, "Sometimes when I get overwhelmed by work, hanging out with this bunch of kids reminds me to take it easy."

"Kids? You're not that much older than them, you know," he pointed out in amusement.

She argued good-naturedly, "Yes, but I'm older than them nonetheless, even if by a few years. I treat them the same way as I would with Louis. They're like my little sisters and brothers."

Aidan snaked an arm around her shoulders and pulled her close, then murmured huskily, "I'm only a couple of years older than you, but you called me mister."

She was rendered speechless by this.

While she was still stunned, Aidan leaned in and nibbled her earlobe playfully. “Hmm?” he teased.

Blood rushed to her cheeks at once as she gave him a weak push. “Watch yourself. There are people here.”

“Where?” Aidan asked, looking around to make his point.

The only other person here was the kid doing his homework with his back to them. Zoe appeared to have skulked off somewhere else as well.

“We still can’t,” Leanna said as she used her hand to keep the distance between them.

“Can’t what?” he asked as he chuckled roguishly.

She couldn’t believe he was still teasing her when they were in the open. She ignored him, but when she was about to get up, he pulled her back and said, “Okay, I’ll stop. Just sit here with me, will you?”

He sounded tired. She looked at him for a moment and asked, “Have you been busy these days?”

He hummed in response, then explained slowly, “There’s a lot of work to be done, and I’m going on a business trip tomorrow.”

“You never told me.”

“I was going to, but then you decided to bring your whole workshop on a camping trip.”

She quirked her lips. Well, I blame myself for this, she thought guiltily. She paused, then asked, “When will you be back?”

“A week, if I’m lucky,” Aidan answered. He wasn’t worried about her safety, given that he had hired a team of bodyguards to secretly keep watch over her during his absence. Still, there was something else on his mind.

Leanna straightened up in his arms and pressed, “Are you okay? You’ve been acting strange today.”

Aidan smirked. “How so?”

“For starters, I’ve rarely seen you so serious.”

“So you like it when I’m not serious, then?”

Once again, Leanna had no reply.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 346-Zoe strolled around in the surrounding woods. She hoped that nature would cheer her up, but unfortunately, it added insult to injury. She tripped and twisted her ankle while on her walk, so she grew even more agitated.

She limped back to the stream and saw the couple perched by the running water with their arms around each other. Exasperation filled her, and she felt as if she had just shot herself through the foot. To think, she had organized this whole camping trip only to make a fool of herself at the end of the day.

Zoe glanced at the child sitting on the little foldable table. He had his head bent as he went through his workbook. Sighing, she couldn’t help her guilt and shake the feeling that she was corrupting this little boy who would eventually stand at the forefront of this country.

Ah, screw the pride. Having made up her mind, Zoe walked over to the table, sat down next to the kid, and then asked, “Hey, brat, what grade are you in?”

“Fourth grade,” he replied nonchalantly.

She glanced at the textbook. At least he’s honest.

She went on to press, “You’re too young to know how to pick up... I mean, make up lies on the Internet.”

Hogbunny set his pencil down and countered solemnly, “Miss Enchantress, I didn’t make anything up. I was—”

“Hold on just a second,” Zoe cut him off hurriedly. “You can just call me Zoe. We did meet by chance, after all, so no honorifics required.”

“Oh, okay,” he said.

He’s rather polite, she decided, then continued, “If you weren’t making things up, then why did you send me that... picture?” She didn’t think she had it in her to mention the word ‘abs’ in front of a child.

Hogbunny tipped his head to the side and pointed out blithely, “Weren’t you the one who asked for it? The Internet told me that pictures would help build trust, so I found the best-looking picture there was and sent it to you.”

She was not expecting this answer or the elaboration that came with it. She reminded herself not to be irked by a child and let out a slow breath.

Zoe turned around then and grabbed a bag of ice from the container where the team stored food. She reached for a piece of cloth, wrapped it around the ice bag, and held it against her ankle.

As soon as Hogbunny saw this, he pulled out a bottle of pain-relief spray explicitly designed for athletes from his backpack and handed it to her.

Zoe gaped at the canister in surprise. “Where did you get that?”

“My mom’s a doctor. She wants me to carry this spray and antiseptic around in case of an emergency.”

Her eyes glimmered with interest when she heard this.

The little boy’s eyes darkened as he grew reticent and looked down at his hands.

It was only then that she realized she might have touched on a sensitive topic. She tried to relieve the awkwardness by letting out a dry laugh, then changed the subject swiftly, “By the way, which school do you go to?”

“I don’t go to school.”

“Why not?”

Hogbunny gave her a wary look, then said hesitantly, “No reason. My mom doesn’t want me to go to school because it isn’t safe. She says there are a lot of bad guys out there.”

Zoe looked at the little boy speechlessly. So, his mother will not let him go to school plenty of bad guys out there, but she will let him hang out with someone he met on the Internet?

The nonsensical aspect of this made her want to snort in disbelief. She was going to have to talk to the kid’s parents when she dropped him off later. How can they just let him hang out with strangers? What if I am just a silly woman

who got catfished? What will happen to him if I am a predator lurking in cyberspace, preying on children?

Not long after, the sky began to darken, and everyone returned to base.

Leanna was standing next to the barbecue pit after putting in the briquettes. Aidan walked up to her, shrugged off his coat, and shoved it into her arms. "Stand aside."

"Do you know how to do this?" she asked skeptically.

He took off his watch, raised a brow at her, then said arrogantly, "There's nothing I can't do."

The b*stard's getting pleased with himself again, she thought in resignation as she rolled her eyes. Nonetheless, she grabbed the watch he handed her, found a clean spot to set down his things, and then went to help him.

Leanna had only just approached the pit when she picked up a pungent, burning smell.

I knew this was gonna happen. Stumped, she could only sigh and offered, "Come on, let me do it."

What did she expect from Aidan? He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, and everything he ever needed was done and provided for without question. Asking him to do culinary work was like inviting an apocalypse to fall upon mankind.

Then, he stepped aside. Now that he had an excuse, he pointed out defensively, "Alright, but for the record, you were the one who refused my help."

Leanna glared at him. She couldn't believe how thick-skinned he was.

Soon, the delicious smell of meat sizzling over a hotbed of briquettes wafted through the woods.

The food was prepared beforehand, and most of them came in ready-to-eat packages. All the campers needed to do was add a dash of seasoning and set the food on the grill; no fancy cooking was required.

As such, it was beyond her understanding how Aidan could manage to burn the food in the short time she turned away from the barbecue pit to set her things down.

A few girls from the workshop planned to help, but when they saw his imposing figure standing behind Leanna with his hands in his pockets, they faltered and walked away.

Just then, Leanna's phone buzzed. Her hands were full, so she said to Aidan, "Would you mind taking the call for me, President Pearson?"

He did as he was told and grabbed the phone. Glancing at the number, he sauntered off to the side where it was quiet, then put the call through.

The caller was quiet for what seemed like a long moment. Then, an odd chuckle filled the other line. "Leanna, I heard through the grapevine that you'll be going for a competition soon. How much is the prize money this time?"

Aidan was indifferent when he heard the man's voice. He replied coolly, "That depends on whether you'll live to take the money."

Jethro probably did not expect Aidan to be the one answering his call. A long pause later, Jethro said congenially, "Aidan, that's no way to speak. You and my lovely daughter don't need the money, do you? What I'm asking for is not even worth a dime of your fortune."

"And how much would a dime be?"

Jethro chuckled hoarsely and sounded even more maniacal as he said, "Three hundred million."

"Oh, that's no bother at all. I'd wire the money to you if hell had a bank."

As though sensing that Aidan would hang up soon, Jethro quickly said, "Aidan, I'm warning you, there are many people who are after me right now. Do you want to guess what they're trying to find out from me? I wouldn't have called Leanna on my own if I didn't care about the good old days we shared. After all, those people who want answers from me will be more than willing to pay me good money."

Aidan was unruffled as he corrected, "They're not quite as virtuous as you think. You'd sooner rot away in the gutter than get money from them."

Jethro panicked. Judging by the slight echo in the older man's voice, Aidan deduced he must be calling from a spacious but empty room. "Aidan," Jethro began. "I know you're only trying to scare me, and I know these are vicious people I'm dealing with, which is why I've been hiding from them all this while. How about if I settle for a hundred million instead? That's all I'm asking for! Once I have the money, I'll go far, far away and leave you both alone for good!"

"You're certainly optimistic," Aidan drawled sarcastically. Pausing, he looked at the number on the screen, then frowned as he bit out grimly, "Don't call Leanna ever again. She doesn't have the kind of money you're asking for, and she finds you repulsive."

"I know that, but... how will I get in touch with you?"

Aidan gave him Jonathan's number, then said, "Given that you're asking for that much money, you should at least have something to show for it."

Jethro knew what Aidan meant and said hastily, "I understand. I'll give you the films, too."

Not wanting to spend another moment speaking to him, Aidan hung up and blocked the number.

When he returned to the barbecue pit, most of the food had already been cooked. Everyone was huddled around the campfire, singing, and clapping.

Leanna spotted Aidan and walked over to him. She stopped by his side and asked in concern, "Took you long enough. Who called?"

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 347

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 347-Aidan gave Leanna her phone back and said breezily, "It was a cold call."

Leanna eyed him skeptically. "You would've hung up right away."

"I was analyzing the national economic trend for him," he quipped.

She nearly snorted. She wasn't sure if he was too bored or too twisted.

Suddenly, someone shouted across the site, "Hey, Leanna! P-President Pearson! The food's getting cold!"

Leanna shoved her phone into her pocket and said to Aidan, "Come on."

When she and Aidan sat down by the campfire alongside the others, the latter threw a sideways glance at Hogbunny, who was happily munching away, before jerking his chin. "Scoot over."

Hogbunny glared at him and clenched his little fists, but upon realizing that he was greatly outmatched by Aidan, he mutely scooted over to make room.

At the sight of this, Leanna rolled her eyes at Aidan and asked, "Must you pick on the kid?"

Aidan stared at her indifferently. "I'm pushing him to grow in the face of adversity."

Ignoring him, Leanna proceeded to roast a few more meat skewers and handed them to Hogbunny after they were cooked through. The little boy took the skewers as he chewed on his food. "Thank you."

Zoe was seated next to him, and she couldn't help tutting as she remarked, "Look at him wolfing down his food. Hey, kid, I'm pretty sure you ate your fill during lunch."

"I'm just respecting food," Hogbunny said without missing a beat.

The others blinked, unsure what to make of the child's eloquence and witty comebacks.

When all the food had been finished, someone suggested that they played games, and the loser would have to sing in front of everyone. In the end, the only two who refused to participate in the fun were Hogbunny, who insisted that he had to finish his homework, and Aidan, who just so happened to have gotten a call from work that he simply had to take.

By the time Aidan returned, Leanna was seated by the fire, the yellow glow bringing out the gentle slopes and curves of her features. She was smiling; her presence dazzling even on this dark night.

Aidan stood on the side and watched her. He wasn't sure how long he did that for, but the corners of his mouth were curled up in a quiet smile.

Just then, a childish voice broke through his reverie. "Say, mister, you must really like that lady over there, huh?"

Aidan looked away from Leanna and fixed his cool gaze on Hogbunny.

The little boy continued with the jaded tone of an adult, "You don't have to lie to me. I can tell you like her from the look in your eyes."

"I have no intention of lying to you," Aidan said. "She's my wife, after all."

"Oh. Doesn't look like it to me," Hogbunny pointed out.

Aidan's tongue poked the inside of his cheek as he sputtered derisively. "Are you challenging me?"

Hogbunny explained, "No, you've got it wrong, mister. I was only stating the truth."

"I think you're just itching for a beating," Aidan grumbled.

Unfortunately for him, Leanna had just walked over at that exact moment and caught what he said without context. She frowned and demanded, "Are you bullying the kid again?"

Hogbunny darted around Leanna and hid behind her, looking like a puppy that had just been kicked.

Scoffing at this, Aidan shot the brat a dark look as though to say, "You'd better watch your back."

Later that night, when the food was finished and the games had been played, the campers began to pack up to go home. They tidied up the site and put their belongings into the trunk of the car, then got ready to leave. No changes had been made in the number of people, so they left exactly the same way as they came.

Zoe, however, was visibly conflicted. She doubted her beat-up car could keep up with Aidan's flashy ride, but asking him to wait for her by the workshop entrance upon their return was like a death wish she couldn't bring herself to make. After a moment of thought, she said, "President Pearson, I..."

Aidan knew what she was about to say and reached out to grab Hogbunny by the back of his collar. "I'll drop him home."

Zoe's eyes lit up. "Thank you, President Pearson!" she exclaimed gratefully.

Leanna, on the other hand, didn't expect such generosity from Aidan, but she was worried that he might pick on Hogbunny. As such, she gave the little boy her number and rubbed his head affectionately before saying, "Give me a call if you run into trouble, okay?"

"Thank you, miss. Goodbye," Hogbunny said cheerily, then waved goodbye to Zoe.

Zoe maintained her smile and waved back, thanking the heavens that the nightmare was finally ending.

It didn't take long for the three cars to pull out of the campsite and disappear into the night.

Inside the black Maybach, Aidan asked flatly, "Where do you stay?"

Hogbunny clutched his backpack close to his chest and answered carefully, "You can just drop me off at the workshop. I can make my way home after that."

Aidan gave a light, almost devilish chuckle when he heard this. "You won't tell me? Fine, then. Seeing as I'm in a good mood, I'm gonna show you a magic trick. Close your eyes, and when I call your name, you'll find yourself home."

Hogbunny made no reply. A somber look passed over the little boy's face as his lips pressed into a thin, hard line.

Aidan matched his steely silence and merely stepped on the gas, speeding down the road.

An hour later, the car rolled to a stop in front of a prestigious high-rise residential building.

Hogbunny tightened his grip on his backpack, and Aidan turned to throw him a smug look. "Scared? Can't feel your legs?"

The little boy kept calm and bit out, "Thank you for sending me home, mister. I'll go up on my own."

As he said this, he quickly flung the car door open and made a run for it. However, he had barely covered any distance when Aidan grabbed him by the back of his collar once more.

Blood rushed to Hogbunny's face as he flailed his arms helplessly. "Let me go!"

"Only if you promise to walk normally. If you try to run again, I'll drop you off at your doorstep," Aidan warned in a low, threatening voice.

"Okay, I got it," the boy mumbled.

Aidan set him down after hearing him comply. Hogbunny picked up the backpack he had dropped on the ground and dusted it off, then slowly pulled the straps over his shoulders. Having done so, he trudged reluctantly toward the building entrance.

Glancing at the time, Aidan sighed impatiently and snapped, "Hurry up. I don't have all day."

Hogbunny glowered at him resentfully. "Don't you know patience is a virtue? You're so boor-headed, it's no wonder the pretty lady isn't your wife!"

Aidan saw no point in arguing with a child.

When they entered the building, Hogbunny reached out and pressed down on the elevator button with more force than usual. The elevator doors opened two minutes later, and he gripped the straps of his backpack tightly as he enunciated, "Okay, mister. Thanks for dropping me home. This is my floor."

Aidan looked at the floor number and asked, "This is the floor?"

"Yes," Hogbunny replied insistently.

"Then go out," Aidan said, raising a finger to press the number above Hogbunny's supposed floor.

Seeing this, the little boy frowned and stepped back into the elevator. He was evidently furious, but he did not have the nerve to speak up against Aidan.

The elevator doors opened once more with a ding, and Aidan was the first to walk out. Hogbunny followed him begrudgingly.

They stopped in front of a door, whereupon Aidan said curtly, "Open it."

Hogbunny huffed angrily and keyed in the passcode. The door opened, but just as he had burrowed through the gap and tried to slam the door shut in Aidan's face, a familiar male voice asked aloud from

somewhere inside the apartment, "Cameron, is that you? You're home late. Where have you been?"

As fast as Hogbunny tried to be, Aidan was much faster; the latter was already halfway through the door.

The man inside the apartment froze when he saw Aidan.

In stark contrast to the man's shocked demeanor, Aidan looked perfectly at ease as he greeted, "Mr. Morris." Seamlessly, he took Hogbunny, who was desperately trying to block the doorway with his little body, by the arm and dragged him to one side, then walked into the apartment.

William looked at the child first, then at Aidan, and asked bewilderedly, "What's going on here, President Pearson?"

Aidan closed the door behind him and said in a clipped tone, "I was hoping you could tell me, Mr. Morris."

While the adults were talking, Hogbunny finally broke free of Aidan's grip and hid behind William.

Seconds later, William patted the kid on the head and murmured, "Cameron, go into your room. I just need a moment here with our guest." Then, he fixed his gaze on Aidan and said courteously, "Come on in, President Pearson."

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 348

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 348-After William poured a glass of water for Aidan, the former sat opposite the latter and asked aloud, "Why did you come back with Cameron, President Pearson?"

Aidan folded his slender legs, tapped the armrest of the couch lightly with his fingers, and said lightly, "I think you should ask him this question."

William turned his head and glanced at the child who was lying against the door frame. The latter withdrew his head and closed the door tightly.

Seeing this, William said gently, "If Cameron offended you in any way, I apologize to you. He—"

"There's no need to apologize." Aidan's voice grew colder. "He went to find Leanna."

Hearing this, William was startled. He did not expect this to happen. Hence, his expression became a little stiff. Aidan didn't know what Cameron was thinking. "This child is like a ticking time bomb. If he finds Leanna today, he'll go find Lloyd tomorrow. If Leanna is implicated because of him, do you think it's a small matter, Mr. Morris?"

William pursed his lips and said after a long while, "Don't worry, President Pearson, I promise that this will not happen again."

"I didn't come to listen to any promises. I just wanted to remind you that sometimes, even a little omission will be fatal. You should understand this fact better than me."

"I understand what you mean, President Pearson."

Aidan was about to get up and leave, but then he thought of something. He sat down again, raised his eyebrows, and spoke up, "I have a question to ask you."

William replied, "Please. Go ahead, President Pearson."

Aidan said slowly, "Although you've returned to Highside after many years, I can imagine that you don't know many people here. However, I think there is a name that you should have some impression about."

William didn't answer. He picked up the glass and took a sip of water, waiting for Aidan's next words.

Aidan continued, "The name is Jethro McKinney. Does that ring a bell for you, Mr. Morris?"

"Who is that?"

With his cold eyes, Aidan stared at William with a deep smile. "It's nothing. It's just an irrelevant swindler. Since you don't know him, just pretend that I didn't ask you about him, Mr. Morris. I don't think you will be interested in his whereabouts."

William didn't say a word.

After Aidan took a few steps away, William suddenly said, "If you need any help, you can let me know, President Pearson."

"I'm going on a business trip to Italy tomorrow. Please, Mr. Morris, take care of my wife."

After Aidan left, Cameron came out of the room with his head lowered the entire time as if he knew he had done something wrong. He then whispered, "Uncle William, I'm sorry for causing you trouble."

William walked up to him and squatted down, then began rubbing his head. "It doesn't matter; it's not your fault. Cameron, will you tell me why you did that?"

Cameron bit his lip, tears rolling in his eyes. He choked for a long time before he said, "I read on the Internet that she is Mr. Crossley's..."

Before he finished speaking, William could already guess what he wanted to say. Cameron was the son of the employee who met with an accident in the project under Crossley Group. The company originally wanted to get rid of the family, but William rushed over in time to take the wife and son away. However, during the process, Cameron's mother also met with a car accident and was lying in the hospital to this day in a coma. Hence, this child undoubtedly hated the entire Crossley Family. Recently, in order to cover up what happened in the past, Crossley Group secretly publicized the news of Leanna's return to the Crossley Family. In this way, most of the outside world will be focused on this gossip, and few people would really pay attention to the situation at Crossley Group.

After a while, Cameron sobbed and said, "I didn't do anything; I just wanted to go and have a look."

He first found the contact information of the studio on social media, he thereafter added Zoe and fabricated an identity to have today's meeting.

William sighed silently and patted Cameron's twitching shoulder. "I know, but Cameron, you are too impulsive. What you did was dangerous. You can't do it again."

Cameron nodded with tears in his eyes before wiping them away. "I know. I won't do this next time. Uncle William, that beautiful woman is a good person though. I believe she is not a bad person who would harm my parents. Besides, everyone was nice to me today!"

After speaking, he clenched his fists angrily and added, "Except that bad uncle!"

It took William a few seconds to realize who the "bad uncle" he was talking about was.

He got up with a smile and replied, "Okay. You should go to sleep now."

After Cameron returned to the room, William plastered a serious expression on his face. He took out his phone and dialed a number. "Have you found the whereabouts of Jethro?"

"Not yet. He is hiding very well. Other than us, Aidan and Lloyd are all looking for him."

William walked to the balcony and looked at the scenery outside. "Go to the neighborhood where we saw him last time and expand the search area. Find him as soon as possible."

There must be something up with Jethro. Otherwise. Aidan wouldn't mention him deliberately.

"Yes."

After hanging up the phone, William stood there for a long time. In the end, he took out his phone and dialed another number...

On Monday, when Leanna arrived at the door of the studio, she saw a group of girls lying against the wall next door. They were looking at something excitedly.

At this time, Zoe just arrived. She was drinking soy milk while saying, "What are they doing?"

Leanna shook her head.

A girl then said in a hushed but excited voice, “Oh my God. He’s really handsome!”

When Zoe heard that there was a handsome guy, her eyes lit up and she rushed over. “Where is the handsome guy?”

She lay against the door with the girls, but she only saw rows of figures inside and didn’t even see the handsome guy anywhere. “Um, where is he?”

“Zoe, you don’t get it. Rumor has it that this place has been set up as a music studio. The boss is a super handsome guy. Those people inside are all vying to sign up.”

Zoe stood on tiptoe and stuck her head to look inside. There was a huge crowd, so she thought that this boss must really be handsome. “I think it’s time for me to cultivate my musical expertise. I think I’ll sign up too.”

The man in question inside seemed to have sensed the talk outside and slowly stood up. When Zoe saw his face, the light in her eyes dissipated instantly. As if she had seen something bad, she quickly fled back to the studio.

As Leanna was pouring a glass of water in the room, she saw Zoe rushing back and asked with a smile, “Didn’t you see the handsome guy?”

Zoe couldn’t help but click her tongue. “Don’t mention him! It’s really bad luck.”

Before Leanna could ask her what was wrong, Daniel appeared at the door and greeted them with a smile. “Miss McKinney, Zoe.”

Zoe was speechless. Who allowed him to greet me in such an affectionate way?!

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 349-Leanna nodded slightly, then said in a somewhat puzzled tone, “What are you doing here?”

Daniel laughed. “I haven’t planned to leave Highside yet, so I opened a music studio to have something to do.”

Zoe was speechless. If he has nothing to do, go sit in a prison or something! Why is he here to annoy me?

Leanna didn't expect things to turn out like this, and she didn't know whether it was a coincidence or a deliberate act. Daniel continued, "We will be neighbors again in the future. If you need help, you can come to me directly."

Leanna nodded politely. "Okay."

Before leaving, Daniel looked at Zoe again and smiled at her.

Zoe didn't say anything.

After Daniel left, the girls returned to work one after another, while Zoe walked to the office with Leanna without a word. As soon as the office door was closed, she couldn't help cursing frantically, "Is there really something wrong with him? It's definitely intentional! I was just interested in his looks and simply flirted with him for a bit. Did he need to do this?"

Leanna sat in her seat and did not speak for a while. She also felt that Daniel's sudden appearance was definitely not just a simple coincidence, but she didn't know what he came here for. At least, she could be sure that Daniel was not here to harm her, otherwise, he wouldn't have waited until now.

In the office, Zoe spoke more and more angrily. "I seriously suspect that he has been with Georgina for too long, which has caused him to become twisted! He probably thinks that I like him, and deliberately came here to find a sense of ego! Nana, did you hear him just now? He called me Zoe! When did I ever have such a good relationship with him? He even looked at me with a perverted look when he left. I'm sure he's here to seduce me!"

Leanna stared at her in confusion.

Then, Zoe slammed the table and felt that the whole situation was intolerable. "This won't do. I'm going to make it clear to him now. Starting today, we will be complete strangers!"

Before she made an irreversible mistake, Leanna hurriedly grabbed her. "Zoe, calm purpose is, so let's observe for a while."

Taking two deep breaths, Zoe calmed down and sighed to herself. "Speaking of which, it's my fault. I shouldn't have been so charming to him before. He couldn't forget me for such a long time, and now he's here for me."

After speaking, Zoe raised her hand and smelled it. “Nana, do you think there is a special smell on my body that attracts scumbags?”

Leanna held back her laughter and said seriously, “Actually, I don’t think Daniel should be considered a scumbag. He and Georgina are just...”

Zoe pouted. “Forget it. Don’t explain on his behalf. I’ve never seen such an outrageous and ridiculous person. That jerk, Aidan, is much better than him.”

At this time, Leanna’s computer beeped. There was an email from the organizer of The Designer Competition, informing her that she had successfully passed the preliminary round and entered the

next round. The organizer invited all designers who had passed the preliminary round to go to the competition venue to draw the topic for the next round in three days.

Zoe and Leanna were very calm when they saw that they had passed the preliminary round. Since they worked hard for so long, it was needless for them to be worried about a simple preliminary round. Only ten of dozens of designers entered the next round, which also meant that the later competition would only become more difficult. Whether it was Queenie, Violet, or Georgina, they would not give up easily.

Zoe didn’t bother Leanna anymore; she simply patted Leanna on the shoulder and went out. Leanna also closed the email and started working.

At noon, Leanna put down her paintbrush and stretched her body. Just when she was about to call Zoe for lunch, there was a knock on the office door.

“Come in.”

Soon, Alice’s figure appeared in sight, carrying a few insulated food containers in her hand. Since Leanna said that she had to eat in the studio every day before returning to Crossley Residence, Aidan asked Alice to bring her meals every night. However, it was only noon now.

Seeing Leanna’s doubts, Alice said with a smile, “Mrs. Pearson, before Mr. Pearson left for his business trip, he requested me to send you two meals a day in the future. Let me know whatever you would like to eat.”

Leanna was startled, and her ears turned a little red. “No, it’s too troublesome for you to come twice a day. Just do as usual. Only dinner is fine…”

“Oh, Mrs. Pearson, what are you talking about? My job is to take care of you and your husband. So, why would it be troublesome for me?”

As if afraid that Leanna wouldn’t agree, Alice said, “Mr. Pearson warned me before he left. He said that if you lose weight in a few days, he will deduct my salary.”

Leanna was speechless. He’s just a jerk who only exploits working people!

Alice put the container in front of her and said, “Mrs. Pearson, what do you want to eat at night? I’ll make it for you.”

Leanna pondered for a while before replying, “Fish soup, as usual.”

“Sure, I’ll go to the market to buy fish in a while.”

When Alice was about to leave, Leanna suddenly stopped her. “Alice, can I ask you something?”

“Of course, Mrs. Pearson. Why are you being so polite to me?”

Leanna flipped through her phone and said after a few seconds of silence, “Do you remember what you were doing on the 15th of this month?”

After asking this question, Leanna thought it was absurd. If it were her and if she heard this, she probably wouldn’t know what she was doing at that time. Just when she was about to say it was nothing, Alice pondered and replied, “The 15th? Was it a Friday?”

Leanna nodded. “Yes.”

Alice said, “I remember that I had my daughter’s school parent-teacher meeting that day, so I specially asked Mr. Pearson for a day off.”

“Then when did you return to Castor Villa?”

“The next morning. Yes, I remember. After returning, Mr. Pearson told me to bring dinner to you.”

After speaking, Alice asked tentatively, “Mrs. Pearson, is there something wrong?”

Hearing this, Leanna smiled. “It’s alright. I’m just asking casually. Alice, go get busy.”

After Alice left, Leanna retracted her thoughts and looked at the container in front of her, feeling a little dazed. So, her guess that day was correct, and the fish soup was indeed cooked by Naomi. But why did Aidan deliberately lie to her? Since Naomi cooked the fish soup, she must be in Highside. However, Aidan never told her about it. What the hell is the jerk doing?

Leanna couldn’t think of a reason. She took a deep breath, reached out, rubbed her temples, then got up and sat in front of the coffee table. After taking a few bites, Leanna vaguely felt that something was wrong. She didn’t have time to think about it. In order to confirm her guess, she quickly got up and went out with the car key.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 350-Forty minutes later, the car stopped in front of a residential building. Leanna sat in the car, looked left and right, and realized she was parked in the same spot where Aidan had brought her previously. Then, she opened the door and got out of the car. The community was very large, and there were many people, so she had no clue where to start. Thus, she found a place with a good view, sat on the bench, and waited, which was the most straightforward but inefficient method.

She couldn’t ask Aidan, as he would definitely not tell her. Moreover, he would take precautions against her, which would be ineffective. She might as well try her luck like she was doing now, just in case it worked.

Hence, she just sat motionless, staring at everyone who came in and out of the community. Time passed minute by minute, and soon, the sky gradually darkened. She took out her phone and looked at it, then sighed silently; it seemed she still had no good luck. She put her bag on her back and turned around, but she had just taken a few steps when she saw a figure walking toward her.

Leanna stopped to take a better look, and sure enough, it was the young woman Aidan had taken her to see at the mall last time. Noticing her stare, Celia looked over and was surprised for a moment, but she was actually more baffled instead. “Miss McKinney?”

Leanna approached and nodded at her. "Hello."

Celia said, "Miss McKinney, why—"

Leanna interrupted, "I happened to be doing something nearby and passed by here. I remembered that Aidan brought me here last time and said that you lived here, so I stopped by to have a look. I didn't expect to meet you by chance."

She glanced at what Celia was holding in her hand. "Did you just buy the groceries? Are you going back?"

Celia reacted and replied, "Yes... I just came back from buying groceries."

Leanna smiled. "Your bags look quite heavy. Let me help you. I bought something for the little boy too. I would like to go up and see him."

Not quite expecting her to say this, Celia was stunned for a moment and subconsciously wanted to refuse. Nevertheless, Leanna had already taken the bags from her hand, so she swallowed her words. If she declined directly, it seemed like it would be too obvious and make Leanna more suspicious.

Celia said quickly, "Since you're here, Miss McKinney, please stay and have some food with me. I'll go buy some food."

After that, she wanted to take the opportunity to walk away. But Leanna stopped her and smiled. "There's no need to go to so much trouble. I still have something to do. I'll just go up and see the little boy, then leave since I haven't seen him for a long time."

"Then... There is no fruit at home. I'll go buy some."

A fruit stand was next to them, so Leanna said, "I'll go buy some."

No matter what, it didn't seem right to go to someone else's house empty-handed. When Leanna walked to the fruit stand, she glanced back and noticed that Celia was following behind her without any unusual behavior. Leanna tilted her head, looked away, and bought some seasonal fruits. However, when she was not paying attention, Celia took out her phone and quickly sent a message. When Leanna looked over, she pretended nothing had happened and smiled at her.

After buying the fruits, Leanna followed Celia upstairs. Celia took the initiative to speak. "Miss McKinney, I read on the Internet that you set up a studio by yourself, right?"

"Not alone; it was with a friend."

"Oh, that's still quite amazing. There are very few people who are as beautiful and capable as you, Miss McKinney."

Leanna smiled. "It's just a stroke of good luck."

Celia said, "Miss McKinney, don't be modest. Luck and capability are both important. I have seen your designs, and they are very well done. Sometimes I envy you. If I have your skills, I will not..."

Halfway through speaking, she stopped.

Leanna asked, "What's wrong?"

Celia laughed. "It's nothing. It's just ahead, Miss McKinney, let's go."

"Sounds good."

Celia approached the door and took out the key to open it. After looking inside, she turned around and said to Leanna, "Miss McKinney, please come in. The house is a little messy, so please don't mind it."

"It's alright; it's normal for households with children to have many things."

Celia put all the groceries and fruits she bought on the table, walked to the bedroom, and carried the little boy with big eyes out. "Miss McKinney, please help me take care of the baby, and I'll make dinner."

Leanna held the little boy carefully as if afraid of scaring him and then lowered her voice. "Okay."

Celia hurriedly took her things into the kitchen and finally let out a breath. The little boy seemed thrilled to see Leanna. He was gurgling in his arms all the time, clenching his fists with his little hands and waving them happily in the air.

The corners of Leanna's lips curved up, and she sat down on the couch with the little boy in her arms. She wanted to find a toy for him to play with, but none were visible in the living room. Thus, she carried the little boy to the

nursery to get a toy for him. When she was about to leave, Leanna stopped, looked around the empty room, and frowned slightly.

She carried the little boy to the door again, and her eyes fell on the shoe cabinet. She then looked around her. In this room, there was no trace of another person living there, which made it even weirder. How could Celia leave such a small child at home and go out shopping alone? This was outrageous.

At this time, Celia came out of the kitchen and stood in front of Leanna. “Miss McKinney, sorry for troubling you. Here, give me the child.”

Leanna smiled and handed the child over. She said slowly, “Are you taking care of the child alone?”

Celia’s scalp was tingling from Leanna’s sudden question, and she didn’t know how to answer for a long time. “That’s not true. When I’m too busy, I will also ask the neighbors to take care of him for me.”

Leanna realized she hadn’t thought of this before, but then she suddenly said, “Oh, so your neighbor helps you to take care of the child. What about your husband? I remember you have another child, right? Is he in kindergarten or elementary school?”

“U-Um...”

There were drops of sweat on Celia’s forehead.

Leanna said again, “I don’t see any photos of you, your husband, or your other child here.”

When Leanna spoke, she always kept a faint smile, as if she was just asking casually. But Celia knew what she meant. After all, President Pearson had already explained it to her in advance. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have done that in the mall.

Celia was nervous when the doorbell abruptly rang, and she hurriedly said, “I’ll go open the door.”

The door opened to reveal an ordinary-looking young man and a five- or six-year-old child. The man said, “Darling, don’t be mad at me. Even if you don’t want to talk to me, for the sake of the child, come home with me.”

