

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 351-360

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 351-After the man finished speaking, the child also clasped Celia's leg. "Mommy, I miss you and bro."

Celia reacted quickly and immediately said, "I told you to leave me alone so that I can calm down, and you should reflect on what you did wrong. Fortunately, my parents bought me a house before marriage. Otherwise, I would have nowhere to go with the baby after a fight!"

"Yes, yes, what you said is right. It's all my fault; it's all my fault. I will definitely reflect on it this time and promise not to make you angry again in the future."

She reluctantly said, "I don't want to talk to you. I have a guest here today, so I'll settle the account with you later!"

When she was done talking, she turned her head and looked at Leanna with an embarrassed expression. "Miss McKinney, I'm sorry to let you see all this. Um..."

Leanna said, "It doesn't matter. I'm the one who needs to apologize."

She took her bag and said, "Since you still have something going on, I won't disturb you."

Celia said, "Then, shall I send you off, Miss McKinney?"

She looked at the little boy in Celia's arms, stretched out her hand, poked his face, and smiled. "No need. You may carry on."

When leaving, Leanna rubbed the head of the child next to her and turned to leave. After the door was closed, Celia and the man who had just arrived both breathed a sigh of relief simultaneously. But the little boy in his arms started to cry loudly. She was afraid that Leanna would hear it, so she hurriedly carried the child into the nursery.

Leanna walked to the elevator and faintly heard a baby's cry coming from behind, but it disappeared in an instant. She was a little lost from the elevator to the outside. She also wanted to tell herself that she had overthought, that things were not what she thought, and that she was too sensitive. But for some reason, those details repeatedly appeared in her mind. It seemed that

all her doubts had been explained one by one, but the more so, the more unacceptable it was. How could such a coincidence happen?

She recalled that Aidan had brought her there on Christmas Day. Did Celia then quarrel with her husband and live alone with the little boy all this while? Even if she made concessions, and this was the case, it had been a long time since Celia lived with the little boy alone. Yet, her husband did not come to find her all this time and only appeared the moment when Leanna visited today. This could not possibly be a coincidence; it was as if everything was deliberately shown to her.

Sitting in the car, Leanna leaned on the driver's seat, looked at the community gate, and slowly exhaled, not knowing what she was thinking. She just sat and waited for two hours, but nobody came out. Soon, she closed her eyes, feeling a bit exhausted. She couldn't tell whether she was overthinking or they were hiding a deep secret, so much so that they had to do all this.

After a while, she finally gave up and drove away. After she left, the man parked in the black car not far away took out his phone and dialed a number. "Mr. Pearson, Miss McKinney has left."

On the other end of the phone, Aidan hummed softly, but there was no indication of any emotion in his tone.

"President Pearson, what should we do now?"

After a few seconds of silence, Aidan said, "Move away tonight."

"But if we do this and if Miss McKinney finds out, I'm afraid it will be even more—"

Aidan said, "There's no time to care so much. Move out first, and we'll talk about what happens afterward when I get back."

The subordinate responded, "Okay."

Meanwhile, in Italy, Aidan put down his phone and pinched the bridge of his nose. He was unprepared for Leanna's sudden suspicion and even went over to check it out herself. Fortunately, everything was carried out on time. However, this time it wouldn't be so easy to deceive her.

At this time, Jonathan knocked on the door and came in. "President Pearson, the meeting will start soon."

Aidan retracted his thoughts and asked in a low voice, "How long will the work here last?"

Jonathan looked at the itinerary. "It will take at least five more days."

Hearing this, Aidan couldn't help frowning. Knowing that he was worried about Leanna, Jonathan tentatively said, "If you're afraid that something will happen to Mrs. Pearson, I have a solution."

Aidan looked sideways at him. "What solution?"

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When Leanna returned to Crossley Residence, it was already very late. However, she did not expect Georgina to sit in the living room waiting for her. Seeing Leanna going upstairs, Georgina stopped her. "I heard that you passed the preliminary round, Miss McKinney. Congratulations."

Leanna wasn't in the mood to lie to her at the moment, so she just looked at her lightly. "Are your congratulatory words so insincere, Miss Crossley?"

Georgina probably didn't expect her to say such a thing and was stunned for a few seconds before saying, "What do you mean?"

"Since you're congratulating me, why do you come empty-handed?"

In an instant, Georgina snorted in anger at her. "Oh, so you came with this purpose in mind."

Leanna replied without expression, "I made it very clear early in the morning that I just want to get what I deserve. If you don't plan to send me a gift, it's better to withdraw your words as soon as possible."

Without waiting for Georgina to answer, Leanna went upstairs without looking back. Georgina stood where she was, feeling that Leanna was unprecedentedly absurd. It was the first time she had seen someone who could confidently speak such shameless words. I really don't know what Aidan likes about her.

Back in the bedroom, Leanna went to the bathroom to take a hot shower, then came out and lay on the bed, not wanting to move at all. It took a long time for her phone, which had been thrown on the table, to make a harsh vibration. She turned over and covered her head with the quilt, not wanting to pick it up. On the other hand, the phone seemed to want to go against her, as it repeatedly rang, which was annoying to listen to.

Leanna sat up abruptly, got up to answer the phone, and frowned. "Aren't you going to sleep yet? It's so late."

Hearing the anger in her words, Aidan took a deep pause before saying, "It's still daytime here. Are you asleep?"

She snorted, then sat at the end of the bed. "I was sleeping, but you woke me up."

"Why do you sound so upset? Who made you angry?"

The moment she opened her mouth, she knew how furious she was. She hugged the pillow and said irritably, "No, I'm just in a bad mood."

"You're in a bad mood for no reason?"

"Yeah."

Aidan said in a deep and slow voice, "Are you having PMS?"

Leanna was speechless. Why is this jerk so knowledgeable?

She took a deep breath and calmed down. "No, maybe it's because the pressure has been a little heavy on me recently. I'll just get some sleep."

"Aren't you happy to be in the next round of competition?"

Leanna continued, "The pressure increases because of this competition. You won't understand anyway."

"Okay, I won't understand. If you have anything to say, just tell me. Don't hold back and feel bad about it."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 352-When Leanna heard this, she had the urge to ask Aidan what the hell was going on, but she could hold back the words long enough to prevent them from escaping her mouth. If the jerk was

going to tell her the truth, he wouldn't wait for her to ask, and he wouldn't find so many people to lie to her.

After a long time, she suddenly said, with an unprecedented seriousness in her tone, "Aidan, let's have a child."

On the other end of the phone, he was completely stunned.

Not hearing his answer, she said lightly, "Don't you want to? Forget it then."

After a long while, he said, "I'm not saying I don't want to. You must first explain why you have this idea. If the reason is reasonable, I will accompany you to do it every day."

Leanna ignored the imprudence in his words and said slowly, "I had a dream last night."

"Huh?"

"I dreamed about the child we lost in the car accident. In the dream, he kept calling me Mommy and smiling at me. It was so real that it seemed to make me feel that he never left at all. Maybe he is somewhere in this world where I don't know and he's living healthily."

Aidan said, "It seems that you are indeed under too much pressure. When I come back, I will accompany you to interpret your dreams."

She replied, "Okay. I'm sleepy now. Goodbye."

After speaking, she hung up the phone without hesitation.

She looked at the phone in front of her, which still displayed the recent phone call. Then, she threw her phone aside and slept under the covers.

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After sleeping all night, Leanna felt that going to bed early was much more comfortable than going to bed later. To avoid seeing Lloyd and Georgina, she went out early in the morning. After arriving at the studio, she put things down and went to the storage room to sort things out. When she came out, she saw a staff member approach her with a huge bouquet of roses.

"May I ask who is—"

Zoe stood in front of him. "I am the receiver and I don't accept it. Please return it to him, thank you."

The flower shop staff was stunned. Are couples quarreling so badly nowadays?

Zoe continued, "Have him stop sending these in the future. I will never forgive him, never!"

He seemed to be in a dilemma and finally said, "Miss McKinney, if you don't accept it, it's hard for us to do our job. Please don't be angry—"

"Wait," Zoe interrupted him with a confused expression. "Who is this for?"

The staff looked at the card on the flowers. "For Miss McKinney. Aren't you the receiver?"

Zoe was speechless. She covered her face with her hands and ran into Leanna's office. This was really embarrassing!

The flower shop staff scratched his head, looked around the studio again, and asked, "Excuse me, who is Miss McKinney?"

Leanna sighed silently. "Give it to me."

"Okay, please sign here."

After delivering the flowers, the staff completed the task and left quickly. Two girls gathered around and said enviously, "Leanna, President Pearson is so kind to you. He doesn't even forget to buy flowers for you when he's on a business trip. He's so romantic."

She laughed dryly. Romantic? What the hell does the jerk do this time?

When Leanna brought the flowers into the office, Zoe sobbed and buried her face in her desk. "It's really going to kill me."

Leanna placed the flowers on the small table next to her and asked, "Did something happen again that I don't know about?"

Zoe looked sullen. "My life is too hard."

Yesterday afternoon, since Leanna went out, Zoe had not been well. Daniel ordered afternoon tea for their entire studio. He then asked them if anyone wanted to learn piano, and he could teach them for free. In short, he treated the studio as his own home and went back and forth without hesitation.

When Zoe decided she could take it no longer and tried to converse with Daniel in person, he was nowhere to be found. After a while, someone came to her with a bouquet of flowers, saying that Mr. Daniel wanted to apologize. So when she saw someone coming to deliver flowers today, she thought...

Afterward, she lay on the table and whimpered, unwilling to face reality for a long time.

It was fine that Leanna saw it, but the other girls in the studio were watching, so her reputation had definitely been ruined!

Hearing this, she smiled and patted Zoe's shoulder. "Okay, it's not a big deal. You can rest here before going out."

After Zoe moped around for a while, she suddenly raised her head and said, "Oh, why did you and President Pearson quarrel again?"

Leanna almost didn't react in time to the sudden shift of topic. She paused before saying, "We aren't."

Zoe sneered, "I'm telling you, men are no good. He must have done something wrong to send flowers to you."

After thinking about it, she became vigilant again. "Is he having a fling with some blonde abroad?"

Leanna was speechless, but she agreed with Zoe's first sentence. She exhaled and said, "No."

"Then, why?"

"I always feel that Aidan has something to hide from me. Every time I feel as if I'm about to get close to the truth, what was placed in front of me seems to be an ironclad fact. In addition, the fact repeatedly tells me that I'm just thinking too much."

She felt she could never figure out the most important clue, so she could never be sure of the doubt in her heart—it was just a vague suspicion. There wasn't the slightest bit of real evidence, and there was no way for her to actually do anything.

Zoe adjusted her posture and rested her chin on her folded arms. "This is hard to say. If he deliberately hides it from you, you will definitely not know the truth of the matter, but if it is..."

Leanna sighed silently and continued with the rest of her words. "If it is me thinking too much, then I'm the one making trouble unreasonably."

Zoe comforted her, "That's not quite right either. Well, if you really doubt things, you can try checking again. If it doesn't work once, then just try again. If that jerk is really hiding something from you, it's impossible for him to hide it perfectly every time."

After hearing this, Leanna felt that it sounded very reasonable. She should try again. After all, she had only gone there last night, and they certainly wouldn't expect her to go again today.

She nodded. "Yes, I'll try again."

Moreover, Aidan was not in the country, so she had more time and opportunities. Zoe lay on the table weakly again and replied, "It's great that you've come to your senses. I'll lie down here and sleep for a while. You can carry on and be busy with your work; don't worry about me."

Leanna patted her head gently. "Go to sleep. I'll wake you for lunch."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 353-Leanna was done with her work around three in the afternoon. After a glance at the clock and around her office to ensure there was nothing else to do, she packed up her things and headed to the door.

Now that she knew where Celia lived, she could drive straight over to Celia's home. Of course, even if Celia had left, her neighbors would surely know something about where she went.

However, just as she reached the door, a familiar figure appeared before her.

Carly awkwardly smiled at her.

Leanna paused and greeted, "Miss Barnett."

"Don't," Carly said with a bitter smile. "Do not be so formal. With how the Barnetts are doing, you do not need to call me Miss Barnett."

Leanna glanced at Carly's stroller and took a few steps away from the door. "Come in."

Today, Carly was dressed extremely casually, without a proper piece of jewelry. She did not look at all like a proud daughter of the Barnetts. Perhaps it was because she was with her child.

Leanna asked for two glasses of water from the receptionist before leading Carly to the break room. Carly was visibly uneasy the entire time. She only relaxed slightly after she downed the whole glass of water.

"Miss..."

Leanna had subconsciously called out "Miss Barnett" before recalling what Carly had just said. She faltered as she wondered what she should call Carly now.

"If you don't mind, you can just call me Carly," said Carly as she put her glass on the table.

Leanna nodded. "Carly."

A moment later, she continued, "Is there something you need, Carly?"

Distress flashed across Carly's eyes when she heard that. "I'd been meaning to visit you for a while, but there was so much to do at home. My child is still a baby, and I could not find the time. It is why this visit took so long. I wanted to... apologize to you."

"Apologize to me?" Leanna was confused.

Carly seemed anxious as she took a deep breath before replying, "I had been biased against you from the start and have been bad-mouthing you behind your back."

Hearing that, Leanna smiled. "It is fine. After all, the way I married into the family... It was rather scandalous. It is normal for you to dislike me."

“No,” said Carly. “It is not just that. I-I even...”

She found it hard to speak at the end.

Seeing Carly’s difficulty in speaking, Leanna interrupted, “It is

Carly shook her head. “While it is in the past, I still have to apologize. It bothers me all the time. My nights are filled with nightmares; I am constantly worried and afraid...”

She stopped and looked down at the child sleeping in the pram.

“As a mother, I have a duty to take responsibility for my past mistakes.” She closed her eyes and continued, “Do you still remember when you fell into the swimming pool on the Pearson Family Estate?”

Surprised that she would mention that incident, Leanna stared at her for a moment before replying, “I do.”

It was then that Aidan found out she was pregnant.

“That was not an accident,” stated Carly. “I had someone push you in.”

Shocked, Leanna blurted, “Why?”

“Anna was so insistent on getting even with you back then that she seemed mad. Something seemed off about it, so I stopped her. That was when I found out about your pregnancy. Zayn had just returned home back then, and you were close to him. Thus, Anna and I thought your baby was...”

“The baby was likely Zayn’s,” Leanna calmly continued.

Carly nodded. “Our families were going to tie themselves together with a marriage. I did not want the engagement to fail because of that. It was why I did it. I am not saying all this to ask for forgiveness. I merely feel it is not right for me to continue hiding it. Living a life constantly plagued with worry is worse than accepting the brutal consequences now. No matter what happens, I deserve it.”

Leanna turned her gaze to the pram and calmly commented, “You would have been about to give birth back when it happened.”

That statement seemed to be one of Carly's sore points, as her eyes immediately went red.

Even if she did not want to admit it, she had undoubtedly planned on killing Leanna's baby that day.

A few long moments later, Leanna burst out, chuckling. "I did not realize so many people found it so hard to accept a single baby's existence that they would take away his chance to live in this world."

"Miss McKinney, I am so sorry. I..."

Leanna snapped out of her thoughts and blankly looked at Carly. "Forget it. There is no meaning in apologizing. It does not change what happened, nor can it change one's fate."

She still had not expected something like that to have happened.

Carly wiped away her tears. "Either way, the Barnetts owe you a favor. If you need anything in the future, feel free to ask. I will do anything to help, even if I have to sacrifice everything."

"Now, now, Miss Barnett," Leanna replied, "why would I ever need you to do anything that requires you to sacrifice everything?"

The sudden change to "Miss Barnett" had Carly opening her mouth to retort, but she was at a loss for words.

A few seconds later, she stood up. "I-I will be heading back now. If you need anything, you only need to ask."

Leanna stood up as well. "Let me walk you out."

At the studio entrance, Carly could not resist the urge to turn around to say, "Miss McKinney, I know you will not forgive me. I did not tell you that just to excuse myself from the blame. I merely found the situation... off."

"You know as well as I do that Anna is someone who believes everything she hears," she continued. "She made the sudden decision to go to you because she just found out about your pregnancy. If she knew before, she would not have waited until that day. Now that I know that... that woman was also there."

Leanna frowned upon hearing that.

“I do not know if I am overthinking this,” Carly said. “However, I later found out the hospital you went to for your check-ups was the hospital I regularly go to. She has been there with me a few times. I... Perhaps I should not speak further when I have no proof, but I hear you have been living with the Crossleys lately. Hence, I have to say this; be careful. I have known Gina for over ten years, yet I have only recently discovered she is not what I thought she was.”

She then nodded in farewell to Leanna before walking out of the studio.

Leanna blankly stared after her.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 354-Zoe walked over to Leanna and turned to see what Leanna was looking at, but she only saw a busy street.

She waved her hand before Leanna’s eyes. “What are you thinking about?”

Leanna blinked and snapped back to reality. “Nothing,” she eventually replied.

“Who was that?” Zoe asked. “Why have I never seen her before? What did she want?”

“That was...” Leanna hesitated before continuing, “Zayn’s older sister. She came to...”

Leanna trailed off because she did not know how to explain Carly’s visit.

Thankfully, Zoe was focused on who Carly was. “Zayn’s sister?” she curiously asked. “Should she not be some rich kid? Why does she look so fatigued? She did not even have a bodyguard or servant with her.”

Leanna never paid attention to the Barnetts after Zayn left, but now that she thought about it, they must be going through bad times.

If their company abroad was not doing well, the entire family might not be able to survive in Highside.

“Oh, right. You were leaving, right?” said Zoe. “Go now. If you delay any further, it will be dark soon.”

To her surprise, Leanna shook her head. “It’s fine. I am not going.”

Everything had been going so smoothly lately that she had forgotten everything that had happened before.

For various reasons, a lot of people did not want her child to be born; be they Carly, Anna, Sienna, and even...

No one wanted that baby to be born.

In that case, how could she let her baby live in such a place?

She let out a sigh and returned to her office to sit in silence.

Outside her window, the world slowly darkened.

She did not know how much time had passed before her phone began buzzing, snapping her out of her thoughts.

When she saw the number displayed, the irritation she had felt surged once more.

She ended the call without hesitation and blocked the b*stard as well.

Meanwhile, Aidan, who was in Warkin, found his call ended with the message that the other party was busy. When he called Leanna once more, he could not even get the call to start ringing.

He was confused.

He turned to Jonathan and blankly asked, "This is the solution you thought of?"

Jonathan drily chuckled. "M-Mr Pearson, to get something, you must give something away. It is normal for her to be angry at you when old matters are brought up again. She will calm down by the time you head back. You just need to be more loving then."

Aidan stared at Jonathan, speechless.

He pursed his lips as impatience flashed across his cold face.

Subconsciously, Jonathan gulped and took a step back to keep a safe distance from Aidan.

“Leave.” Aidan flung his phone onto the couch.

“Yes, sir.”

Jonathan dashed out of the room faster than a rabbit running for its life.

Aidan stood before the floor-to-ceiling windows and pinched the bridge

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Leanna kept Aidan blocked for the next few days, including on her social media accounts. Finally, he was out of sight and out of her mind.

On the day she was meant to draw lots for the competition, she had just arrived at the entrance when she bumped into Robert and Queenie. She politely nodded to Robert but said nothing.

Robert watched her walk away with a sneer on his lips. “She is lucky test her actual talents. There is no way she can pass.”

“Mr. Debauche, did Lewis really leak the question to President Pearson?” Queenie asked.

“How would I know? There is nothing that money cannot buy. Do you think had actually been bribed? Use that brain of yours.”

The harsh response made her stop asking any more questions.

Once all ten designers arrived, the competition staff began to announce the rules.

They were numbered according to how highly they scored in the preliminaries.

Inside the box were ten lots, numbered one to ten. If a contestant drew the lot numbered one, that contestant would have to answer the current round’s question with the first contestant’s preferred style.

If the contestant drew their own number, they would select a different number once everyone else had gone.

Their results from the preliminaries would then be announced once everyone had finalized what topics they would like to tackle.

Currently, the designers went up on the stage again to draw lots.

The number Leanna drew was nine, which meant her work for this round was to be done in the ninth contestant's style.

Every lot drawn was to be recorded by a staff member.

Once everyone had drawn a lot, one of the staff walked forward with their notebook. "That is all for now. However, we have also encountered the expected outcome of one of the contestants drawing their own number. To the contestant who drew lot number two, please step forward and announce which number you would like instead."

Everyone watched as Queenie stepped forward. She did not turn to look at anyone before calmly declaring, "I choose nine. It is my lucky number, after all."

"Would the contestant who drew the lot numbered nine please exchange your slip of paper with hers? That is all for now."

Everyone began to look around, exchanging whispers and asking about who took the lot numbered nine.

A few moments later, Leanna stepped forward. "It is with me."

Queenie did not look shocked upon seeing Leanna, making Leanna wonder whether she asked for that specific number on purpose or if it was a coincidence.

After exchanging numbers, Leanna returned to her original spot.

"We will now announce the results of the preliminaries," stated the staff member. "Let me make it clear; contestants were scored based on a comprehensive rubric. The scoring takes into account both the work submitted and the designer's adaptability, along with a few minor qualities."

"Tenth place with 93 points, Geoffrey Hunt."

"Ninth place with 93.5 points, Elliot Watts."

"Eighth place with 94 points, Sofia Evans."

Soon, they began to announce the top three contestants.

Queenie's face turned uglier as more names were called out.

"Second place with 96.5 points, Queenie Wojzicki."

"First place with 98 points, Leanna McKinney."

She had the highest score among all contestants.

As soon as the announcement was made, someone spoke up. "What kind of minor qualities are you scoring? That is a lot of points. Are we scored based on how powerful our backers are?"

Immediately, people began to murmur their agreement with that statement.

It was evident they were not satisfied with their given scores.

Everyone here was a famous designer who had participated in fashion weeks abroad, yet none of them scored higher than some young woman no one had even heard of.

The staff member raised their hand in a demand for silence. "Everyone, please rest assured that we have been absolutely fair and just when it came to the scoring. Our judges are experts in the field. As for the additional scores given, those were determined by your behavior. The competition started the moment everyone attended the opening ceremony. We even took into account our request for certain works to be sent to certain locations at specific times."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 355-Everyone instantly went quiet.

The person who suggested placing the work on the shelf, and the first to do so, was Leanna.

If that was taken into account when it came to the scoring, then it was logical to expect her to score highly on her reaction time and adaptability.

However, just then, someone softly said, "Who knows? Maybe she knew we had to do that beforehand."

The staff member on stage continued their announcement. "Since all of you have chosen to participate in this competition, we trust you believe this competition is extremely important to us. We will be fair and just the entire time with no impartiality. If anyone still doubts the fairness of the competition,

we would like to offer you the option to withdraw to avoid the contestants' inability to accept future results."

As soon as they said that, the room went silent, and no one spoke again.

"That is all for today," declared the staff member. "You are now free to head back and prepare for the competition. You have ten days this time. After ten days, please return here with your creations. I will be waiting here for you. We are looking forward to seeing the masterpieces you'll create."

The staff member then left the hall. After a few long moments of silence, someone finally gathered the courage to whisper to their neighbor.

"I think they are playing us for fools. Why would they not tell us the rules beforehand? Why must we guess? Who could have guessed?"

"Yeah," said another person. "I thought we were competing as designers. Someone else might have thought this was an escape room or something. Do the organizers even respect us? They act as if we are here because we begged them."

"Enough," said someone else. "Why did none of you speak up when the staff member made the announcement? Why are you complaining now? With the time at hand, should you not be working on your submission?"

The group grumbled and whined as they left the building. As soon as Leanna exited the halls, a young woman ran over to her. "Hi, McK. My name is Sofia Evans."

When Leanna heard the name, she knew Sofia was the designer who had been quite popular over the last two years even though Sofia was only older than Leanna by one year.

"Hello," said Leanna.

Sofia went straight to the point. "Can we talk? I... I drew your lot."

Leanna nodded. "Sure."

Sofia had not expected Leanna to agree that easily. She blankly stared at Leanna for a few moments before smiling. "Let me treat you to a cup of coffee. There is a cafe just nearby."

Leanna glanced at the time. "Okay." She had nothing to do anyway.

Once they sat down with their coffee, Sofia started talking. "I actually really like your work. I even bought your First Love series. I never had the chance to get to know you though. When I saw you at the opening ceremony, I was too afraid to say hi."

Leanna was surprised to hear that. "Why?"

"Aren't you the ex-wife of the president of Pearson Group?" Sofia awkwardly replied. "It always feels that people like you, who are at the top, are hard to get along with. I don't think that now though. Last time, you could have placed your work on the shelf and left. However, you told us about it. I realized you were not as unapproachable as I thought."

Leanna smiled. It was not easy to be one of the top percentiles either. Even Aidan went through unimaginable pain and suffering.

"I was just open to trying things out," she responded.

"Oh, your mindset is great. You know how the people in our field are; we are easily bound by the rules and topics stated. It is why there are so many rules in this competition. The organizers are encouraging us to be innovative." Sofia sighed. "It is like our work. Every designer has their own unique style that matures by the day. However, they are now asking us to draw according to someone else's art style. If the contestants do not understand why the organizers are doing this, then they would likely end their journey here."

The organizers designed the competition this way for two reasons; one, as Sofia said, to encourage innovation, and two, to make them break free from previous constraints and boldly try new things.

"It is quite hard to suddenly change your art style," said Leanna. "But you just need to find the correct direction and the rest will slowly come to you."

Sofia nodded as she sipped her coffee. "You are right. Speaking of which, you swapped lots with Queenie, right? That means you have to copy her style?"

"Yes."

“It really is a small world,” Sofia commented. “You’re not aware, are you? Queenie used to always bad-mouth you at networking events. She said she left Lux Magazine because the boss had a crush on you

and would give you all the good opportunities while she was left with no chance to develop her career.”

“While she did not explicitly say all that,” she added. “She kept implying you were sleeping with the higher-ups of Lux Magazine. hilariously enough, after she said all that, someone on the Internet said you are President Pearson’s ex-wife. I did not get to see her reaction to that, but it must have been funny.”

Leanna did not find the revelation strange. When Queenie was still working with Lux Magazine, she would spread false rumors about Leanna. After leaving Lux Magazine, everyone wondered why. Naturally, she had to make up an excuse.

After a few minutes of chatting, Sofia realized Leanna did not hide anything about her designs at all. Instead, Leanna would straight-up tell her what she had been thinking as she designed. She was so much better as a person than those who called themselves Sofia’s seniors in the field while looking down their noses at her.

Seeing the time, Sofia stood up. “I apologize for taking up so much of your time. How about I treat you to a meal after the competition is over?”

“Oh, it’s nothing,” replied Leanna. “It is what I should do.”

The two women then walked out of the cafe.

In a black car not far away, Queenie was spying on Leanna. She narrowed her eyes before turning to hand the artworks in her hands to the man sitting beside her. “Here are my previous works and drafts. You just need to copy them while adding in your usual design flair.”

Elliot accepted the stack and confidently replied, “Leave it to me. I guarantee that everything will go smoothly.”

“Half of the agreed-upon amount has been transferred to your account,” said Queenie. “Once this is done, you will be paid the rest.”

“No rush. I look forward to working with you,” he said while his hand casually stroked her thigh. She frowned and smacked his hand away. “Have some respect!” she exclaimed.

He laughed. “I thought we were the same kind of person since you would do something like that. Fine, fine. I will be more respectful.”

He then straightened his tie before getting out of the car with the artworks she handed him.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 356-Once Elliot was gone, Queenie pulled a face in disgust as she scrubbed her hands with a wet wipe. “Let’s go,” she said to the driver.

A few minutes later, the car pulled to a stop before a beauty salon.

With her bag in hand, Queenie strolled in.

In one of the VIP rooms, there was a woman sprawled out across the bed while undergoing a full-body treatment.

“Miss Kramer,” Queenie greeted.

Violet opened her eyes and waved her hand at the employee servicing her. “Leave us.”

“All done?” Violet languidly asked, not even moving to sit up.

“Yes.” Queenie frowned. “However...”

“What is it?”

“Elliot Watts does not look like a reliable man. I am afraid he will ruin our plan.”

Violet let out a scornful chuckle. “Men like him can be pacified with some money. Anyone who can be dealt with using money is the most reliable person on earth.”

Queenie did not reply to that.

Violet turned to look at her. “Is there anything else?”

“Miss Kramer, what if we get caught?” Queenie asked.

“As long as none of us say a word about it, it will be fine,” answered Violet. “It is even more impossible for the person being paid to tell anyone about this either. Anyway, your teacher is one of the judges. Do you think he is happy you lost to someone else? Perhaps you are trying to say you are not confident in your skills. Well?”

“I am confident, but...”

“Confidence is everything. I am only helping you get rid of a pesky problem. Drawing according to someone else’s art style is a great challenge. You must conserve your energy for the final round so that you can stomp that witch into the ground!”

At the word “witch”, Violet clenched her jaw hard in anger.

She would never forget the humiliation she suffered at the Pearson Group office.

“Alright, if that is all, you may leave,” Violet said. “I will inform you if there are any issues.”

“Okay. I will be going now.”

Violet hummed in response. “Tell the employee to come back when you leave. I am only halfway through my treatment.”

Queenie then let out a heave of breath before turning to leave.

When she returned to her home, she was about to key in her passcode when she heard someone walking behind her. “Who’s there?” she called out as she warily turned around.

“It’s me.”

The man standing behind her slowly raised his head. It was Ron.

Her hand tightened around the door handle. “R-Ron, why are you here?”

“Mr. Wojzicki is in the hospital,” he said. “If you’re free, go visit him.”

Hearing that, revulsion flashed across her face. "I am busy with the competition, so I do not have time. Moreover, I am not a doctor. What use am I?"

She then opened her door to enter her home.

Just as she was about to close the door behind her, he door from closing. "Queenie, is Leanna participating in that competition as well?"

"Why are you asking me that?" she shot back with a frown.

It took Ron a few moments before he eventually replied, "Just... focus on the competition. Do not think about anything else. I will take good care of Mr. Wojzicki."

"What do you mean by that, Ron? What would I be focusing on other than the competition? Do you think I am going to do something to her with some underhanded tricks?"

"That is not what I mean."

"If you did not mean that, you would not have said it." She frowned harder and looked him up and down. "Why are you suddenly bringing her up? Do you like her? Oh, true. She is so beautiful that any man would like her."

The mocking tone in her voice made him scowl in anger. "It is not like that. I only think it took you a lot of effort to get to where you are today. Being honest and hard-working will not make you lose to anyone, so there is no need to use other methods to..."

"Enough," she interrupted. "I know what you want to say. Well, as long as she does not provoke me, I will leave her alone. I do not even want to bother with her anyway."

He pulled his hand back. "Focus on your competition. I have to go now."

Just as he turned around, she slammed the door shut.

She bit her lip and smacked her bag hard against the wall. Since when did the people she trusted and loved decide to favor Leanna instead? Why? Why does Leanna get the best of everything while all I get are her scraps?

The chance to study in Paris; jobs at Lux Magazine, and even Aidan...

She was clearly not weaker than Leanna, so why was she always a step worse than her?

She could not accept it!

She must win The Designer Competition this time!

...

Leanna had just gotten back to the studio when she saw Daniel Miss McKinney," he greeted.

She greeted him back with a nod. Words swelled up in her throat, but she swallowed them all down.

Seeing her hesitancy to speak, he asked, "Do you have something you wish to say to me?"

"I have not seen your piano studio yet," she replied, more willing to speak since he initiated the conversation. "Can I take a look?"

"Of course. I am honored."

Currently, two girls were learning the piano in the studio along with a staff member.

"We have a second floor. Would you like to look around upstairs?" asked Daniel.

"Sure."

The second floor was very quiet. It must be reserved as a break area for tired staff. The piano downstairs sounded faint here.

"Would you like a cup of coffee?" Daniel asked, walking over to the coffee machine.

"It is fine. I just had some. A glass of water will do."

"Okay."

He poured her a glass of warm water and handed it to her.

Leanna paused to gather her thoughts before saying, "Can I ask why you decided to open a piano studio here?"

He raised his eyebrows and leaned against the railing. "Did I not tell you? I will be staying in Highside for a while longer. It is boring to stay at home all day, so I decided to do something."

"Well, then did you intentionally open up your studio next to mine, or was it a coincidence?"

He smiled but did not say a word in response.

"I am very grateful for what you have done," she added. "You do not look like a playboy, but your actions sometimes create a lot of trouble for my friend."

"I merely wish to apologize to her for what I did."

"If you do not plan on developing your relationship with her further, I do not think there is a need for you to apologize."

He licked his lips, unsure of what to say.

She let out a sigh. "If you started this studio just for that, I think..."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 357-Daniel paused before continuing, "There must be a misunderstanding, Miss McKinney. While I sincerely wish to apologize to Zoe, I did not come here for her."

Leanna tilted her head in confusion.

Nevertheless, it was clear he did not plan on coming clean to her. "I am your ally and your friend, Miss McKinney. That is all you need to remember."

Hearing that, she chuckled. "I think friends are friends because they are honest with each other and foster trust between them. What do you think?"

He cleared his throat as his mind raced to find a response.

"I know you are cautious of me," said Leanna. "There are a lot of things you do not want to tell me. Elijah is the same. While I do not know your true motives or what kind of person you are, I can ignore all that. However, I hope that we both know our limits and do not cross them."

“Miss McKinney, I...”

“I have actually wondered before. Why did you move all the way here? If not for Zoe, then it is for me, right?” she interrupted. “I do not care what your goal is, or if you are cozying up to me to get to the Crossleys as well. Either way, in my mind, you might not be my enemy, but you are definitely not a trustworthy friend.”

She spoke so decidedly and swiftly that Daniel burst out chuckling. “That really is not the case.”

Still, he could not come clean to her. After all, he was here to protect her.

If he told her, it would have the opposite reaction he wanted. In fact, it might even make a mess of things.

He softly sighed. “I know you will not let down your guard no matter what I say. I can only swear that I have no intention of harming you.”

“I know you will not hurt me. Still,” said Leanna. “I will say this; if you do not like Zoe, please avoid seeing her in the future.”

“I will remember your words.”

She nodded and thanked him before leaving the studio.

He leaned against the railing and tapped it with his long slender fingers. If things continued on like this, she would whole-heartedly suspect he had ulterior motives.

Elijah had enough reasons to properly stay by her side. Now, it was Daniel who had to scrounge up dozens of plans to make up an excuse.

Not only that, he also had to be known as a playboy and a scumbag.

He was sacrificing way too much.

...

Just as Leanna sat down in her chair in the studio, Zoe came running to her. “How did it go today? Are you confident in what you will do for this round?”

“I drew Queenie’s lot,” Leanna replied.

Zoe stared at her, speechless.

“What cursed luck,” she exclaimed with a scoff.

Exhausted by her trip today, Leanna leaned back and stretched before slowly saying, “Currently, I do not even have a clue on how to start. Thankfully, I have ten days this time.”

Zoe frowned. “What about Queenie? Who did she get?”

“I think she got Elliot Watts,” Leanna answered after a pause.

Zoe did not know the industry as well as Leanna, so she did not recognize any designer other than the particularly famous names. “Who is Elliot Watts?” she asked.

“He is quite a great designer. He has won many international awards,” replied Leanna.

“Anyway, I just don’t get this rule. My head is spinning on the shoulder. “Good luck, Enchantress! Take them down!”

Leanna could not help but laugh. “Is that not your handle? Why call me that?”

Zoe’s WhatsApp handle had always been Enchantress. After committing social suicide, she hurriedly changed it. “That is not important. I am now passing the title on to you. Work hard. You will be the victor!”

When Leanna heard that, she suddenly asked, “Are you still in contact with that kid?”

Zoe chuckled. “No. He blocked me. His mother likely thought I am too unreliable as a friend. I only just realized that the brat was doing that just to mooch a meal off of me.”

If others found out about it, her reputation would be ruined!

Leanna pursed her lips. “Perhaps Aidan was so fierce when he escorted the kid home that his parents thought we were bad guys.”

“I really like your explanation,” Zoe solemnly said. “That is it. He is the problem, not us.”

Leanna was rendered speechless by that.

Zoe was about to leave when she was struck by a thought. “Is the fight that serious this time?” she asked, turning around.

Leanna blinked at her a few times. “Huh?”

“He has not called you for a few days, nor has he sent you any flowers. It feels like a serious fight.”

She felt her strength sap out of her body when she was reminded of that. “We did not fight. I just do not want to see him.”

Just looking at him irritated her.

Zoe found her logic quite relatable. “True. While the devil is away, we can let our hair down for a few days. My friend is hosting a gathering. Apparently, there will be hot guys there. I’m gonna join in the fun, wanna come?”

Leanna shook her head and tiredly looked at her computer. “No, I still have to draw up some drafts.”

“You said you have ten days, right? Anyway, you have no inspiration right now. If you go out and have fun, maybe you’ll find some inspiration. Come on!”

Zoe insistently dragged her out of the office. “Let’s get drunk tonight!”

...

When the clock struck eight that evening, not a single ray of sunshine could be seen.

Zoe stopped the car by the road and looked at the crowded building. “As I thought, this is where young people are nowadays. If I want a boyfriend, I have to come to a place like this,” she commented with a huff.

“Forget about it,” said Leanna. “Do not fall for some playboy’s trap again.”

“Hot guys are all playboys—well, not really. Their hearts have just been shattered into a million pieces with each piece in love with different people.”

Leanna was rendered speechless by that.

She had to concede when faced with Zoe's nonsensical logic.

Zoe led Leanna out of the car, making their way through the crowd before finally stopping at a table.

One of the women seated there waved to them. "Why are you so late, Zoe? We have all started." She then turned to Leanna. "You must be Leanna. Hello, I am Jamie Collin."

"Hi," Leanna greeted with a slight smile.

Jamie proceeded to introduce the other people seated at the table.

Zoe looked around. "Where's the hot guy you mentioned?"

"What's the hurry?" Jamie whispered back. "The hottie is always the last to arrive. Don't rush it. Wait."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 358-Jamie was Zoe's childhood friend, so Leanna had heard Zoe mentioning Jamie's name several times previously, but since Jamie was in another city and only came to Highside this year, this was the first time they met.

At this moment, the music seemed to be playing at the highest volume. It made Leanna feel like her brain was going to explode.

She scrolled through her phone while counting the days, feeling bored. The b*stard should be back in two days.

Then, she thought, Should I remove him from my blacklist? If not, the b*stard will turn around and scold me again without sparing me.

Just when this thought came up in her mind and before she could actually act on it, the incredibly handsome guy that Jamie mentioned had arrived.

Seeing that, Zoe went closer to Leanna and whispered, "He's really quite good-looking. Gosh, look at those alluring eyes. What's missing is just the phrase 'I'm a jerk' on his face."

At the same time, Leanna looked over in the direction of Zoe's gaze and just so happened to meet the man's eyes. When the latter saw that, he raised his brows at her frivolously.

Leanna responded to him with a smile out of courtesy and pocketed her gaze. Then, she whispered, "True."

"I really shouldn't expect anything." Zoe sighed.

On the other hand, Freddie took out his phone and sent a text in the group chat. 'There are gorgeous women at Tavern. Come, quick.'

Oscar replied, 'Didn't you just come back to Highside?'

Freddie answered, 'So? It doesn't stop me from ogling gorgeous ladies.'

Oscar texted in response, 'The girls overseas couldn't satisfy you, eh?'

'I'm already tired of them. That's why I came back to look at girls from our country. I'm quite lucky to have met a super gorgeous lady as soon as I came back,' replied Freddie before continuing, 'Where's our President Pearson? Why is he so quiet?'

Oscar answered, 'He made his wife angry. He's self-reflecting right now.'

'What? I thought he was divorced,' texted a confused Freddie.

'Do you not have access to the Internet abroad?' replied Oscar.

'Oh, I usually just go on the Internet to ogle at pretty ladies. I don't care about all this gossip,' texted Freddie in response. 'Well, are you guys coming or not? Don't blame me for not giving you the chance for fair play. I'm going to proceed if you guys aren't coming.'

While Oscar was still typing, Freddie suddenly sent a photo into the group chat.

Although the light was dim and there were rows of bottles in the middle, Oscar could still recognize the familiar face in the photo.

Oscar stopped typing.

'She's hot, right? The one beside her looks okay too, but there was a look of contempt in her eyes when she looked at me. I guess it's not easy for her to take the bait,' Freddie texted.

'I'd advise you to buy a flight ticket now and fly back to Sydon,' said Oscar.

Seeing that, Freddie typed a question mark slowly.

At the same time, a message popped up in the group chat all of a sudden. 'Address.'

When Freddie saw that this entrapment was as useful as expected, he quickly sent his location and the table number he was at to them.

After that, he sent a text to Oscar privately. 'Didn't you say that he has a wife? He couldn't hold out against the temptation when he saw the hot lady, though.'

He continued to text, 'I know that all men are evil, especially married ones who still look for other women.'

'This is also why I don't want to get married.' He sighed melancholically.

'Whatever. Good luck,' replied Oscar, to which Freddie responded with an answer and a smiling emoji.

After he sent the text, he put down his phone and raised his wine glass, facing the opposite table. Then, he downed the wine first.

Seeing that, both Zoe and Leanna were speechless.

Zoe couldn't help but ask Jamie, "Where did you find such a player? He's flirting so obviously."

However, Jamie didn't feel anything special about it. "Is that so? When I was driving yesterday, I accidentally scratched his car. Not only did he not ask me for compensation, he even helped me to call the insurance company. I thought he was quite nice, so I got his number. Also, didn't you always ask me to introduce you to some good-looking men? There's one here now, but you're still so picky!"

"I can't handle this level of handsomeness. I'll leave him for you to slowly enjoy yourself."

"Pfft!"

Just as the two of them were whispering to each other, Freddie suddenly said, "Hey, ladies. I have a friend coming later. Do you guys mind?"

Hearing that, Jamie quickly said, "We don't mind as long as he's good-looking."

She said the latter part of the sentence in a very soft voice. Since the music was blasting, Freddie didn't hear her clearly. He only heard them saying that they didn't mind.

Other than Leanna and Zoe, there were still a few of Jamie's friends there. After a while, all of them started to play games.

When Zoe realized that Leanna was a little absent-minded, she you still thinking about that b*stard?"

Hearing that, Leanna snapped out of her thoughts and put on a smile. "I-I wasn't..."

"You've ignored him for such a long time now. I guess he already knows that he's wrong. Don't go overboard."

Leanna sighed, "I'll think about it later. Either way, he's not back yet."

"That's true." Zoe patted Leanna on the shoulder. "Don't think about it now, then. Leave all these troubled thoughts for tomorrow and just enjoy yourself today!"

Not sure whether it was because she drank or because it was too stuffy in there, Leanna felt her head spinning after a while, so she went to the washroom.

When Freddie saw that, he followed behind her when the others were not paying attention.

In the washroom, Leanna washed her hands and put her cold hands on her heated cheeks. She felt much better after that.

She left the washroom after using a tissue to wipe her hands, but an arm blocked the path in front of her. Then, a deep and flirty voice sounded. "Do you need help?"

At this moment, she stood there and looked at him with a poker face. "No, thank you."

He noticed that she wanted to leave, so he took a step forward. "Don't worry, it's normal to help each other out when we're out here enjoying ourselves. I think you're a little drunk. Why don't I send you home? My car is just outside."

When Leanna heard that, she took a deep breath and said calmly, "I have a boyfriend."

Hearing that, he just raised his brows a little, not minding what she said. "It doesn't matter. My friend... Someone I know still comes out to enjoy when he has a wife. Girl, men are all evil. Don't treat him like such an important person."

"Is that so?" she replied.

"Of course, look around here. How many of them are as open as I am? I never hide anything. If we get along well, we can take things further and get rid of your boyfriend. You can hang out with me after that. If we don't get along well, we can still be friends. What do you think?"

As he was talking, he reached out his hand in an attempt to raise Leanna's chin, but she flicked his hand off. "Although my boyfriend is no good indeed, you're still nothing compared to his one finger."

This was the first time in Freddie's life that someone told him something like this, but he wasn't enraged. He just said with a smile, "Oh, really? I really want to meet your boyfriend now to see how great he is that I can't even be compared to his one finger."

Meanwhile, not far from them, Aidan stood at the same spot, watching this scene with one hand in his pocket while secretly licking his lips. Just as he took a step forward, he retreated at once, seemingly wanting to see how Leanne would answer.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 359-Without thinking much, Leanna took out her phone and found a photo to show Freddie.

As he looked at the photo, he asked in confusion, "This is your boyfriend?"

"Yes," she answered righteously.

That was actually a photo of a male celebrity who was quite popular recently. He had fans from all age groups. In fact, she couldn't remember when she

saved his photo, but she was taking this as an emergency savior at this moment.

Just then, Freddie laughed. “Girl, are you really brushing me off this way? This man in the photo is one of the celebrities in my company. He’s... queer.”

Hearing that, she became speechless. What the f*ck?

She took back her phone calmly and looked at the screen. “Oh, my bad. Wrong photo.”

Then, she continued to scroll through her album, trying to find Louis’ photo. Yet, even after scrolling for some time, she still couldn’t find it.

Did I not save any pictures of him? How could I not save any photos of my handsome little brother?

Just then, Leanna’s hand was emptied, and her phone was snatched away. A tall and slim figure stood beside her, and the cold voice of a man resonated from the side. “I’m her boyfriend. Do you have any problem with it?”

She was stunned when she heard his voice. Why is this b*stard back already?

Likewise, Freddie was stunned for a few seconds too. Then, a clear smile tugged on his lips. Well, well. I didn’t know Aidan was so good at flirting with girls, intervening when he sees injustice and saving this damsel.

When he felt that he didn’t have much of a chance anymore, he thought that he should let Aidan be with her. So, when he left, he said very cooperatively, “Okay, I’m not worthy.” He then left happily after that.

Meanwhile, behind him, the two people standing there were in silence. After a few seconds, they parted their mouths at the same time.

“I thought you’re supposed to come back two days later.”

“Am I just a decorative boyfriend to you?”

I know that he’d turn around and scold me. Leanna mumbled under her breath, “I don’t even have your photo.”

“Is this the best you can come up with?” Aidan was so enraged that he felt his stomach aching.

He waited there for so long, waiting for her to mention his name in front of Freddie. Yet, she actually used a queer man's photo and said that he was her boyfriend. Am I such an embarrassment to her?

His questioning tone was what Leanna hated the most, so she said righteously, "I don't need a reason. I just wanted to say so!"

After that, she left without giving him another look.

Looking at her from the back, Aidan felt his temples twitching. Is she actually angry right now?

When Leanna returned to her table, she took the wine glass in Zoe didn't even manage to stop her.

Just when she was about to ask what happened, she saw a familiar figure seated beside Freddie.

When Zoe saw that, she was confused. Well, that's a surprising pair. Why is that b*stard here?

On the other hand, Freddie was speechless as well since he pretended not to know them just now to give Aidan a chance. By the look on his face, did he get rejected too?

At this thought, he couldn't help but click his tongue. He then filled Aidan's glass with wine and told him in a low voice that only the two of them could hear, "Girls outside are too wild. It's better for you to go home and stay with your wife."

"Shut up," Aidan said coldly.

With his brows lifted, Freddie thought, Never mind, you ungrateful b*stard.

On the side, the carefree Jamie kept gesturing to Zoe. "This one's hot! Oh my God, he's so good-looking! And he doesn't look like those players either. What do you think?"

"I still cherish my life," Zoe replied to her.

In case Jamie would have some awkward misunderstanding later, Zoe whispered something into her ears.

After that, Jamie became silent at once and didn't even dare to talk.

Without the mood-maker named Jamie livening up the party, coupled with another person who could freeze the atmosphere all around him joining the table, the atmosphere turned awkwardly cold at once.

Taking this as a chance, Freddie cleared his throat and suggested, "It's quite boring to keep playing games, though. Why don't we play something else?"

"Like what?" someone asked.

"Truth or dare, but we'll change the rules a little. Whoever the spinning wheel points at, the player needs to execute the action. No running away with drinks; just playing. What do you all think?"

What he meant was that when they played truth or dare, even if the player was asked a question they didn't want to answer, or was asked to do a dare they didn't want to do, there would be no choice but to do it no matter how outrageous the dare was.

Tsk, his intention is so obvious.

Despite that, many people agreed to play the game. Although it was quite a brutal rule, it would be much more exciting.

Then, Freddie looked at Zoe and Leanna. "How about you two ladies?"

Just as Zoe wanted to reject him for Leanna, she actually heard Leanna saying, "I'm in."

Hearing that, Freddie snapped his finger and asked a waiter to bring them a spinning wheel.

The game officially started.

Unexpectedly, Leanna was the first player.

"Truth or dare?" Freddie asked.

"Truth."

This was what he was waiting for. Thus, he immediately asked, "Do you really have a boyfriend?"

When Leanna heard that, she glanced at the b*stard opposite her and deliberately said, "No."

At this moment, Freddie put on a face saying, I knew you were just brushing me off. He even used his elbow to poke Aidan a few times with a delighted face.

On the side, Aidan just scoffed with a glass of wine in his hand.

Seeing that, Zoe and Jamie sat closer to each other, trying to warm each other up and seek some encouragement from each other.

After a few rounds, the spinning wheel landed on Leanna again. Freddie then asked, "You chose to tell a truth during the last round. Do you want to try a dare this time?"

"Why not just tell me what you want me to do?" Leanna said calmly.

"Let's try something a little more exciting. Choose one of the men here and kiss him on his cheek."

Hearing that, Jamie coughed a little. "L-Let's just stop here. I think..."

"Okay," Leanna answered.

The place fell silent again, and Zoe could seemingly hear the sound of a glass breaking.

She was regretting it very much now. If I knew that the b*stard had come back, I wouldn't have brought Leanna to this party.

At this moment, a smile tugged on Freddie's lips, and he waited to see the following scene.

Leanna stood up gradually under everyone's stares.

Just as all of them were guessing who she would choose, she stopped in front of Freddie.

Seeing that, Zoe closed her eyes in despair. Is this God's punishment for me?

However, before the curl on Freddie's lips was complete, he saw Leanna bending over and turning her head to the side. Her lips landed on the lips of the man beside Freddie accurately.

Leanna didn't say a thing after that.

That's against the rule! Didn't he say to kiss someone on the cheek?

In fact, Aidan was still angry a moment before this, but after her kiss, he was still shocked for a while.

He could sense that she was standing here just now, so he just turned his head around subconsciously.

Seeing that, Freddie was speechless. Gosh, Aidan. I thought he was just joking, but he's actually cheating on his wife! What's worse is that he's actually doing it so brazenly! He's really crossing the line!

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 360-After that kiss, the iciness around Aidan's frown had seemingly dissipated, and most of his anger faded. A mere smile tugged on his lips, and he stared at Leanna with his black eyes.

Yet, she glared at him. "What are you looking at? Is this the first time you've seen a gorgeous lady?"

Meanwhile, Freddie couldn't take it anymore. He decided to take the responsibility as a friend and said imperatively, "L-Lady, you're really gorgeous. You can do anything to me, but he's married. It's a little... immoral for you to do that."

When she heard that, she hummed and turned to look at Aidan. "You're out here to play when you have a wife? You b*stard!"

Speechless, Aidan turned around and looked at Freddie with a poker face. Then, the latter sighed while resting his arm on Aidan's shoulder. "It's not that I don't want to help you, but I just can't fool myself. Even when I usually look like a player, it's undeniable that I have had the word 'justice' engraved in my bones since birth. I don't care about the others, but I will never allow my friend to do things that will hurt his family in front of me!"

"So, if you want to do anything, just do it to me. I'm willing to sacrifice myself." As he said that, he even wiped his tears. "It's what I'm supposed to do for the

happiness of my friend's family. I can help you as long as you repent. It's never too late."

Leanna knew that there were no normal people among Aidan's friends. There was Oscar, who always came up with wicked ideas, and now a player, who looked like something was wrong with him.

She didn't want to waste her time here with them anymore, so she picked up her things and said, "Something has come up, and I need to leave now. You guys should enjoy yourselves."

Just as she was leaving, Freddie wanted to chase after her from behind, but Aidan stood up faster than him.

When he saw that, he said angrily, "Did whatever I said just now sound like nonsense to you? How can you do this to your lovely wife?"

Hearing that, Aidan turned around and gave him a look. "If you're really bored, you should check your brain."

He strode out of the bar after saying that.

Once they left, Jamie realized that it was getting late already, so she ended the party.

As Freddie was walking out, he called Oscar. "Is Aidan so wild now? Or does he not have a wife? Are you fooling me?"

"What? Didn't he go to cheer his wife up tonight?"

"What? Cheer his wife up? I think he just used this as an excuse to come out and flirt with other girls. The worst thing is that he actually got the girl. I didn't know that I'd lose to him after ten years of flirting. This shouldn't be it!"

When Oscar heard that, he scoffed. Idiot.

Freddie continued, "This won't do; I'm getting angrier the more I think about it. Do you have Aidan's wife's phone number? I'm going to tattle on him."

After a few seconds of silence, Oscar replied, "I do."

On the other hand, after Leanna left the place, she stood by the roadside to get a cab. However, since there were too many people outside the bar, she needed to wait in a long line regardless if she used e-

hailing services or called a cab.

She then found a place to sit and reached out her hand to massage her twitching temples.

All of a sudden, Aidan's voice resonated beside her. "You're not even push yourself? Are you regretting it now?"

Leanna turned her head, not wanting to be bothered by him.

At this moment, Aidan sat beside her and opened a bottle of water before handing it to her. "You can at least give me a reason for being angry at me. Are you planning to ignore me in the future as well?"

"Don't you know everything? Do you still need me to tell you?"

With his hand stretching toward hers on the bench, he said sluggishly, "If I knew, would I be so clueless now?"

Hearing that, she scoffed and thought, This b*stard is really good at acting. She took over the bottle of water in his hand and took a few sips. Only after that, she said, "I went to Ms. Shaffer's son-in-law's place a few days ago."

He lifted his brows. "Really?"

"You didn't know?" she questioned him back.

"You didn't tell me. How would I know?"

"I thought you're a prophet."

After licking his lips unnoticeably, he asked, "Are you angry because of this?"

"No," she answered.

"What else is it, then? Tell me all at once."

After a deep breath, she said, "Zayn's sister came to look for me and told me some things."

“What things?” he asked.

“She told me that the incident where I fell into the water in the Pearson Family Estate wasn’t an accident. She was the one who got someone to do it.”

Leanna looked at the front aimlessly. “These days, there’s only one question in my mind. Did I do so many horrible things that karma landed on my two children? Otherwise, why would people plan on not letting them come to this world even before they were born?”

Hearing that, Aidan frowned a little. “You didn’t do anything horrible, and you’re not the reason for that to happen.”

She then said calmly, “I tried everything I could think of to marry you at that time, and it made you hate me for three years. Is that not horrible enough?”

“Why are you bringing this up again?” He pushed his tongue behind his teeth.

“You’re the one who asked.”

“It’s all history. Don’t think about it anymore.” He put his hand on her head and stroked it gently. “If you want a baby because of this, I can...”

However, she cut him off. “Thanks, but no thanks. You’re right. I didn’t do anything horrible, but you did quite a lot.”

At this moment, he had no comeback for it.

Leanna sighed. “After all, no father in this world would think of ways not to have his own child be born. You should bear this deadly sin yourself. Don’t pass this on to the next generation.”

When Aidan heard that, he felt his temple twitching uncontrollably. He tried hard to suppress his anger and asked, “How much did you drink?”

“Who’d keep track? I just kept drinking since I wasn’t happy,” she answered.

He checked the time and said, “Don’t go back to the Crossley Residence tonight.”

“No. I’m going back.”

He didn’t plan to waste time talking to her anymore, so he stood up and carried her in his arms before leaving.

Meanwhile, she didn't want to struggle as well. She just closed her eyes quietly in his arms.

I've taunted him and even said things so cruelly, but this b*stard is still not telling me anything. Perhaps I'm really overthinking it.

Just then, the phone in her pocket started ringing. When she took it out, she saw that it was a call from an unknown number, but she simply picked up the call. "Hello, who is this?"

"Hi, I'm... a good Samaritan. It's like this; your husband is drinking at the bar alone tonight. Actually, I think that it's good spice for husband and wife to fight as long as you two don't go overboard. Why not give him a call now and ask him to go home?"

"You've got the wrong number. I don't have a husband," Leanna answered.

On the other side of the phone, Freddie asked in confusion, "What? This is the number Oscar gave me."

After a moment of silence, she suddenly asked, "Did he kiss someone in the bar?"

"Huh? Oh... Well, since you already know about it, I won't hide it from you anymore. As a friend, I really despise what he's done. What happened was that..."

All of a sudden, a man's voice cut him off mercilessly. "Freddie Sutton, what's your problem?"