

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 361-370

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 361-On the other end of the line, Freddie stayed silent for a few seconds before saying in confusion, “That can’t be. Right now, you should be—”

“I am her boyfriend. Do you have a problem with that?”

“Of course I do. Isn’t appeasing your wife on the agenda tonight?”

Based on everything he had done tonight, Freddie felt that he looked like an idiot. He tried his best to argue, saying, “Blame Oscar. He was the one who gave me this phone number!”

With that, he hung up at the fastest speed possible, then made another call to scream and shout at Oscar.

Meanwhile, as Leanna listened to the engaged tone over the phone, she couldn’t help but fling her hand before she slid her phone in her pocket.

At the sight of them approaching, the driver, who was waiting at the side, hastily opened the door for them.

Aidan leaned over and plopped her inside, then said to the driver, “To Castor Villa.”

Leanna refused. “No!”

He turned around and stared at her with his dark eyes. “In that case, where do you want to go?”

She replied, “I’m simply not going there.”

Aidan pursed his thin lips, then told the driver another address.

As the car cruised along the road, Leanna felt that her headache was worsening, and she even felt like throwing up.

She threw herself at the window and retched, but nothing came out.

Aidan patted her back gently, his thin lips turning up. “Now, you know how bad it feels.”

Leanna ignored him as she silently enjoyed the cool breeze. A long while later, she said, "It was even worse when I had morning sickness last time."

"Are you actually drunk or not?"

"Don't you know that people can get half-drunk?"

After saying that, Leanna fell silent and allowed the wind to tousle her hair.

A while later, Aidan pulled her inside and rolled up the windows.

Soon, the black Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of a luxury apartment in the heart of the city.

She said, "Are you walking on your own, or should I carry you?"

"I can walk on my own."

With that, Leanna opened the car door and walked out with wobbly steps.

Meanwhile, the tip of Aidan's tongue pushed against his teeth as he followed behind her.

On a few occasions, she seemed like she was about to fall, but she regained her balance after that.

After walking a few minutes like that, she finally sensed around and asked, "Where is this place?"

Aidan stepped forward and pulled her into his embrace, guiding her to the side.

There was only one unit on each floor of this building, so the elevator doors opened to reveal a spacious entrance.

He grabbed a pair of slippers for Leanna from the shoe rack. "I only have my own stuff here, so just wear this first. I'll get some clothes for you."

As he spoke, he loosened his tie as he walked into the bedroom.

Leanna felt a little sleepy, and even changing out of her shoes felt like a chore.

As such, she just sat down on the soft cushion by the shoe rack.

When Aidan came out with a change of clothes, Leanna was already fast asleep while leaning against the wall.

He placed the clothes on the couch, then walked up to her. He got down on one knee, then grasped her ankle as he took her shoes off.

He had just worn the flip-flops on her feet when she felt a little annoyed. The movement was disturbing her sleep, so she extended her leg and kicked him.

Aidan glared at her, his dark eyes narrowing dangerously.

Leanna was silent.

In an instant, her eyes shot open. She carelessly stuck the men's slippers on her feet, then took a few steps inside the house. She grabbed the clothes on the couch and held them close to her chest. "Where's the bathroom?"

Aidan lifted his chin. "Over there."

She walked over to the bathroom. To prevent him from barging in, she even locked the door on purpose.

As she stood under the hot water, she rubbed her face furiously, trying to sober up a little.

After Aidan listened to the movements in the bathroom, he opened the fridge and swept a glance at its contents. His temples throbbed as he closed the fridge again. Then, he picked up his phone and dialed a number.

When Leanna was done with her shower and had dried her hair, it was around an hour later when she emerged from the bathroom.

She was wearing Aidan's large and loose clothes. Her small face was flushed—it was because of the alcohol or due to the hot steam in the bathroom.

Aidan placed a hangover cure on the dining table. "Come here."

Leanna walked over to him, staring straight at the mug on the table. "It's not poisoned, is it?"

“I didn’t make it.”

“Oh, that sounds fine.”

She picked it up and drank it straight away.

He was speechless. Then, he reached up and pinched the bridge of his nose. “Is there anything you want to eat?”

After downing the entire mug, Leanna slowly let out a burp. “No, I don’t feel like eating.”

“Go to sleep, then.”

Leanna blinked, her moist eyes gazing at him. “I can’t sleep.”

Seeing that, Aidan discreetly licked his thin lips as he swallowed. His voice turned a little deeper as he said, “What do you want to do since you can’t sleep, hm?”

She didn’t reply. Instead, she turned and looked all around her. “Do you live here often?”

He answered, “Sometimes. I haven’t been here in a long while.”

After thinking for a bit, Leanna said, “In those three years before, you’d live here if you didn’t want to see me, right?”

Back then, Aidan didn’t want to return to Castor Villa, much less the Pearson Family Estate, so of course he would be living somewhere else. Leanna knew that, but she never asked about it.

Hearing that, Aidan suddenly regretted bringing her here.

He said slowly, “Not really. It’s not that I didn’t want to see you; it’s just that I had a lot of business trips back then.”

Leanna responded, “Oh.”

She obviously didn’t believe him.

Aidan rubbed his temples. He shouldn’t have tried to talk logic with a drunk woman.

“It’s getting late. You have work tomorrow, right? Go and sleep.”

Leanna stood up. “Where am I sleeping?”

Aidan brought her to the door that led to the bedroom.

After entering, she shut the door without hesitation. “Thanks. Goodnight.”

He was speechless.

She was truly exhausted from the day. Leanna flopped onto the bed and closed her eyes, but the more she tried to sleep, the faster her mind worked, and she couldn’t be more awake.

Some time later, there were sounds coming from the door as if someone was unlocking the door with a key.

Right after that, steady and firm footsteps sounded.

Leanna had finally gotten drowsy and was beginning to fall asleep when she felt something biting her lip. It hurt a little, and it was itching a bit.

Soon, that prickly sensation made its way down to her neck.

She was going to reach out and push him away when her hands were lifted above her head, bound by something.

The man’s low and hoarse voice rang out in her ear. “Be good, baby.”

Every time this b*stard called her ‘baby’, it would only mean trouble.

Leanna said quietly, “Aidan.”

“Hm?”

“Do you like me?”

He kissed between her eyebrows. “I do.”

Leanna asked, “Why did you lie to me, then?”

Aidan’s actions paused for an instant as he said in a low voice, “I didn’t lie to you.”

“Do you dare swear on it? If you’ve ever deceived me, our entire lives—”

Aidan kissed her on the lips deeply, swallowing all the words she didn’t manage to speak.

Hah, you b*stard.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 362-When Leanna woke up the next day, she felt her entire body aching, and her head hurt.

The feeling was as terrible as they came.

She supported herself with one hand and sat up on the bed. The entire world seemed to be spinning in front of her eyes.

Just then, someone opened the door to the bedroom. A deep man’s voice rang out. “You’re awake?”

Leanna looked at him, then with the last remaining slivers of her energy, she grabbed a pillow next to her and threw it at him. “You b*stard!”

Aidan didn’t say anything.

He caught the pillow in his arms, then curved his thin lips. “I treated you well last night, didn’t I? Why are you getting so mad when you’re awake now?”

Leanna’s ears were burning red. This b*stard even has the nerve to talk about it!

Even though she really was drunk yesterday, it wasn’t to the point where she couldn’t remember anything.

The b*stard had taken the opportunity to exploit her when she was drunk.

If not, she wouldn’t be feeling so terrible like she did right now.

Aidan strode up to her with his long legs, then put down the pillow. “Fine, it’s my fault. Why don’t you sleep in a bit longer?”

“You can sleep all you want.”

Leanna removed the blankets and got out of bed. When she stepped onto the floor, her legs were trembling.

Aidan supported her as he suppressed the smile at the corners of his lips. "I'll be more careful next time."

"In your dreams! There will be no next time!"

Leanna waved his hand away in annoyance, then entered the bathroom.

Aidan looked at the back of her figure, sticking a hand in the pocket of his pants. There was a wry grin on his lips.

Leanna was feeling extremely unwell, so she took some time soaking in the bathtub.

When she got up, she felt that the sore spots on her body had gotten much better.

After the bath, Leanna was pondering over what to wear when Aidan's voice sounded outside the door. "I've placed your clothes at the door."

Leanna closed her eyes, refusing to respond to him.

When the footsteps receded, she finally reached out and took the clothes.

The clothes were all in her size, both inside and out.

Leanna took a deep breath, then slowly put them on.

When she walked over to the living room, Aidan was engaged in a call at the balcony. Some simple dishes were laid out on the dining table.

Leanna rubbed her empty stomach, then sat down and ate.

Some time later, Aidan came over after ending his call. He pulled up a chair and sat right opposite her. "Has the theme for the rematch been announced?"

Leanna weakly responded in affirmative.

Seeing that, Aidan asked, "Is it difficult?"

"Not really. It's just a little inconvenient."

To be honest, she never thought that she would land on Queenie's work.

She didn't know if she should call it a coincidence or fate.

Aidan raised an eyebrow. "So you're upset just because of this, and that's why you sulked and ignored me?"

Leanna fell silent.

This b*stard should really watch his mouth.

Leanna swallowed the food in her mouth before replying, "The theme for It has nothing to do with me ignoring you."

Aidan licked his teeth and decided to drop the issue. He knew he wouldn't hear anything nice from her anyway. Instead, he just said, "I'll take you to work after eating."

After the meal, when Leanna went out, it was already 11.00AM. By the time she arrived at the studio, it was 11.30AM.

Before Leanna got out of the car, Aidan said, "I have an appointment at night, so I can't pick you up. Go home as early as you can."

"Got it."

Leanna was just reaching out to open the car door when Aidan pulled her back. His dark eyes stared intently at her as he asked, "Are you still mad?"

"No."

She decided not to be mad at him, for she would be the only one suffering from the anger.

Aidan frowned. "What on earth are you sulking about? Can't you just tell me?"

Leanna looked at him quietly. "I've already told you. You just think it doesn't matter."

"Which words from you have I ever disregarded? Just because I didn't agree when you wanted to have a child? Last night, didn't we—"

"Shut up!"

Aidan curved his lips a little. "Be good and stop making a fuss. You wanted to see Ms. Shaffer's grandson, right? I'll bring you there in a few days."

Leanna stared at him as if trying to catch a hint of weakness on his face.

But obviously, she failed.

His expression was nonchalant as always, making it seem like the one in the wrong had always been her.

Leanna gave up and lowered her head as she said, "I have to work on the competition over the next few days. Let's talk about it another day."

"Sure."

After entering the studio, Leanna flopped onto the office desk,

Some time later, she finally perked up and took a deep breath. She turned on the computer and began looking up Queenie's previous works. The research took her an entire afternoon.

Even when Zoe came in to give her some tea, she didn't notice it at all.

At night, Leanna finally had an idea of what to do. She drew up a rough line draft, then went home.

When she entered the Crossley Residence, Leanna saw an unfamiliar car parked in the garden.

In the living room, Lloyd was talking to a man she didn't recognize.

When the man saw her, he stood up and smiled faintly. "Hello, Miss McKinney."

Leanna glanced at Lloyd, then looked at him. "And you are?"

"I am a legal advisor of Crossley Group. I'm here on the matter of Mr. Crossley transferring ten percent of his shares to you, Miss McKinney."

Leanna frowned. "Shares?"

Lloyd spoke up. "I've been considering this for a long time, but you're right. You deserve it."

Leanna tugged at her lips, her smile faint.

Lloyd couldn't possibly be so nice. He must have laid out a trap waiting to ensnare her.

However, Leanna couldn't refuse straight away. They were right about her, for she was indeed here for the money.

She picked up the document on the table and gave it a casual glance. "So I just have to sign this document?"

The legal advisor hastily took out a pen. "Yes, yes. You just have to sign your name and mark your fingerprint at the end of the document."

Leanna smiled at him. "Sorry, I'm not very familiar with the law. Can I bring it back and have a detailed look at it? Once I've signed it, I'll deliver it to you."

"Which part are you confused about, Miss McKinney? I can answer your questions."

"I have to see how much I can benefit from this transferring of shares. I have to know all the terms before I sign, after all. If not, I won't be able to defend myself if I were at a disadvantage."

The legal advisor hesitated. "Well..."

At the same time, he looked at Lloyd.

The latter waved his hand and stood up, saying, "Feel free to take it to anyone who knows the law so that they can help you with it. Just get it done within this week."

"In that case, I shall thank you in advance, Mr. Crossley."

With that, Leanna nodded in thanks, then went up to the second floor without looking back.

The legal advisor asked in a small voice, "Mr. Crossley, are you okay with her taking the documents away just like that?"

Lloyd said, "It wouldn't change anything even if she takes it away."

There was absolutely nothing wrong with the share transfer.

Lloyd narrowed his eyes and said, "You just have to deal with the remaining matters. I'll handle things here."

"Understood."

The legal advisor replied, then left.

Once Leanna successfully signed the share transfer agreement, half of their plans would have succeeded.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 363-Once she was back in her room, Leanna locked the door and sat at the table as she read the terms of the share transfer in detail.

However, despite flipping through it a few times, she couldn't find anything wrong with it.

Leanna felt her eyes getting weary from the reading, so she put down the document and went into the bathroom to shower.

After getting out, she opened up the draft she brought back and continued working on it.

By the time she had finished the base draft, it was already dawn.

Leanna stretched and looked at her phone. She realized that Aidan had called her twice about an hour ago.

She replied to him with a message, 'What?'

Aidan typed back, 'Why didn't you pick up?'

Leanna replied, 'I was working on my design.'

She thought for a bit, then continued typing.

'Are you still at the company?' she asked.

Aidan replied, 'Yes, I'm still in a meeting.'

Leanna retorted, 'In that case, how did you call me?'

Aidan explained, 'We had a ten-minute break just now.'

Leanna sent, '...'

She then continued, 'Focus on your meeting, then. I'm going to sleep.'

This b*stard can even divide his attention at a meeting.

Leanna lay on the bed as she scrolled through her phone. However, for some reason, she somehow navigated to the photo she took of the child back when she was in Underwood Lane.

Leanna looked at the photos, the smile on her lips gradually widening.

So cute.

After looking at the photos, she flopped on the pillow and thought about everything that had happened recently, as well as the scene when she first met the child.

Without realizing it, she fell asleep.

In her dreams, she heard someone calling her 'Mom', but the shadow was hazy, and she couldn't make it out no matter how hard she tried.

Leanna was terribly anxious, but the more she tried to look for it, the more distant the voice sounded.

All of a sudden, she was startled awake.

Leanna sat on the bed and looked at the gloomy weather through the window, and she gradually heard the sounds of rain.

She looked at the time. It was 7.30AM.

Leanna was shaken by the dream, and when she went on her period. She couldn't help but feel a little stunned.

Could it be that the b*stard was right? Was it just PMS?

After a hot shower, Leanna changed her clothes and went out.

After getting to the studio and putting down her designs, she went straight to the most famous law firm in Highside.

After understanding her intentions, the receptionist brought her to an office. here shortly.”

“Okay.”

Leanna had just taken her seat when the receptionist poured a cup of water for her.

She said, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome. Our lawyer will be ready in five minutes.”

With that, the receptionist went out.

Leanna looked at the huge office, her gaze falling upon the documents in front of her. She couldn’t help but frown.

What trap did Lloyd lay for her this time?

She really couldn’t figure anything out.

Just when she was pondering, someone opened the door of the office. A man’s on my way here. Sorry for making you wait—”

Leanna turned around and watched as the man tidied his hair while putting on his tie with one hand. She was silent for a few seconds.

He probably just woke up with a hangover.

Freddie also didn’t expect her, of all people, to come this early in the morning for law-related enquiries. He immediately smiled and said, “Yes? Are you here to ask about divorce? If it is, I can be your lawyer free of charge.”

Leanna stood up. “Thanks, but no thanks.”

Seeing that she was about to leave, Freddie hastily stopped her. “I’m here, aren’t I? Where are you going?”

“I suddenly... have some matters to attend to. We can talk later.”

Freddie didn’t believe her at all. Based on her expression, she was obviously thinking, ‘I don’t think I can trust you enough, so I’m getting another lawyer.’

He said, "I am the ace lawyer in our law firm. You cannot find a more trustworthy lawyer in all of Highside."

Leanna said, "Didn't you say that your family runs an entertainment company?"

"Yes, but that doesn't affect my job as a lawyer." With that, he sighed. "Perhaps I'm just the rich guy in the legends who, even after failing at court, can still go home and inherit the hundreds of millions in family property."

Leanna was speechless.

Freddie walked toward the office desk as he said, "There was an international case some time ago, and I stayed in Sydon for a whole year before coming back. Oh, do have a seat. We're family, after all. Make yourself at home."

Leanna smiled half-heartedly. Fine, she should just go along with it. If a huge law firm like this allowed an incompetent lawyer into their ranks, they would only be ruining their own reputation.

She sat down in front of Freddie and pushed the document in her hand toward him. "I want you to help me read through the terms of this share transfer."

Hearing that, Freddie seemed a little disappointed. "So it's not divorce?"

Leanna's eyelids twitched a little, but she had no intention of answering.

Freddie was as professional as he claimed. He quickly scanned through the document, then said, "There's no problem with it. It's just a normal share transfer, and it will take effect as soon as you sign it."

"So there are no hidden terms?"

"You can't really make anything out from this; you have to analyze it from various angles, mainly the intentions behind the person who's transferring the shares to you." Freddie was halfway through his speech when he suddenly remembered something. He paused, then flipped through the document again, saying in surprise, "Crossley Group? Why would Lloyd want to transfer ten percent of his shares to you?"

Leanna said half-heartedly, "Perhaps it's because of my looks."

"That's true... But that's—"

Leanna stood up again and took the document. "I got it, thanks."

With that, she was about to go out and pay the consultation fees.

Freddie said, "Hey, even though I can't analyze things for you from various angles, you'd better not sign this share transfer. It's definitely a trap."

Leanna nodded, then thanked him again before leaving.

When the office door was closed, Freddie couldn't help but find it fishy. He had no idea how Aidan's wife would be involved with Lloyd. He massaged his temples. He shouldn't have drunk so much last night, for his brain was barely working.

He took out his phone and dialed Aidan's number, saying right off the bat, "Your wife talked to me."

Aidan said, "About the share transfer?"

Freddie was even more shocked now. "How did you know?"

"I already knew about it yesterday."

He had always been keeping an eye on Lloyd, so no matter the latter's movements, he would know right away.

Aidan said, "Is something wrong with it?"

"No, which is why it's so weird. The share transfer is as simple as they come... By the way, what is your wife's relationship with Lloyd? Only a biological daughter can be treated like this, right?"

"I'm hanging up."

Hearing the beep over the phone, Freddie felt that this right here was an insult to him.

He didn't believe it, so he turned on his computer and entered a few keywords to search.

In an instant, he felt as if he had opened the door to a whole new world.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 364-After returning to her office, Leanna was greeted by a lady who came running to her before she could even sit down. She then whispered secretively in her ear, asking, "Are you available at the moment, Miss McKinney?"

"Nope. Why?"

The lady spoke in an even softer voice, "The handsome man from next door came by just now and left a message. He wanted me to tell you to meet him, but you mustn't let Zoe know about it."

"What is it that I can't know?"

She was frightened by the voice as she turned around and saw Zoe's face just right beside hers. Thus, she chuckled awkwardly in an attempt to play it off. "N-Nothing." Struggling to talk her way out of this, the lady saw no reason for her to continue sticking around, so she quickly brushed Zoe off with an excuse and fled the scene.

Then, Zoe leaned on the desk and asked, "What were you ladies talking about? You two were acting like spies."

Nonetheless, Leanna reacted with a smile and said, "It was really nothing. It was just that..." Daniel wants to see me. Believing it was the words that Zoe said earlier, Leanna surmised that was the reason Daniel avoided them when he came over to leave her a message.

In the meantime, Zoe was not entirely unaware of what was going on, having seen an employee from the next door talking to the lady outside earlier. However, she went on to stretch herself and said, "I'm going to take a cat nap at the back. Holler at me if you need anything."

"Sure." Leanna put down her belongings and left her office not long after Zoe walked away.

Meanwhile, Daniel was sitting in front of his piano, pausing what he was doing, when he saw Leanna arrive. He then shot a gaze at the other employees beside him before they sensibly walked out the door.

"I heard you wanted to see me. What's it about?" Leanna asked.

He closed the keyboard cover and replied, "Lloyd is the legal advisor of Crossley Group, and I believe he just gave you the equity transfer agreement, didn't he?"

Leanna nodded, knowing that Daniel had been keeping his eyes on Crossley Group, which was why she didn't find the man's question surprising at all.

"What do you have in mind?"

"I approached a lawyer to go through the agreement earlier today. Nothing seems to be wrong."

Daniel stood up and replied, "Well, that's precisely why it seems fishy. Don't you think so?" While Leanna remained silent and waited for him to continue, Daniel went on and added, "Previously, Georgina came to me for help in investigating the matter that happened twenty years ago but judging from her words, I believe she is trying to drag you into the mess amidst Crossley Group."

"Me?"

"Miss McKinney, once you sign the agreement, the Crossley Group's interest will matter as much as yours will, which means you're going to be in trouble should anything happen to the company. In fact, you may even..." Be used as a scapegoat. When she heard Daniel's speculation, Leanna didn't seem to be surprised, knowing Lloyd and believing it wasn't his first time doing that. Soon, Daniel added, "Therefore, you mustn't sign the agreement, Miss McKinney."

A few moments later, Leanna replied, "However, I'll be given the power to vote in the Crossley Group if I sign the agreement, right? That means I have the right to go through every project that the company is going to engage in and even hear about any insider info."

"You're right, but that's just too dangerous."

"Well, someone's gotta do it, no matter how dangerous it may be." She brushed it off with a chuckle.

"What do you mean, Miss McKinney...?" Daniel was stunned.

"I'll think about your suggestion. If signing the agreement is going to bring more good than harm, I wouldn't mind taking my chances." Deep down,

Leanna saw this as an opportunity to gather the evidence she needed after she failed to do so despite having lived with the Crossley Family for a while. This is going to have to work because there will be no turning back for me once I sign that paper.

He puckered his lips, seemingly wanting to say something, just when Leanna's phone rang. She then glimpsed her phone and saw an incoming call. "Thank you for your kind intention, Mr. Daniel. I promise I'll think carefully before I act. I will not let my impulse get the better of me." As soon as she finished her words, she turned around and walked away.

The next moment, Daniel stepped forward in an attempt to catch up with Leanna, only to be stopped by the other employees who had been waiting outside earlier. "There is someone watching outside." They responded with a soft voice. Stunned upon learning that, Daniel decided to retreat to the store without saying anything. He then peeked through the glass window and saw a black Jetta. As soon as Leanna disappeared from sight, her stalkers hit the road and drove off. At the sight of what he just saw, Daniel couldn't help but frown out of concern. I can't believe Lloyd is onto me now.

In the meantime, Leanna went back to her office and returned the missed call. A few seconds later, she heard a man's magnetic voice from the other side of her phone. "Are you busy now?"

"Not really. I was just in the middle of something."

"I heard you met up with Freddie," Aidan said.

"Yeah, he said he would help me with my divorce settlement in court."

Aidan was speechless upon hearing the lady's words just as Freddie, who was in his office, felt chills running down his spine and sneezed. A few moments later, Aidan asked, "What time are you going to leave work?"

Leanna glimpsed the drafts on her desk and answered, "I don't know. It depends, I guess."

"I have a meeting later, and I'll come over once I'm done. If you're not in a hurry, why don't you bear with me for a bit?"

"Sure," she responded with a deep voice. After hanging up the call, she turned on her laptop and spent a few minutes collecting her thoughts before she

continued with her work. Although she was given ten days to complete her work, she still had a lot to amend, feeling worried as it was already her third day.

On the other hand, Lloyd was in his residence, where he chuckled gleefully upon hearing his subordinates' reports. "I knew he was up to something." Although his men didn't manage to listen in on the conversation between Daniel and Leanna, he couldn't help but find it fishy for the two of them to meet up just after the day he gave Leanna the equity transfer agreement. After all, it all seemed too much of a coincidence to him.

As for Daniel, Lloyd still had not found anything substantial about the mysterious man's background. However, he was sure that Daniel had a hidden agenda because the latter was just a musician, who should have left Highside sooner after his tour concert in that region was done. But instead, he stuck

around and even showed up in places he shouldn't have in the past few days. At the thought of that, Lloyd suddenly asked, "Did you just say he lived next door to Leanna's place?"

"Yeah, he moved in right before his tour concert."

Lloyd knitted his eyebrows. "Well, why did he have to rent since he was just here for a tour concert? Unless—he was using his concert as a front."

"He seems to be closely associated with Constellation Tech. Would you like us to do a little digging about Elijah, Mr. Crossley?"

"No need for that," Lloyd replied. Deep down, he had known that Elijah's father was Mr. Jackson's schoolmate even without conducting any investigation. Daniel, Elijah, Mr. Jackson, and Leanna. They are only brought together because of one thing. Lloyd squinted, his eyes filled with indifference. Thinking all four of them had made their moves, he believed they were all motivated by the same incident that happened twenty years ago, although he wasn't sure how much they knew about it. After all, there was no one else besides them who would make a move against him for the same reason. Well, that's better still because I can now take them all down once and for all.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 365-Meanwhile, Daniel went up to the second floor and gave Elijah a call. "I guess my cover is blown, so I think we need to pause our plan."

Having prepared for the day that they were exposed, Elijah curiously asked, "How did that happen?"

"I got careless." Daniel sat on the couch and added, "I met up with Leanna to discuss the equity transfer agreement she was handed earlier, but I didn't realize Lloyd had his men spying on us until it was too late. That slippery old man isn't going to give up so easily even though he has no idea what we were talking about."

"Alright, I heard you. However, we don't have any useful leads at the moment, so even if we really get exposed, Lloyd is not going to get anything much that will dispel his doubts." Upon pausing for a few seconds, Elijah added, "Anyway, I think you're probably going to be followed by his men for a while, so keep your eyes peeled."

After hanging up the call, Daniel looked outside the window in a preoccupied manner. Deep down, he believed Lloyd was just trying to lure him into the light by handing Leanna the equity transfer agreement, knowing he had a bigger ulterior motive behind him. In the meantime, Lloyd's men were secretly observing Daniel in the shadows from afar but failed to notice anything strange with the latter. After all, the only place he went to after leaving his piano lounge was the bar.

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On the other hand, Leanna was still busy completing her drafts even though it had already turned dark on the outside. Soon, she was interrupted by a knock on the door, whereupon Zoe poked her head into her room and asked, "Aren't you going to make a move, Leanna?"

"I-I'll probably leave a little later." Leanna looked up.

"Alright then, it's raining outside, so don't forget to bring an umbrella with you when you leave. You don't want to catch a cold after all." Zoe put on a mischievous smile.

"Okay. Stay safe on your way home." Leanna nodded. As soon as Zoe disappeared from sight, she stretched herself and cracked her tight neck. It was then that her attention was caught by the rain that was pitter-pattering on the roof on the outside. She then shifted her gaze to the clock and realized it was almost 9.00PM. Wondering whether Aidan was coming over, she reached

for her phone to give the man a call, but before she was about to do so, she heard footsteps approaching the door.

Thinking it was Aidan, Leanna walked up to the door and opened it, only to see Ron standing outside. The man was drenched from head to toe in a disheveled manner. As he walked closer to Leanna, the lady backed away in fear. Sensing the lady's terror, Ron stopped in his tracks and said, "I have news about Jethro."

"Where is he?" Leanna frowned and asked.

"I need money." Ron made his point without beating around the bush.

"How much?" Leanna pursed her lips.

"Five hundred grand."

"I don't have that much money now, but I promise tomorrow..."

"I want it tonight." Ron cut the lady short.

As Leanna was about to say something more, she noticed red water dripping onto the ground, believing Ron was injured. A few seconds later, she gave him a card and said, "This card has three hundred grand inside. For the balance, I'll transfer it to you with my phone."

"Thank you." Ron took the card and replied, "Jethro is now in an abandoned warehouse, so you'd better not rush into a bad decision recklessly. He is smart, and he knows the place well. So, if you're not in a hurry, I'll go there again in the next few days. I promise I won't let him get away again this time."

Leanna nodded in response. "Alright, I heard you. Like I said earlier, I will honor my promise and pay you the rest of the money as soon as you find him. Not a single penny less." After that, Ron turned around and was about to disappear in the rain when he heard Leanna's voice again. "Wait."

Ron looked back and stared at the lady in the rain.

"Where are you going?"

"To the hospital."

Leanna responded with silence for a few seconds and grabbed her car keys. "Let me give you a ride there. God knows how long it's going to take until you flag down a cab that is willing to stop for you." At the lady's words, Ron was surprised, standing in the rain without saying anything. In the meantime, Leanna couldn't care less about cleaning the mess, even though she noticed the rainwater on the ground was slowly turning red. She then double-backed to her office and grabbed her car keys, as well as her important belongings and two umbrellas. After locking her office, she came back out and gave Ron an umbrella. "My car is over there. Let's go."

Ron hesitated for a few moments before he eventually decided to take the umbrella from Leanna's hand. After the duo entered the car, the lady asked, "Which hospital do you want to head to?"

Ron soon gave Leanna an address before she proceeded to get her GPS ready. As the rain became heavier and heavier, Ron, who had remained silent for most of the time, asked, "You do know that you're alone with me, don't you? Aren't you afraid that I'd do something terrible to you?"

With her eyes fixed on the road ahead, Leanna replied, "You could have done that back in the office if that was your intention. I wouldn't have been a match for you in a fight anyway, so it wasn't necessary for you to go through so much trouble."

Ron didn't say anything in response as the rainwater, mixed with his blood, began to drench the seat. When they arrived at the hospital, Ron immediately opened the door and stepped out of the car as soon as Leanna pulled over. Having her eyes on the man's rear silhouette, she hesitated for a while and eventually decided to follow him. Soon, she found herself at the front desk, where she saw Ron trying to pay the bill. Nonetheless, the scar on his face and his bloodied appearance frightened the nurses out of their wits, but fortunately, Leanna quickly walked closer and took the bill from the man before giving it to the nurses along with her bank card. It was then that they gave up the idea of calling the police.

Leo Wojzicki? When Leanna saw the patient's name on the bill, her intuition instantly told her that the person was Queenie's father.

After making the payment, the nurse returned the card and the bill to Leanna. "W-We have just processed the payment for the patient's first operation, as the card doesn't have sufficient balance. H- However, you're welcome to pay the remaining balance when the next treatment is due."

“Thank you.” Leanna took the bill and returned it to Ron, who held it in his hands and darted upstairs to see the doctor. The operation is going to take place tomorrow, so I need the money by tonight, or it’s going to be too late.

Nevertheless, Leanna didn’t tag along and was about to make a move, only to feel her phone vibrating in her purse. Thus, she reached for it and saw a dozen missed calls from Aidan. Speechless, she immediately returned the call shortly before she heard the man’s indifferent voice. “Where are you?”

“I-I’m... At the hospital now.”

“Stay there. I’ll be on my way.”

“Wait...” Before Leanna could say anything, Aidan had already hung up the call as she speechlessly rubbed her forehead. I might have forgotten my date with this man, but couldn’t he have spoken with a less intimidating tone, at least? He was scaring me!

While Leanna was still standing at the hospital’s entrance, she heard a voice coming from behind her. “Thanks for the help.”

The lady turned around and calmly replied, “No worries. By the way, I just transferred the remaining two hundred grand to you. Check it out.”

“I saw that.” After two seconds of silence, Ron said, “I’ll find Jethro once Mr. Wojzicki’s operation is over.”

“Don’t worry about that. He’s been in hiding for god knows how long anyway, so I’m pretty sure that can wait. For now, you should get yourself patched up first.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 366-“It’s just a minor injury. I’ll live. I’m used to it anyway,” Ron replied.

Leanna knew how Ron sustained those injuries even though she didn’t ask him. I bet he must have been wounded when he was trying to gather the money for Queenie’s father. “I’ll head to the bank and pay you the remaining one hundred grand.”

“But I haven’t found Jethro...” Ron was stunned.

“Didn’t you just say you were sure you could find him?” Leanna smiled.

Ron pursed his lips without saying a single word. A few moments later, he was approached by the security guards when they noticed a pool of blood around him. Just as they were about to ask Ron what happened, he quickly darted into the rain and disappeared.

The guards then gazed at Leanna and asked, "Who is that man, lady? What was he talking to you about?"

"He was just asking for directions, but after I told him I couldn't help him, he just left," Leanna answered.

However, the guards didn't seem to believe Leanna, but as they were about to press on with their question, a black Rolls-Royce stopped just right in front of them. Then, when they saw the man exiting the vehicle, they could instantly feel the cold and intimidating aura that he was radiating, even more so than Ron whom they just saw. As the man walked closer, they couldn't help but feel chills running down their spine.

After walking up to Leanna, Aidan noticed the pool of blood on the ground, his eyes filled with indifference. "Are you hurt? Where are you hurt?" He could feel his throat slightly constricting.

Leanna paused for a second, understanding what he meant, before she reacted with a smile. "No, it's not me. I'm fine."

"What happened? And you..." Aidan stopped mid-sentence when he noticed the security guards were listening in on them. Nevertheless, they immediately left and told the janitor to clean the place when they met his eyes.

Leanna gently pulled Aidan's sleeve and spoke with a soft voice. "I'll tell you more later, but I'm unharmed."

It was only after noticing Leanna's dry clothes without any signs of injuries on her that Aidan was able to put his mind to ease. He then wrapped his arms around the lady and asked in a deep voice, "Were you trying to give me a heart attack? Why didn't you answer my call?"

While it was Leanna's first time seeing Aidan so nervous, she responded by wrapping her arms around his waist and explaining calmly. "My phone was on silent mode, so I didn't hear your call."

Aidan reacted by tightening his arms around Leanna. Deep down, he couldn't stop thinking about the moment that he nearly went crazy when he saw no signs of Leanna in her office and the pool of blood outside her workplace. Thank god she called back, or I would have confronted Lloyd and made him pay with his life.

Although it wasn't crowded in the hospital, the duo's interaction still drew the attention of the nurses who passed by them. Soon, Leanna began to feel embarrassed as she nudged the man. "Alright, I'm fine now, okay? Let's get into the car and talk."

A few moments later, Aidan let go of Leanna and said, "I'll give you a lift home."

"But..."

"Jonathan is here. Give him your car keys." Aidan asserted his dominance just as Leanna was reminded of what had happened earlier. Thus, she decided to go along with the man. As soon as they got into the black Rolls-Royce and left the hospital, Aidan asked, "Can you tell me now?"

"Well, it wasn't that much of a big deal either. It was... Ron. He swung by earlier."

"He still had the cheek to see you?" Aidan asked sternly with a pair of furrowed eyebrows.

"It's not like what you think it is. He knows where Jethro is," Leanna answered.

"Where is he?"

Leanna then went on to tell Aidan about Jethro's location and added, "You know what? Ron was right. It's easier for him to find Jethro than it is for us, so I think it's better for us to let him handle the matter, or Jethro is going to get away again this time."

When he heard what the lady said, Aidan pursed his lips without talking back, knowing well that Ron was the best person he could trust to find Jethro because his men struggled to find any useful lead despite their effort. Well, I suppose I have to admit that Ron does know Jethro better, so maybe it's better to let him take care of it. While Aidan remained silent, Leanna felt relieved, knowing that the man's reaction was a gesture of concession.

However, she was quickly caught off guard by Aidan, who suddenly spoke in a stern manner. "You mustn't see him when you're alone."

"Alright, I heard you." Leanna nodded, agreeing with Aidan that she should stay away from Ron due to their differences in values, even though he didn't seem hostile to her recently. Well, I guess I have just cleared my debts that I owed him after helping him this time.

Soon, they arrived at the Crossley Residence. While Leanna thought Aidan would leave after Jonathan like he did previously, Aidan drove through the Crossley Residence's gate, rendering the lady confused.

"Seriously? It's pouring out here, and you want me to wait outside?" Aidan asked.

"But..."

"Don't worry. I don't think he is really going to drive me out of his house."

Since the car was already within the Crossley Residence's compound, Leanna figured there was nothing much she could say. She then took a look at the time, thinking Lloyd shouldn't be in the living room at that hour. A few minutes later, the car stopped just right in front of the garden, but when Leanna was about to step out of the vehicle, Aidan commanded her to remain still. "Sit." He then opened the car door and took the umbrella from the maid, whereupon he circled to the front passenger seat and opened the door with his hand stuck out.

In response, Leanna was amused, her lips curling upward delightedly. He is such a lovely rascal, isn't he? Despite the distance they had to walk from the garden to the house, Leanna didn't get wet at all besides her shoes.

On the other hand, Lloyd was reading the newspaper in the living room when he heard someone opening the door and looked up. Without any signs of surprise on his face, he put away the newspapers and reacted glacially. "To what do I owe you the pleasure, Mr. Pearson? Don't you find your sudden visit a little... inappropriate?"

"Inappropriate?" Aidan replied calmly, "Guess what? Miss McKinney had invited me so many times in the past that I was starting to feel a little embarrassed to turn her down until today. Since there wasn't much going on

this evening, I figured it was a perfect opportunity for me to finally drop by. Didn't you know about that, Mr. Crossley? Or did you not talk to her at all?"

Leanna was speechless, fearing that Lloyd would drive Aidan out of the house in a fit of pique due to the aggressive way in which he put his words.

"Even so, don't you know that you shouldn't visit someone late at night? Where are your manners?" Lloyd sarcastically picked on Aidan with an emotionless expression on his face.

"Easy, Mr. Crossley. I was just fulfilling my duty as a boyfriend by taking my girlfriend home. If I failed to do that, I'd be worse than a man without manners."

While Lloyd's face darkened, Leanna quickly tried to defuse the situation. "He gave me a ride back because it was raining, but he won't stay here long, so I hope you wouldn't mind seeing him here, Mr. Crossley."

"He should leave now, then. The Crossley Family doesn't welcome strangers." Lloyd rose from his seat.

"Mr. Crossley," Aidan called out to Lloyd. "I have something I'd like to talk to you about." While Lloyd fixed his eyes upon Aidan, Leanna was also puzzled by Aidan's unexpected reaction, shooting him a confused gaze.

Nevertheless, Aidan didn't meet Leanna's gaze but instead chose to exchange eye contact with Lloyd. "If you're busy right now, I suppose I can drop by your office tomorrow."

Lloyd stood in place for the next few seconds, pondering in a preoccupied manner before he said, "Come with me."

As soon as Lloyd turned around, Aidan rubbed Leanna's head and comforted her. "Go back to your room. I'll tell you what happened later."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 367-Lloyd sat down in his study, folding his arms while resting them on the desk. "Talk."

Aidan sat right in front of him and replied, "I have a few questions to ask regarding your decision to transfer 10% of the Crossley Group's shareholdings to Leanna."

“You have nothing to do with the Crossley Group’s decision.” Lloyd wasn’t a pushover, so he wasn’t too happy about Aidan’s statement.

Aidan curled his lips upward and said, “I’m afraid I’m going to have to correct you there, Mr. Crossley. Leanna is not only my ex-wife but also my girlfriend. In fact, she is going to be my wife again, which is why I’m going to have a say about the shareholdings Leanna is going to own.”

“You’re no doubt a businessman, calculating meticulously with every step you take.”

“Of course.” Aidan added, “We both know how hard it is to take advantage of you, thanks to your shrewdness and cunning nature. Thus, do you think I’m really going to be a fool and let that chance pass?”

Lloyd responded calmly. “This is not going to sound nice, but let me make this clear. The Pearson Family was at fault for calling off the wedding several times in the first place. Because of that, I swear the Crossley Family will not go down in history as a laughingstock, no matter how desperate we may be.”

Despite the man’s words, Aidan wasn’t surprised at all. “I understand what you’re thinking, Mr. Crossley. In fact, I don’t care how the Crossley Family fares in the future, but if you insist on dragging Leanna into your mess, I wouldn’t mind making it even more—chaotic.”

While Lloyd’s face darkened bitterly, Aidan had made himself clear about what he would do to him should he transfer 10% of the Crossley Group’s shareholdings to Leanna. Those shareholdings are likely going to end up in Aidan’s hands in the end. If that happens, I could put myself in a lot of trouble, Lloyd thought to himself.

Soon, Aidan added, “Mr. Crossley, I believe you know what you should do to minimize the potential loss.”

“Hmph! Your audacity really knows no bounds!” Lloyd paused for a few moments and sniggered.

“A clever mind is all one needs to survive and possibly even excel in the business world. Don’t tell me you’re new to that, Mr. Crossley.”

“Good thinking!” Lloyd stood up and continued to add, “But let me remind you one thing. Leanna is staying in my house, not to mention the fact that she

insists she is a part of the Crossley Family. Therefore, I will make sure she doesn't marry you so long as I'm still breathing."

Aidan remained seated, but the expression on his face started to turn cold. A few seconds later, he calmly replied, "I wouldn't be so sure if I were you, Mr. Crossley. I always get whatever I want, and no one can stand in my way. For that, you might want to take good care of yourself so that you can live long enough to find out which of us has the last laugh." Aidan nodded at him as a gesture of saying goodbye before he turned around and walked away.

While Lloyd fixed his gaze on Aidan and thumped the desk with his clenched fists, Georgina entered the house from the outside. "Dad."

"Did you hear everything just now?" Lloyd pulled himself together and asked to which Georgina nodded in response. "Aidan is such an arrogant and disrespectful man. We must beware of him." In order to get rid of Leanna, Lloyd knew he must first get rid of Aidan.

Georgina paused and said, "Well, in that case, I suppose we can continue our partnership with the Pearson Family since they..."

Lloyd chuckled coldly and waved his hand. "The Pearson Family is simply just a paper found themselves in such a tight spot if they had been able to handle Aidan."

"What's your plan then, Dad?"

"I know the Pearson Family is recently searching for Aidan's actual mother." Lloyd squinted and added, "Guess what? My men are keeping tabs on them." When the time is right, all I have to do is secretly make a move against them and tip the scales in my favor. When Aidan realizes what happens, it'll be too late, and he'll have no idea who is responsible for that.

With her mouth left wide agape, Georgina seemingly wanted to say something but decided to swallow her words. Then, Lloyd shot a gaze at her and continued to say, "By the way, you should distance yourself from the guy named Daniel. He is probably associated with Leanna, considering the fact that she is going to marry into the Pearson Family sooner or later. For that, I'm convinced that they are likely on the same side."

"Alright, I heard you." Georgina nodded.

...

Meanwhile, Leanna had been on edge and disturbed ever since Aidan and Lloyd entered the study. Not knowing how long had passed, she later heard the whirring sound of a car's engine coming from downstairs. Thus, she walked closer to the window and peeked outside, seeing Aidan leaving the place. It was then that she was finally able to heave a sigh of relief and put her mind to ease. After that, she grabbed her pajamas and entered the bathroom for a shower, whereupon she sat at the desk and started working on her drafts. Nevertheless, she was barely able to focus as she couldn't really take

her eyes off her phone until the screen brightened up. In less than a second, she quickly answered the incoming call. "Have you reached home?"

"Miss me already?" Aidan smiled playfully on the other side of the phone.

Speechless, Leanna rolled her eyes upward. "Come on, just cut the crap and tell me what happened."

"The reason Lloyd gave you the equity transfer agreement is that he wants you to become his scapegoat if anything goes wrong with the Crossley Group. Are you aware of that?" Aidan explained and asked.

"Yes, I am." Leanna nodded. In fact, she had been thinking about that ever since she left the law firm. After all, she had Daniel to thank for alerting her about Lloyd's evil scheme.

Aidan removed his necktie and tossed it onto the couch. "I only reminded him of our relationship. Once he transfers the shares to you, they will all eventually be mine as well since we are getting married, anyway."

After hearing Aidan's words, Leanna was speechless, not knowing how to speak her mind even though she was about to react with a witty reply. How unpredictable this rascal is! Amidst the few seconds of silence, she heard some rustling sound of fabric and curiously asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'm taking off my clothes, Honey. They are all wet, thanks to the rain," the man answered in a deep voice.

When Leanna heard how she was called, she couldn't help but recall the intimate moments they shared in the past. Furthermore, the fact that Aidan told her he was undressing filled her mind with those amorous images, which

was beginning to turn her on. Thus, she turned panicky and blurted, “W- Well, then maybe I should leave you to it. We can always talk another time.”

“Leave me to it?” Aidan asked, “Why? I’m not busy now.”

“But I am.” Leanna bit her lower lip unconsciously, hanging up on Aidan before the man could say anything further. She then opened the window to get some fresh air and let the cold breeze cool her down. After that, she sat at her desk and took the equity transfer agreement out of her briefcase.

With Aidan’s interference, I believe Lloyd has probably given up on whatever monkey business he was planning, but even so, I doubt he will ask me to return the agreement. At the thought of that, Leanna wondered how she could use the agreement to serve her purpose. A few moments later, she let out a sigh, thinking she ought to put that matter aside as she had a competition to get ready for. I don’t have much time until the competition, so I mustn’t waste any more time. Therefore, Leanna decided to concentrate on her work and started working on her drafts until midnight.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 368-A few days after that, Lloyd did not bring up the topic of transferring shares to Leanna anymore, seemingly as if he had wanted to play it down. As for Leanna, she was not in a hurry to settle this, as she had waited long enough for this, so another two days wouldn’t make a difference. Moreover, she was busy with the competition.

On the day of the semi-final, all the participants arrived at the scene and handed in their work. This time, it wasn’t the same as the previous round, which had some odd tests. Instead, the staff was waiting at the spot to register each of the artworks.

“Thank you all for your hard work during these ten days. The result will be announced in three days, so please prepare for the final.”

The organizer had said before that when the semi-final result was announced, the three designers who had entered the final round would give their work to the judges, and they would check the works on site before announcing the result. Hence, there was no way that the participants could relax within these three days. Instead, they needed to be on high alert.

Just as Leanna had handed in her work and was about to leave, Sofia came up and said, “McK, I was going to treat you to dinner, but it looks like we aren’t

in it for now. Let's have a meal together after the competition is over. I'd be like everyone else without your help, so I really owe you one."

Listening to her words, Leanna looked over and saw a few people with grim expressions. It was clear that they were not satisfied with their work and knew they would have no hope of entering the final round.

"Don't sweat about it. It's what I'm supposed to do," she replied.

Sofia's skill was undeniable. Although the other designers would discuss their work in private, it looked like it didn't end well.

"I'll be leaving then. See you at the final," said Sofia.

"See you at the finals." Leanna nodded gently.

After Sofia had left, Leanna took a few more steps forward before she heard Queenie's voice, which was filled with irritation. "I said that I'm in the middle of a competition. Can't I go home and visit him when I have the time? Do you know how important this competition means to me?" Before the person in front of her could say anything, Queenie continued, "There are still a few more days left before the final competition. Can you please stop bothering me?"

After her words fell, there was a short moment of silence before a male voice spoke up. "Good luck at the final." Then, the man turned around and was met with Leanna's gaze.

At that moment, Queenie also saw Leanna. Then, she frowned and took a step back, distancing herself from Ron.

Ron seemed to have sensed her intentions when he turned his head and looked at her. Then, he lowered his hat and left the scene quickly.

"Don't you know it's rude to eavesdrop on others' conversation?" Queenie crossed her arms together and demanded with an unfriendly tone.

"All I know is that this is a public area, and I don't have the responsibility to move my way out for you," Leanna replied faintly.

Hearing her words, Queenie sneered in disdain, "Aren't you a bit too full of yourself? It seems to me you're delighted with your work."

“By the nervous looks on your face, are you dissatisfied with yours?” Leanna retorted.

When Queenie realized Leanna had refuted her, her face darkened. However, Leanna did not intend to talk to her any longer and turned around. At that moment, Queenie shouted, “Are you that confident that you will be the last man standing?!”

Hearing her words, Leanna stopped in her tracks and said, “When have I ever said such a thing?”

“Well, isn’t that what you think?”

“I never thought about this before. I just feel that we should be competing by using our skills and expertise. Let the strength speak for itself, okay?” Then, Leanna looked at her and added, “Instead of worrying about me, why don’t you visit your father?”

As Queenie listened to her words, her face twisted in anger, and she growled, “That is none of your business!”

Listening to her words, Leanna twitched her lips and didn’t say anything. As she left, she thought to herself, Does she think I’m willing to mind her business?

When she returned to the studio, Zoe came up with a hesitant expression. Seeing the look on her face, Leanna asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Louis is here,” Zoe whispered.

Hearing her words, Leanna was startled momentarily. Just as Leanna was about to ask Zoe why he was present on a weekend, she saw Zoe’s expression and knew that something had happened. Hence, she just looked at Zoe and said, “Okay.”

Then, Leanna walked toward her office.

Inside the office, Louis had his back against her, so she couldn’t see the expression on his face. As she entered the room, she shut the door behind her and asked, “Why are you here, Louis? Don’t you have classes to attend?”

At that moment, Louis raised his head slowly while pursing his lips into a thin line. Then, he took a photo out of his bag and showed it to Leanna. As Leanna lowered her eyes and looked at the photo, she saw that it was Lloyd and her. By the scene of the picture, she guessed it must have been taken by someone on the day of the auction.

Thinking about it, she sat down and said softly, "I didn't mean to hide this from you, Louis. This is too complicated, and I didn't know how to tell you."

"So, he is your biological father, right?" asked Louis.

At that, Leanna opened her mouth but didn't explain, which indicated a silent agreement. This isn't the right time to tell him about this, she thought.

After a while, he asked, "Is Jethro still coming to you?"

"No." Leanna shook her head.

"Okay." As Louis spoke, he stood up and left.

Seeing that he was about to leave, Leanne called out, "Louis..."

However, Louis had his back against her, and his tone was monotonous as he spoke. "I'm fine. I was just here to check with you. Since I still have classes at night, I'll be going then." Then, he left.

Although Leanne chased after him, she lost sight of him as he left quickly.

At that moment, Zoe walked over to her and asked, "What happened? I saw that Louis looked grim when he came."

"I guess he knew about my relationship with the Crossley Family," Leanne replied.

Hearing her words, Zoe scratched her head in confusion and said, "Well... I'm sure it's not a big deal. Maybe he will even be happy for you."

"That's not the point," said Leanne as she shook her head. Then, she went back to her office and dialed Daphne's number. When Daphne answered the phone, she asked, "Is Louis still with the crew?"

"No, he isn't. He has finished his part for quite some time. What's wrong?" Daphne replied.

“It’s nothing. I was just...” As Leanne spoke, she sighed quietly and continued, “Forget it. I’ll hang up now.”

On the other end of the call, Daphne was confused about why Leanne had called her. After keeping her phone away, she asked the staff next to her, “Has Louis been in the crew for the past few days?”

“I’m not sure, but I saw him by the school gate in the afternoon. Speaking of which, isn’t he filthy rich?” the staff said.

When Daphne heard the staff’s words, she was confused. “What’s that supposed to mean?” she asked.

Then, the staff said, “I saw a man come looking for him in the afternoon. He was driving a luxury car and was in a suit. He looks like one of the most successful people. Looking at him from afar, I thought he and Louis looked alike, so I’m guessing that the man is his father, right?”

When Daphne heard the staff’s words, she immediately knew that the man wasn’t Louis’ father, as she had heard about Leanne’s father. At that moment, she grabbed her stuff while saying, “Tell the director that I will be leaving first.”

“We are having dinner together, though. Where are you going?” the staff asked.

“Something came up. I’ll treat you guys next time. For today, you guys go on without me,” replied Daphne.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 369-After leaving the crew, Daphne went to Louis’ school, but none of his classmates knew where he went because he was absent from his afternoon lectures. Then, Daphne went to the dormitory, but the answer was still the same. With that, she scratched the back of her head. Just as she was about to leave, she saw Louis return with a grim expression. Before she could go up to him, he had already entered the dormitory. Seeing him in this state, Daphne felt that something had happened. Thus, she took out her phone and dialed Louis’ number, but no one answered.

As she stood outside for a moment, she was about to ask someone to help her call for Louis when she saw him come out of the dormitory with his luggage. When Daphne saw him, she immediately walked up to him and asked, “Where are you going?”

When Louis saw her, he frowned and asked, "Why are you here?"

"I went to look for you in class, but your classmates said you were absent, so I came here. I even called you, but you didn't answer." As Daphne spoke, she looked at the bag Louis was holding. "Now, can you tell me what's going on?"

When Louis noticed that she was looking at his bag, he subconsciously hid the bag behind him and said faintly, "Nothing's wrong. I'm going to stay at home for a few days."

"It's not even the weekend. Why are you going home?"

"Something came up."

Hearing his words, Daphne hummed and said, "Alright, let's go together. It's been a long time since I last saw Leanna."

When Louis heard her words, he frowned deeply. However, Daphne urged him as she walked, saying, "Come on."

Then, Louis looked like he was at the end of his wits. "I'm going to my old house. She doesn't live there."

When Daphne heard his words, she was not surprised at all. Then, she quickly reacted, saying, "I'll give you a ride then. Since it's rush hour, you won't be able to get a ride that easily. Moreover, didn't you say that you would treat me to a meal? I can have a free meal if I give you a ride."

Hearing her words, Louis didn't say anything.

Then, Daphne stared at him for a moment before saying, "Well, it looks like you aren't going home. So, where are you going?"

When Louis heard her words, he pursed his lips and stated coldly, "That's none of your business." His tone was distant.

Hearing his words, Daphne was startled. She opened her mouth but didn't know what to say. At that moment, she felt that she had overstepped his boundaries. However, Louis was Leanna's brother, so she also treated him as one of her own. Since they had been on good terms in the crew, she subconsciously thought they had a closer relationship, almost like siblings or

friends. Thus, when she heard Louis' words, she felt like knives stabbed into her heart.

As she was in her thoughts, Louis walked past her and stomped off. Watching him leave, Daphne felt she shouldn't care too much. So, she sent Leanna a text.

'Louis had packed his things and left the dormitory.' Then, she kept her phone and left.

On the other hand, when Leanna got Daphne's message, she immediately called Louis. However, the line was blocked. At that moment, she knew that something serious had happened.

Then, she quickly grabbed her things and left the room. "I'm heading out, Zoe. I think I'm not coming back tonight."

Hearing her words, Zoe nodded but still asked, "Hey, where are you going?"

"Louis had packed his things and left school. I have a feeling that something is going to happen. I have to find him." After finishing her words, Leanna left hastily.

As she ran out of the studio, she encountered Daniel, who had just returned. When Daniel saw her, he was about to ask her what had happened, but she had already gone inside her car.

At that moment, Daniel frowned. Just as he was about to look away, his eyes met with Zoe's. After a few seconds of silence, he still decided to walk up to her and asked, "What happened?"

Zoe looked at him and said faintly, "Louis had come to the studio, but something seemed off. Just now, Nana said that he had packed his things and left the school grounds."

When Daniel heard it, his expression was serious, and he immediately ran back to his car and chased after Leanna.

Seeing that both Leanna and Daniel had left, Zoe had a serious look on her face. What is going on?

At the same time, Leanna was driving toward Louis' school while on the phone with Daphne. "Did he say anything to you when you met him?"

On the other end of the call, Daphne curled her lips and said, "He didn't say much, but I can feel that he was in a terrible mood."

Hearing her words, Leanna pursed her lips.

"Oh yeah," Daphne added. "He told me that he was going home, but I have a feeling that he was lying. Didn't you guys move out of that house? Where is he going to stay?"

When Leanna heard her words, she stepped on the brakes abruptly. I have to see it, even if there is a slim chance. Thinking about it, she quickly changed the direction she was heading.

Daphne continued, "There's one more thing. I heard from the crew staff that a man met Louis at his school in the afternoon. He was driving a luxury car and looked similar to Louis. My senses are telling me that this has something to do with his sudden change of behavior."

After hanging up the phone, Leanna sat still while trying to process the situation. However, there was no time for her to think this through. At this moment, her priority was to find Louis as soon as possible.

When she arrived at the house Jethro had sold, she parked the car by the road and rushed upstairs. When she went upstairs, she saw that the door was half-closed, and the room was being thrashed. It looks like Louis did return.

"Oh, Leanna, you're back. I just saw your brother downstairs alone. I didn't even have the chance to say hello to him when he ran off." As the neighbor spoke, she saw the inside of the room and asked, "Are you guys moving out? I suppose that's a good thing. After all, it's bad for you guys to live here when it has been quite some time since your father passed. It's time to sell the house."

"When was the last time you saw Louis?" Leanna asked.

"I saw him ten minutes ago when I was fetching my grandson. It looks like he was heading toward where your father used to play poker. He had a scary look on his face," the neighbor said.

When Leanna heard her words, she thanked the latter and closed the door behind her. Just as she went downstairs, her phone rang, and she saw that it was an unknown number. Immediately, she picked up the call and said, "I want you to put aside Jethro's matter first and help me find Louis. He is heading toward where Jethro used to gamble."

"Okay," Ron replied.

After hanging up the phone, Leanna sighed and gripped her phone tightly. Ron knows better about the casinos here than me. I'm sure he knows better how to act accordingly.

Just as she was about to get in the car, she remembered how worried Aidan was the last time. After hesitating for a moment, she still decided to give him a call.

However, it was Jonathan who answered the phone. "Miss McKinney, is there something you need? President Pearson is in a meeting now, and I'll report it to him after the meeting is over."

"It's nothing. I was just... Forget it. I'll talk to him after the meeting," Leanna said.

Hearing her tone, Jonathan knew that something had happened. Thus, he said, "Send me the address, Miss McKinney. I sent someone over there immediately."

"Sure." Leanna didn't reject.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 370-Leanna barged into a few cardrooms and underground casinos in a row to search for Louis, but to no avail. Instead, she attracted unwanted attention from the people hanging out in the casino, who grew unamused at her behavior.

Noticing that she was there without a companion, they threw banter and teases at her.

"Hey gorgeous, why are you hanging out by yourself? Are you interested in gambling?"

"Why don't you save a little time and settle in? Are you trying to make comparisons?"

“Pretty lady, there’s a difference between a casino and a man, y’know? You need to follow different rules in different casinos, but you can choose whichever man catches your attention. We promise that you won’t be disappointed.”

The men exchanged glances during the conversation and shared a knowing smile that had a deeper meaning than it showed.

At that moment, one of them mustered his courage and approached her. “How about starting with me? Hehe, I promise you won’t regret it.”

Before he could finish his words, someone grabbed his hair from behind and slammed his head violently against the wall.

A swear word escaped the man as he turned around, attempting to fight back his assailant. When he recognized the person in front of him, he involuntarily took a step back. “R-Ron? What brings you here?”

With an expressionless face, Ron stared at them. “Since when do I need to report my whereabouts to you?”

The onlooking men around changed their attitude within a split second of his arrival. Smiling obsequiously at him, the first man replied, “That’s not what I mean. We’re merely concerned about your well-being. It’s been a while since we last saw you. How are you doing lately?”

Ron let the man’s pleasantries slip and cut to the chase. “Have you noticed a man in his late teens around here?”

“There’s no such a person. I swear. There aren’t any new faces inside the casino the whole day other than the pretty lady over there.”

The others joined the conversation to support his stance. “He’s telling the truth, Ron. As you know, the people hanging around are regulars and we know their faces. It’s hard to forget if a new face showed up here.”

At that, Ron turned to Leanna and stated, “It seems like he has never been here.”

Furrowing her brows, she allowed her eyes to roam around the men in front of her for a while before she urged, “Let’s go.”

Once she turned around to leave, Ron ordered the

After that, he kicked the man, who was trying to make a move on Leanna a moment ago, and reminded, "Mind your own business and cut the nonsense."

"Yes, of course. There won't be a next time."

Withdrawing his gaze, Ron turned on his heel to leave.

At that moment, one of the men, who had been keeping silent the whole while, strode over to him. "Wait a minute, Ron. I've got something to tell you—I saw the jerk, Jethro, today. Are you perhaps looking for him?"

As his words reached the duo, they turned around to watch him.

Ron inquired, "Where did you see him?"

"Over the junction out there, all alone. At first, I only thought he seemed familiar. If it isn't because of... I won't even remember seeing him today."

Ron's expression grew more serious as he suddenly reached collar. "Has Jethro been here lately?"

The man's face stiffened for a moment before he let out a strained chuckle. "No, he hasn't. I remember you asked us to report his whereabouts to you when we saw him here, but he's never here."

"Don't try my patience."

Noticing that Ron was on the edge of losing his temper, the man shuddered but spoke through clenched teeth nonetheless. "I'm telling the truth. I won't dare lie to you."

Before Ron could answer, the man, who got his head shoved into the wall, chimed in as blood trickled down his face, "You better come clean. Jethro isn't the best person you should hang out with. Don't ever expect to get any benefits from him."

"I'm not—"

Leanna then interrupted them casually, "How much did he give you? I'll give you double."

The man rolled his eyes in anticipation as he was tempted by the suggestion, but Ron's presence discouraged him from accepting. Thus, he whined, "Geez, pretty lady. It's not about money."

The next second, Ron's fist smashed into the wall behind the man as he ordered with a cold tone, "One last chance—money or life?"

The threat in his tone was obvious, so the man knew better than to continue covering up for Jethro. He swallowed out of nervousness before he began, "Alright, alright. He was here two days ago for a few rounds. He got lucky that night and won a lot. He gave me some of the money, asking me not to tell the others about his arrival. Ron, you must know that I was left with no other option but to accept it. Lately, my girlfriend is planning to leave me for another guy, so I'm in dire need of money to bring her back to me, and you know what happened next."

Ron released him and asked for further information with a serious tone, "Did he ever tell you about the location of his temporary shelter?"

"He didn't. He was alert the whole time I followed him, wary that someone might be hot on his tail."

"Where did you lose him?"

At this point, the man saw no point in leaving any information out, so he immediately added, "I followed him all the way to the abandoned and uncompleted building right out there. I was worried that he might notice me, so I didn't follow him inside. That place has nothing to shelter him and it's raining lately, so I doubt he lives there."

Ron ignored the man's remark. Instead, he took a few steps toward Leanna and suggested, "Wait for me in the car. I'm going to check it out."

She pondered for a moment before speaking, "I'm coming with you."

She worried that if Louis looked for Jethro in the building, there was zero possibility that he would follow Ron and leave the place.

Meanwhile, Ron didn't argue with her as he nodded. "All right."

The casino wasn't far from the abandoned building, and it only took a few minutes to arrive by car. However, there were alleys everywhere which cars

couldn't go through. The duo didn't want to waste any time looking for another entrance, so they walked into the alleys and began their search of the abandoned building.

The closer their distance to the building, the more Leanna had a feeling that Louis was there.

When they arrived near the abandoned building, they noticed grass as tall as their waist growing, and stray animals that had built their dens around it. Besides, a putrid smell permeated the air.

The surroundings were quiet, and one could only hear the sound of the wind swaying the grass.

Ron then turned to Leanna. "Wait here. I'm heading inside."

She nodded lightly in response.

He took the initiative to go into the building while Leanna took her time to check out the structure of the abandoned building.

Her eyes first met the noticeably reinforced concrete, before they shifted to the wooden planks and other materials unused for the project. Moreover, there was standing water on the floor.

Judging by its appearance, she couldn't imagine it to be a suitable shelter for any person.

Even though Jethro was in hiding, he was still gracious when he paid the man in the casino. Thus, she doubted he would need to compromise with his choice and live in such a place.

At that moment, the wind brought the noise of a fight breaking out on the rooftop to her.

Leanna immediately raised her head in that direction and saw Louis' silhouette fleeing across the rooftop.

Feeling her heart flutter, she involuntarily opened her mouth to call out his name, but her concern about his well-being got the best of her. Therefore, she parted the grass in front of her and rushed forward.

As soon as she set foot at the entrance, a large wooden plaque crashed before her feet.

Leanna's heart dropped to her stomach and she was drenched in sweat as she stopped in her tracks. She raised her head the second time and found a person's upper body leaning out of the rooftop edge. The person was swinging his hands in the air, struggling to live due to his survival instinct.

If her guess was correct, the person was none other than Jethro.

However, there was a distance between where Leanna was and the rooftop. She couldn't hear any words, and could only pray that Ron would be able to stop them in time.

Slowly clenching her fists, she took a deep breath and continued with her journey.