

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 371-380

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 371-On the rooftop, although Jethro was being held by the neck and his face was flushed due to lack of oxygen, he didn't stop talking for a second. "You're an ungrateful brat! A jerk! Is this how you repay me after I raise you? I should have—"

He couldn't finish the rest of his sentence. His voice grew quieter, as if the words died in his throat.

Louis stared at the older man with a cold look in his eyes, his expression neutral. "You should've been dead a long time ago. A scum like you is better off dead."

Poking out his tongue, Jethro tried to retort, but no sound could escape his throat as his eyes rolled back in his head.

Just when he thought he was going to die, he felt the air coming back into his lungs as Louis was pushed away from him by force.

Jethro had both hands on his knees and he coughed violently as he watched the scene unfold before him.

Louis wasted no time in striking a blow on the face of the man behind him, his face contorted in anger. "Get lost!"

Ron was brought a few steps back from the unexpected attack. He wiped the blood away from the corner of his lips with his finger, and furrowed his brows at Louis. "Murdering him? Are you out of your mind?"

"Perfect timing. I'll get rid of both of you right here." The intention to kill settled on Louis' expression as he clenched his fists. "You colluded with each other and set Leanna up."

Jethro's hysterical laugh echoed from behind at that moment. "No wonder the ungrateful brat was acting weird! You're trying to stand up for your sister, aren't you?! What? Are you sour because she's the daughter of a rich family while you're the son of a loser like me? Do you think she'll reward you if you claim credit for killing me?"

Louis' expression turned cold as he headed for Jethro, but Ron stopped him from doing so.

Between coughs, Jethro chuckled. “Forget about it. She’s a noblewoman. There’s a huge difference between her life and our life. She gets to drive a fancy car and live in a luxury mansion, while we can only dwell in a sewer that carries waste and a putrid smell. That’s a gap that can never be closed. You can’t blame others but yourself for being born into this world with such a family background. You’re my son. You’re destined to suffer like the poor! Even if you killed me today, it won’t change the fact that you’re my son. If you loathe me, you should jump off here after you’ve killed me. Do you think she sees you as her brother? I’ll be honest with you—people like us are merely dogs in rich people’s eyes. They’ll treat us with care whenever they’re in a good mood, but toss us aside when they’re unhappy. If she cares about you as you expect her to, she won’t allow you to come to me. Instead, you could already have enjoyed a luxurious life by her side. Do you think you share a bond? Don’t be ridiculous! Everything was but an act. If you want a better life, don’t forget that I’m your father. I might be willing to share some money with you if you put me in a good mood. I won’t lose anything even though you resent me. As long as you’re not dead, I haven’t lost everything. You’re my flesh and blood. You can never change the fact. Don’t raise your hopes for Leanna. You’re my son, after all. Her hatred against me weighs the same as hers against you. Do you still believe that—”

Before Jethro could finish his words, Leanna showed up at the rooftop without warning.

She only remarked calmly, “Have you ever heard about a villain’s monologue always leading to their doom?”

Meanwhile, Louis and Ron were busy fighting as their attention was fixed on each other.

However, it was less like a fight and more like Louis landing blow after blow on Ron one-sided, while the latter struggled to defend himself by avoiding hurting Louis.

Even so, there were many bruises on Ron’s skin.

When Leanna’s voice reached Louis, he stopped for a moment as the fist he was about to land on Ron paused in midair.

Ron then seized the opportunity to turn around and subdue Louis.

After making sure that Louis was safe, Leanna withdrew her gaze from the duo and steered her attention back to Jethro as she closed the distance between them. “You’re right. A sewer that carries waste and a putrid smell is the best accommodation for a man like you. You can only dream of standing under the sunlight.”

Jethro opened his mouth to retort, but another severe bout of coughing replaced his words.

At that, Leanna continued, “I indeed resent you, but do you think it’s only about your lack of compassion? There’s more to it. I resent you because I used to think you were my father. I asked myself why an inhumane father without a limit like you even exists in the world. Can’t you tell that my loathe toward you is building on the fact you let us down and put us in despair again and again? In other words, when I learned the truth that we aren’t related, I found the explanation for everything that happened to me at the same time. I stopped blaming the world for treating me unfairly because I was only having ill luck to have met you. As for Louis, he is my brother and unrelated to you. You’ve never fulfilled any obligations as his father since he was young, so you have no right to say that he’s your blood. His only responsibility for you is to mourn you on every anniversary of your death anniversary. Other than that, don’t get your hopes up with anything.”

An eccentric laugh escaped Jethro’s throat. “Don’t speak too soon. Even if you don’t mind what happened in the past, what about your father? A scum like me isn’t worth anything to society. However,

it’s a shame that—”

Suddenly, Louis growled at him, “Shut up!”

Leanna turned to her brother and began with

She couldn’t think of any other possibilities, or else Louis wouldn’t behave unlike himself the whole day. Moreover, Leanna thought of Daphne’s words, about a man in a luxury car coming to Louis.

She continued, “I have no idea about the conversation between him and you, but you only need to remember that you’re my younger brother. You’re my only family in this world.”

Louis calmed down at her words. Looking down at the ground, he clenched his fists as blood dripped down his knuckles.

At that moment, Jethro took the initiative to jump off the rooftop when none of them were paying attention to him.

Leanna rushed over to the edge of the rooftop and found a platform next to the level under the rooftop, which was built before the construction was terminated. The man landed right on the platform when he jumped off, and was now heading inside the building at full speed.

When she was figuring out the situation, she caught a silhouette flashing past from the corner of her eye. It turned out that Ron leaped off right after Jethro.

Although Jethro wasn't as strong as Ron, the former had been hiding inside the building for a long time. Using his knowledge about the building structure to his advantage, he got the upper hand. When he reached the bottom of the building, he pushed away the grass and revealed a hole behind them. Then, he crawled inside it.

Jethro turned his head to spit in loath, proud that he was able to escape from them. However, to his astonishment, he found a group of men standing at the end of the path, as if they were waiting for his arrival.

It was considered late for him to withdraw himself when Ron jumped over the wall.

The three parties maintained a tense stand-off for a moment. Just when Jethro planned to make an exit, he heard a bang before he fell to the ground. Hugging his leg, he swore, "Who sent you after me? How dare you lay hands on me?! I—"

He decided to shut up when he came face to face with the gun barrel.

Ron's eyes darted to Jethro and he involuntarily scowled as the men closed their distance with Jethro.

There was no way Jethro could escape now.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 372-Once again, the rooftop fell into silence after Jethro and Ron left. Leanna walked over to Louis and took a few

seconds to study his bruised knuckles before she reached out a hand to hold his arm lightly. "Let's go."

After a moment of silence, he muttered, "Aren't you going to ask me any questions?"

"You would've told me everything before this if you planned to. Since you aren't willing to share your thoughts, I don't see the point in asking."

At that moment, the footsteps echoing from the staircase caught their attention, and Oscar eventually showed up at the rooftop.

He stopped to catch his breath. "Geez, what's wrong with young people nowadays? Can't you seek a lower ground to deal with your problems? Why must you choose the rooftop?"

Pursing his lips tightly, Louis didn't answer.

Leanna turned to Oscar. "Everything's all right now. Let's go."

Casting a glance at Louis before turning back to her, Oscar raised his eyebrows, ready to ask something. However, he eventually decided to let it slip.

Once the group made their way back to the entrance, they didn't find either Jethro or Ron around, let alone hear the noise from a commotion.

A man walked toward Oscar and whispered something to him. Oscar's expression slightly changed at his report, but he only waved a hand in dismissal. "Keep looking."

"Yes, Mr. Woodley."

After that, Oscar shifted his focus to Leanna. "Need a ride?"

She nodded at his offer before an idea occurred to her. "My car's out there."

"Give me the keys."

She passed him the car key. After picking up the key from her, he tossed the key at the man behind him before asking her for her destination.

Once the group got into the car, Oscar watched the siblings from the rear-view mirror and asked, "Where are we heading?"

"The hospital," Leanna answered.

At that moment, Louis, who kept silent the whole time, spoke. "Just drop me off anywhere."

Ignoring his request, she emphasized, "The nearest hospital in the area."

"Sure."

Twenty minutes later, the car rolled to a stop in front of a private hospital.

Louis scowled at the sight of the hospital. When he was about to protest, Leanna interrupted, "I won't you. See the doctor to treat your wounds, or else I'll beat you up myself."

In the end, he had no choice but to walk inside the hospital without a word.

Meanwhile, Leanna followed him and walked away from the car for a few steps before turning back to Oscar. "Thanks for the ride. I'll settle the rest myself."

"All right. I'll be going."

"Sure. See you later."

Oscar waved at her and they then parted ways.

Leanna made an appointment for Louis and waited for him on the chairs outside once he visited the doctor in the room. Massaging the spot between her brows, she let out a deep sigh.

After a while, she took out her phone and dialed Ron's number, but to no avail.

On usual days, he would change his number frequently to avoid others tracking him down. Besides, he was always the one who called the other party.

Hence, she was left without any options but to wait for him.

Feeling a little bit tired, she leaned against the back of the chair for a quick nap when steady footsteps echoed through the corridor.

Her eyes fluttered open, and she met the person's expressionless face.

Leanna was taken aback by his presence for a moment. "Aren't you having a meeting? Why are you here?"

Aidan took an empty seat next to her. "The meeting's over."

When his gaze landed on the bloodstain on her sleeve, he immediately scowled.

Noticing where his gaze landed, she immediately explained, "It's not my blood. It belongs to Louis."

Pursing his thin lips for a moment, Aidan held her cold hands in his. "What is it about this time?"

"It seems like Lloyd came to see him. I don't know what they've talked about, but—"

"I bet it's not something pleasant."

Leanna lowered her head. "It's all my fault. If only I explained everything to Louis earlier, we could've avoided the accident today."

His calm remark came out right after. "You tend to take every responsibility on your shoulders. However, there are many people in the world, and you can't help everyone."

She couldn't help but scowl at. "You're right that I can't help everyone, but he's my brother, I'm obligated to take care of him."

"Since you have the heart to take care of your brother, why don't you steer some of your attention toward your husband?"

Leanna stared at him in disbelief. She thought that they were having a serious conversation, but here the b\*stard went again.

She drew her hand out of his grasp petulantly. "For your information, I'm not married. There's no such person for me to take care of."

“If you wish to have one, we can get engaged tomorrow. Then, you’ll get yourself a perfect husband.”

“Thanks, but no thanks.”

To Leanna’s surprise, the few exchanges of words between her and the that almost suffocated her disappeared within a split second.

At that moment, Louis opened the door and walked out of the room.

The doctor had treated his wound, but he looked disheveled nonetheless.

Leanna and Aidan got up from their seat as she asked, “What did the doctor say?”

“It’s nothing serious.”

“What about—”

Aidan only commented lazily, “He would’ve fainted way earlier if his wounds were serious. Do you think he could still walk around freely?”

As Leanna found his words plausible enough, her words of concern eventually died in her throat.

Once the group left the hospital, Louis commented, “I’m leaving.”

“Wait a minute.” Leanna stopped his attempt to leave. “Where do you think you are going in such a condition?”

“I’m going back to school.”

However, she insisted, “It can wait until you’re healed. There’s no need to rush. Besides, how are you going to explain your condition to your friends and mentors?”

Louis knew that his sister was worried about him going after Jethro again.

After a moment, he continued, “I’ll stay in the hotel.”

“No, you won’t.”

Even though she said so, Leanna had no idea where she should accommodate Louis at the moment. As she was staying with the Crossleys, she couldn't think of a good place for him to stay.

Aidan pulled the door of his car open and suggested with a neutral tone, "He can stay at my place."

She stared at him in surprise. "Your place?"

He stretched out his hand and poked her forehead with a finger. "Where's your head at? Do you think that I have no place for him to stay?"

"It's not that, but—"

"Don't worry. There's no restriction in my place except one—I'll break his legs if he tries to run away without healing."

All of a sudden, Leanna agreed with Aidan's words.

Thus, she nodded as she accepted his suggestion before she turned to Louis. "You'll stay at his place. He's my representative when I'm not around, so you have to listen to him."

Louis frowned, disagreeing with their decision. "What makes you think I'll go with him?"

Aidan knocked on the car's window with his slender finger. "I'm your brother-in-law. What else? Let's go."

Noticing that Louis was standing still, Aidan added, "I won't complain if you feel like walking. I'll ask someone to follow you and point out the directions for you."

As soon as he finished his words, Jonathan, who had been waiting on the side, took a small step toward the group. He cast an awkward but polite smile at Louis, signaling to the other man that he would accompany him for the walk.

Pursing his lips, Louis took a deep breath and eventually compromised as he pulled the door open and bent over to get into the car.

After watching him getting into the car, Aidan shifted his attention to Leanna. He raised his brows and tilted his head in the car's direction. "Get in the car."

A smile formed at the corner of her lips as she brushed past him and got into the car.

Jonathan went back to his original spot and sighed in relief when he realized that he won't have to sacrifice himself to become Louis' companion tonight.

After the car pulled into the road, he asked, "President Pearson, where are you planning to go?"

Aidan turned to Leanna, waiting for her answer. Getting the hint from him, she replied, "My car's with Oscar. I'll meet up with him."

At that, he suggested, "Ask him where he is right now."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 373-When Leanna went back to the Crossley Residence, she found Georgina reading a magazine in the living room.

She wasted no time shooting a question at the servant. "Where's Mr. Crossley?"

The servant turned to her before casting another glance at Georgina, fumbling for words as they refused to answer.

Georgina didn't even raise her head when she flipped to the next page as she asked with a neutral tone, "What's your business with Dad?"

As Leanna was in a bad mood at the moment, she didn't bother to be friendly with the other woman. "It's between us. It has nothing to do with you."

Hearing those harsh words, Georgina paused for a moment as a frown formed between her brows. She looked at the other woman and scoffed. "I'm right about you. You're an uneducated woman."

"Miss Crossley, you can consider doing self-care when you're free. I'm not in the mood to play word games with you unless you don't mind if I spread the video about what happened in the club to others?"

As Leanna expected, Georgina's expression immediately darkened at her suggestion.

Seeing that, the servant hastily broke into their conversation to avoid further conflict. "You can find Mr. Crossley in the study room."

Wasting no more time bickering with Georgina, Leanna withdrew her gaze and headed for the study room.

Georgina got up from the couch and watched Leanna's receding figure before she tossed the magazine into the bin out of anger.

Lloyd was perusing the contracts in the study room when someone barged inside without warning.

He turned his head in that direction, his expression unfazed. "Aren't you supposed to be polite and knock on the door before coming in?"

Leanna sneered at his reaction before she began with a cold tone, "Mr. Crossley, you have no right to accuse me of not respecting your privacy after you went to see my brother without informing me."

Lloyd didn't seem surprised at all when her words reached him as he shut the files. "I went to see him because I want the best for you."

"I can't see how it is doing good for me."

Leaning back against his chair, Lloyd held his hands together and explained, "You claim to be Sandra's daughter, so I won't doubt that for the moment. Since you possess her belongings, I won't initiate any investigation into them. However, if you're speaking the truth, your brother will no doubt tarnish the name of the Crossley Family. I merely reminded him of the truth, so he knows his place and stays away from you. What makes you think I'm not doing this for your own good?"

Although Leanna had prepared herself that Lloyd's meeting with Louis no doubt wouldn't be a pleasant one, she only thought Lloyd would use Jethro as Louis' weak point, nothing more. Never would she imagine that Lloyd spoke such harsh words to Louis.

Pursing her lips, Leanna announced, "He'll always

At that, Lloyd commented, "People'll always choose something over another thing to survive in the world. Since you've chosen to live a luxurious life with us, I'll treat you with everything you deserve.

However, you'll have to make a sacrifice for the better life you've chosen, which is leaving behind the people who will drag you down. Your opinion on

them doesn't matter, but now you're one of the Crossleys, and your stance is representing us. You have to remember to think twice before you make a decision."

Leanna scoffed in response. "This is the first time I know I bear such significance to the family."

"I'm telling the truth. You should know that once you become one of us, the outsiders will keep a close eye on you and seek the opportunity to drag you down."

"Mr. Crossley, since you prioritize the family's name and image over everything, you should spend more time on disciplining Miss Crossley, rather than wasting your energy on me."

"I have other plans to deal with Georgina." Lloyd then continued, "She grew up in a different environment compared to you. She knows what she is doing. She won't do anything that will possibly endanger the family's name. Thus, I have more confidence in her than in you."

His words put Leanna at ease. "Mr. Crossley, you're implying that she hasn't done anything that harms the family reputation and nothing will come to light, yes?"

Hearing the words from her, Lloyd narrowed his eyes but didn't deign to answer.

She took his silence as a signal to continue. "Mr. Crossley, you know best that I want a simple life. However, if you lay your hands on the people I care about, I won't hesitate to drag you down with me. After all, I'm a woman with nothing to lose."

As she finished her words, Leanna didn't wait

Behind her, Lloyd's expression turned steel-cold as he watched her leave.

After getting back to her room, Leanna locked the door and put everything aside before she fell on her bed.

Even though she hadn't done much physical work today, she was exhausted.

After enjoying a moment to herself, her phone in her pocket rang and caught her attention.

She dragged it out of her pocket and saw Aidan's name on the screen. Letting a breath out, she pulled herself together and answered it.

His voice reached her from the other side. "Are you home?"

"Yes, I've been home for a while now. What about you?"

"We've just arrived."

Leanna was about to ask Aidan about Louis' whereabouts, but decided the words already reached the tip of her tongue.

Even so, Aidan guessed her mind as he took the initiative

She was taken aback by the statement.

Aidann then further explained, "I'm taking the master bedroom and the guest room belongs to you, so he has to take the floor."

"This is—"

Aidan interrupted, "That's enough for the day. Don't

She hummed in displeasure as a response.

On the other side of the phone, Aidan shot her a question. "What did he say?"

She whispered, "Didn't you just say it's probably not something pleasant?"

"That's right, but your brother needs to reflect on himself too. He's young and impulsive. The others only need a few words to play with his mind, and people will take advantage of him. Leanna, I understand that you care about him, but you need to know that you're unable to protect him from the world forever."

With a frown between her brows, she couldn't help but retort when she heard his accusation. "He's not impulsive! Louis is more mature and sensible than peers his age."

"He beat me up the first time we saw each other! In what term is he not impulsive?"

It was then that Leanna knew Aidan still held a grudge against Louis. Thus, she began slowly, "It's because he thought... Wait, that's not right. It's because you indeed wronged me."

As the words escaped her, she fell into silence once again as she recalled Louis losing his temper every time only to stand up for her.

It was based on the same reason when he struck Aidan last time, or he intended to kill Jethro today.

After a few beats, Aidan's voice reached her from the other side. "It's getting late. You should sleep."

Leanna didn't need him to say twice to understand that he wanted to avoid recalling their divorce.

Before she ended the call, she remembered something and added, "There's one more thing. If possible, please help me look for Ron."

Aidan scowled in displeasure although she couldn't see him. "Why?"

"He was there today and ran after Jethro. I'm worried." She then explained, "You don't have to, though. I'll find a way myself."

Aidan fell into silence at her words, wondering when he told her he wouldn't help.

Leanna also took the opportunity to add, "That's all. I'm ending the call. I need to take a shower."

Licking his lips in anticipation, Aidan drawled, "Who made the rule that you can't stay on the phone when you're taking a shower?"

"I made them!" With that, Leanna ended the call without waiting for his reply.

She was deeply annoyed by the dirty thoughts that wandered in his mind the whole time.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 374-In Castor Villa, Aidan obviously did not let Louis sleep on the floor. Instead, he instructed Alice to clean up the extra room downstairs for Louis.

Louis, on the other hand, sat quietly on the couch, the dry blood stains on his shirt still visible.

Aidan went downstairs and threw the shirt he was holding to Louis. "Change your clothes."

However, Louis merely grunted and remained motionless. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

Seeing that, Aidan took the seat across from Louis. Crossing his slender legs, he asked, "Are you reflecting on what you did, or are you figuring how to make the situation more difficult for Leanna?"

Louis reflexively furrowed his brows when he heard that. "That's not my intention," he said after a few seconds of hesitation.

"But that's exactly what you did."

He fell into silence with pursed lips.

Aidan then continued, "I understand your desire to exact revenge for her by killing Jethro. If you manage to kill him today, you'll think you've removed a true scumbag for society on behalf of justice, but that's not the law. After you kill him, you'll be known as the person who murdered his own father. This is exactly what they want. They would then target Leanna and reveal everything that happened in the past. She would gain nothing but malicious speculations and reproaches."

When Louis heard that, he furrowed his brows even more. "I assumed everything would end as long as Jethro was dead."

"That's just your wishful thinking." Aidan went on calmly, "Things are not as simple as you believe. Lloyd was simply making use of you to cause everything that happened today. As for his real motive..."

Halfway through his sentence, Aidan narrowed his eyes.

If he had guessed correctly, Jethro was most likely in Lloyd's hands right now.

That crafty fox was indeed capable enough to be able to locate Jethro.

"But isn't Lloyd..." Louis wanted to say something more, but Aidan snapped out of his reverie and interrupted Louis. "He isn't."

A tinge of surprise and confusion flashed across Louis' face.

"Your sister did not want to tell you these as she doesn't want you to worry, but this gave Lloyd an opportunity to come in between instead," Aidan explained. "Your sister is right. All you have to remember is that your sister's blood kin is only you..."

Aidan then paused for a moment before continuing, "And the other two."

"What?" Aidan's words were lost on Louis.

Aidan, however, simply stood up and spared Louis a glance before he said in disgust, "Go clean yourself up."

Shortly, Alice came out from the room after tidying it and handed Louis some necessities.

"Thank you," he said in a low tone.

"Don't worry. You are Ms. McKinney's brother. This is what we should do."

He nodded his head to express his gratitude and entered the room.

After his bath, he leaned against the bed frame on the bed, sweeping his gaze across the unfamiliar room with his fingers pressing against his brows, and fell into deep silence.

He then put down his hands after a while, and took out his phone to call Leanna.

The call was answered after a few rings.

"I'm sorry." This was the first thing Louis said.

Leanna went silent for a few seconds after hearing that before saying, "There is nothing to be sorry about, Louis. I should have told you everything earlier."

"I'm aware of everything now."

She was taken aback for a moment. "Was Aidan the one who told you?"

Louis responded with a light hum.

Sighing, she continued, "This is a complicated situation, and I don't want you to get involved. But I should have known that it was only a matter of time before Lloyd got his hands on you."

Louis said nothing in response.

Leanna then asked, "How did you know where Jethro was?"

"He told me."

Leanna froze for a moment before realizing Louis was actually referring to Lloyd.

Lloyd has clearly planned for this, she realized.

"Louis, don't get involved in this anymore, and don't listen to school after your injury has healed; he won't dare to do anything to you."

"Okay."

This was the only thing Louis could do at this point.

The irony was that the most helpful assistance he could provide to her now was to do nothing.

He remained a burden to her no matter how much time had passed.

Before they ended the call, Leanna asked, "By the way, when Daphne looked for you today, did you say anything to irritate her?"

When she mentioned it, his brows furrowed, as if to indicate his admission.

"She is concerned about you. Whatever happens, you should give her a call and apologize," Leanna said.

Louis' Adam's apple bobbed. After a long while, he mumbled, "Okay."

He scrolled his phone to Daphne's contact after the call ended, but he couldn't bring himself to dial it.

Just as he was about to put down his phone, he accidentally clicked on the number.

As he stared at the screen, he instinctively wanted to end the call, but after a few seconds of hesitation, he brought the phone closer to his ear.

Shortly, a man's voice could be heard on the other end of the line. "Who are you?"

Louis pursed his lips and remained silent.

Daphne's voice echoed a few seconds later. "Who's that?"

"I've no idea. There's no sound," the man answered.

"Perhaps it's a scam call. Just hang up," she continued.

"Have you taken your bath?" the man asked.

Louis quickly ended the call before the other side did.

Then, he stared at the ceiling, seemingly in deep thought.

After a while, he took his phone again and dialed a number.

"Look at the time now. Don't you need to sleep?" said the person who answered the phone, yawning.

Before he could finish his sentence, Louis cut him off.

"I agree," he said nonchalantly.

This immediately alerted the person at the other end of the call. "What did you say? Can you repeat yourself? Forget it; I'm pretty sure I'm not dreaming. That's a deal, then! We'll sign the contract tomorrow. Send me your address now and I'll come pick you up!"

"That's not necessary. Send me your address. I'll send you whatever that's necessary then."

"What if you back out at the very last minute?"

"I won't."

He could only protect those he cared about if he grew stronger, Louis reasoned.

The person on the other end of the phone then went on to say, "Okay. I'll prepare the contract and meet you at the company at 10.00AM. I'll send you the address right away."

"Sure," Louis responded.

Shortly after the call ended, he received a message containing an address.

He then took a glance at the address before putting his phone down and closing his eyes.

It was a sleepless night for him.

Aidan went downstairs early the next morning and saw Alice serving breakfast. "Is he still sleeping?" he inquired casually.

"No. Louis woke up around 7.30AM and went out, claiming to have some other matters to attend to."

"Did he say where he is going?" Aidan asked coldly.

Alice shook her head in response. "He didn't, but he did say that he knows what he should do and that he will never be used by anyone again. He wants both Miss McKinney and you to stop worrying about him."

Aidan let out a light hum when he heard that. That's good, then.

Just as he pulled the chair and was about to take his seat, Alice opened her mouth and said, worriedly, "Master, I seem to have inadvertently blurted out something..."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 375-After hearing what Alice said, Aidan furrowed his brows as he finally understood why Leanna was so insistent on asking about the child.

She had already assumed Naomi was in Highside, so she naturally began to suspect other things.

Alice worriedly asked, "Master, will anything bad happen?"

At that, Aidan snapped out of his reverie and responded nonchalantly, "It won't be a problem."

After finishing his breakfast, he got onto the Rolls-Royce parked outside.

As soon as he got into the car, Jonathan said, "President Pearson, we still haven't found Jethro. President Woodley's men said that there was a pool of blood left at the scene. Perhaps Jethro..."

Aidan simply leaned against his backseat and said, "Keep a close eye on Lloyd and notify me immediately if he makes any moves."

"Noted."

After a while, Aidan asked again, "Was there anything about Ron at the scene?"

This took Jonathan aback, as he had not expected Aidan to bring up Ron. "What do you mean, President Pearson?"

"Leanna said he chased after Jethro."

Aidan's eyes narrowed as he said this. If Jethro was indeed taken away by Lloyd's men, the odds were most likely stacked against him now.

After a while, Aidan continued, "When looking for Jethro, keep an eye out for Ron as well. If he's still alive, bring him back."

"Okay." Jonathan nodded.

...

The day for The Designer Competition had arrived. Aside from the organizers and panel judges, a large number of media representatives were present, eagerly anticipating the competition's live broadcast later.

Leanna arrived on the scene almost the same time Leanna a dismissive look before walking away.

Leanna, on the other hand, simply gave a faint smile before walking to her seat and sat down.

In no time, all ten contestants arrived. They were all waiting for the organizer to announce the list of finalists.

The reporters were also discussing heatedly as to who would win the first place.

Leanna, Queenie, and a few other designers were all popular contenders for the championship.

Though Leanna was considered a newcomer in the designer field, her design won first place in the competition three years ago. Her potential remained even though she missed the opportunity to study abroad due to some circumstances of hers.

Furthermore, when she made her comeback last year, she immediately signed a contract with Lux Magazine, the leading publication in the jewelry industry. She was the only designer for Lux Magazine at the time.

Then, at the end of the year, she left Lux Magazine to launch her own brand. Despite not being a luxury brand, it became the most popular niche brand, gaining the support of many celebrities. Even today's most popular actress, Daphne, wore Leanna's brand whenever she appeared in public.

Leanna was a dark horse in the designing industry—no

Queenie, on the other hand, was the apprentice of Robert, a prominent figure in the design world. During her three years in Aeras, she had made a name for herself on a global scale. Her design skills and capability were now comparable to Leanna's, whereas all of the other popular contestants had their own unique strengths

Nobody could predict who would come out on top.

The public was still in heated discussion when the organizer's staff finally took the stage. "Sorry to keep you all waiting. We now have the top three finalists. I'll start with the third and work my way down. They are..."

He purposefully dragged his final word, leaving everyone hanging onto his words.

When everyone was so nervous that they almost stopped breathing, he continued, "In third place, Sofia Evans."

Warm applause rang out from beneath the stage. Everyone around Sofia immediately congratulated her, their faces envious yet bitter.

Some of the contestants already knew they wouldn't make it to the finals after handing in their designs.

Sofia responded with smiles and nods, thanking everyone who had congratulated her.

Then, the staff continued, "The second place, Mck."

In fact, Leanna obtaining the second place was well within everyone's expectations.

But, since she came in second, the first place would be...

Everyone then turned their attention to Queenie, who had her chin slightly raised.

It was also under their gaze that the staff on the stage slowly announced, "First place, Queenie Wojzicki."

Hearing that, Queenie curved her lips slightly, as if she wasn't surprised at all by the mention of her name at all. To her, the first place was supposed to be hers from the start.

One of the panel's judges began praising Robert, saying that he had done well in training his apprentice and that he now had a successor.

Robert, too, had a contented grin on his face.

The voice of the staff rang out once more at this point. "Please take a short break. Half an hour later, the three finalists will be required to enter the room over there. You will be given three hours to come up with your design, and when the time is up, all of the judges will rate the designs and decide the winner of this competition.

There were three rooms in the direction where the staff pointed. All glass, indicating that the competition was open and impartial.

After the staff left the stage, Leanna took a deep breath and stood up, preparing to go to the washroom.

Two steps later, she noticed Robert speaking to Queenie, his face filled with delight and compliment. He looked at Leanna occasionally as he spoke with a disdainful look.

Leanna smirked in response when she noticed this. It was only now that she knew where Queenie's arrogant personality came from. Queenie's father was a simple and quiet man, and she most probably got such an attitude from her haughty master.

Leanna then averted her gaze and walked away.

Robert, too, retracted his smile and asked coldly, "Are you ready for the competition later?"

"Yes." Queenie nodded.

"You just have to maintain your usual level of performance. Since you defeated her in the semi-finals and took the first place, you can definitely win the final as well. As long as you don't make any mistakes, I guarantee you'll win."

Queenie moved her lips, as if she wanted to say something, but nothing came out of her mouth.

Robert then left after telling her to stay focused on the competition.

Just seconds after he left, Elliot appeared in front of Queenie before she could breathe a sigh of relief.

Her expression immediately changed to one of horror. "I've already said I'll give you the money once the competition is over! Why are you here?" she asked quietly.

"Of course I'm here to congratulate you." Elliot smiled in response.

As he spoke, he patted her on the shoulders and moved his hand down her shoulders deliberately. "You're too tense. Relax."

Queenie did not want to be in the company of someone like him at all, and she brushed his hand away harshly. "I don't need you to congratulate me. This is something I have earned."

Elliot laughed at that. "Fine, fine. You're right. You clearly deserve the first place."

Though he was laughing, the sarcasm in his words was revealing.

Queenie took a deep breath and did not want to waste any more time with him. Just as she turned around to leave, Elliot stuffed a key card into her bag. "I'll be waiting for you after the competition is over. See you later."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 376-Queenie looked at his leaving silhouette, a feeling of disgust arising in her heart.

Then, she went to look for Violet, who was admiring her new manicure. "Don't worry, I've already made all of the arrangements, and the money will be transferred to him once the competition is over. As for you..."

Unconcerned, Violet looked at Queenie from head to toe and stated, "If he wants you to see him, just see him then. Perhaps he would like to share his experiences with you. After all, you're both in the same boat right now. He will not force you if you are unwilling."

Queenie frowned as she sensed that Violet was ditching her after making use of her. "Miss Kramer, both of us are the ones in the same boat."

Violet only gave an uninterested smile. "Well, it doesn't really matter. In any case, we all have the same goal. Don't tell me you're now regretting after things have progressed to this point."

"I'm not. I'm just..."

Violet's limited patience had been depleted as she interrupted, "Okay, fine. I know what you're thinking. I will send someone to tell him later that you won't be going. You're just so troublesome."

Queenie was irritated by Violet's attitude, but she couldn't argue head-to-head with her. Hence, she could only reply, "Thank you, Miss Kramer."

Violet hummed in response and raised her head to look at the door, implying to Queenie that she should leave right away.

After leaving the restroom, Queenie stood motionless for a few moments before heading to the stairs, her phone in hand.

She was thinking about Elliot. Though he had a reputation, it was mostly negative, and it wasn't his first time assisting people in faking results. Furthermore, he was well-known for being a playboy with dirty tricks.

She then stood by the stairs and dialed Ron's number, but all she got was the operator telling her that Ron's phone had been turned off.

She couldn't help but frown when she heard that. After pausing for a moment, she dialed her house number, which went unanswered as well.

A tinge of frustration filled her heart. What are all of them doing?

They always sound nice, but whenever something happens, no one is there for me.

...

Leanna stayed in the washroom for ten minutes and only left when someone else entered.

After only a few steps, she saw a man smoking by the balcony.

Aidan met her gaze too. With his brows raised, he brushed off the cigarette ashes and said in a deep voice, "I almost thought you fainted in the restroom."

Leanna was speechless before she muttered, "Didn't you have something else planned and wouldn't be coming?"

"What other matters can be more important than you?"

She then walked towards him while raising a hand to brush a finger over her brow.

Putting out his cigarette, Aidan asked, "Are you nervous?"

However, she refused to admit it. "What gave it away?"

"It's written all over your face, honey," he murmured as he flicked her brow with his finger. "Your furrowed brows can even trap a fly in it now."

That caused her to raise her hand subconsciously to feel her brows, but as she did so, she heard his laughter.

He's just making fun of me!

Leanna punched him hard on the chest and said angrily, "How can you joke around now?"

“I just want to relieve your nervousness,” he replied, his lips curved.

Leanna then leaned against the wall beside him and closed her eyes. “I’m not nervous about the competition.”

Despite her best efforts to adjust her emotions, she couldn’t sleep well since Louis’ incident. Ron was unreachable, and no one knew what Lloyd’s next move would be.

“You don’t have to be concerned about that. Your only battlefield is the competition later.”

That surprised her a little as she probably didn’t expect him to say such things.

After a while, Leanna opened her mouth and asked, “Aidan, if I win this competition, can I ask for a gift from you?”

He raised his brows when he heard that. “But of course. I can give you anything you want, not just a gift.”

“I only want the truth from you,” Leanna said slowly as she looked at him.

Faced with her compelling gaze, Aidan remained calm and responded casually, “Every sentence of mine is truthful. If that’s all you want, wouldn’t it be too easy on me?”

She fell silent after hearing that. “Forget it; take it as I’ve never said that before.”

This b\*stard really knows how to keep his mouth shut.

Shortly after, the time for the next stage of the competition arrived.

“I’ve to go now. It will take three hours, so you better get busy with your work,” Leanna muttered, to which Aidan replied, “I’ll accompany you from the outside.”

“I don’t need that. You’ll only affect my performance.”

That rendered him speechless.

After she finished her words, she turned and headed to the competition venue.

The designers who had made it to the semifinals were still sitting in their seats, seemingly waiting to see who would win with their own eyes.

Leanna, Queenie, and Sofia then entered their respective rooms, as directed by the staff.

Though the room was transparent, the soundproofing was excellent. They couldn't hear what was going on outside.

Furthermore, the glass was unique in that the inside could be seen from the outside, but not the other way around. This preserved the competition's impartiality while also ensuring that the designers on the inside were not influenced by the outside.

As soon as they entered the room, the timers on the tables started counting down.

Everyone on the outside was staring at them nervously. Queenie and Sofia had begun to draw, but Leanna remained motionless and staring at the paper. Nobody could tell what she was thinking.

People from the outside began discussing among themselves. "The organizer did not explicitly spell out the theme for the final. The contestants have to guess it themselves, and this is not an easy feat. It all comes down to luck! The one who can blindly guess it correctly will win."

"Both Queenie and Sofia appear confident. Most likely, they have managed to guess the hidden theme. But look at McK, though. She looks like she had no idea at all."

"I believe Queenie will be the winner this time. After all, she has spent three years in Aeras learning about designs, and she was taught by Robert personally. As for McK, well, her works are ingenious, but they are generally middle-class and unsuitable for grand events; they would never make their way to the international arena."

Just as they were heatedly discussing, a man's cold voice echoed, "So, you mean that the creations of those who have never gone to Aeras will always be inferior?"

“This isn’t just my personal opinion, pal. Aeras is the place that every designer desires to go. As long as they can get there, they will be able to broaden their horizons and learn far more than the others. It is truly a loss for McK to not be able to expand her career in Aeras. Anyway, it appears to me that she will be unable to beat Queenie this time.”

The reporter finally sensed the silence around him when he ended his sentence. Everyone else had their heads lowered, avoiding his gaze and hoping to go unnoticed.

As if sensing something, he stiffly turned his head around, only to discover that the person sitting behind him was Aidan, the president of Pearson Group, who was well known for spoiling his wife and

would even fire his bullets at the keyboard warriors for her.

At this instant, the reporter felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 377-Time flew by, second after second. After forty minutes, Leanna finally began sketching.

Everyone who was feeling nervous for her outside the room breathed a sigh of relief when they saw her moving her hands.

Aidan, on the other hand, sat calmly in his seat, his slender legs crossed as he looked at her.

Meanwhile in the room, Leanna wasn’t designing a new piece of work. Instead, she was sketching a creation of hers which she designed previously.

It was the necklace she sent to the Barnett Family at their charity dinner. However, the necklace went missing and had not been found till now.

The theme for this round of the competition was that it had no theme.

From the rules of the beginning of the competition to its subsequent developments, and to the final round now, all of them exuded an overall message—to break through any existing constraint and not be limited by any themes. The crucial point was to be daring enough to come out with bold innovations.

Hence, it meant that no matter what designs that the contestants handed in, they were all in line with the theme.

The previously designed pocket watch necklace had never been shown to the public. Other than Leanna herself, Harvey was the only one who had seen it.

That being the case, if anyone questioned her design now, it meant that the stolen necklace was in the hands of that person.

Despite this, she still made some changes to the minute details of the design, but the changes she made were difficult to be noticed by anyone other than herself.

The competition's three-hour time limit was quickly reached. Leanna put down her stationery and took a deep breath.

After the staff took their designs away, Leanna and the two other contestants exited their room.

The panel judges who were seated stood up and entered the meeting room that had been prepared for them.

Before Violet left, she deliberately took a glance at Leanna and snorted, seemingly expressing that she would not let Leanna have her way.

Georgina, on the other hand, behaved more maturely. She maintained her composure throughout the competition, with a slight smug look on her face.

When Leanna found Aidan, she was surprised to see him sitting in the reporters' area, whereby the reporters were standing in a corner, looking around and trying hard not to be noticed.

She found them behaving weirdly.

Aidan approached her at this point and asked, "What are you looking at?"

"Why did they..."

"Perhaps they're uncomfortable sitting for that long," he replied slowly, not even turning his head.

After a few seconds of silence, he took Leanna's hand in his and said, "Don't be bothered about them. Let's grab something to eat."

She indeed felt hungry after being in the room for that wasn't sure of leaving.  
"But the competition isn't over yet."

"They need another hour to get the results. You can't do anything by sitting here anyway," he responded.

He has a point.

"Let's go, then."

Their departure caused speculations in the remaining crowd.

To them, Leanna appeared to be completely confident

But in fact, she did not feel confident at all. For her, the design had been handed in, and there was nothing she could do about it. Thus, she would rather have a nice meal than waste time waiting for the results and doing nothing here.

While they were eating, she asked, "How is Louis doing at your place?"

"He's fine, eating and sleeping well," Aidan answered as he poured water into her glass.

"I'm asking about his injury."

"He didn't break any bones, and the person who was beaten up wasn't him either. He has long since recovered."

As Aidan spoke about this, Leanna furrowed her brows and asked further, "Do you have any news about Ron yet?"

To that, he gave a disappointing answer. "He wouldn't

Hearing that, she went silent without refuting what he had said.

Aidan then added, "As I've said, you don't need to be concerned about that. I will take care of it."

"But you are also in a mess now."

"What mess?"

“The Pearsons began making new moves recently, didn’t they?”

If they didn’t, Aidan would not be so busy now.

He smiled when he heard her words. “That’s nothing new to me. I’m used to it.”

The Pearsons were doing nothing more than convening a board meeting and making some unreasonable demands.

Though he said it casually, Leanna knew it wasn’t as simple as he made it sound.

After a while, she opened her mouth again. “Ms. Fletcher…”

“What?” Aidan raised his gaze and looked at her.

Leanna quickly dodged his gaze. “Nothing. I’m just wondering if I can pay her a visit once this busy period is over.”

“You can.”

Leanna only wanted to test the waters at first, but he agreed to her request so quickly that she was at a loss for words. After a brief pause, she decided to bring the topic back to Louis. “What is Louis doing these few days? Did he go out?”

“He leaves early in the morning and returns late,” Aidan answered, and Leanna was perplexed by this.

“What has he been up to?”

“Anything is fine as long as he is not committing heinous crimes.”

Hearing Aidan’s relaxed tone, Leanna was assured that she had nothing to worry about.

Louis would most likely not act rashly again now that he had learned his lesson and was living together with Aidan.

They finished their meal in no time. When they returned to the competition venue, there were still fifteen minutes until the results were announced.

Just as Leanna sat down, some reporters approached her for an interview.

Many people predicted that either she or Queenie would win. Adding to that, Leanna was also backed by powerful people. Even if they didn't say it out loud, everyone knew that the organizer would more or less show Aidan some respect.

As such, Leanna is most likely to win.

This was why the reporters were so eager to interview her right now.

However, Leanna merely smiled and responded politely, "Let's wait until the competition is over."

Accepting the interview now would be a shame if she wasn't the winner later.

After being rejected by her, all of the reporters walked away regretfully.

Aidan, on the other hand, asked in a soft tone, "Are you not confident in yourself?"

"I simply feel that it is better to be humble," she casually responded. "Besides, if I lose the competition, it won't be my fault. I'm just taking the bullets for you."

He looked at her doubtfully when he heard that.

"I heard that wealthy families are normally close with one another, and their daughters gather frequently for relaxing activities like afternoon tea or facials, right?"

"Yes."

"So, President Pearson, do you think the two ladies you've previously offended would team up with the other ladies to target me?"

Aidan pursed his lips in response. "You are the one who offended one of them," he said after a few seconds.

Leanna scoffed at that.

B\*stard.

He then held her hand and said graciously, "It doesn't matter if you lose the competition. I will provide for you."

She, however, did not even want to play along with him and immediately took out her phone to reply to Zoe's message, which she had received just minutes ago.

Regardless of the outcome, Leanna had put in all of her effort and hard work, which was why everyone in the studio had planned to have a meal together after the competition ended.

After considering for a while, Leanna then sent a message to Daphne, asking if she was free tonight.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 378-Reality proved that Leanna's guess was correct. Including Georgina and Violet, all the ladies from the wealthy families in Highside invited to the competition as guest judges had given her the lowest scores possible.

The rest of the professional judges exchanged glances with each other but said nothing. After all, these people came from powerful and influential families. Nobody was willing to rock the boat over such a trivial matter.

Once they finished giving their scores, the staff arranged for them to leave the venue in an orderly manner.

Violet glanced at the two other judges before she left the venue, and they nodded almost imperceptibly in response. Hence, she retracted her gaze with a satisfied expression. If that little vixen wins this competition, I will never call myself Violet Kramer again!

Meanwhile, Georgina watched their brief exchange from nearby. The sight caused a smug smile to spread across her face. It was evident who would triumph in this competition.

After she left the conference room, she departed immediately since she did not wish to stay there for a moment longer. She had only just entered her car when she received a phone call from Lloyd's assistant. His voice came out as a whisper. "Miss Crossley, Mr. Crossley has summoned you to the company."

She couldn't help reacting with impatience. "Why?"

However, the assistant did not say anything else and hurriedly ended the call. She glared at her phone with a scowl and instructed the driver to head to the company. "Take me to the company."

"Yes, Miss."

As soon as she stepped foot into the company, she heard several employees whispering about something among themselves. But they quickly looked away and fell silent when they noticed her. Afterward, they quietly dispersed and went back to their posts.

This situation caused her scowl to deepen even further. Finally, she randomly detained one of the employees and angrily interrogated the other party, "What were they talking about?"

The employee stammered hesitantly, "That... Um... Mr. Crossley prohibited us from speaking about that."

"Even to me?"

"I... Miss Crossley, you will know once you meet with Mr. Crossley."

She inhaled deeply as she suppressed her anger, got into the elevator, and went up to Lloyd's office. She stood outside his office, knocked on the door once, and then pushed the door open without pause. "Dad, what happened? I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she caught sight of a man's smiling face. This person was no stranger to her.

Freddie waved at her jovially. "Long time no see, Miss Crossley."

Georgina responded coldly. "Why are you here?"

He replied, "Well, the thing is... I came here on behalf of my client."

While he spoke, he took out a stack of documents from his briefcase.

She expressionlessly asked, "Did Leanna ask you to come? What does she want?"

"I'm afraid you've misunderstood the situation, Miss Crossley. The reason I'm here has nothing to do with her." His lips curved into a smile. "But, I'm quite

interested regarding the issues between the two of you. Is there a chance for us to chat in private?”

“You...”

Then, he shoved his phone into her face. A video was playing on the screen. The person in the video was none other than Karen, who had fallen into a coma due to severe injuries from a car accident. She was awake. More importantly, she seemed in excellent spirits if one were to disregard the bandages around her head.

In the video, she claimed that Georgina caused her current state. Furthermore, she admitted that she had done many harmful things to a particular individual under orders from Georgina. Although she did not explicitly state the target of her actions, anybody who had taken a brief interest in that incident would know that she was talking about Leanna.

Georgina’s expression immediately changed drastically. Her lips trembled slightly, but for a time, she did not know what to say.

Freddie kept away his phone. “I’m sorry. I was careless when operating my phone earlier and accidentally uploaded this video on the Crossley Group’s official website. Fortunately, the IT department took it down very quickly. Don’t worry; I believe the employees of the Crossley Group will not spread the word regarding this matter.”

Although he claimed to be sorry, his expression did not show the slightest sense of apology. Instead, he even glanced at Lloyd, sitting at the desk halfway through his speech, and dragged Lloyd into the conversation. “Isn’t that right? Mr. Crossley.”

Lloyd frowned and said nothing.

It was apparent that Freddie had deliberately uploaded the video on the Crossley Group’s official website. Who could be so stupid as to be careless to that extent and make such a mistake?

Georgina took a deep breath and clarified, “I don’t know this person, and I don’t know what she is talking about either.”

Freddie was far from surprised by her answer. He simply raised an eyebrow in response to her words. “Of course. You’re right, Miss Crossley. I didn’t come

here to interrogate you. I simply came here at the request of my client. It's just part of the procedure. I believe that you're not like that, Miss Crossley. But I'm running a business, not a charity, you see. There's no reason for me to refuse a potential client. At any rate, you can be rest assured, Miss Crossley. Even if she files a lawsuit against you, she has no evidence or witnesses. The outcome of the lawsuit will definitely favor you. When I receive the legal fees, I will definitely treat you to dinner."

It was evident that she was not in a good mood, unlike him. On the contrary, she was gripping her dress tightly in frustration.

At this moment, Lloyd abruptly stood up and inquired, "Freddie, when did you return?"

Freddie smiled and replied, "I've only been back for a few days."

Lloyd walked over and sat across from Freddie. He picked up the teapot and poured himself a cup of tea. "You were away for so long. Now that you're back, you should spend some quality time with your parents. Are they okay with you coming back to work so quickly?"

"Mr. Crossley, as you know, I'm not the type of person who can stand being idle. I like to go out for some fun and drinks whenever I have time on my hands. Compared to that, my parents generally prefer that I work hard instead."

He picked up the teacup in front of him and took an elegant sip. "Working hard is good, but you are the only son born to your parents. It's about time for you to stop playing around and think about taking over the company's management."

"There's no hurry. My father is very healthy. So, I can still focus on that after enjoying my life for a few more years.

"I met your father last month. He is indeed in great health, but you need to plan ahead for certain things. Otherwise, it might be too late by then."

"You're right, Mr. Crossley. So, I will keep that in mind."

"Once you've taken over the company, your father and I will finally have more time to chat over tea. The company will have to rely on you youngsters in the future. It's time for us to retreat behind the scenes."

Despite seeing that Lloyd was starting to play the emotional card, Freddie maintained a strictly polite smile. "What are you saying, Mr. Crossley? You're not that old. It's too early to consider such matters."

"I only have one daughter, Georgina. For her sake, there are things I must consider and prepare for in advance. Otherwise..."

He was astonished. "Speaking of which, there's something I'm curious about. I heard rumors claiming that Miss McKinney is also your daughter, Mr. Crossley. What is that about?"

Lloyd's expression stiffened. He knew that Freddie was deliberately diverting the topic, so he placed the teacup down. "It's a mistake from many years ago. Let's not mention it."

"A mistake? You're quite blessed, Mr. Crossley. You gained a daughter in the blink of an eye. What's more, it may not be long before Aidan has to call you 'Dad'."

After Freddie's statement fell from his lips, the office fell into an awkward silence again, and the atmosphere became very tense.

Not to mention, both Lloyd and Georgina had horrid expressions.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 379-Freddie feigned guilt as he said guilelessly, "Did I accidentally say something wrong again? Mr. Crossley, as you know, I've been away from Highside for a long time. So, I am ignorant about many things. I hope you won't take offense at my words."

Lloyd dispassionately replied, "It's nothing. It's all in the past."

Freddie glanced at the time. "I still have other things to do later, so I'll take my leave now. See you next time."

After he said that, he nodded to both of them and departed with a smile on his face.

He felt his entire body relaxing as soon as he stepped out of the Crossley Group.

The moment he got into his car, he dialed Aidan's number. "I've done everything you asked me to do. When will you be treating me to lunch?"

“Why are you in such a hurry?”

“There’s something wrong with you if you’re not interested in eating.”

Aidan said, “Eat by yourself and send me the bill. I’ll reimburse you.”

After he finished speaking, he curtly ended the call.

Freddie stared at his phone speechlessly. The sayings ‘burning the bridge after crossing the river’ and ‘killing the donkey as soon as the work is done’ must refer to people like him who toss people aside once they cease to be useful.

On the other side, the results of the competition were out.

The final champion was Queenie. Although she was the most popular contestant this year and had many supporters backing her, there was an uproar among the audience when the organizers announced that she was the champion of the competition.

Leanna’s loss was not a big deal, but it would be a blatant slap to Aidan’s face.

Everybody carefully turned their attention to Leanna and Aidan. To their surprise, the expressions of those two remained the same as usual. In fact, the two of them seemed utterly unaffected. It was as though they were not surprised by this result.

On the other hand, many reporters gathered around Queenie for an interview after she was announced as the champion of the competition.

Leanna observed the situation. “What comes next doesn’t have anything to do with us anymore. Let’s go.”

Aidan raised his eyebrows, leaned toward her, and whispered something in her ear.

His words left her speechless. Lunatic.

The words he just murmured in her ear were, “Since you didn’t win the championship, then I’ll just have to humble myself and give myself to you.”

He curled his lips into a smile and took her hand. “Let’s go.”

When they left the venue, somebody called Leanna's name as they were leaving.

Leanna turned to look behind her. Sofia walked over, seeming nervous to see Aidan. "P-President Aidan..."

Aidan nodded lightly in acknowledgment and turned toward Leanna. "I'll wait for you in the car."

"Okay."

Once Aidan left, Sofia finally breathed a sigh of relief. "The competition is finally over. Do you have time for a meal together?"

Leanna replied, "I have a prior appointment with my friend. Why don't we meet up at another time?"

"Sure," Sofia agreed. "Speaking of which, I'm glad I could come this far. I'm happy that I competed, but I can't help feeling it's a shame. You should have gotten first place instead..."

Leanna chuckled at those words. "There's nothing to regret. My skills were simply inferior. It's normal to lose for that reason."

Sofia pouted unhappily. "Your work was much better than Queenie's. There's something wrong with the judges this year. I seriously wonder what is going through their heads." After her brief rant, she continued, "But that doesn't matter. It's just a competition. I'm sure your future will be even brighter."

Leanna thanked Sofia sincerely, "Thank you."

Then, Sofia made a 'work hard' gesture at Leanna. "I'll be going first. Bye! Let's meet up next time!"

"Bye."

Leanna watched Sofia leave before she got into the car.

Aidan inquired, "Are you very close?"

She replied, "Not really. We talked twice."

He didn't say anything else after that and instructed the driver to return to the studio.

After a while, she suddenly voiced out. "Wait, I... want to go somewhere."

When she mentioned the address, he frowned. "Why are you going there?"

"I'm... just going to check on something. Don't worry about it."

He repeated her words. "Don't worry about it?"

It felt very troublesome to explain the situation to him. However, she noticed that his expression had turned gloomy, and he seemed to be sulking. She murmured softly, "I didn't mean it that way. In any case, I'll explain it to you later, okay?"

"Up to you."

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of the hospital entrance.

Leanna opened the door and said, "Wait here for me. I'll be back soon."

Although she hurried into the hospital, she was completely clueless about the situation. Therefore, she had no choice but to ask around at the nurse's station.

A few days had passed since Ron went missing. But, even if he needed to hide, he would never abandon Queenie's father.

When she recalled the name she saw on the medical record the other day, she made her inquiry, "I would like to ask about a patient named Leo Wojzicki. Which ward is he staying in?"

The nurse searched for the information on the computer and frowned at the results. "Who are you to the patient?"

"I'm... here to visit on behalf of a friend."

"Leo Wojzicki has been dead for a few days now. His corpse has been lying in the morgue, and no family members have come forward to claim him. If you are acquainted with his family members,

please let them know about this."

Leanna involuntarily widened her eyes in surprise at those words. She was filled with absolute shock. "When did that happen?"

The nurse mentioned the exact time of death.

Leanna mulled over this information. That's one hour before Ron called me the other day. So, at that time, Queenie's father had already...

She pursed her lips tightly. If I had known earlier, I would not have asked Ron to come and help me search for Louis.

When she did not respond, the nurse reached out and waved a hand in front of her face. "Excuse me?"

She collected her scattered thoughts and apologized, "I'm sorry." After a while, she continued with an additional question. "Have you contacted his family?"

The nurse complained in resentment, "It's said that he has a daughter. But, although we've tried calling her number several times now, our phone calls have never gone through. What kind of daughter is she? Her father has passed away, but she didn't even bother to visit the hospital."

Leanna pleaded, "Please try to contact her again. If... you can't get in contact with her, please just follow the hospital's procedures. I will pay for all the expenses."

The nurse nodded. "Come with me."

After she left the hospital, she looked up at the night sky in the distance with a slight sense of dissociation. She suddenly felt that everything in the world was easily changed with a quick snip of Fate's scissors.

Queenie was currently immersed in the joy of winning the championship, utterly ignorant of the fact that her father was no longer in the world of the living.

Aidan walked over to her. "Are you done?"

"Yeah. Let's go."

He glanced behind her. It was not difficult to guess what she came here to do. Thus, he asked, "Did you get any information on him?"

She shook her head. "Mr. Wojzicki is... gone. His corpse has been left in the morgue. It looks like Ron has not returned. I'm sure something happened to him."

"What if he ran away?"

"He won't. No matter what happens to him, as long as he can still stand up, he will never abandon Mr. Wojzicki here without a care."

He nonchalantly remarked, "You sure understand him well."

She was confused by his reaction. What? No way. Is he jealous?

Nevertheless, she tried to explain and defend herself. "It's not that I understand him; I just..."

"I'm not interested."

"Okay." She glanced at him, the corners of her mouth curling into a smile. "Are you still angry?"

He replied, "I'm not as petty as you are." He opened the car door and tilted his head toward the car. "Get in the car."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 380-After the interview ended, the satisfied reporters scattered and left.

Robert walked over to stand beside Queenie and remarked approvingly, "Not bad. At least you didn't embarrass me."

The corners of Queenie's mouth lifted into a smile. It was just as she had claimed; the championship had always belonged to her from the beginning, whether it was the competition three years ago or the competition that had just ended.

This was her true strength.

He glanced at the judges and organizers standing not far away. "I made a reservation at the hotel under your name. You should properly express your gratitude and discuss your future cooperation with them while you're at it."

She nodded. "Okay."

At this moment, somebody came over and called upon Robert. Thus, he left with that person.

Meanwhile, she glanced around and noticed Violet was just about to leave. So she hurriedly rushed over and called out to Violet. “Miss Kramer.”

Violet turned around and glanced at Queenie with an air of arrogance. “What is it?”

“I...”

“Oh, right.” She continued, “I have yet to congratulate you on your win. Well? How does it feel to win?”

Queenie pursed her lips for a moment before she responded. “Thank you, Miss Kramer. About Elliot...”

Violet giggled. “Elliot? Oh, that’s right. There was that incident involving him. You couldn’t possibly think that I only helped you to win over Elliot, right? The other two over there were much more difficult to handle than him.”

Queenie followed Violet’s gaze and discovered that the people Violet mentioned were two of the judges who were very well-established in the design industry. The sight stunned her for a moment. “What do you mean, Miss Kramer?”

Violet clicked her tongue in exasperation. “Naturally, I’m saying that you obtained victory because of me. You would have been eliminated in the semi-finals if it weren’t for me. To be honest, although I hate that little vixen to the core, she is certainly more talented than you. Your passion is lacking; you should train for another two years.”

After she said her piece, she swung her bag over her shoulder and sashayed out of the building.

Queenie stared at Violet’s departing figure, her complexion turning pale.

No... No, it can’t be...

Although Elliot had helped her in the semi-finals, she had simply been preserving her skills at the time. The championship would have belonged to

her even without him! Her work was definitely a hundred times better than Leanna's!

At this time, her phone rang. When she saw the unknown number on her phone, she couldn't help scowling and hanging up without any hesitation.

Alas, that number called again a short while later. She lost her temper and answered the call.

"Hello, is this Miss Wojzicki? I am calling from Mercy Hospital..."

"Are you insane? Stop calling me!"

After she yelled into her phone, she repeatedly jabbed her fingers against the screen of her phone to end the call.

At this moment, Elliot brushed past her and deliberately bumped into her with his shoulder. It was a reminder so that she did not forget about their promise tonight. Then, he sauntered away with an ambiguous smile on his face.

As soon as Elliot left, Robert strode over. "It's almost time. Let's go."

She suppressed the nausea surging in the pit of her stomach and nodded.

...

Not long after Leanna sent the message to Daphne, a reply came from her. It free for the day, so she decided to join them.

As for the others, they were the ladies from the studio. This get-together everybody had attended with their respective partners. Therefore, Leanna did not allow Aidan to accompany her.

Aidan was puzzled and asked with great displeasure, "Why can't I go?"

Leanna patiently explained, "It's a whole group of girls. Won't you feel embarrassed and awkward if you came along?"

"Nope."

"But, I will."

He retorted, "Then, you should just get over it."

She couldn't help pouting. "Please don't go. I'll treat you to a private dinner tomorrow, alright?"

When he heard her offer, he mulled in silence for a moment. "Only for dinner?"

"Yeah. What else were you expecting?"

"Since you don't allow me to attend today, don't you think you should compensate me a little?"

The messages from the group chat kept flooding in. The ladies from the studio and already arrived at the venue. Unfortunately, she was the only person left who had yet to arrive.

At this moment, she was desperate to placate him so she could leave quickly. Thus, she carelessly nodded in agreement. "Fine. We'll talk about it tomorrow."

While she spoke, she opened the car door to leave.

He grabbed her hand tightly and pulled her back in. "You can only leave after we've come to an agreement."

As she noticed that he was being extraordinarily clingy and persistent, she decided peck him on his thin lips. Then, she hurriedly fled while he was not paying attention.

All the others had already arrived by the time she arrived at the private room.

Leanna took a seat, and Daphne came over to gossip. "You to come alone!"

At the mention of Aidan's name, Leanna couldn't help fidgeting nervously. "There are only women here. So why would he come?" She randomly came up with a reason without the slightest change in her expression. "Besides, he is busy with his company affairs."

Zoe leaned over when she heard those words. "There's still Louis. President Pearson would not have been alone."

Leanna was taken aback. "Did you invite him?"

“That’s right.” Zoe added in a whisper, “These young ladies have been harassing me all afternoon, asking me to invite him. So, I casually invited him to come.”

“Is he coming?”

“I think he’s nearly here.”

Leanna said, “Okay.”

Beside them, Daphne maintained a bland smile on her face and stayed out of the conversation.

Ten minutes later, the door to the private room swung open. Louis had arrived.

He had removed the bandage on his hand. Only two band-aids remained on the bridge of his nose and his lower jaw.

As there were no other seats open aside from a seat next to Daphne’s, he only hesitated for two seconds before he walked over and sat down.

A few young ladies swooned at the sight of him, and they practically spammed messages in the group chat feverishly.

‘Oh, my God! How is he so handsome?’

‘Why are the genes in their family so strong? I’m so jealous! I’m so envious!’

‘It feels like that band-aid is stuck on my heart! How is he so handsome?’

‘I’ve decided! I’m going to break up with my boyfriend tonight, so I can openly drool over this handsome young man!’

‘Please! Be sure to ask what type of girl he likes tonight! I can change myself for him!’

‘I think it’ll work. Didn’t Zoe say that we’ll be going Karaoke tonight? So let’s do it, girls! Our victory or defeat depends on this!’

As everyone behaved themselves at the quiet dining table, the others were utterly oblivious to the dark undercurrents flowing beneath the surface.

On the contrary, Leanna noticed something else that was unusual. She swept her glance back and forth between Daphne and Louis. It felt as though there was an invisible sense of distance between them, even though they were sitting right next to each other.

Didn't I ask Louis to call and apologize last time? Did he not go? Or did they fail to reconcile with each other?

Zoe, who was out of the loop, raised the wine glass in front of her and made a toast at this time. "You've all worked hard during this period. At the same time, we are also celebrating Nana's first time receiving the second prize in the competition. Cheers!"

Everybody remained silent.

Leanna smiled, knowing that Zoe was trying to liven up the atmosphere and secretly comfort her simultaneously. If she set aside her grudge against Queenie, taking second place in a design competition of this level was certainly not a bad result.

Halfway through dinner, Leanna and Daphne went to the bathroom. Then, unexpectedly, they ran into Queenie and Robert while walking along the corridor.

The world sure was small indeed; it was only inevitable for enemies to encounter each other often.