

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 391-400

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 391-After Leanna arrived back at the Crossleys', she went straight into her room and disregarded the brewing storm out there. She remained in her room without stepping a foot out at all.

Frankly, there would be much more people in an agonized state that night compared to her.

Leanna was just about to place down her phone and take a shower when she saw that Louis' personal information had been revealed on the Internet.

With a frown, she dialed Freddie's number instantly.

Freddie was totally oblivious to this matter as he responded, "I didn't arrange this. It must be a coincidence."

After Leanna hung up the phone, she considered the situation for a moment before dialing Louis' phone number.

Soon, he answered the call and she asked in a soft voice, "Louis, are you back at school?"

Louis affirmed, "I got back in the afternoon."

"Have you seen the news on the Internet?"

"Yes, I did."

Leanna replied, "Ignore them. You just have to get through tonight and everything will be fine tomorrow."

Louis replied, "I got it."

After a brief pause, he added, "How are things on your end?"

"Everything's fine. Everything is according to plan and there won't be any slip-ups."

At that moment, Leanna's phone went off and she took a look at the caller ID before saying, "I've got another call to take, so I'll talk to you another time. Enjoy your classes."

The other person on the line was Zoe. As soon as Leanna answered the call, she heard Zoe's excited voice ring out. "Nana, have you gone on Twitter? Georgina's ugly self has finally been revealed to the public! Right now, everyone on the Internet is condemning her and I'm so pleased by that!"

"I've seen them." Leanna replied, "Why are you still up at this time of the night?"

"This matter is way too exciting, so how can I possibly fall asleep?! I'm honestly so..."

Before Zoe could finish her sentence, a male voice rang out from the side. "Could you express your excitement tomorrow? I've got something to ask."

At that point, Zoe was rendered speechless.

Leanna was also dumbfounded on the other end of the line.

Suddenly, she felt that she must be dreaming. She grabbed her phone to check the time and confirmed that it was midnight. The two of them are still together at this hour?!

Before Leanna could come back to her senses, Daniel had taken over the phone from Zoe and spoke calmly, "Miss McKinney, can I ask you something?"

Leanna responded, "Sure."

"Were you the one who revealed Georgina to the public?"

"Yes."

Daniel continued to ask, "Did you, at any point, consider the consequences of your action? Lloyd won't let you get away with this lightly."

Leanna replied, "I've considered this carefully. Even if I didn't do so, Lloyd wouldn't let me off the hook anyway."

As soon as Daniel heard that, he was taken aback and could not come up with the words to say.

They had always made the effort to put distance between her and Lloyd to dampen the animosity between them so that she would be in a safer position,

yet unexpectedly, she had single-handedly placed herself into this tough situation.

Leanna continued, "Besides, I'd be able to achieve what I'm after too. Ultimately, I benefited from this."

Daniel continued the conversation for a moment before Zoe grabbed the phone from him. "By the way, I saw Louis appear on the trending topic. He's got his own trending topic too. Everyone is commenting that he should enter the entertainment industry. What does Louis think about that? If he does join the entertainment industry, then I want to be the president of his fan club!"

Previously, Daphne had also asked Leanna about this, but Leanna did not manage to find the chance to ask Louis about it. Hence, she could only say, "I'm not too sure. I'll wait and see what he decides to do."

"If Louis does join the entertainment industry, then it'd be awesome. He's not only a top scholar, but he's so good-looking too. Boohoo. There will be a lot more others vying for his attention by then."

Meanwhile, Daniel stood dumbfounded by the side.

Leanna had also realized this issue. Nonetheless, she did not pursue the topic any further as to why Zoe was still with Daniel at this time of the night. Leanna coughed slightly before saying, "It's late now, so I need to take a shower. You... You should get some sleep."

"Sure thing! See you tomorrow."

Once Zoe put away her phone, Daniel got up subsequently. "I should make a move too."

Zoe glanced at the time. Only then had she realized that it was indeed late, so she nodded hastily. "Yes. You should leave now."

Daniel was rendered speechless by that. Am I really not welcomed here?

As such, he left Zoe's place and entered his car. From the rearview mirror, he and could not help sneering coldly.

They haven't given up yet! Crossley Group has such a huge matter to deal with tonight. Aren't they occupied with dealing that first?

Daniel sped off in his car and stepped hard on the accelerator as his car whizzed off in the darkness.

The person tailing him did not expect him to make such a move, so they quickly stepped on the accelerator to keep up with him.

However, Daniel seemed to be intentionally leading them on a wild goose chase as he drove in circles around the town center several times. Finally, he turned into a tiny alley and sped off without them realizing it.

Driving toward a junction, he then alighted from the car and entered a black, ordinary-looking car that was parked by the roadside. The person inside the black car then obtained Daniel's car keys and drove off in Daniel's car.

As for the person tailing Daniel, as soon as they realized that he had shaken them loose, they quickly sped toward the direction of Daniel's house instead.

Seeing that Daniel's car was already parked in the garage, they finally heaved a relieved sigh.

On the other hand, Daniel went off right away to see William.

As soon as the door was opened from the inside, Cameron came running out of the place. "Uncle Daniel."

Daniel reached out to ruffle Cameron's hair. "Why are you still up at this time?"

Cameron shifted his head and continued to check out the news on his tablet.

Meanwhile, Daniel did not even have to hazard a guess to figure out what was on Cameron's mind. He then removed the tablet from the little guy's hands. "Go to bed. Why are you looking at this?"

At that moment, William came out of the study room, which prompted Cameron to snatch the tablet from Daniel and ran off into his room.

With a cold look in his gaze, William appeared to be upset as he said, "Have you contacted her?"

Daniel nodded. "She has her own plans and there is nothing I can say to change her mind."

William sat on the couch and massaged in between his eyes with a weary and defeated look on his countenance.

Similarly, Daniel took a seat across from him. "Don't worry too much. At least we've got Mr. Jackson around right now, so Lloyd wouldn't dare to go after her blatantly."

"He wouldn't do it blatantly, but what if he secretly goes after her?"

It was then Daniel recalled the episode that Jethro and Louis faced previously. By then, he stopped speaking.

After some time, William mentioned, "Have they located Jethro?"

Daniel shook his head. "He must have been captured by Lloyd's men."

"Jethro would ultimately be a ticking time bomb in Lloyd's hands."

"His intention might only be to stabilize the situation. As long as we have Cameron with us, Lloyd would have to consider every move carefully and he wouldn't dare to take any unnecessary action."

William leaned back against the couch and shut his eyes. "I hope so."

After a brief pause, Daniel stated probingly, "Actually, I reckon that under such circumstances, the best way would be to tell Miss McKinney the truth. If she's aware of the truth, the next time she encounters a similar situation, she wouldn't—"

William interjected calmly, "That's not necessary."

He had yet to figure out how to face her... as well as her younger brother.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 392-While Leanna was drying herself after shower, she noticed her phone buzzing on the bed. She lay on her stomach in bed to answer the call from Aidan.

Once the call got through, a man's gruff voice could be heard. "Were you sleeping?"

"Nope," she replied before pausing and continuing, "I can't sleep."

It was true; she did not feel sleepy, since so many things had happened today.

“Is it because you miss me too much?” he teased.

Leanna went speechless. Can’t he be serious for once?

“So, how’s the situation going on over there?” She veered into another topic.

He responded indifferently, “The board of directors meeting ended. Don’t worry. They can’t do anything to me.”

“But it’s caused such a huge ruckus. The Pearson Family—”

“It is their plan from the beginning. They made a big fuss over it.”

Hearing that, Leanna was stunned. “They did it? But I’m pretty sure Queenie taped it.”

Her response did not surprise Aidan as he reciprocated, “She’s quite smart for getting a scapegoat for herself.”

“You mean she did record it, but she used the Pearsons because she didn’t wanna offend you?”

Everyone was aware of the schemes and enmity between Gordon and Aidan, despite being a family. After Gordon’s numerous attempts went down into failures, he became especially resentful and wished to have something over Aidan’s head at all costs.

Queenie was a clever yet daring person for her decision to include Gordon into her plan.

Leanna went silent for a couple of seconds. “Since now we know who’s behind this, what are we gonna do?”

“There’s no need for the rush,” cooed Aidan. “We’ll wait for a couple more days.”

“Okay.” If her guess was right, he might leverage the issue to do something.

He then asked, “Did Lloyd look for you?”

“Nope.”

“Let’s wait. He’ll stop by tomorrow morning at the latest.”

Leanna nodded in agreement as she figured the issue would escalate for the worst after what had happened tonight. If Lloyd intended to resolve the problem before it blew out of proportion in order to minimize the loss, the next morning would be his final bet.

She inquired, “Are you still at work?”

Aidan hummed. “I put off a lot of work today.”

“I assume you’ll be working late today?”

“Wanna keep me company?”

“I’m sleepy. Bye.” She hurriedly terminated the call. After taking her sweet time lying in bed, she entered the bathroom to dry her hair. She checked on the time, which showed that it was 1.00AM. It would be ridiculous to head out right now.

But... That b*stard will forget to eat something whenever he’s busy.

Lying in bed, she decided to order a food delivery for Aidan. Later on, she thought of how tiring Jonathan would be as Aidan’s assistant and added another order for him.

Done with the food delivery, she logged onto her Twitter account, only to see Louis’ issue still mentioned in the trending hashtags. Destructive comments directed at Georgina did not die down either.

It seemed like many could not sleep tonight.

As the night sky turned somber, silence sat upon the air and the sound of tree leaves ruffling along the blowing wind could be heard at times.

Soon, the pitter-patter of rain resounded, causing the temperature in the house to dip.

Staring at the leaden night sky through the window, Leanna suddenly thought of the scene where Ron appeared in her studio covered in blood, as well as Leo, whose body was left unbothered in the mortuary.

It took her a while before she heaved a soft sigh. Since she did not owe them anything now, she would not go easy on them anymore.

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The rainy night would not pass in peace.

Ever since the recording pen was delivered to the Pearson Family, Queenie had been keeping a close watch on the online articles. Once the recorded tape was revealed, she sighed in relief, feeling the wave of contentment washing over her.

Now that the issue had blown out of control with the Pearson Group's involvement, be it the organizer or the Pearson Group, they would release an announcement to refute the content of the recording for sure. That way, Leanna would lose the chance to display her work.

However, Queenie waited for the whole night and there was no news from neither the Pearson Group nor the organizer. All she received was the news of Georgina getting into trouble.

When Georgina's matter drew everyone's attention away from Leanna, Queenie indeed panicked.

It was then her phone rang; it was from an unknown number. Assuming that it was Ron, she quickly answered the call as if it was her savior. "Ron, I—"

"Do you not have my number?"

The mischievous voice made her brows furrowed. "It's you."

Elliot said, "Yeah, it's me. I asked you to come to the hotel. Why aren't you here?"

Queenie countered, "Have you lost your memory? I gave you what you wanted, so why should I go?"

He guffawed. "Stop pushing me away. What do you mean by you've given me what I want? I haven't gotten what I truly want yet. I'll give you another chance. Come and meet me at the hotel or I'll reveal what you've done."

The grasp on her phone tightened as she attempted to hold in her anger. "And what have I done?"

“Oh? It hasn’t been long since the deal ended, but you forgot about it so soon?” He was laid-back. “It’s alright. I don’t mind reminding you about it.”

“No!” Queenie took a deep breath. “You said that it’s a deal, right? So, shouldn’t you shut your mouth after getting the money?”

“Yes, yes, yes. You’re right. I should shut my mouth after taking the money, but that is only a part of the money. About the fact that you bribed the two judges, I haven’t received one cent for that yet.”

“I did not bribe them, it was Vio—” she replied icily.

“Didn’t she do it for you? You were the winner; it wasn’t me nor Miss Kramer. Don’t you think that I’m right?” Elliot interrupted.

“Are you trying to threaten me with this?”

“Why would I do that? I told you that we’re of the same kind. I just wanna get to know more about you.” He then added, “I’ve messaged you the address to the hotel and the room number. If I don’t see you in an hour...”

He took his time to continue the rest of the sentence. “The competition is still a hot issue on the Internet. There must be a lot of media that’s willing to buy an exclusive at a high price, don’t you think? I’m gonna rake in big cash this time.”

Clenching her teeth, Queenie pressed the phone screen so hard just to end the call. After standing right at the same spot for a couple of minutes, she dialed Ron’s number, but his phone was turned off.

She formed a fist with her hands, and at the sight of the fruit knife on the table, she picked it up and delved it into her bag before changing her clothes to head out.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 393-The rain poured heavier gradually. Queenie read the online articles, which were getting on her nerves.

Once the car halted in front of the hotel, she hurriedly entered the building with an umbrella. She covered her face with it throughout the whole walk and did not even keep her umbrella in the elevator.

Standing before the room Elliot informed her of, she stretched out her arm to ring the doorbell.

Soon, the door swung open, revealing Elliot, whose lower body was covered with a towel. He teased upon seeing her. "Not bad, you're quick."

She looked at him coldly. "Just what do you want?"

He scanned her from head to toe. "Let's talk inside. It's no fun standing here."

It was not until she entered the room that she kept her umbrella. Elliot walked toward the wine rack while welcoming his guest. "Have a seat."

Queenie's gaze trailed along with him and she sat on the couch in the living room.

A while later, he came out with two glasses of red wine before placing one of them in front of her.

"Nevertheless, congratulations on your win," said Elliot as he raised her wine glass for her.

Frowning, she smothered the repulsiveness and hatred in her. She took the glass from his hand and took a small sip under his watchful eyes. He was content with her reaction as he stared at her.

She put down the glass. "Tell me how much you want. I'll get it for you."

"No, no, no." He polished off his drink before seating himself next to her. "If I wanted money, I wouldn't have come to you. Miss Kramer is rolling in cash! As for the reason why I called you, it is to talk about some personal matters between us.

Saying that, he placed his hand on her thigh.

Queenie sprang to her feet. "Show some respect!"

He burst into laughter but soon put on a serious face. "You came to my room and you're talking about respect, huh?"

"I'm here because—" She was halfway through her words when the surroundings suddenly blurred out in her vision. Meanwhile, Elliot just sat there with a smile that deepened in malice.

Alarmed, she rooted around her bag for the knife with quivering hands. Even her voice was trembling uncontrollably. “G-Get away from me or I’ll—”

Her reaction amused him instead of angering him. “Well, well, well. Seems like you’re prepared. Didn’t see this coming.”

Queenie’s head grew hazy and she found it difficult to stand still on her feet. He snatched the knife away with ease before pinning her onto the couch aggressively. “If that’s the case, don’t you blame me for this!”

A few hours later, the medicine finally wore off and so Queenie got up. After to cover herself, she picked up her phone to call the police.

Sitting beside her was Elliot, who narrowed his eyes while smoking. “Sue me if you want to.”

Following that, he threw a phone in her direction. “The evidence is here. All you have to do is to file a lawsuit.

She bit her lip, for she did not expect him to record the entirety of it. He exhaled a puff of smoke before adding, “I’m a coward too. If I’m under interrogation, I’d be super nervous that I’d tell them everything that happened between us. I don’t mind, but it’ll be such a shame for you. It hasn’t been long since you won the competition and yet, you’re going to prison.”

After a long silence, she began to put on her clothes. Just as she was going to leave, he piped up, “Relax. As long as you make sure that you’re always one call away, I won’t tell anyone about the video or competition.”

Her body went stiff at that as her hands balled up into fists. Still, she could only rein back her anger and leave with his laughter ringing behind her.

...

From the hotel, Queenie did not head to her contemporary place but to her real home instead.

However, the route of the water-logged street could not be discerned due to the torrential downpour.

In sodden clothes and shoes, she trudged along the street until she arrived at the doorstep of her place. No matter how long she knocked onto the door, the

only response she received was the pitter-patters, which showed no sign of stopping.

The knocking went on a while until it disturbed the neighbor. An old man in his sixties doddered out. It took him some time to recognize the person standing before him. "Oh, Queenie. Your father is out. You can stop that now."

She turned her head as rage seeped into her voice. "Where has he gone to?"

"He wasn't feeling well a while ago, so he went to the hospital. He hasn't been back since then."

"What about Ron?"

"Ron took your father to the hospital and didn't come back either." After saying that, he wheeled around and entered his house.

Queenie gazed at the potted plant, which grew under Leo's utmost care. The ire in her flared, prompting her to kick it against the wall and the pot smashed into pieces. As the soil covered the plant, it slowly lost its essence of vitality.

The old man next door looked back upon hearing the clanging noise. "Tsk tsk." He then shook his head and closed the door.

Subsequently, Queenie headed to Ron's place in a hope to find a clue that led to his whereabouts. At this point, Ron was the only person that could help her go against Elliot.

After finding the keys left by Ron under the window, she entered the house only to realize how dusty the space was. It seemed like it had been a long time since he was gone.

Still, she could not bring herself to leave the place. In the end, she found a piece of paper and pen to leave her contact number so that he could call her immediately.

On her way back, she turned her head to look at the building perching in the rain as the filthy smell of trash shrouded it.

I will never come back here ever again in my life!

...

Even if Leanna slept for only a few hours, she felt refreshed when she opened her eyes. The dark clouds were still weeping; no one knew how much longer it was going to pour.

She changed her clothes before heading downstairs. Just as she reached the living room, a maid came up to her in a hurry. "Miss McKinney, Mr. Crossley wants to see you in the study."

"Got it."

She strode toward the study and knocked onto the door. Lloyd's icy voice resounded from the inside. "Come in."

Leanna stepped into the room and asked indifferently, "Is there something you'd like to talk about with me, Mr. Crossley?"

The gaze in his eyes grew fierce as he gazed at her. Probably due to how he spent the whole night awake, that gentle facade of his was long gone.

Looking him into the eyes, she remained unfazed and showed no hints of backing down. A few moments later, he finally gave a response. "I bet you know what's on the Internet, don't you?"

She nodded. "It's blown up and there are articles everywhere. It's not easy to not know about it."

"You heard of it from the news?"

"Where else but there?" Leanna questioned back.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 394-Lloyd snorted coldly and the smile on his face clearly looked insincere. Clearly, he did not trust Leanna.

Right before that, someone had exposed the matter between Pearson Group and Leanna. Soon after that incident, Georgina's incident was revealed, so this was definitely an intentional act by one.

After a moment, he mentioned, "As for your request from before, I'm fine with it, but I have a condition too."

Leanna was not surprised at all by his answer, so she smiled. "Mr. Crossley, I'm all ears."

Lloyd continued, "I'd only be able to provide you with half of the locations you asked for. You should be aware that Crossley Group is currently facing a tumultuous moment and the incident with Georgina has also resulted in the plummet of our share prices. This is the most that I can give you at the moment."

She licked her lips silently without saying a word as she waited for Lloyd to finish his words.

He added, "Other than this, you've got to give me a written confirmation letter, promising that you will not interfere in any of Crossley Group's projects. I will also promise you that you'll definitely gain everything that you deserve and not lose out on a single cent."

As Lloyd spoke, he brought forward the documents he had printed out and slid them in front of her. He had already signed the document and Crossley Group's stamp was also on it.

Leanna took a glance at the document and lifted her head once again. "I can give you my word too, Mr. Crossley, but I hope that you don't bother Louis anymore. This is my final request and Miss Crossley must apologize to him as well. Her actions have severely disrupted my brother's studies and his life. Otherwise, even if I agree not to pursue this matter any further, I wouldn't be able to justify things to my brother."

Lloyd narrowed his eyes slightly. After some time, he finally piped up, "You should be clear, though, that the apology will only be made in private."

"Yes, I'm aware. I just want Miss Crossley to apologize in person to my brother. I don't care about the rest."

Lloyd stopped speaking and it appeared that he had acquiesced.

Leanna then emphasized, "Mr. Crossley, I know that you're someone who keeps your word, and once you've promised something, you definitely won't renege on it. In fact, I have been petty."

As she said that, she placed a recording device on the desk.

Instantly, his expression changed upon seeing that.

She stated with a torn expression, "I had no other option because someone used the same method to coerce me yesterday, so I had to learn from that lesson. Well, Mr. Crossley, as long as you don't renege on your words, then the content in this recording should be redundant."

After she finished her words, she switched off the recording device and took a pen from the desk before signing her name at the bottom of the document. Subsequently, she uncovered the ink pad on the side and pasted her thumbprint on the document.

As Leanna completed the procedure, she rose to her feet with the document and recording device in her hand. "Don't worry, Mr. Crossley. I'll definitely sort out everything properly."

She walked out of the study room and saw Georgina standing at the entrance with a very ugly look on her face. Clearly, Georgina had overheard the entire conversation.

With a smile, Leanna greeted, "Good morning, Miss Crossley."

Georgina clenched her teeth. "Do you really think that you'd be able to take over the Crossleys by doing all that?"

"I never have that notion at all. After all, the Crossley Family's fortune is nothing. However, life's too short, so we should make merry while we can."

After Leanna said that, she turned out and left without even bothering to see Georgina's response.

As her enemy walked off into the distance, Georgina clenched her fist disgruntledly and entered the study room. "Dad, are you going to agree to her request so easily?"

Lloyd got up and stood in front of the window. He rested his hands behind his back while expressing indifferently, "They're sacrificable. She can have them if she wants to."

"But—"

"Gina," Lloyd interrupted her words. "You should reflect on your behavior as well. You're too careless in your ways. Not only did you leave incriminating evidence behind, you also ended up being a victim of threats."

At that point, Georgina was seemingly at a loss for words as she lowered her head.

Lloyd continued, "Were you involved in the incident that happened at Pearson Group yesterday?"

"I..."

Georgina stammered for quite some time before admitting, "Don't worry,

"That would be for the best, then."

After a moment, he concluded, "That's all."

Georgina affirmed and left the room.

At the same time, Lloyd's phone went off after which he answered the call before a low voice rang out. "Mr. Crossley, the person we brought back last time... has escaped."

Lloyd narrowed his eyes in response before it was followed by a sinister look on his face. "How long has it been since he escaped?"

"Less than ten minutes."

"Locate him. There is no need to bring him back this time. End him."

"Yes, sir."

...

Rain splattered all the way as Leanna drove to the studio. She glanced at the document on the passenger seat and pursed her lips gently.

Right now, she had achieved what she intended to obtain, so she was obliged to step up and clear the air regarding the rumors on the Internet about Georgina.

Nonetheless, Lloyd did not give her a specific time frame, so she as long as she executed her promise within the day.

She arrived at the studio and found the young ladies engrossed in discussing the news on the Internet. To her surprise, they stood by the entrance to do so.

Leanna asked, "Why are you guys standing here?"

The young ladies shook their heads in unison. "We're fine standing here. It's cool here."

Leanna noted that and took a look inside the studio. Judging by their reactions, she figured out what was going on, so she lifted her brows and smiled. "Let's go in. It's raining out there."

After she said that, she made a move and headed inside.

She pushed open the office door and saw Aidan, who appeared to be asleep, sitting on the couch with his eyes shut.

Then, Leanna closed the door behind her gently and walked over to his side. Subsequently, she took the throw on the couch and carefully covered him with it.

Having done so, she maintained her position and leaned in slightly as she continued to stare at him. He must have been up the entire night. There are dark circles underneath his eyes.

Leanna kept her eyes on him for quite some time before suddenly approaching him to plant a kiss on his lips.

Unexpectedly, just as she was about to retreat and get up into a standing position, the man before her suddenly opened his obsidian eyes.

Leanna was caught off guard by that.

Maintaining his gaze on her, Aidan uttered in a low voice, "Did you just steal a kiss?"

"I..."

Before Leanna had the chance to explain herself, she felt him grabbing her wrist and falling into his embrace soon after.

He kept his dark eyes on her. "You can kiss me openly and there's no need to do so secretly. I wouldn't mock you for that."

At that moment, Leanna's eyelids twitched and she felt that she had made a wrong move earlier.

He noticed that she was silent, so he nuzzled his chin against her shoulders and spoke in a hoarse voice, "If you're not going to kiss me, then I'll kiss you now."

He mentioned this merely to inform her, not to seek permission.

As soon as his words fell, he bit her lips slightly and kissed her passionately after the night of longing he had experienced.

Leanna patted him on the chest to indicate that they were in her office and someone could walk in on them at any moment.

However, Aidan disregarded that completely and held her firmly on the back of her head. Pinning her against the couch, he continued to express his longing through his kiss.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 395-Reality proved that Leanna's worries were justified after all.

When the knock on the door came, she used all her strength to shove the person on top of her aside and quickly threw herself on the couch.

At the same time, the office door opened.

Zoe's voice came floating in. "Nana, you..."

She had only just opened her mouth to speak when she noticed that Leanna was sitting on the couch with a disheveled appearance and flushed cheeks. Meanwhile, a man was sitting on the ground in front of Leanna. He bent one of his legs at the knee while he casually stretched out the other in front of him. He looked at Zoe and licked his lips dangerously.

She immediately sensed the unspoken threat coming from him. So, she hurriedly slammed the door shut as she exclaimed, "Huh? That's strange. Why was there nobody inside?"

Leanna was speechless. How atrocious.

When the door closed behind Zoe, Aidan glanced at Leanna and spoke in a husky tone, "Shall we continue?"

Leanna stood up in a huff. "What do you mean by continue? I need to work."

She sat in front of her computer, pressed the power button, and took out a mirror to touch up her makeup. However, when she saw her appearance in the mirror, she had the sudden urge to commit murder

No wonder Zoe had such an odd expression on her face when she walked in on us just now!

She swiftly straightened her clothes. Then, she used a tissue to wipe off her lipstick from the corners of her mouth and reapplied a new layer of makeup.

He sat on the sofa behind her, pulled her chair over, and turned her around to face him. "What work keeps you so busy that you don't even have the time to spend with me?"

She kept away the tube of lipstick in her hand as she retorted, "Of course, I'm busy. If I don't work harder, people will gossip about me. They will say that I relied on you to obtain everything I have today!"

He raised his eyebrows at those words. "Isn't it good to depend on me? If you wish for it, I can even give you everything."

"Thanks, but no thanks."

She wriggled slightly in her chair, trying to turn her chair back around. But, alas, he had no intention of releasing his grip on her chair. Finally, she blew out a puff of air in frustration, stopped her ineffective struggles, and asked, "Have you eaten breakfast?"

"Nope."

She replied sternly, "Then, why don't you take a nap on the couch for a bit? I'll go out and order some food for you. It will be delivered soon."

He stared at her without saying anything.

When she noticed his pursed lips showing a hint of displeasure, laughter. "I was joking. I haven't eaten either. Let's have breakfast together."

He continued to stare at her, his black eyes narrowing slightly with a dangerous look in them. "I see you're now brave enough to tease me, hm?"

When she saw that he seemed to be thinking of doing something inappropriate with a cough. "Alright, let's go. I'm hungry."

Before they left the office, she took the time to confirm once again that there was nothing out of place about her appearance.

There were several clients in the studio by the time she walked out. The ladies were no longer crowded around her door but had resumed their daily duties. On the other hand, it seemed as though Zoe had disappeared somewhere. Nevertheless, she could hazard a guess that Zoe was probably next door.

Along the way, Aidan asked her a question. "Has Lloyd come to you?"

Leanna nodded lightly. "He came to negotiate the conditions with me. what I originally asked for, he only agreed to half of them."

He replied indifferently, "That's in line with the sly old fox's personality."

"But, I demanded Georgina to apologize to Louis."

"Did he agree to that?"

She shrugged. "I don't think he has a choice to disagree in this matter. Now that things have blown up so disproportionately, the incident involving Louis accounts for the most important parts."

He inquired further, "Are you sure he can do it?"

"Of course." She blinked innocently and turned to look at him. "I recorded the conversation."

He laughed and reached out to ruffle her hair. "It looks like the lesson you learned this time was quite meaningful."

She pouted and sulked in silence for a moment. "How do you plan to deal with the incident involving Queenie?"

"It's not her turn yet. I'm dealing with them, one by one."

She knew that he was planning to target the Pearson Family first.

After a while, she finally spoke again, "I've already contacted the competition organizers. They are currently investigating the issue. I'm sure the results will come out quickly. As for Queenie, once the fact that she was cheating in the competition comes to light, this will ruin her entire career forever."

He said, "She should have considered these consequences before she chose to do those things."

She nodded in agreement. It was not that she sympathized with or felt terrible for Queenie. It was just that she would inevitably think about another person whenever she looked at Queenie.

She probed further. "Is there still no news about Ron?"

"No." He continued, "Oscar is still investigating this matter. Don't worry. Even if Lloyd dies, he won't die."

That was the truth. Ron had grown up with a rough childhood. Even after he became an adult, he had always been living dangerously. Therefore, he had his own rules of survival. As long as he wished to survive, few people in this world could do anything to harm him.

After breakfast, Aidan walked Leanna back to the studio and said, "I'll be busy for some time. Let me know if you miss me. I will take some time out of my schedule to come and see you. So, don't be shy

about your feelings."

She said nothing. This man truly loves to talk nonsense.

His lips curved into a smile, and he gave her a light peck on the forehead before he left.

When Aidan turned around and departed, Zoe finally came out from somewhere nearby. She couldn't help clicking her tongue in amusement. "It's still pretty early in the morning. Don't you think you're already showing too much physical affection for each other?"

Leanna felt the veins in her temples throbbing in anger. She turned around and snarled, "You..."

Zoe quickly raised her hands in surrender. "I didn't see anything. But, of course, I was talking about the drama I watched on TV just now."

Leanna had no intention of entertaining this topic. She promptly dragged Zoe into her office and faced Zoe. "Speaking of which, I haven't had the time to

ask you about that matter yet. It was already so late yesterday. Why were you with Daniel? Didn't you say you haven't agreed to be his girlfriend yet?"

Zoe did not expect Leanna to bring up this topic. An unnatural expression flitted across her face for a moment, then she sank down on the couch and answered hesitantly. "It's nothing... He simply sent me home and stayed for a glass of water."

"Wow. How did you manage to drink water until midnight?"

Zoe laughed awkwardly. "No. We simply chatted about some poems and songs about the philosophy of life."

Leanna stared at Zoe speechlessly.

Zoe wished she could slap herself the moment that pitiful excuse fell from her lips. What am I even saying!?

Leanna sighed softly. "I have no objections toward Daniel. I simply believe that you should wait a little longer even if your feelings for him are very strong."

Zoe nodded repeatedly. "I know. Don't worry. I know my limits."

Leanna was just about to say something. But, when she opened her mouth to speak, she realized that their current exchange seemed to contain the same content as the time when Zoe had earnestly advised her to reconsider her options before she began dating Aidan.

The world had come full circle indeed. When that thought crossed her mind, the earnest advice that was on the tip of her tongue got caught in her throat. She couldn't bring herself to say them anymore.

On the contrary, Zoe seemed to be in high spirits. She excitedly leaned over and exclaimed, "Hey! Did you check the Internet this morning? There are all sorts of posts cursing at Georgina online. It was absolutely refreshing to read them. When I read the comments, I suddenly realized that my method of insulting others was extremely shallow. I've already learned some new things so that I can keep insulting her! I'll bet that Georgina would never expect that the persona she worked so hard to establish would be branded as scum overnight! That's retribution for you!"

An intrigued Leanna took out her phone and sent a message to Freddie.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 396-When afternoon rolled around, the number of people criticizing Georgina did not decrease. On the contrary, their numbers had increased sharply. The stock price of the Crossley Family also fell steadily as a result.

At this time, a media reporter managed to photograph Georgina sneaking into a law firm in disguise.

Two hours later, her attorney posted an article online claiming that all the rumors floating around on the Internet were false and considered defamatory. Moreover, the public was asked to stop spreading these rumors any further, or they would be held legally responsible for slander and defamation.

After Georgina's attorney posted the article, Leanna also used the studio's official Twitter account to post a statement for clarification. She claimed that it was true that Karen had come to the shop and kicked up a fuss. Therefore, what happened to Louis was not false either. However, there was no evidence pointing toward Georgina as the mastermind of the incident.

The clarification ended there. The rest of the content was unrelated to her, so making that statement for clarification was more than enough.

Afterward, people claiming to be Karen's acquaintances kept stepping forward to reveal more dirty secrets. In short, there were all kinds of people who were related to her.

In the end, a blogger came forward to summarize and analyze all the information online. They revealed that Karen usually relied on swindling and defrauding others for money. She had probably set her sights on Leanna's studio initially, but she failed to obtain any money despite causing such a massive scandal. She later decided to target Georgina for some reason. That was how she eventually resorted to planning such a large-scale fraud and extortion case.

In truth, they had all been deceived by her.

This incident remained at the top of the trending news for several hours before everything died down quietly, indicating that this matter had blown over. Nevertheless, the discussion among netizens did not come to an end.

'I have to say; capitalism sure is powerful. They glossed over the entire incident with just a few words. But why am I unconvinced by their version of the truth?'

'I don't know about the rest of you, but I sure don't believe that's the truth. One person accusing Georgina could be said to be a fraudster, but two? I have not forgotten the incident involving Carlile. Does Georgina take us all for fools?'

'Yeah, yeah! I remember that incident with Carlile. She also went and kicked up a fuss at McK's studio. In the end, she broke down and spilled the beans when she saw that the Crossley Group was in trouble.'

'But, why would McK help her clarify this matter? That's pretty strange. Logically speaking, McK's backer is the Pearson Group. Is the Pearson Group afraid of the Crossley Group?'

'I think it's not a matter of fear. The relationship between the Pearson Group and the Crossley Group is very complicated. Weren't President Pearson and Georgina engaged in the past? In the end, President Pearson canceled the engagement. However, the most shocking thing was that the Crossley Group agreed to an engagement with President Pearson's elder brother shortly after that incident! Hmmm... It's hard to say what is actually going on between them.'

'President Pearson has an elder brother? That's so shocking!'

'I don't think what McK posted can be considered a clarification. Did you see how she worded her post? There is no evidence! What does that mean? It means that she did not explicitly mention that this

incident is unrelated to Georgina. What she means is that Georgina is too cunning to be caught so easily.'

'I think so too. I looked back at the photos of the events that Georgina had attended previously. She has always been smiling, but she always gave off a sense of pretentiousness. Even if she repeatedly tried to get rid of McK, how could she possibly leave behind any evidence of her involvement?'

'That woman sure is terrifying. In any case, I won't believe her, no matter how she tries to explain and defend herself. If Karen only kicked up a fuss at McK's studio for the sake of extorting money, then why did she ask her daughter to

approach McK's brother? I don't believe she has the ability to discover their relationship with each other.'

'Hahahaha! It doesn't matter. It's enough if everybody knows the truth of the matter. In any case, her family is wealthy enough that they can suppress this incident with money. So it's useless no matter what we say. I'm curious to see how long it will take for the Crossley Group to fall. How much longer can Georgina keep up that arrogant demeanor?'

...

Although the netizens continued to discuss this incident on the Internet, this topic did not become one of the trending topics again. It was similar to the time when an incident occurred at the Crossley Group previously. They simply offered up several high-level executives as sacrificial goats, and the incident blew over just like that.

...

Meanwhile, before Leanna posted her statement in the studio, she had already discussed the matter with Zoe. Zoe had supported Leanna's decision at the time, claiming that revenge was best served cold. Moreover, she couldn't help feeling bubbly with glee when she saw how many people were cursing at Georgina.

At this moment, Zoe was scrolling through the comments while sipping on her milk tea. "By the way, Nana, the incident involving Georgina can be said to have been resolved. But what about The Designer Competition?"

Leanna was in the middle of drawing, and that question made the movement of the brush in her hand pause slightly. "Let's wait a little longer and see."

Zoe burped loudly. "I believe that Queenie was behind that incident. It's a sure thing; I can't be wrong about that. But, aside from her, nobody else would do something so morally depraved. In fact, it might be that she had planned out everything together with Georgina. The two of them are like-minded people, after all."

When the words left Zoe's mouth, Leanna opened her mouth to respond. Yet, a knock on the door sounded before she could utter a single word. A young woman stuck her head into the room and said, "Zoe, Miss McKinney, there are reporters outside asking for an interview."

At this point, this was the nth wave of reporters who came for an interview that afternoon. Zoe refused without even thinking about it. "Send them away."

Leanna chimed in, "If anybody else comes, just tell them that I'm not here."

The young woman nodded, then she closed the door and left.

Zoe sighed and continued to laze around on the couch. "As will be just a knock away."

Leanna smiled but said nothing.

Among the people who came to interview her, some came because of The Designer Competition, while others came because of the incident with Georgina. Regardless of the reason for their arrival, they were hoping to dig up an exclusive scoop from her.

After a while, Leanna took out a document folder from her bag. "Zoe, I'm going out for a bit. I probably won't return tonight."

Zoe nodded. "Okay. Where are you going?"

Leanna lowered her head and glanced at the documents in her hands. "The law firm."

Although she had already signed the document, it was best if she asked Freddie to confirm the authenticity of the document. Besides, she felt uneasy holding on to such an important document.

Hence, she went straight to Freddie after leaving the studio and handed the document to him.

Freddie looked over the document and said, "There's nothing wrong with the document. You'll be a rich woman from now on. Congratulations."

Leanna remained silent. As expected of Aidan's friends, they are all cut from the same cloth.

After a short pause, she asked, "Do you know what's going on at the Pearson Group right now?"

Even though Aidan had claimed that things were going smoothly, she knew that he would not have told her the entire truth.

Freddie leaned back against his chair and clasped his hands in front of him. “Old Mr. Pearson previously took the opportunity to place many of his own people in the Pearson Group, so Aidan is currently rooting them out of the company once and for all. That’s not all. These people are also connected to many of the well-hidden long-time employees. One can say that everybody in the Pearson Group is currently in danger. Tsk. Tsk. The losses suffered by Old Mr. Pearson are extensive. They can even say that he has lost everything.”

“Then... what about Aidan?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 397-It was impossible to say that Aidan was completely unaffected by this incident. It was just that he had managed to minimize the impact in the span of one night, even going so far as to reverse the situation entirely. Moreover, Gordon could no longer suppress him by using The Designer Competition as leverage.

Nevertheless, the stigma would persist forever if the truth did not come to light.

After Leanna departed from the law firm, she went straight to the Pearson Group.

She arrived just as Aidan came out from a meeting. The atmosphere in the entire building was heavy and lifeless. The employees didn’t even dare to breathe too loudly.

As she was unable to locate Jonathan, she walked over to the president’s office and reached out to knock gently on the door.

Aidan was sitting in front of his desk and reading some documents inside his office. There was no saying whether he had heard the knock on the door earlier.

She softened the sound of her footsteps and walked over. She cleared her throat lightly to announce her presence before she continued solemnly, “President Pearson, should I brew you a cup of coffee?”

Aidan answered coldly without even lifting his head. “Do you even need to ask?”

“Then, should I prepare dinner for you?”

When he heard that, he paused for a moment and slowly looked up. When he caught a glimpse of her, the chill in his black eyes gradually melted away, replaced by warmth. "When did you arrive?"

"I just arrived." Leanna sat down across from him and probed, "So, do you only plan to drink coffee and not eat?"

Aidan lowered his head, swiftly signed his name on the document, and grunted in reply, "Eating alone is boring."

She looked at him and couldn't resist asking another question, "Why didn't you recognize my voice when I asked you whether you wanted coffee but realized my identity when I asked about dinner?"

He casually replied, "Assistants with such high salaries generally do not practice the foolish behavior of asking so many questions in quick succession."

She was rendered speechless by his words. Eat sh*t, you b*stard!

He added, "Give me a few minutes."

"Okay."

After that, the only sound that she could hear in the room was the flipping of pages and the scratching of his pen against the paper.

Leanna felt bored sitting next to Aidan, so she reached out to fiddle with the decorations on the table.

Just as she was having fun, she caught sight of a photo frame placed on the desk out of the corner of her eye.

It was something that left her utterly stunned. It was a photo of them at the love lock bridge.

I can't believe that b*stard gave me such an ugly photo changed to such a beautiful one instead! Hah... Truly, the comedian of the century.

After ten minutes had passed, he finally placed the document

She was somewhat startled out of her thoughts by his voice, so she failed to respond immediately to his words. "Where are we going?"

“Didn’t you want to eat dinner?”

Leanna pouted. “I didn’t come here to have dinner with you.”

Aidan looked at her. “What?”

She opened her bag and took out the document from within. “This is what Lloyd gave to me. I’ve asked Freddie to look through the document and confirm that there are no issues with the documents. But I’m currently living at the Crossley Residence. So it’s not convenient to keep this document with me.”

The corners of his lips curled into a smile. “So, you want to leave this document with me for safekeeping?”

She answered seriously, “No. I plan to

“Is the safety deposit box at a bank safer than leaving the document with me?”

She couldn’t be bothered to squabble over something so stupid, so she placed the document on the table and pushed it toward him. “Please help me keep this. I have not figured out what to do with this document for the time being. Also, you can also go ahead and use this if it’s beneficial for you.”

His gaze landed on the document, and then he looked back at her. His black eyes darkened considerably. “Are you sure?”

His gaze was so straightforward and scorching that she didn’t dare to look him in the eye. She looked away, gazing at the decorations, and coughed awkwardly before she said, “In... In any case, you’re also dealing with the Crossley Family. This has always been my wish, so you can consider it as doing my part.”

Aidan chuckled softly when he heard her reasons. “Alright. Since you said so, then I’ll happily accept it.”

Then, he placed the document in the deepest part of his drawer, locked for dinner now?”

Leanna pondered silently and abruptly declared, “I want to visit Ms. Fletcher.”

He was not surprised by her answer

At first, she thought that he simply meant that they were going for dinner when he told her, "Let's go." After all, she had only said that she wanted to visit Naomi. The visit could have been arranged to be included in their schedule sometime in the future. There was no need to make the visit immediately.

It wasn't until the helicopter appeared in front of them that she froze in astonishment. This...

He met her astonished gaze. "Didn't you

"But I meant that we can go after you settle everything here, not..."

"It's not important. Since we're already here, just get on."

He pulled her onto the helicopter without further ado while she was still reeling in confusion.

A short while later, a thunderous roar

Aidan looked down at his watch and

Leanna opened her mouth to object but ultimately decided against saying anything.

Lloyd and Georgina were upset with her at the moment. So it might be better that she didn't return. Not only would she enjoy some peace and quiet, this visit would also spare her from having to deal with their attitudes.

...

At the same time, Queenie received a phone call from Elliot while she was home.

He said, "The same rules apply. Don't make me wait for you."

She gripped her phone tightly. "Are you done?"

"Just look at the way you're talking. What do you mean whether I'm done? Don't we have a cooperative relationship? Or do you want to bring this video to the police yourself? I've already copied the video on a disc. There are several of them. If you want one, I can even give you one."

She immediately hung up on him. Then, she inhaled deeply, changed her clothes, and left the house.

Along the way, she repeatedly called Ron's number. Unfortunately, her calls couldn't be connected after all this time.

At this moment, she keenly felt as though somebody was stalking her.

Queenie turned back sharply but saw nothing.

So, she retracted her gaze and continued walking forward. The sound of footsteps gradually began to increase. That could only mean that more than one person was following her.

Her heart immediately jumped to her throat. The instant she saw a convenience store ahead, she immediately rushed inside and stood at the doorway gasping for breath.

The store clerk and the other customers inside the shop stared at her with bewildered expressions.

As soon as she saw other people around her, she finally breathed a sigh of relief. She bought a bottle of water and sat down at a table inside the convenience store. Then, she called Elliot. "Somebody is stalking me. I can't come—"

"That's fine with me. If you refuse to come, I'll upload this video on the Internet."

She gritted her teeth in frustration. Before she could say anything else, he hung up on her.

In the end, she sat inside the convenience store for a few minutes before she pulled up an app to call for a cab.

A car soon stopped in front of the entrance of the convenience store.

Queenie walked out of the convenience store with an irritable expression on her face. Right after she entered the car, someone quickly pulled the car door open once more. A man swiftly slid into the car and sat beside her.

The driver in the front seat reflexively asked, "Do you know each other?"

Even though the man beside her was wearing a baseball cap pulled down low over his face, she immediately recognized him. Her heart leaped with joy, and she quickly answered the driver, "Yes, we know each other."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 398-The driver was already suspicious of them. In order to prevent causing unnecessary trouble or attracting unwanted attention, Queenie did not speak to Ron throughout the entire journey. Likewise, Ron kept his head lowered so that his baseball cap blocked most of his face from view.

When the cab finally arrived at the destination and came to a stop, they got out of the car together.

Ron walked in front and stood motionlessly at an intersection next to a hotel. There was nobody in their surroundings.

As soon as he turned around, Queenie hurriedly asked, "Ron, have you seen the note I left you?"

He nodded. "What happened?"

She sounded very anxious. "Where have you been? That goes for my father too! He hasn't been home all this while."

"Queenie, Mr. Wojzicki is..."

"Forget it. That's not important right now. We can talk about it later." She interrupted him and continued, "Ron, I'm in great trouble. You need to help me! You're the only person who can help me now!"

Hence, he was forced to swallow the words that were on the tip of his tongue once more. "Speak."

Ten minutes later, Elliot was preparing a bottle of red wine in the hotel room when he suddenly heard the doorbell. He immediately put the wine glass down and opened the door while humming cheerfully. "You sure were quick..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he saw the man fully dressed in black standing outside the door.

He scowled fiercely at the sight. "Who are you looking for?"

At the same time, the man slowly raised his gaze. His eyes were filled with cold murderous intent.

Elliot immediately sensed that something was wrong. The man kicked him in the stomach just as he was about to call for help. He slammed against the wall with great force and collapsed to the ground.

He clutched at his stomach and curled up in pain. The pain was so great that he couldn't make a single sound.

Meanwhile, Ron closed the door behind him. He dragged Elliot by the hair and walked into the hotel room. Elliot's screams were gradually drowned out by the music in the room.

In the short exchange just now, Elliot was keenly aware that he was no match for this man. Therefore, he hurriedly begged for mercy. "Did that b*tch Queenie send you? How much did she offer you? I will pay you double, no... triple! I will give you however much you want!"

Ron casually picked up the ashtray from the table and smashed the ashtray against Elliot's head without any hesitation.

The man who had been trying to bargain just now immediately collapsed to the ground without a sound.

Ron picked up Elliot's phone from the couch and searched the room. After he found several discs, he swiftly departed.

Every single moment that Queenie spent waiting downstairs felt like the most torturous time in her life.

When she finally waited until Ron came back downstairs, she immediately stood up and asked anxiously, "Ron, how is it?"

Ron took out the phone and the discs from his pocket and handed them to her.

She took them from him with shaky hands. "Is this everything?"

"That's everything."

She breathed a sigh of relief. But then, she seemed to remember something and inquired, "You haven't seen the video, right?"

He shook his head. "No."

"Good."

When she put the stuff in her bag, she noticed the blood dripping from his body. Hence, she instinctively took a step back with a horrified expression on her face.

He looked down. "It's from my injury."

She probed, "Then... Those people were stalking me earlier... Were they there because of you?"

"They probably found out about our relationship, so they followed you hoping to capture me."

She abruptly widened her eyes in shock. "Then, why did you come looking for me? What if they knew that we had met? What will I do?"

He opened his mouth but didn't know what to say in response.

Meanwhile, she glanced around worriedly and frantically urged him to leave. "Hurry up and go. Don't come looking for me again in the future."

When he remained motionless, the anxiety in her heart climbed even higher. She was deathly afraid that somebody might learn that they were in contact, so she wanted to leave as soon as possible.

"Queenie." He called out to her. As he looked at her retreating back, he asked, "Aren't you worried about Mr. Wojzicki's current condition?"

Every little thing had been an annoyance to her recently. Before she could feel relieved after Ron got rid of Elliot, she learned that Ron had brought more trouble down on her. Therefore, she was currently at the peak of her rage. "Why should I care about him? I'm already drowning in my own affairs. Who would care about me?"

He did not say another word, and she left in a hurry.

When Queenie returned home, she smashed Elliot's phone and all the other discs to pieces as though destroying these items would finally allow her to release some of her anger and stress.

Now that Elliot was dead and these recordings had been destroyed, nobody else in the world could threaten her from now on.

Unfortunately, unbeknownst to her, Elliot had avoided Ron's lethal blow and survived the ordeal.

Elliot was unconscious inside the hotel room for approximately an hour. When he finally regained consciousness, he endured the excruciating pain coming from his body and stood up. He initially wanted to use his phone to file a police report, but his phone was nowhere to be found inside the hotel room.

As he leaned against the wall for support, he slowly fumbled out of the hotel room. He vaguely saw somebody in front of him, but he collapsed to the ground before he could make a single sound.

The hotel staff was frightened out of their wits when they saw that dare to delay a moment longer as they immediately called for an ambulance and filed a police report.

...

The helicopter landed in Cloudpoint at 10.00PM.

Leanna opened her eyes blearily and glanced at the time, only to realize that several hours had gone by.

She wriggled out of Aidan's embrace and stretched the kink in her neck.

She had to admit that she had slept pretty well during these few hours.

There was a car waiting for them beside the helicopter.

After they entered the car, she stared at the scenery whizzing past the window and yawned. "Aren't things at the company hectic right now? Won't it affect your work if you come here all of a sudden?"

Aidan clasped her hand and played with her fingers in the palm of his hand. His voice was low and magnetic, "Even the strongest man needs time to rest."

"In that case, the price of your rest is too high. You should have gotten a good night's sleep at home instead."

"Didn't you say you wanted to come here?"

“I merely...”

She discovered that she was bound to lose this back and forth. There was no way she could win against him in an argument, so she decided to keep silent instead.

The car only drove for twenty minutes before arriving at the place Naomi lived.

After they got out of the car, Leanna discovered that the environment was very serene. There was a small house with a garden and a small vegetable garden.

It was undoubtedly an ideal place to live in.

When Aidan noticed that she was standing there motionlessly, he asked in a low voice, “Why are you just standing there?”

“Do you think Ms. Fletcher could be asleep?”

He said, “No. I gave her a call before we came.”

She replied, “Oh.”

The truth was that she had been thinking about something. If a small child appeared here, then her previous speculation would have been true. But, if she didn't see him, that just proved how foolish her previous hopes were.

When he noticed her head lowered, he couldn't tell what she was thinking. So, he calmly pursed his lips and took her hand in his. Then, he walked toward the house without hesitation.

Once she collected her thoughts, she felt that the hand that he was holding was sweating unconsciously. The distance between them and the house was short, but she held her breath with every step she took.

All her speculation and doubts were about to be verified soon.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 399-The fragrance of food wafted through the house.

Hearing footsteps at the door, Naomi came out. “Leanna, Aidan, take a seat. Food will be ready in a minute.”

Leanna then volunteered, "Let me help you, Ms. Fletcher." Saying that, she took off her coat and handed it to Aidan before entering the kitchen.

Aidan took it and raised his eyebrows.

Naomi said, "It's fine. I'll be done soon."

"You should've been asleep by this hour, but we still came to bother you."

"It's no big deal. I live here alone, and it gets lonely sometimes. I'm really glad that you guys came to visit me!"

"You actually... live alone here?"

Naomi seemed not to notice anything and replied, "Yes. What's wrong?"

Leanna smiled and shook her head. "It's nothing. I just recalled that Ms. Shaffer mentioned that she was going to stay with you, so I thought you two..."

"Oh, Ms. Shaffer." Naomi grabbed the cutleries while uttering, "You know how restless she is. It's too quiet here, so after staying for a while, she went on a trip with her friends. She's now having so much fun."

Hearing that, Leanna did not prod further. Sure enough, she was just overthinking.

After eating, Naomi spoke, "It's getting late now. I've already tidied the room. You should head up and rest."

Leanna had already slept on the way here, so she wasn't drowsy at all. She decided to volunteer to clear the table. "Ms. Fletcher, go to bed. I'll clean up."

"Sure." After saying that, Naomi went back to her room.

Once Leanna cleared the table and was about to wash it in the basin, someone snatched the plates away.

"Go and rest. I'll do it," said Aidan.

Leanna couldn't bear to dispel his enthusiasm, but she also started feeling bad for the dishes.

After leaving the kitchen and sitting on the couch for less than five minutes, she heard the sound of plates breaking.

One was a plate while the other was a spatula.

Leanna was so used to it that she didn't even raise her head. Twenty minutes later, Aidan came out with a long face.

Leanna sincerely praised him, "Seems like it went well today. At least, you only broke one plate."

"Shut up."

Hearing that, she couldn't help but smirk, feeling lighter than before.

Aidan yanked his tie off with one hand, saying, "I'm going to take a shower."

Only then did Leanna notice that most parts of his shirt were wet.

He managed to make himself drenched just by washing the dishes. How incredible.

"Huh..." Leanna quickly spoke, "Is there only one room?"

After taking a few steps, he turned around and questioned, "What did you expect?"

Leanna couldn't help pouting. She knew this would happen.

Once Aidan went upstairs, Leanna stayed on the couch and hugged her knees while looking out the window, seemingly in thought.

Just then, the door to the bedroom beside the couch was opened. Naomi walked out and spoke, "You're still awake."

"Ms. Fletcher..." Leanna snapped out of her daze.

Naomi took a seat beside her and inquired, "Is work taking a toll on you? Seems like you lost a lot of weight."

In response, Leanna chuckled. "Isn't it summer now? It's the best time to lose some weight."

“Nonsense. Why would you lose more weight when you’re so skinny?”

Leanna then changed the subject. “Are you used to living alone here?”

“I’m used to it after living alone for such a long time. Staying anywhere is the same for me,” replied Naomi in a light tone.

That was true.

After a while, Leanna continued, “Ms. Fletcher, have you been living here since you left Underwood Lane?”

Naomi paused before saying, “I’ve stayed elsewhere too.”

Leanna’s eyes suddenly lit up. “W-Where?”

“In Weavside, but I couldn’t get used to it. So, I moved here.”

The light in Leanna’s eyes dimmed little by little, and after a few seconds, she nodded in agreement. “Weavside is actually quite busy. Only Underwood Lane has the quietest neighborhood.”

Naomi agreed with a hum. “What about you? I saw the news circulating on the Internet recently. Is it affecting you a lot?”

“Well, I wouldn’t say it affects me a lot, but it’s quite frustrating. Problems are coming at me one after another like endless waves,” replied Leanna.

“Take your time to sort it out. Everything will eventually come to an end.”

This time, Leanna suggested, “Once everything is settled, come back with us to Highside.”

“We’ll see by then.” Naomi chuckled.

Leanna totally understood how Naomi must have gotten used to living alone. Even though she might feel lonely occasionally, it was better than having to deal with troublesome matters all day long. Honestly speaking, being alone was quite pleasant sometimes.

Naomi then got up and said, “Alright. I’m going to sleep now. You should rest up soon. Don’t you have to get up early and return to Highside tomorrow?”

She nodded. "Okay. Goodnight, Ms. Fletcher."

After Naomi returned to her room, Leanna also went upstairs. The moment she opened the door, she saw Aidan, who just came out of the bathroom. His dark hair was still wet from the shower.

Their eyes met for a few seconds.

Leanna was a little speechless. She then asked, "Why aren't you wearing anything?"

"They're wet." He sounded pretty righteous.

She could feel her ears getting warm now. "Can't you just... get something to cover up a little?"

"Which part of me have you not seen?" he questioned.

Unable to win him, Leanna went into the bathroom.

Although she didn't bring any change of clothes, at least her clothes were dry, so she could still wear them after taking a shower. It was better than that b*stard who wasn't wearing anything at all.

After taking a shower and going out, she saw that Aidan was already lying on the bed.

Leanna's eyelids twitched. She really didn't want to sleep with him.

Now that she was lying down, she huddled near the side of the bed, keeping a distance from him. Not long after, however, a warm body crept up beside her.

The man's breath was right behind her ears, and his voice was hoarse and flirty, "Why are you wearing the same clothes?"

Leanna gulped and replied, "I didn't change."

"Take it off, then. It smells."

She stubbornly grabbed the hem of her clothes to prevent him from getting his way. "You won't be able to smell it if you don't come so close to me."

Aidan was speechless at that. Then, he continued seducing her, "I won't smell it either if you take it off."

Leanna knew what he was up to, so she furrowed her brows and asked in a hushed voice, "Are you trying to do it here? There's nothing here."

Planting a kiss on her temple, he uttered, "We can just have a baby."

"No way."

"Why?"

"I don't want to get pregnant," Leanna responded while turning her back against him.

This time, Aidan pulled her back and uttered, "Don't you like kids?"

After being silent for a while, she replied, "Liking them is one thing, but if I don't have the ability to protect them, what's the use of having them? Having them just because I like them without considering the actual consequences isn't a responsible thing to do."

"Is it that serious?"

Hearing his nonchalant tone, Leanna couldn't help but kick him in the shin. "If you're so desperate for a child, have one yourself!"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 400-Leanna woke up far too early as her digital clock shone at her with the time of 6.00AM. She turned her attention to her window and saw that it was still dark. Still, she didn't get up as she remained deep in thought.

She spent the whole night trying to figure out why Aidan chose this time to bring her to meet Naomi.

It was definitely not because Leanna had mentioned it to him.

Before this, whenever she mentioned wanting to meet Naomi, he would always change the topic. So, she didn't expect him to bring her here directly this time.

She didn't understand what was going on in that head of his.

Since there was no way Leanna was returning to sleep with her hyperactive brain, she pushed off the covers after a while and headed to the garden.

When she quietly shut the door, Aidan slowly opened his eyes.

The sun slowly made its appearance and painted the dawn sky with a myriad of colors. When Leanna arrived at the garden, it was bright enough for her to make out a walking path.

Then, she sat down on a swing as it rocked gently.

The air was crisp and the breeze brought along the faint fragrance of flowers.

She had been a bundle of nerves due to recent events. It was relaxing to be able to sit there and let her mind wander.

She spent about an hour in the garden as her thoughts began to settle. By then, the sun was shining brightly.

When she took a look at her phone to check the time, she realized it was almost time for breakfast. So, she headed to the kitchen to prepare food.

That was because they would have to return to Highside right after breakfast. Even then, it would have been noon when they arrived.

When Naomi freshened up, she saw that Leanna had already prepared breakfast and asked, "Why didn't you sleep in, Leanna?"

Leanna smiled. "I had a good night's rest. Unfortunately, I couldn't fall back asleep once I woke up."

Naomi offered, "Leave the rest up to me. You should wake Aidan up."

"Sure," Leanna answered as she went up the stairs and pushed open the door to see Aidan putting on a shirt.

She looked at him quizzically with one eyebrow raised. After that, she swept her gaze at the shirt on the couch and questioned, "Didn't you say you didn't have any change of clothes?"

"Well, you're dumb enough to believe me."

Leanna was so annoyed that she could only let out a huff of disbelief as she cursed, Die, you b*stard!

A corner of his lips curved up as Aidan picked up the tie and went to Leanna. He raised his eyebrows slightly. "Help me?"

She snorted, "You can do it yourself perfectly even when I wasn't around."

He smirked and leaned down to whisper into her ear, "I can put it on myself, but it's not as nice."

When she recalled just what had occurred last night, she turned beet red and hastily snatched the tie from his hand. She quickly tied it around his neck and hissed, "Have some shame. Will you?"

When they went downstairs, the flush on Leanna's face had not subsided.

Naomi saw and asked with concern, "What's wrong, Leanna? Did difference between the day and night is pretty big here. Do you need some medicine?"

Leanna frantically waved her hands in refusal. "No. No. I'm fine. I just..."

She could not come up with an excuse and stomped on the culprit's leg under the table out of frustration.

However, Aidan calmly replied in her stead, "She's fine. She's like that when she gets excited."

Naomi was confused. "Excited?"

He slowly explained, "She was too excited, probably because up and saw such an amazing and perfect boyfriend like me."

Both Naomi and Leanna were rendered speechless by his courage.

Leanna could only wish that she had the guts he did. So, she she wanted to dig a hole and bury herself.

Naomi let out a light cough and promptly switched the topic. "Alright. We're almost done eating. You two should get going. It's getting late."

Leanna nodded quickly. "I'll go up and get my stuff."

She practically ran away from the table after that lame excuse.

Naomi looked up and watched as Leanna disappeared up the stairs and asked in a hushed tone, "How's the little guy?"

Aidan placed the glass down and answered, "Pretty good."

After a short pause, he continued. "I'll get someone to send you back in the afternoon."

She sighed. "You're really..."

She could not finish her sentence and just shook her head slowly as she picked up the plates and brought them into the kitchen.

Aidan sat at the dining table and clicked his tongue.

Now that he had brought Leanna here, all her previous suspicion should disappear. At least it could pacify her for some time if nothing unexpected happened.

He raised his hand and pinched the nose of his bridge with a cold expression on his face.

Soon, Leanna came down with her bags. "I'm ready. Let's go."

Then, she jogged to the kitchen's entrance and informed Naomi, "We're leaving, Ms. Fletcher. You take care, alright?"

Naomi nodded. "I will. Don't worry."

After the couple left, Naomi came out of the kitchen and started to clear the things in the fridge.

Leanna felt that the journey back somehow felt a lot quicker compared to when they came. She didn't even sleep through the helicopter ride to Highside.

Aidan sent her to her studio and ruffled her hair gently. "I'll be leaving now."

She nodded. "Are you heading straight to the office?"

"Yes."

She reached out her hand to open the door. "Okay. You should leave quickly. |—"

Before she could finish her sentence, he pulled her close, leaned down, and kissed her deeply. After a moment of passion, he finally released her and said contentedly, "Alright. You should head in."

Her lips curled into a small smile as she left the car in high spirits.

The driver up front asked, "Are you heading back to the office, President Pearson?"

Aidan looked at Leanna's silhouette and ordered. "We'll go to the other place first."

The driver understood him. "Yes."

When Leanna entered the studio, Zoe followed behind her into her office and asked, "Where did you go, Nana?"

She sat on a chair and answered, "I traveled interstate for a bit. Why?"

Zoe told her quietly, "Lloyd came looking for you this morning. I think he's not happy about what you posted yesterday. He wants the studio to make another post. It was a good thing you weren't here. You have to be careful when you go home today. He seemed to be in a terrible mood and might use this against you."

"It's alright," Leanna reassured her. "He has never been in a good mood when dealing with me anyway."

Her decision not to return home last night was a good one. If not, Lloyd would have forced her to make a different post, but she wasn't around.

Now that it was delayed, it was pointless to make another statement now.

Zoe sat beside her and slumped over the table as she sighed, "How long do you have to stay with the Crossleys? No. I should ask when Lloyd and Georgina's true colors will be exposed to the masses?"

Leanna's hands froze upon hearing that, and her smile turned faint.

Even if she were to dismiss the deep roots the Crossleys have built over the years, just looking at Lloyd and his actions showed how meticulous he was with his schemes.

If she genuinely wanted to get a hold of his weakness, she had to wait until he made a mistake or obtained concrete evidence. If not, she could never lay a finger on him.

It was already apparent how challenging this would be when even Mr. Jackson could not go up against Lloyd directly.