

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 401-410

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 401-Meanwhile, when Aidan opened the door, he realized that Louis was the only one taking care of the little one. On the other hand, Celia was nowhere to be seen. He took a look at the baby and asked calmly, "Is he asleep?"

Louis nodded. "He fell asleep a while ago."

Aidan demanded, "You should go back to school when Celia returns."

Louis replied, "Oh." Evidently, he didn't take Aidan's words seriously as he stared fixedly at the little one. A moment later, he asked, "When are you going to break it to my sister?"

"You'll find out when that happens."

Louis furrowed his brows. Just as he was about to say something, Celia returned.

She bowed her head. "President Pearson." Then, she also nodded at Louis.

Aidan got up and was ready to leave, but Celia called out to him. He turned around and motioned for her to go on.

After hesitating for a bit, Celia questioned, "When is Ms. Fletcher coming back, President Pearson?"

"She'll be back before 6.00PM." He paused for a moment, then asked, "Do you have any plans?"

Celia quickly waved her hands. "No, I was just asking. I'm worried that no one will be here to take care of the child when I head out to get groceries. It'll be pretty inconvenient..."

Aidan ordered, "Just get someone to send you the things you need."

In reality, Celia's heart had leaped to her throat when she asked the question earlier. Aidan told her a while back that she shouldn't head out unless it was necessary, and she could only ask someone else to get her the things she needed.

Initially, she did as she was told and stayed in the house most of the time. However, after getting to know Raymond, she began coming up with excuses to leave the house. In the past, she met up with the man every three days, but now, she would look for him every day.

Seeing that Aidan did not probe her further, she let out a sigh. "Alright."

Aidan then glanced at Louis. "Let's go."

After they went downstairs, Louis asked, "Where did you find that woman? Is she reliable? Can she take care of the child on her own?"

Aidan replied, "She's not on her own."

Before Louis could speak, Aidan looked around and continued, "There are people everywhere, but you just don't see them. She's only responsible for taking care of the little punk while the others handle the rest."

Louis was too stunned to speak. The little punk? Who in the world calls their son that?

Aidan took a look at the wristwatch and demanded, "Get in the car now. I'll send you to school and attend to my matters."

Louis replied, "There's no need for that. I'm not going to school." Then, he turned around and left.

Aidan directly got into the vehicle and spoke in a dispassionate voice. "I told you to investigate what Celia has been doing. Have you found out anything?"

Jonathan replied, "It seems that Celia has fallen in love. We tailed her on several occasions and found her making out with a man. Whenever she left the house, she would meet up with the man."

Aidan's subordinate informed him that Celia had been spotted leaving the house frequently. With that said, he had personally hired Celia, so she was a trustworthy person. Hearing his subordinate's words, he grunted. "Look for a new caretaker."

Jonathan replied, "We're already doing that, but there are some uncertainties. Also, we're worried that Mrs. Pearson will..."

“I’ll let them meet up before Celia leaves and tell Leanna that they’re ready to emigrate.”

Jonathan couldn’t help but think that Aidan’s move was brilliant. To a mother, it was a ruthless thing to do. He wondered if Leanna would forgive Aidan if she found out the truth.

...

After Aidan and Louis were gone, Celia headed to the bedroom in a hurry and fished out her phone. “Hello? I suppose I can leave the house in the evening, but it’s not certain yet. I’ll let you know later.”

On the other end of the line, Raymond said, “We haven’t met for one week, Celia. Why don’t you resign? I can provide for you.”

Celia chastised him in a small voice, “What are you talking about? My employers did me a favor in the past. I don’t work for them entirely for money. Anyway, they told me that once the issue is settled, I’ll be able to resign. That will be six months away at most.”

Raymond went on to say, “I miss you very much, though. Why don’t you bring the kid to the park? We’ll meet up there.”

Celia directly turned him down. “No way.”

“It’s not like the child should be confined to the house for such a long time. He has to get some sunshine once in a while. Look out the window; the weather is lovely. It’ll be alright to have a walk outside. Moreover, kids should bask in the sun to produce Vitamin D.”

Previously, Celia used to go on frequent strolls with the kid outside, but Naomi was always with her, so she just had to follow them. She had never tried bringing the kid out on her own. After hesitating for a moment, she replied, “Alright. However, I’ll have to get permission first.”

“Sure. Drop me a message later.”

After hanging up the call, Celia didn’t dare to ask Aidan directly. Instead, she called the person who had been guarding the house outside. He was Aidan’s subordinate, and he was responsible for protecting the child and her.

When Keaton learned that she wanted to bring the kid out to bask in the sun, he didn't think it was a big deal. The sun was indeed bright on this day, so he agreed to it on the spot.

Hearing that, Celia was elated. She put down her phone and got changed. After packing up the child's milk powder, thermal flask, and diapers, she left the place with the kid in a stroller. Soon, she heard footsteps from behind her. It was apparent to her that Keaton was following her.

Whenever she headed out with the little one, Keaton would follow them from a distance to ensure their safety, so she was used to it. Nevertheless, she still sent a message to Raymond while Keaton wasn't paying attention. She told him not to come over as she would look for him when she had the chance.

It was a large park where the parents had fun with the kids.

Celia sat down on a bench under a tree and picked up the child to amuse him.

A while later, she felt her phone buzzing. After reading the message, she put the child back into the stroller and messaged Keaton, saying that she wanted to use the washroom, so she needed him to take care of the child for a while.

Keaton soon stepped out from a shaded place. "Go on."

Celia replied, "Thanks, I'll be right back."

After she rounded a corner, she saw Raymond approaching her. She took his hand in a hurry and said in a small voice, "I told you to wait for me. Why did you come over?"

Raymond looked in the direction where she was coming from and pocketed his gaze with squinted eyes. He placed his hands on her shoulders and replied, "I just couldn't wait to see you."

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After she sat down on a bench, Raymond bought her a drink and sat down beside her. "Why don't we watch a movie later?"

She took the drink and shook her head. "I have to go back in ten minutes."

Raymond scowled with displeasure. "Why are you in a rush?"

"I have no choice," Celia replied. "Why don't we watch a movie in the evening? I'll be free by then."

Raymond questioned, "You were able to leave the house frequently a while back. What's been going on recently?"

Celia took a sip of the drink and explained, "Ms. Fletcher hasn't been around, so I've been the only one taking care of the child. I can't leave the child unattended for a long time. Anyway, she'll be back in the evening."

"Ms. Fletcher?" Raymond asked cautiously. "Is she a nanny as well?"

Hearing that, Celia parted her lips, but she wasn't sure how to respond to him. She then replied vaguely, "No, she..."

After a pause, she continued, "Anyway, I'll have some free time when Ms. Fletcher is back."

Raymond stopped asking so as not to arouse her suspicion. He then smiled and fished out his phone. "What movie would you like to watch? I'll book the tickets first."

Celia leaned in closer to him and selected a movie. "This looks great. Why don't you book the tickets at a later time? I'll let you know when Ms. Fletcher is back."

"Alright."

A while later, Celia took a look at her wristwatch and got to her feet. "I should get going."

She looked around but couldn't find the trash can. A considerate Raymond extended his hand. "Give it to me. I'll dump it later."

With a smile, Celia kissed his cheek and said, "I'll take my leave now. See you tonight."

"Bye."

After she was gone, the smile on Raymond's face faded. He clenched the empty cup as a sinister glint flashed through his eyes. If he wasn't mistaken, the so-called 'Ms. Fletcher' that Celia mentioned earlier was supposed to be Aidan's biological mother.

However, everyone thought that she was dead, so the fact that she was still alive surprised Raymond. It seemed that his speculation was right; Aidan had asked his mother to take care of the child.

Celio turned around and made sure that Keaton wasn't paying attention to her before she lugged Raymond away.

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However, everyone thought that she was dead, so the fact that she was still alive surprised Raymond. It seemed that his speculation was right; Aidon had asked his mother to take care of the child.

Thinking of something all of a sudden, he put down the cups and shuffled in the direction where Celia had left. Soon, he hid behind a tree and peered at the man beside Celia, his dark gaze. Then, he took out his phone and snapped some photos.

Sensing something, Keaton hurriedly turned around.

Raymond quickly pocketed his gaze and concealed himself behind the tree.

Celia turned to look at Keaton. "What's wrong?"

Since there wasn't an anomaly, Keaton replied calmly, "Nothing. We've been outside for quite some time. Let's go back."

Celia nodded. "Alright."

On the other hand, Raymond didn't dare to get any closer, for he had almost exposed himself earlier.

After giving it some thought, he got into his car and waited for them at the entrance of the residential area. It wasn't his first time looking for Celia after they moved into this area, so he knew which entrance they'd pass through.

Celia and Keaton had left the house with the kid in the stroller without using a car, so they returned to the residential area on foot.

Raymond had been waiting for 20 minutes when they came back. He could see that Celia was at the front while the man kept a distance from her. Soon, they entered the residential area.

Several minutes later, the man left the residential area and got into an SUV parked by the road. He never left the vehicle after that.

Raymond memorized the license plate and deliberately passed by the SUV with his car. He took a peek and realized that there was more than one person inside.

After he was gone, someone in the SUV said, "I think that car belongs to Celia's boyfriend, Keaton."

Keaton glanced at the rearview mirror and grunted. Recalling what happened earlier today, he furrowed his brows as he finally realized why Celia had suggested taking the child out to bask in the sun.

His subordinate then asked, "Should we tell President Pearson about it?"

Keaton dismissed his suggestion. "It's pointless to inform President Pearson about it. He's already looking for a new nanny."

A moment later, he continued, "Keep your guard up. We can't afford to be negligent."

"Yes."

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At 4.00PM, Leanna was working on her draft in the studio when the phone on her table started vibrating all of a sudden. She picked it up and realized it was Lewis.

He said, "We found some other problems during the investigation, McK. Do you have time to come over now?"

Since her draft was almost complete, Leanna replied, "Sure."

After she hung up, she kept the phone in her pocket, picked up her bag, and left the place. Her phone rang again when she was on the way. However, it was an unfamiliar number. She pulled her car over and connected the call. "Hello?"

Nevertheless, other than some indiscernible noises, no one spoke. She clenched her phone and asked, "Ron?"

No one responded to her. Before she could speak further, the other party ended the call. She took a look at the dim screen and let out a sigh. It seemed that it was just a call meant to harass her. She put down the phone and drove her car forward.

When she arrived at Lewis' office, she extended her hand and knocked on the door.

Soon, Lewis said, "Please come in."

Leanna opened the door and greeted him. Lewis then pointed at the chair across from him and said, "Have a seat, McK."

After she was seated, she asked gently, "Is it about the competition?"

Lewis crossed his fingers and placed his hands on the table. With a scowl, he let out a sigh. "I talked to the judges, and they assured me that they didn't help Queenie cheat. They're internationally renowned figures, but Robert has been vouching for Queenie. I..."

Understanding what he meant, Leanna replied with a smile, "It's fine. I'm sorry for troubling you. I'll look into the rest."

Now, she and Lewis didn't have solid evidence to go against those important figures. If they accused those people with only speculation, not only would things turn ugly, but they wouldn't be able to convince everyone.

Lewis continued, "Anyway, it's not the only reason I asked you to come here. Do you remember the rules of the semi-final, McK?"

It startled Leanna when he brought up the semi-final all of a sudden. A moment later, she replied, "Yes."

Lewis said, "Ten designers were asked to draw a random number and complete the corresponding designers' work."

"Is there any problem with that?"

Lewis nodded solemnly. "Yes."

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Therefore, Lewis decided to go through all the artwork in the preliminary round and the semi-final. Like what he expected, there was a problem.

He pushed two artworks with the designers' names concealed toward Leanna. Then, he asked, "Can you see the problem with these two pieces?"

Leanna took the artworks and scrutinized them.

One of the pieces had a distinct style where the lines were rugged, and it was apparent that it had been drawn by a male designer.

On the other hand, the one beside it had some slight differences. The lines were softer, and there were also some other elements in them. Despite that, it couldn't conceal the designer's distinctive style.

It seemed like the male designer had used some other techniques in the second piece of artwork, but it was not his forte, so the style seemed rather awkward.

After examining the two artworks for a while, Leanna said slowly, "I believe these two pieces were drawn by the same person."

Lewis asked, "What makes you think so?"

Leanna pointed at the first drawing. "This one has a very unique style. Moreover, the person is an intelligent and outstanding designer. There's his ingenuity in the artwork he created. On the other hand, the artwork beside it has been modified, but it still can't conceal his ingenuity."

She put them down and continued, "Usually, it's hard to tell if they were drawn by the same designer. However, when these pieces are put together, one can see the problem with a little more caution."

Lewis nodded with satisfaction, then peeled off the stickers on the designers' names.

When Leanna saw the names, she was startled.

Lewis pointed at the first artwork. "It belongs to Elliot."

Then, he looked at the one beside it. "On the other hand, this one belongs to Queenie. I don't think you need me to tell you what's going on."

Leanna parted her lips as a thought flashed across her mind, but she found it inconceivable. She couldn't believe that Queenie had the guts to do such a thing. It took more than audacity to get Elliot to help her cheat in the competition.

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Lewis assured, "Don't worry. I won't tolerate any cheating during the competition. I've tried contacting Elliot, been turned off. If there's a need, I'll file a police report to restore fairness to this competition."

Leanna dipped her head. "Thanks."

Lewis replied, "There's no need to thank me. In fact, it's my fault for failing to prevent such a thing from happening. Although I've said that the ranking of the competition doesn't mean everything, you deserve to be the winner, McK."

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After leaving Lewis' office, Leanna got into her car and spaced out in the driver's seat.

She initially thought that even though Queenie was haughty, she truly loved designing. However, it surprised Leanna that the woman had done such a thing to become the winner.

When she returned to her studio, she saw Elijah talking on the phone at the door.

Seeing her, Elijah said something to the person on the other end and kept his phone. "Leanna."

She flashed a smile at him. "How long have you been waiting?"

"I've been waiting... for a while." Worried she might misunderstand, he explained, today. It's someone else."

In the lounge, Mr. Jackson was having a chat with Zoe. His hands were on his cane as he smiled. Hearing the noises at the door, he turned his head and beamed. "Hi, Leanna."

She nodded. "Mr. Jackson."

Seeing that, Zoe rose from the couch. "I'll leave this gentleman to you, Nana. See you."

Mr. Jackson watched her leave and smiled. "That girl is interesting."

Instead of entering the room, Elijah closed the door from outside.

Leanna sat across from the older man. "I'm sorry for making you wait. I had to head out a while ago."

"It's fine. I happened to pass by this place, so I decided to drop by," Mr. Jackson explained. "By the way, did the father and daughter from the Crossley Family harass you again?"

Leanna shook her head. "They've been in hot water recently, so I don't think they'll have time to deal with me."

There was a look of relief on Mr. Jackson's face. "Eli told me what happened recently. You're just as brave as your mother, little girl."

Leanna's lips curved into a smile when she heard that.

Mr. Jackson let out a sigh. "Unfortunately, we haven't found out where her grave is."

After a moment of silence, Leanna said, "Perhaps there's only one person in the world who knows where it is."

"You mean..."

Leanna nodded. "I've been looking for him, but he's most probably in Lloyd's hands now."

Hearing that, Mr. Jackson furrowed his brows. "It's a little thorny, then. Don't worry, though—Lloyd wouldn't dare to make any rash moves now. I think he just regards the person as his trump card now."

After a pause, he continued, "I'll stop beating around the bush. I'm here to tell you something important."

Leanna had guessed it, so she said, "Please go ahead, Mr. Jackson."

He went on to say, "It'll be the Crossley Group's 60th anniversary next month. I don't think Lloyd will tell you about it, but you have to attend the party and force him to acknowledge that you're the only illegitimate heir to the Crossley Group."

"But..." Leanna hesitated. "Lloyd told me to move into the Crossley Residence without verifying my identity. He intends to balance the situation out and keep things as they are. I don't think he'll give up on Georgina."

"Don't worry," Mr. Jackson said grimly. "It has come to a point where it's no longer up to him to make any decisions."

Leanna pressed her lips together, knowing that the older man was about to take action. She asked gently, "What do you need me to do?"

Mr. Jackson replied, "You don't have to do anything. Just keep yourself safe before the Crossley Group's anniversary party starts."

Leanna dipped her head. "Alright."

Then, Mr. Jackson rose from the couch and said, "I've told you everything you need to know, so I'll take my leave now. I'll remind you one more time, little girl. Even though Lloyd wouldn't dare to harm you right now, you still have to be careful. He might take drastic measures if pushed over the edge."

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In just an hour, staff members from the flower shop arrived with a bouquet.

Daniel took the bouquet and shuffled toward the building beside him.

Seeing that, the ladies from the flower shop seemed excited.

Zoe was stretching her back when she saw the man, so she began flushing in an instant. Before she could speak, Daniel asked, "Do you want to have dinner with me later?"

She took the flowers. Instead of agreeing to his suggestion on the spot, she questioned, "What in the world is wrong with you today?"

Daniel was rendered speechless. He coughed and lugged her toward the lounge at the back. "Where's Miss McKinney?"

Zoe knew that he wasn't here to see her, so she jutted her chin toward the office. "She's inside."

Daniel turned around and made sure that the others weren't following him to the entrance before saying in a small voice, "I'll talk to her now."

Zoe replied, "Okay."

Soon, Daniel entered Leanna's office.

Zoe's lips curved into a smile as she held the roses in her arms. She hung her head low and fell into her thoughts.

Inside the office, when Leanna heard someone knocking on the door, she asked the person to come in. Then, she lifted her head and saw Daniel. She asked, "What's wrong?"

Daniel replied, "I saw Mr. Jackson with you earlier."

Leanna nodded. "He told me about the Crossley Group's anniversary party."

"What else did you guys talk about?"

"We also talked about Jethro. I believe he's in Lloyd's hands now."

Daniel agreed with her. "That's indeed the outcome of our investigation. Don't worry, we'll find out his whereabouts as quickly as we can."

Leanna cocked her head to one side. "We?"

Realizing that she was trying to sound him out, Daniel came to his senses. "I mean Mr. Jackson, Elijah, and me."

Leanna smiled and put down her pen. "After spending some time with you, I realize there's something I can never figure out."

Daniel asked subconsciously, "What do you mean?"

"Are you helping me because Lloyd is our common enemy? Or is there something else?"

If Daniel had said so back then, she would've believed him. After all, before she went looking for Lloyd at the tender conference, she wasn't close to Daniel, who merely helped her get the invitation card.

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However, after the event, she realized that Daniel had been overly helpful and concerned about her. Nevertheless, she could tell that he wasn't in love with her. As for the reason behind it, she was unable to figure it out. Furthermore, Elijah seemed hesitant at that time.

Daniel replied with a smile, "Well, we're friends now. Aren't friends supposed to help each other?"

Before Leanna could speak, he continued, "Although you might not think that we're friends yet, I already regard you as one. You're on good terms with Elijah, after all."

Leanna was speechless. She felt that this man was better at sophistry than Aidan. A moment later, she said, "I think you have something to do with the incident back then."

Daniel played dumb. "What incident?"

Leanna replied seriously, "The explosion that took place at the Crossley Residence 20 years ago."

"Oh, I've heard about it," Daniel admitted. "I was very young at that time, though. It wasn't until I started investigating the Crossley Group that I found some information, but it doesn't amount to much."

Leanna eyed him for a while, attempting to figure out if he was lying. She wasn't sure whether he had concealed it well or she was reading too much into it, for she was unable to spot anything. Then, she said, "Forget it."

Daniel secretly let out a sigh. "I'll take my leave then, Miss McKinney."

“Wait a minute,” Leanna called out. “A while back, I asked you whether you had feelings for Zoe. Do you remember your answer?”

Daniel was stumped, for he had forgotten about it.

Leanna added, “I know that a person’s mind changes as time passes, but I hope that if you love Zoe, you’ll treat her well. Stop acting like you used to.”

Daniel smiled. “I got it. Don’t worry.”

Leanna watched him leave, still feeling uneasy.

Zoe had been betrayed by Anthony back then, and it took her a lot of time and effort to regain her confidence. If Daniel turned out to be a craftier womanizer, she would probably lose hope of finding love again.

A worried Leanna followed him.

Meanwhile, Zoe was still spacing out with the roses in her arms in the lounge. When she heard the door opening, she pulled herself together and put down the flowers. Following that, she rose from the couch and asked subconsciously, “Are you guys... done?”

Daniel grunted and set his eyes on the roses before asking, “It’s getting late. Why don’t we have dinner now?”

Hearing that, Zoe was startled for a moment. “Aren’t you here to talk to Nana?”

“Yes, the talk is over.” Daniel shuffled forward and said softly, “Didn’t I say that we’d have dinner together?”

Zoe thought it was just an excuse he had come up with, and it surprised her that he meant it. After a cough, she tried to keep her last bit of reservedness and rationality, saying, “It’s not time to get off work yet. We’ll see.”

Daniel’s lips twisted into a smile. “I’ll wait for you outside, then.”

Zoe replied in a fluster, “Alright. I got it.”

Before Daniel left, he glanced at the bouquet of roses. “Do you like them?”

For a moment, Zoe didn’t understand what he was referring to. “Huh?”

“You seem to like them. If you don’t, I’ll get flowers from another florist next time.”

Zoe protested in a hushed voice, “T-They’re all the same. What’s the difference?”

Daniel arched his brow. “I’ll assume you like them, then.”

A blushing Zoe pushed him out of the place. “It’s not like I’ve never received flowers before. It doesn’t matter whether I like them or not. Go back now. I’m busy.”

Meanwhile, Leanna had been hiding ever since they left the lounge. She let out a sigh and thought, It seems that they’re getting along well. She stroked her nose and returned to the office.

After she sat down in front of her desk, she went through her drafts and found the pocket watch necklace she had designed in the past.

Following a moment of deliberation, she saved the original draft on her computer and modified the details according to the ideas she had come up with during the designers’ competition. Then, she placed the draft along with the rest that would be sent to the factory.

She had stopped accepting new orders, so the orders that had been piling up previously were getting fulfilled in no time.

She leaned back against the seat and looked out at the stars above the sky. Recalling the garden in front of Naomi’s home, she gently tapped the table with her pen.

Minutes later, an inspiration sprang into her mind, so she reached for a new sheet of drawing paper.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 405-Leanna returned to the Crossley Residence in the evening. Just as she was about to go upstairs, Lloyd stepped out of his study and said impassively, “I told you that there are rules in the Crossley Family. Since you live here now, you have to abide by them.”

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told you that there are rules in the Crossley Family. Since you live here now, you have to abide by them.”

She replied with a smile, “I’m sorry, Mr. Crossley. It’s my terrible memory again. With your reminder, I won’t make the same mistake.”

Lloyd’s face fell when he heard that.

Leanna went on to say, “By the way, I’ve published a clarification as per your request. When will you fulfill your promise?”

Lloyd refuted, “Do you think your clarification is good enough?”

“How could you say that, Mr. Crossley? I feel wronged.” Leanna started talking nonsense with an innocent expression. “I asked the best lawyer in town to draft the clarification for me. He said that since I was representing the entire studio and not just myself, I had to be careful with how the statement was worded and minimize the impact on everyone else. The clarification was posted after a lengthy process of deliberation.”

She shifted the blame to Freddie easily.

Lloyd frowned as he doubted her statement, and his expression remained dark.

Leanna continued, “I’m a businesswoman myself, Mr. Crossley. Regardless of what happened, most netizens are standing up for me. If I side with Miss Crossley at this point, I’ll be criticized. Several people suspect that I’ve received some benefits or have been threatened. If I still do it now, their suspicions will be proven right. You’re a businessman yourself, Mr. Crossley, so I’m sure you’ll understand why I’ve chosen to publish such a clarification.”

Lloyd squinted his eyes. He wasn’t aware that Leanna was such a calculating person back then. He snorted. “It seems that there are some clever people behind your back.”

Leanna replied, “Well, I’m on good terms with many wonderful people. Anyway, I’m not comparable to Miss Crossley, who can solve all the problems with money.”

Lloyd knew that she was hinting at everything that had happened so far, so he silently returned to his room with a cold expression.

Once the door was closed, Leanna pocketed her gaze. As her smile faded, she shuffled to the second floor.

The moment she arrived at the studio the next morning, many notifications popped up on her phone. Before she could take a look, Zoe dashed into her office and panted, saying, "Good news, Nana!"

Leonno returned to the Crossley Residence in the evening. Just as she was about to go upstairs, Lloyd stepped out of his study and said impassively, "I told you that there are rules in the Crossley Family. Since you live here now, you have to obey them."

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Leanna asked tentatively, "Is there a mega sale going on at a nearby mall?"

Zoe was stumped for a moment before refuting, "What you talking about? Haven't you scrolled through Twitter today?"

"I was about to do that. What's wrong?"

"It's about Elliot, the guy who took part in the designers' competition with you. Do you remember?"

Leanna nodded. "Yes, I do. What happened to him?"

Zoe replied, "He posted a tweet 20 minutes ago, claiming that Queenie cheated in the competition. He even showed us evidence of Queenie transferring a large sum of money to him. Also, he said that Queenie only became the winner because she bribed the judges, whose names have been revealed."

Hearing that, Leanna was rooted to the spot.

Lewis had talked to her about this issue the day before, and she didn't expect that it would be solved so soon.

Just then, her phone started ringing. She picked it up and realized it was Lewis.

However, he admitted that he had no idea Elliot would post such a tweet, for he hadn't managed to contact him so far.

After the call ended, Zoe said, "Look, Nana! He just posted a new tweet."

When Elliot posted on Twitter a while ago, many people, who had been criticizing Leanna over the internet, doubted his claims. There were also speculations that the reason he defended Leanna and shifted the blame to Queenie was that he had received money from the Pearson Group.

Faced with such doubts, a well-prepared Elliot posted the conversation between them in the car that he had secretly recorded when she persuaded him to help her cheat in the competition.

The recording revealed that Queenie had asked Elliot to imitate her style and complete the work in the semi-final.

Following that, Elliot posted another tweet with several photos of him being hospitalized. In the photos, he was soaked in blood and he even attached his medical record.

He claimed that Queenie intended to silence him forever, so she sent someone to kill him. After escaping from death's door, he realized that he had done the wrong thing. Therefore, he decided to expose Queenie and give himself a second chance.

The tweets soon caused a heated debate on the internet.

The organizer of the competition and the Pearson Group announced that they were paying attention to this matter and would file a police report.

Seeing all that, Zoe let out a long breath. "As the saying goes, what goes around comes around. The wrongdoings of Georgina and Queenie have been exposed, and it's exhilarating."

On the other hand, Leanna rested her chin on her palm and said slowly, "Queenie is usually cautious. Since she has given Elliot so much money, why would she even think about killing him? Moreover, she can't possibly deal with Elliot on her own, unless—"

She caught herself as she realized something all of a sudden.

Zoe didn't detect the anomaly as she uttered, "They must have a secret deal, and they started biting each other after the deal fell apart. Anyway, just let them go on biting one another. We'll just watch the show from the sidelines."

Leanna came to her senses and nodded in agreement.

An hour later, Queenie posted a tweet as well.

To everyone's surprise, she admitted to cheating in the competition and apologized to the organizer for affecting the fairness of the competition by seeking Elliot's help. In addition, she was willing to give up her ranking.

However, she denied bribing the judges and attempting to kill Elliot. She dismissed Elliot as framing her for not being happy with the amount of money.

Their pathetic fans started arguing with each other on the internet.

Like what Zoe had said, both sides were biting one another.

Leanna decided to stop reading those comments, choosing to wait for the outcome.

However, after giving it some thought, she reckoned that she had to visit Elliot at the hospital in the afternoon.

If Elliot was telling the truth, the person who had attacked him could very well be Ron.

Queenie was a careful person; she was averse to bearing any responsibilities, so it was unlikely that she had taken the huge risk of hiring someone to kill Elliot.

Moreover, Elliot was about six feet tall. Barely anyone could hurt him badly with a strike.

There's only one possibility.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 406-When Leanna arrived at the hospital, she stopped a nurse and asked where Elliot was. After thanking her, she shuffled in that direction.

When Leanna arrived at the hospital, she stopped a nurse and asked where Elliot was. After thanking her, she shuffled in that direction.

Meanwhile, the police were talking to Elliot in the ward. Seeing that, Leanna decided to wait outside the room. Only after the police left the place 20 minutes later did she knock on the door. Elliot said impatiently, "I've told you everything. What else—"

He caught himself when he saw Leanna appearing at the door. The impatience on his face vanished as he squinted his eyes and asked cautiously, "Why are you here?"

Leanna replied, "I'm here to ask you something."

"It's about the designers' competition, right?" Elliot questioned. "Everything I've said is true. I'd helped her cheat in the competition, and she'd bribed the judges."

Leanna smiled and sat down on the couch. "There's one thing I don't understand, though. Given Queenie's background, making you help her cheat in the competition was already the best she could do. How did she bribe the judges?"

Faced with her doubt, Elliot was unflustered as he had already prepared an excuse. "You're also aware that her mentor is Robert, who is on good terms with the judges. Moreover, he was determined to let Queenie win so as not to embarrass him. It wasn't hard for him to bribe the judges for her sake."

"Just like what you've said, Robert was determined to help Queenie win. Then, why would he tell you that he'd bribed the judges?"

Her question surprised Elliot, but he soon came up with an excuse. "I overheard it. There are no secrets in the world that could be kept forever, are there?"

Leanna continued, "Are you also going to tell me that Queenie has decided to kill you because she's found out that you're aware of the bribery?"

Elliot still hadn't found a good excuse for that. Hearing her words, he played along by saying, "Right, right, right. That's exactly the reason. That woman has gone mad for wanting to become famous, so she did something so despicable. You should've been the winner. I feel sorry for you."

Leanna arched her brow as she had no idea how much truth there was in his words.

A moment later, she decided to cut to the chase, asking, "Do you remember what the attacker looked like?"

The police had asked Elliot the same question earlier. He narrowed his eyes and questioned doubtfully, "Why do you want to know?"

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Left with no choice, Leanna explained impassively, "Queenie had repeatedly tried to harm me back then. I want to find out whether the person who attacked you is also the one who harmed me."

Elliot never doubted her, for all the designers knew that she and Queenie were on bad terms. One just had to ask around to find out what Queenie had done during her tenure at Lux.

Thinking they were on the same boat, Elliot replied, "He was wearing a hat, so I couldn't make out his face. But..."

He furrowed his brows, as though trying to recall the man's appearance.

"Is there a scar on his face that runs from the corner of his left eye to his chin?"

Upon her reminder, Elliot dipped his head. "Right, right, right. There's indeed a scar on his face."

After getting the answer, Leanna decided to leave as she rose from the couch.

Elliot called out, "If you want to know anything about Queenie, just look for me. I'll tell you everything I know."

Hearing that, Leanna turned to look at him. "Consider yourself lucky that you survived."

Then, she left the place directly.

As Elliot watched her leave, he snorted and fished out his new phone from beneath the pillow. Then, he accessed the file on the cloud and grinned. With this, I can destroy Queenie.

...

After leaving the hospital, Leanna got into her car and drove toward the main road, but she was a little absent-minded.

All the evidence suggested that Ron was the one who had assaulted Elliot. In other words, he had probably escaped from Lloyd's confinement.

But where is he? If I want to find out Jethro's whereabouts, I must get to Ron.

At the thought of this, Leanna stepped on the brake and steered the car around.

...

Presently, Queenie was getting probed at the police station. Regardless of what the police said, she denied hiring someone to attack Elliot.

Moreover, the surveillance footage from the hotel and the fingerprint left behind at the scene didn't point to her.

Nevertheless, she was a suspect, so she couldn't leave the police station directly. Someone had to bail her out. She called Robert, who soon hung up on her. Are you kidding me?! She recalled the number only to hear dull beeping noises that indicated that the call didn't go through.

A displeased Queenie subsequently made several calls, but she was still unable to reach the man.

She bit her lip. Left with no choice, she could only contact one of her family members. However, the person who was supposed to pick up her call was already dead. Unable to contact anyone for help, she finally broke down and smashed the phone into the wall.

As the phone dropped to the floor, a figure came into her sight. Leanna looked at her with a calm expression, her gaze cold.

...

Queenie had never expected that when there was no one to help her, Leanna would be the one who bailed her out. After leaving the police station, Leanna stopped in her tracks and turned to her. "I'll only ask you one question."

Queenie clenched her fists and remained silent.

"Where's Ron?" Leanna demanded.

A moment later, Queenie replied, "I... don't know."

Leanna replied with a sneer, "I can go back in any moment and tell the police that Ron was the one who had assaulted Elliot. Do you think you'll still be able to leave the police station by then?"

Queenie stiffened, and her face was transformed by fear. She bit her lip out of nervousness. "I... don't know. That day, I'd told him not to look for me again."

Leanna scoffed. "He's helped you a lot. Is this how you treat him?"

"It's not like there's anything I can do about it. We're from different worlds, after all. Furthermore, he knew that some people were tailing him, and he still looked for me despite knowing that he might put me in danger." Queenie was increasingly agitated. "Also, what help has he offered anyway? He couldn't even deal with Elliot. Look what's happened to me now. It's all his fault!"

"You're good at coming up with excuses, aren't you? Don't you think that there's a problem with you?"

With reddened eyes, Queenie roared, "What's the point of you mocking me now?! I admit that I'd cheated in the designers' competition. However, many people loathe you. Do you think you'll be the winner after destroying me?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 407-Leanna knew that she couldn't reason with Queenie, so she commented dispassionately, "You're right. A lot of people hate me, and I can't make everyone like me. However, I'm not the one who is supposed to worry about getting the backlash for what I've done."

Leanna knew that she couldn't reason with Queenie, so she commented dispassionately, "You're right. A lot of people hate me, and I can't make

everyone like me. However, I'm not the one who is supposed to worry about getting the backlash for what I've done."

Then, she got into her car and left. On her way back, she received a call from Aidan.

The man's masculine voice was heard over the phone. "At what time are you getting off work today?"

Leanna replied, "I have no idea. I'm outside."

"Where have you been?"

"There was something I had to deal with."

A moment later, Aidan said, "Wait for me in the studio after you get off work."

"Hmm. Got it."

After putting down her phone, she caught a glimpse of a friend request on WhatsApp. The person's name was Elliot.

Seeing that, she knitted her brows and directly dismissed it. That guy is obviously up to no good. He claims that he needs a second chance to be a better person, but he has never considered donating the money given to him by Queenie to the charity.

When she stopped her car at the sight of the red light, her phone buzzed. She connected the call and realized it was a scam call this time.

"Congratulations! There's a lucky draw going on, and you're—"

Leanna hung up before the person could finish his words. While gazing at the phone, she fell into her thoughts. A moment later, she drove her car forward at the sight of the green light and passed through the crossroads before pulling the vehicle over on the roadside. Then, she found the unfamiliar number from two days ago and called, only to find that the other party's phone wasn't turned on.

She lowered her phone and let out a breath. Perhaps I've been overthinking things. If it was Ron, he would contact me again.

...

Since the police didn't have evidence to prove that Queenie had hired someone to attack Elliot, and Ron's face wasn't shown in the surveillance footage, the strife between Queenie and Elliot came to an end.

On the other hand, the organizer of the competition soon announced that Queenie's results would be revoked. Additionally, she and Elliot would never be allowed to take part in any designers' competitions or fashion events.

In other words, they had been shut out from the fashion world.

Leonno knew that she couldn't reason with Queenie, so she commented dispassionately, "You're right. A lot of people hate me, and I can't make everyone like me. However, I'm not the one who is supposed to worry about getting the backlash for what I've done."

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Following the announcement, the organizer posted another tweet showcasing Leanna's work during the preliminary round, the semi-final, and the final. They also revealed her score.

There was no denying that she deserved to be the winner.

After the tweet was posted, a lot of people left their comments.

'McK's name has finally been cleared. I've said that she should've been the winner, given her talent. Rumors that President Pearson helped her shoot to fame. Are they blind or something?'

'Those who spread rumors are really something. They're risking their courage.'

'Based on what has happened so far, it's not hard to figure out the people who have been spreading rumors.'

'Hahaha. There's no need for any speculation. I had just visited Elliot's page. He's posted a new tweet and accused Queenie of her wrongdoings.'

'So, everything started because Queenie's jealous of McK. She made Elliot side with her and bribed the judges. However, she didn't live up to her fame, so the exclusive show that was supposed to be hers was given to McK instead. Therefore, she became furious and sought Elliot's help. That was when the conversation was recorded.'

'Gosh, the previous comment is spot on! Queenie and McK have been on bad terms since their tenure at Lux. My friend is a staff member from Lux, so she has shared some secret information with me.'

'What secret information?'

'Please share it with us as well.'

'Please DM me with the secret information.'

'Second that.'

'Anyway, I don't think Queenie is powerful enough to do such things. Although Elliot is deplorable, he's pretty famous in the fashion world. It would require a lot of money for Queenie to make him help with the cheating. Does she have so much money? Moreover, the judges are important figures in the fashion industry. Could they be bribed so easily?'

'Queenie is a nobody compared to them, but she has a mentor. It wouldn't be hard for Robert to bribe those people.'

'I can't believe Robert is that kind of person. That's gross.'

'Gosh! He's one of the most influential designers. I suggest the organizer blacklist him, along with Queenie and Elliot.'

'He's such a terrible guy. It's no wonder his apprentice did such a thing.'

The blame over the internet gradually shifted from Elliot and Queenie to Robert, who promptly posted a clarification on his company's social media.

In the statement, he claimed that he wasn't aware of Queenie's wrongdoings during the competition.

Moreover, he respected the organizer's decision and felt devastated that Queenie turned out to be such a person. He regretted taking her on to be his apprentice. From that day onward, he had nothing to do with her anymore.

After the clarification was posted, many people doubted Robert, for Queenie wasn't capable of bribing the judges.

Just as the discussion over the internet became increasingly heated, the organizer posted a tweet to say that Robert had nothing to do with this incident. They would continue investigating the bribery case and let everyone know when the outcome was ready.

At this point, the incident regarding the designers' competition was over.

As Queenie went through all the comments in her home, she went mad and swept the computer and draft papers to the floor.

After she threw a tantrum, she caught a glimpse of an old phone lying among some miscellaneous items. She inserted a SIM card and dialed a number in a hurry. The person on the other end asked in a languid voice, "Who are you?"

Hearing her voice, Queenie was elated. "It's me, Miss Kramer. I'm Queenie. Have you seen all the comments on the internet? What should I do now?"

Violet snapped, "That's your problem. What does it have to do with me?"

Queenie bit her lip. "How could it be my problem? I listened to your advice and did such a thing. Moreover, you were the one who had found Elliot and bribed the judges. I've never told anyone about any of those things. Can you lend me a hand? I have no idea what to do now."

"Stop spouting nonsense, will you? I just thought you were friendly and had a talk with you during the competition. I've never given you any advice or told you to do anything. Also, I don't know the guy you've mentioned."

"But Miss Kramer, I—" The call ended before Queenie could finish her sentence.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 408-When Leanna left the office in the evening, the staff members in the shop were ready to get off work. "We'll take our leave now, Leanna." They informed her before leaving.

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She nodded with a smile. “See you tomorrow.”

After they were gone, she took a glance at Zoe, who was already wearing her bag, and arched her brow. “You...”

Zoe coughed to conceal her embarrassment. “I’m not going to do anything. I’m just going to work out.”

Leanna shuffled toward the pantry and poured herself a cup of water before teasing her with a smile. “You’re going on a date with Daniel, aren’t you?”

Zoe walked up to her and leaned against the wall. “Well...” She hung her head low and clenched the bag’s strap. “We’re just going out for dinner.”

Leanna took a sip of the water and glanced at the person outside. “Go now. He’s waiting.”

Seeing that she looked outside, Zoe followed her gaze and pursed her lips. After giving it some thought, she suggested, “Since there’s nothing else to do in the studio now, why don’t you come with us?”

“I can’t. Aidan... is coming over.”

Both ladies appeared to have plans after work. At the mention of Aidan, Zoe sported a cheeky smile as she bid Leanna goodbye. “I’ll get out of your way, then. See you.”

Leanna dipped her head. “Be careful.”

After Zoe left, Leanna closed the glass door. Just as she was ready to return to the studio, she saw someone peering at her from a car across the street. The car had been there for quite a while.

Noticing her stare, the person in the car pocketed his gaze and left the place, following behind Daniel’s car.

Seeing that, Leanna pressed her lips together. If she wasn’t mistaken, that person was supposed to be Lloyd’s subordinate.

When she returned to the office, she put down the cup and picked up a pen. After some contemplation, she still couldn’t draw anything. Instead, she jotted down some names on the draft paper—Lloyd, Georgina, Daniel, Mr. Jackson,

Elijah, and Mr. Muston, who had passed her the key to the warehouse and then disappeared previously.

She swept a glance over the names on the paper, and after pondering on it for a moment, she added one more name—William.

Although William didn't seem to have anything to do with the series of incidents, he had all sorts of connections with the people on the list.

Leanna recalled that when she and Elijah dropped by Mr. Jackson's house the other day, William and Elijah didn't seem to know each other. They only exchanged greetings politely.

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When she returned to the office, she put down the cup and picked up a pen. After some contemplation, she still couldn't draw anything. Instead, she jotted down some names on the draft paper—Lloyd, Georgino, Daniel, Mr. Jackson, Elijah, and Mr. Muston, who had passed her the key to the warehouse and then disappeared previously.

She swept a glance over the names on the paper, and after pondering on it for a moment, she added one more name—William.

Although William didn't seem to have anything to do with the series of incidents, he had all sorts of connections with the people on the list.

Leonno recalled that when she and Elijah dropped by Mr. Jackson's house the other day, William and Elijah didn't seem to know each other. They only exchanged greetings politely.

That was odd, for Elijah was on good terms with Mr. Jackson, who seemed to be closer to William than they appeared.

With Mr. Jackson around, Elijah and William would have had chances to meet up. The only explanation was that they weren't close, or they pretended not to know each other. Regardless, all of them—Daniel, Mr. Jackson, and the others—shared the same goal, which was to destroy Lloyd.

On the other hand, William, who was seemingly an outsider, managed to successfully bid for a Crossley Group project by chance. When all the dots were connected, it was hard for anyone to believe that William had only come to this country to expand his business.

Though having a vague idea of the relationships, Leanna could not figure out what went on behind the scenes. Irritated, she scratched all the names with her pen.

Just then, a man whispered in her ear. "What are you doing?" he asked.

An unsuspecting Leanna was astounded, so she subconsciously tipped her head back and accidentally crashed into the man's warm chest.

Aidan's lips curved into a smile as he placed his hands on her shoulders. She was speechless, thinking that the man had done it deliberately.

Aidan asked, "Have you had dinner?"

"Didn't you tell me to wait for you?"

The man raised his brows. "Let's go, then."

Leanna packed up her stuff and pulled the draft paper off. Then, she crumpled it into a ball and threw it into the trash can.

Sitting at the dinner table with the man, she took the chance to ask for some input. "I saw the Pearson's Group announcement today. What do you think of the incident?"

"Are you talking about the cheating or the bribery case?"

Leanna asked doubtfully, "Aren't they the same thing?"

Aidan filled her cup with water. "They used to be the same thing, but now we're dealing with them separately."

"What do you mean?"

"Someone has accused Queenie of cheating in the competition and bribing the judges. There's solid evidence for the cheating case. As for the bribery case, there isn't any evidence to prove his claim.

Additionally, the judges have denied receiving any bribes. So, we can only deal with the cases separately."

Hearing that, Leanna furrowed her brows. "There's indeed no solid evidence to prove that Queenie is guilty of bribing the judges. Moreover, I don't think

she's powerful enough to do such a thing. However, the organizer has investigated Robert and found that he's not the culprit."

Aidan uttered slowly, "Since she's not capable of doing such a thing, we don't have to waste any more time on her."

Leanna was startled for a moment before realizing something. She had almost forgotten that Georgina and Violet had also participated in the designers' competition. "You mean Georgina and Violet? Who do you think is the culprit?"

"Either of them might be the culprit." Aidan paused for a moment, then continued, "However, there's a fashion company under the Kramer Group that works closely with the judges."

Hearing that, Leanna finally figured it out.

The culprit was Violet. Furthermore, it was more than just a bribery case. Since her fashion company worked closely with the judges, no one could find out any wrongdoings as there were formal contracts and transfers of money between both sides. That was the reason Lewis could not find any evidence.

Realizing the crux of the problem, Leanna tutted.

Aidan asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I just think that you're too charming, President Pearson."

Aidan didn't understand what she meant, but since she was stuffed, she rose from the chair. "I'm full. See you."

Aidan licked his lips and followed her.

The moment Leanna opened the car door, Aidan slid into the passenger's seat.

His action confused her. "What are you doing, President Pearson?" she questioned.

An unfazed Aidan replied, "I'm here to keep you safe while you go home."

Yet Leanna ignored him. Just as she was ready to fasten the seat belt, she saw Aidan leaning closer to her. “W-What are you doing?” She subconsciously moved backward.

Aidan took her hand and plugged the latch plate into the buckle. Then, he said in a slightly raised voice, “I was helping you to fasten the seat belt. What else do you think I was doing?”

Leanna felt a heat flushing through her as she gazed at the face just inches away. She coughed and rolled down the window before pushing his chest. “Sit properly. You’re blocking my sight.”

As she spoke, she pretended to take a look at the side-view mirror. Then, she drove the car forward.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 409-After a week, Leanna and Lewis signed the contract. The exclusive show would be held in September, which was six months away. Therefore, she had ample time to get prepared.

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After that, Lewis walked her to the door with what appeared to be remorse. “I never expected so many things to happen during the competition. As for the two judges... If you need any help in the future, feel free to contact me, McK.”

Although they were fully aware that the two judges were not impartial, they were unable to find any evidence to prove that the latter had accepted bribes. Hence, the case remained unsettled.

Leanna put on a smile. “Thanks. Anyway, I should thank you for giving me this chance.”

“I didn’t give you this chance. You deserved it.”

After they chatted for a while more, Leanna left the place. Lewis watched her leave with a look of approval on his face.

Not long after Leanna returned to the studio, an unwelcome guest arrived.

Elliot's head was still covered in bandages, but that didn't stop him from looking around greedily. When he saw Leanna, he quickly put on a smile. "I'm here to ask what you're going to do about Queenie."

Leanna shot him a dispassionate glance. Without telling anyone to get him a cup of water, she questioned, "What do you mean?"

Elliot leaned against the seat and placed his hands on the back of the couch. "Well, we're in the same boat now. Queenie has hurt you terribly. Are you going to let her off just like that?"

"Whether I'll let her off the hook, it's got nothing to do with you."

Faced with her impoliteness, Elliot didn't feel embarrassed at all. Instead, he smiled confidently. "It has something to do with me, of course. I've fallen into such a state because of her. Since we have a common enemy now, why don't we join forces and discuss how to deal with her to make sure that she'll never get back on her feet again?"

"You've been blacklisted by the fashion industry, but you're more concerned about dealing with Queenie?" Anyone would be amazed by Elliot's irrational suggestions.

"Well." Elliot waved his hand nonchalantly. "That doesn't matter. So what if they've blacklisted me? Many people are willing to pay me to work for them. Why would I even care about being blocked since I don't have to worry about money?"

After a week, Leonno and Lewis signed the contract. The exclusive show would be held in September, which was six months away. Therefore, she had ample time to get prepared.

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“It seems you’ve earned a lot of money through this incident.”

Elliot guffawed. “That’s for sure. Why would anyone do something that would destroy their future without enough money?” Then, he examined Leanna’s studio. “This is a nice place. I’ve been mulling over the prospect of building my studio. Do you have any advice for me? Why don’t we make it a franchise or something? Don’t worry. You’ll get the money you deserve.”

Leanna stared at him coldly. “It seems that Violet has been generous.”

“That’s—” Elliot caught himself as his expression changed slightly. He coughed. “What did you just say?”

Calmed and composed, Leanna spoke with poise. “Violet. Have you forgotten about her so soon?”

“M-Miss Kramer, right? I remember her, of course. She’s one of the special judges of the competition.”

Leanna smiled without delving into the topic. “I still have work to do. See you.”

“Don’t chase me away yet,” Elliot called out desperately. “I’m serious about the franchise business. Why don’t you think it over? Let’s exchange contact numbers. We can talk about the details on WhatsApp later.”

“There’s no need for that.” Then, Leanna got to her feet and entered the office directly.

Elliot squinted his eyes and watched her leave. This woman is beautiful, clever, and charismatic. More importantly, she’s Aidan’s woman. If I can get her, I’m sure she’ll prove to be more interesting than Queenie.

After leaving the studio, he got into his car and was ready to head home. Suddenly thinking of something, he grinned and entered an address on the navigation system in the vehicle.

...

Queenie had shut herself in the house for several days. All of them—Robert, Georgina, and Violet— had abandoned her. She couldn’t even contact Ron. That’s it! This is the end of me! While in a groggy state, she heard the doorbell ringing. She lifted her listless gaze in the darkness and glanced at the door. The doorbell was still ringing, so it wasn’t a hallucination.

She quickly got to her feet and opened the door, saying, “I knew you wouldn’t give up on me, Ron. I—”

Before she could finish her words, she realized it was someone else outside the house.

Her pupils dilated as an unconscious response to anxiety. With all that was left in her, she attempted to close the door in a hurry. However, before she could do that, Elliot barged into the house and grasped her hair before he dragged her to the bedroom.

Queenie screamed, but the man soon clenched her neck, causing her face to flush.

Elliot glared at her with a hideous expression. It wasn't until she almost blacked out that he released her. Before Queenie could gasp for air, he slapped her forcefully and cursed, "What a b*tch! How dare you get someone to deal with me? Who do you think you are? Since I've survived, I'll make life a living hell for you!"

He stuffed something into her mouth and bound her hands with duct tape. Then, he violently ripped her clothes apart and tortured her without mercy.

She could only glare at the man, but she couldn't even let out a sound as her tears slid down her face.

When the ordeal was over, Elliot tossed her to the ground and entered the room directly.

Queenie came to her senses and struggled to her feet. "What are you trying to do? Get lost! You—"

Before she could finish her sentence, the man slapped her in the face again, which caused her to fall to the ground. Then, he walked around the room recklessly and threw all the trophies and award-winning works she had always treasured to the floor before trampling on them.

Soon, all the valuable items in her bedroom had been crushed into pieces.

She glared at Elliot and cursed, "You'll get your retribution one day!"

After venting his fury, Elliot squatted in front of her and showed her a video on his phone. He barked, "Do you think you've destroyed everything? There's still a copy with me."

When Queenie saw herself in the video, she let out a high-pitched shriek.

Seeing that, Elliot guffawed smugly.

All of a sudden, Queenie jumped to her feet and pounced on him like a mad person. However, she was no match for him. He shoved her to the ground and strode over her body before spitting on her. "Go to hell!"

A long time after Elliot was gone, Queenie remained paralyzed on the floor. She looked at the front with an expressionless face, and her eyes were completely out of focus.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 410-After Elliot left the studio, Zoe entered the office with a confused frown. "Was that the guy who fell out with Queenie?"

After Elliot left the studio, Zoe entered the office with a confused frown. "Was that the guy who fell out with Queenie?"

Leanna nodded slowly.

"Wait a minute." Zoe pulled a chair toward herself and sat down beside the woman. "Why was he here? Did you see how smug he looked? If I had no idea what had happened, I'd have thought he had been honored instead of getting blacklisted by the fashion industry."

Leanna replied, "Perhaps he's trying to add fire to the fuel since I'm ready to deal with Queenie."

Zoe couldn't help but click her tongue. "Although Queenie deserves karma, Elliot is also a terrible guy. Whenever I recall how smug he looked, I have goosebumps all over my body. I'm disgusted."

After giving it some thought, she asked, "Didn't you meet Lewis today? How is he going to deal with the two judges?"

Leanna leaned against the chair and replied calmly, "We don't have any solid evidence now, so we can only let them off."

"What?! They're not going to be punished for their wrongdoings?"

Leanna smiled. "Don't worry. As long as they're guilty, their wrongdoings will be exposed sooner or later."

Zoe nodded in agreement. "You have a point."

Leanna stretched her back. "Alright, let's get to work now."

“I’ll go back to work now. Call out to me if you need me.”

“Alright.”

Zoe then left the place. Just as Leanna was ready to start working on her draft, her phone on the table buzzed. She picked it up and realized it was a junk message. Then, she put the phone down and slightly pressed the space between her brows.

Two hours later, she heard a knock at the door, so she lifted her head.

“Please come in.”

Zoe pushed the door open and entered the office with boxes of accessories. As she laid them down on the table, she uttered, “These are the accessories that the factory has just produced, Nana. Please take a look and tell me if there’s a problem. If there’s none, I’ll contact the customers to pick them up.”

Hearing that, Leanna put down her pen and opened the boxes one by one. After examining all of them, she said, “There’s no problem. You can start contacting the customers.”

“Alright.”

Just as Zoe was about to leave, a staff member rushed into the office with a box. “There was one more box in the car, Zoe.”

After Elliot left the studio, Zoe entered the office with a confused frown. “Was that the guy who fell out with Queenie?”

Leonno nodded slowly.

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"Alright."

Just as Zoe was about to leave, a staff member rushed into the office with a box. "There was one more box in the car, Zoe."

Zoe patted her head. "Oh, I've forgotten about it!" She took the box from the member and passed it to Leanna. "Have a look at it as well."

When Leanna opened the box and saw the necklace, she fell into a dazed state for a moment.

Seeing that, Zoe asked in a hushed voice, "What's wrong, Nana? Is there a problem with it?"

"No." Leanna shook her head with a smile. "It was one of my works. I sent the draft paper to the factory previously."

As Zoe glanced at the necklace, she recalled something and asked probingly, "It looks like the lost necklace you'd prepared for the charity gala dinner the other day."

Leanna replied, "It's based on that necklace. I'd made some modifications during the competition."

Upon learning that, Zoe said, "It's no wonder I find the necklace familiar. It looks gorgeous. Did you get the inspiration from the pocket watch?"

Leanna pressed her lips into a line and nodded.

Seeing that, Zoe stopped asking further. A moment later, she asked, "Why don't we have dinner later, Nana?"

"Huh?"

"It's to celebrate that you've won the competition and secured an exclusive true colors have been exposed, and Queenie and Elliot are now fighting with each other."

After pondering on it for a moment, Leanna nodded. "Alright, then. Have you invited anyone else?"

Zoe winked at her cheekily. "Don't worry. I've invited President Pearson."

Leanna's ears reddened as she coughed. "Stop saying nonsense. He's just a friend..."

"Right, right, right. Your friend." After a pause, Zoe added, "By the way, I've also invited Louis and Daphne. Is there anyone else you'd like to invite?"

Leanna replied, "Tell Daniel to come over as well."

This time, it was Zoe's turn to blush as she refuted meekly, "Why are you inviting him?"

Leanna chuckled. "Doesn't he send you home every day now? It's not like today will be an exception."

"But—"

"It's fine. Just tell him to come over. He's helped me a lot."

Zoe cleared her throat. "Alright. However, I don't think he's in the piano room now. I'll call him later."

"Alright."

After the door was closed, Leanna pulled out the lowest drawer at her desk and opened a box. Then, she picked up a pocket watch and placed it on her table.

Previously, she had found Lloyd through the pocket watch, but the man turned out to be a sham; her biological father passed away a long time ago.

This pocket watch was probably the last thing he had left behind in this world.

After staring at it for a while, Leanna put the pocket watch and the necklace into the same box and closed the drawer.

At 7.00PM, Leanna left her office and saw Zoe waiting for her on the couch. "I'm ready, Zoe. Let's go."

Zoe got to her feet. "Sure."

The moment they left the studio, they saw a black Rolls-Royce pulling over by the road.

Zoe tactfully left the place to get her car. "I'll send you the restaurant's address, Nana. See you later."

Before Leanna could say anything, the other woman had run away. She pocketed her gaze and shuffled toward the Rolls-Royce. Aidan lowered the window and gestured to her. "Get in."

Leanna opened the door. Just as she was ready to get into the vehicle, she saw a bouquet of flowers on the seat. Her lips curved into a smile as it surprised her that the man was pretty romantic.

Aidan picked up the flowers for her, after which she slid into the passenger's seat and closed the door. Then, she asked, "Hasn't Zoe informed Jonathan about the restaurant's address? Why did you come all the way here instead of going there directly?"

Aidan's lips twisted into a smile. "Because I wanted to see you earlier."

The smile on Leanna's face widened. After taking the roses from him, she smelled them. All of a sudden, she lifted her head and questioned with a frown, "Did you do anything wrong?"

Aidan was speechless at that.

"You've never given me flowers before."

Aidan's lips squirmed for a moment before he uttered, "No."

Leanna observed his lips and felt that what he truly wanted to say was: where's your conscience?

With that said, the man had indeed given her many things, though he had only passed her the gifts personally on several occasions.

"Forget what I've said."

Aidan raised his hand and flicked her forehead. "How ungrateful."

Leanna ignored him. With the flowers in her arms, she lowered the window and looked out at the night view.