

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 411-420

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Elijah met her gaze and greeted her with a grin, "Hi, Zoe."

She forced a smile and waved at him. "Um! Daniel, can you accompany me to get something?"

He nodded, turned to Elijah, and said, "You should go up first."

"Sure."

As soon as Elijah left, Zoe pulled Daniel aside and demanded, "What are you doing?"

"What?" He was perplexed by her unexpected question.

"What exactly have you said? Why did you ask Elijah to come?"

"I was with him when you called, and you told me to invite my friend to Miss McKinney's birthday banquet. So, I invited him." Then, he continued, "Aren't you guys his friends?"

She gritted her teeth and emphasized, "Of course we are! Perhaps you should have given this some consideration. You knew Elijah had pursued Nana in the past, and President Pearson would be present at this banquet. Don't you think it'll make things awkward later?"

Zoe's words caught Daniel off guard. "You didn't tell me President Pearson would also be coming."

She was at a complete loss for words and found it challenging to convey her point to him.

He pondered for a moment before saying, "It's nothing to worry about. Anyway, it's all in the past. Besides, isn't Miss McKinney currently in a relationship with President Pearson? Moreover, Elijah has moved on."

She drew a deep breath and sighed, "Never mind. You won't get it even if I explain it to you."

At that moment, Zoe pulled out her phone and was about to text Leanna alerting her to a potentially awkward situation, when a Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of her. Suddenly, Aidan appeared in her line of sight. She quickly hid the phone behind her back; perhaps her guilty conscience prompted her to act in such a manner. Then, he cast a cursory look in her direction. Did he notice her odd behavior earlier?

Concurrently, Leanna exited the car from the other side. Although Zoe made a valiant effort to wink at her, she failed to catch on and raised an eyebrow in confusion.

After a while, Leanna tentatively inquired, "W-What's wrong?"

Aidan averted his gaze from Zoe and then blocked Leanna's path, claiming, "Her eyes are hurt."

Leanna rubbed her neck as she attempted to sort out her confusion. As a result, Zoe had no choice but to accept whatever path life had in store for them.

Meanwhile, the awkward atmosphere pervaded the room upstairs as well.

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Daphne had a nearby job that day, so she headed straight to the hotel upon finishing work and was the first to arrive. Shortly after she sat down and pulled out her phone to text Zoe, the door to the private room opened. Then, Louis entered the room. Instantaneously, the entire room fell into a hushed, eerie silence.

She was six years older than him, and while his words had hurt her at that time, she had long since forgotten about them. Then, she decided to break the silence. "Did you come here right after school?"

He pursed his lips and lightly nodded his head.

Daphne continued, "I just got here, too. It may take some time for your sister to arrive."

"Okay." After providing a cursory response, Louis remained silent and did not say anything else.

Nonetheless, she was pretty exhausted and did not bother to come up with anything to talk to him about, so she left him be. She picked up the glass and was about to reach out and grab the pitcher so she could pour some water when a bony hand reached across her, grabbed the pitcher, and poured water into her glass instead.

Daphne was stunned for a second before she said, "Thanks."

"You're welcome." Afterward, Louis sat beside her.

Suddenly, she began to feel uncomfortable. She had never anticipated that he would sit next to her and assumed he would maintain some physical distance from her. As she tried to think of a way out, a subdued male voice emanated beside her. "I'm sorry for what happened last time."

She bit her lower lip and responded, "Last time? I have entirely forgotten about it."

"You didn't forget."

His response left Daphne bewildered.

"You wouldn't respond in such a snappy manner at mentioning what happened between us back then," Louis replied.

She was left speechless as she huffed angrily, "Louis, are you trying to trick me by asking me that question?"

When she mentioned his name, Louis could not help but frown. After an awkward pause, he said, "I'm here to offer you my sincere apologies."

"Okay. You've been forgiven," Daphne answered.

When he heard that, he pursed his lips and was about to say something, but in the end, he did not say anything.

She picked up the glass, drank from it, and said, "Have you told your sister about that matter?"

"About what?"

"Regarding your contract with Jellyfish Entertainment."

"Not yet," Louis responded in a low voice.

Daphne nodded and uttered, "This, I suppose, has nothing to do with me. Moreover, I have no right to be nosy. When you're ready, just let her know."

"Didn't you tell me you have forgiven me?" he inquired as he raised his eyebrows.

She calmly replied, "Yeah."

When they were about to proceed with their conversation, the door to the private room abruptly opened, and Elijah walked in.

Daphne had met Elijah at Leanna's house for a barbecue during Thanksgiving several years ago; neither was a stranger to the other. After exchanging greetings, she could finally excuse herself to the restroom.

She washed her hands at the sink as she thought about something that made her smile. Louis is still young and appears to have learned a lesson from me today.

Women were notoriously vindictive, and many took pleasure in rehashing old grudges even if they claimed to have forgiven and moved on.

After washing her hands, Daphne grabbed a paper towel to dry them. However, before leaving, she caught a glimpse of her smiling reflection in the mirror. She was in disbelief and thought, I just made fun of a boy who isn't even twenty years old; why is that funny? She retracted her smile and returned to the private room, appearing calm.

At that moment, Leanna entered the private room and saw Elijah. In an instant, she was startled before reflexively turning her head and meeting Zoe's gaze. Then, she learned that Zoe had been hinting at

her earlier. Afterward, Leanna quickly snapped out of it and smiled at Elijah. Since he is here, let's not make the situation even more awkward!

However, not everyone agreed with her.

Aidan spoke indifferently, "President Parker, do you have a lot of spare time these days?"

Elijah smiled. "You may say so. I am certainly less busy than you, President Pearson."

"Then, shouldn't you reflect on yourself?"

When Leanna noticed the two men squabbling, she coughed and asked Zoe, "Have you placed your order for the food yet?"

Zoe responded quickly, saying, "No, not yet. Why don't I go out and place the order right now?"

"It's fine; I'll go." While saying that, Leanna pulled Aidan along and said, "Let's go."

Aidan arched his brow and turned to look intently at Elijah.

Elijah withdrew the grin from his face and remained silent. It turned out that some words were simple to express, but when he saw them with his own eyes, he was still conscious of their relationship.

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Aidan slid his hand into his pants pocket and replied nonchalantly, "Why don't you ask him? Why did he try to hit on you?"

"I-I thought that was all in the past."

"Then, why does he show up here?"

Leanna parted her lips but was at a loss for words because she knew why Elijah had come, so she responded in a hushed voice, "Anyway, he's only here for a meal. Moreover, many guests are here today, so it's not like he's the only person here."

When he heard this, Aidan smirked but kept his cold expression as he bent down slightly and leaned closer to her.

"What do you want?" she questioned.

He tilted his head and fixed his gaze on her lips.

She was speechless, and after glancing around, she whispered, "There are many people here. Can't we do it at home?"

"Then, tell Elijah to leave."

Leanna could not help but curl her lips. What a b\*stard! Then, she took advantage of Aidan's distraction to steal a kiss from his cheek. "Happy?"

He straightened up and answered, "I guess so."

As she snorted in response to his remark, the waiter approached them and inquired what they wanted to order.

As they walked to the private room after placing their order, Leanna grabbed Aidan's hand and gently reminded him, "Remember your promise to me."

"What did I promise you?"

She clenched her teeth and grunted, "Stop picking on Elijah."

He arched his brow in response. "Have I said that?"

She took a deep breath and said, "Then, I'll send you downstairs. Anyway, Jonathan hasn't gone very far, so there's a chance he can turn around and come back to pick you up."

Leanna's unexpected statement left Aidan speechless.

When they returned to the room, the tension had subsided. Since Daniel was the source of the problem, Zoe had no choice but to liven up the mood to avoid making it so awkward and formal. After the meal, she felt utterly wiped out. Zoe turned her head, but to her surprise, she locked eyes with Daniel smiling at her. She could not help but glare at him. What is so funny? It's all your fault!

Seemingly sensing her thoughts, he coughed and refilled her glass with water.

At that moment, Elijah's phone rang, and he glanced at it briefly before announcing, "I'm sorry, everyone. Something important came up at work, so please excuse me."

As soon as he left, the ambiance calmed down and returned to normal.

Afterward, Daniel started talking. "Miss McKinney, I heard you signed a contract with Fashion Week for a brand show. Congratulations."

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"Thanks," replied Leanna with a smile.

Aidan rested his arm on the chair behind her and commented, "You're quite well-informed."

As he realized that Aidan had deliberately responded scornfully, he glanced at Zoe, at her with adoration. "I heard about it from Zoe."

As soon as she met his adoring eyes, Zoe started to choke and began coughing so hard she could hardly catch her breath.

Daniel responded immediately by reaching out to pat her on the back and comforted her gently, "Don't rush it. Drink slowly."

In an instant reaction, she began coughing even more vigorously.

It wasn't just Aidan who was grimacing and looking disgusted as he watched the scene; everyone present had a feeling that was a little hard to put into words.

Zoe felt embarrassed, and she desperately wanted to crawl under the table. This guy must have a severe acting addiction. Why does he suddenly act out in front of everyone here?

Suddenly, Daphne's phone vibrated on the table; she picked it up and glanced at the screen. Afterward, she began packing her belongings and said, "I have to go. Have fun, you guys."

On the other hand, Louis caught a glimpse of her phone screen. He recalled the man who had previously answered his call, and his brows knitted together covertly. Leanna kicked him under the

table and gave him a subtle hint to accompany Daphne, but he did not respond. So, she covered the expression on her face by picking up a glass of water before kicking him again.

Aidan took the glass out of her hands and said, "You're kicking me."

At that moment, Leanna was at a loss for words, and it was her turn to wish she could crawl under the table.

On the other hand, Daphne was oblivious to the events transpiring around her, so after she packed her belongings, she excused herself. "President Pearson, Leanna. It's time for me to get going."

As she said that, she bid farewell to Zoe and Daniel before turning around to leave.

Leanna watched Daphne leave the room, and before she could respond, Aidan turned to Louis and asked, "What are you waiting for? Do you want me to send you off?"

Louis pursed his lips, thought for a moment, and then jumped to his feet and ran after Daphne.

She was perplexed by his brother's abrupt reaction, and after some time, she inquired, "H-How did you know?"

He replied, "Everyone with eyes can see what's going on."

Zoe eventually came to her senses; it was clear she had no idea what was happening around her, so she asked, "What's going on?"

Leanna coughed drily and said, "Nothing. Let's eat." Unfortunately, not everyone who has eyes can see what is happening.

When they were done eating, Zoe excused herself because she was uncomfortable being the third wheel, and Daniel followed behind her.

Leanna sighed heavily and looked at her phone, realizing it was still early. Then, she inquired, "President Pearson, do you have to work overtime tonight?"

"Do you want to ask me out on a date?" Aidan questioned in a low tone.

She was taken aback by his response and stated, "No. Forget about it."

Afterward, he took her hand and made a tentative suggestion. "Come on. I'll take you to a place."

"Don't tell me we have to go to a place only accessible by helicopter!"

"If you'd like, we can."

In fact, the location Aidan wanted to take her to was only ten minutes away, putting it within reach of the helicopter shortly after it had lifted off.

Soon after walking into the shopping center, Leanna saw that he was heading toward the children's playground. After a short while, she wondered, Why is he bringing me here? Suddenly, she stopped in her tracks.

After a few strides, he noticed she was not trailing closely behind him, so he turned around and asked, "What's the matter?"

She pursed her lips and said, "Forget it. Let's not go over there."

"Hmm?"

Leanna drew a slow and steady breath before saying, "It's not nice to interfere with other people's lives. It'll be inconvenient for them."

"What made you think that?" Aidan inquired.

She lowered her head in silence.

She liked the little guy and had told Aidan she wanted to see the child. She tried to verify a presumption she had made about him, but it seemed at this point that she was giving too much thought to the situation. Under these circumstances, there was no justification for her to make the situation more difficult for other people.

Aidan gave Leanna a quick flick across the forehead and remarked, "Where do these strange ideas come from that plague your mind constantly? We're merely meeting him occasionally; it's not as if we're bringing him home. It's not as bad as you imagine in your mind."

"I'd rather not. They will dislike us for our actions. You may not mind, but it bothers me."

After closing his eyes, he attempted to stifle the anger rising inside him by pressing the tip of his tongue against the teeth in his mouth. He exhaled and asked, "Are you sure?"

"Yes. I'm sure," she replied earnestly.

"Fine." Aidan turned around and remarked, "This will be the last time you see him. Don't blame me for not telling you."

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 413**

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The unexpected statement left Leanna completely speechless. You didn't tell me any b\*llshit!

Then, he continued, "If you don't want to go, then forget about it. If I continue to bother them, I'm afraid they will also grow to dislike me."

She gritted her teeth and mused, This b\*stard is doing it on purpose!

So, Leanna grabbed his arm, clung tightly, and whispered, "Sorry."

"What?"

She slightly raised her voice and said, "As I was saying, you're quite annoying!"

Aidan's gaze landed on her arm, and he leaned forward ever-so-slightly to whisper in her ear, "If I'm annoying, why are you clinging to me so tightly?"

She responded immediately by releasing her grip on his arm.

Then, he smirked as he took her hand and led her to the playground.

Celia was usually sitting in the parents' waiting area with her child. Leanna looked up and recognized the man who had picked up Celia previously, along with his child.

When Celia saw them, she greeted them, "Hello, President Pearson and Miss McKinney."

Leanna shifted her attention away from the man and smiled at Celia. After a brief conversation, Celia excused herself to get some water, handing the little guy she was holding over to Leanna before rushing off.

She carried the little guy over to the bench and sat down with him in her arms, her smile widening inexplicably at the sight of him. His hands wiggled in the air as he waved at her as if he was ecstatic to see her. Then, she pulled a toy from the stroller and gave it to him.

While the little guy was distracted by the toy, Leanna abruptly looked up at Aidan and said, "President Pearson."

"Yeah?"

"Do you think he has quite a bit of a resemblance to you?"

He looked deeply at the child in her arms and asked calmly, "Is he?"

She nodded and babbled gibberish in a solemn tone, "I didn't realize it then, but now that he's grown a little, I notice how much his features resemble yours."

"If that's true, you may want to worry about it."

"Why would I—" Halfway through her reasoning, Leanna suddenly understood what he meant. Consequently, she pursed her lips and turned her body to the side while holding the child in her arm to prevent herself from staring at Aidan.

He chuckled upon seeing her reaction and placed his hand on her shoulders. "I'm just kidding."

She was playing with him, and the child bore no resemblance to him.

Aidon said, "Their entire family is going to migrate soon." A moment later, he continued, "I told you that, didn't I?"

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Afterward, she asked, "Um... What happens to Wendy if their entire family migrates?"

"She's not leaving."

Leanna frowned upon hearing that. "Will she be left alone, then?"

Aidan replied indifferently, "You should ask them about it. I'm not sure."

"Oh," she responded curtly.

She knew she couldn't have asked Celia herself, so instead, she queried Aidan casually.

Afterward, Leanna stared at the little guy in her arms while her hand gently grasped his teeny fingers as she was reluctant to let him go. Although she had



only known this child for a short time, she believed that it was kismet that brought her to him because it wasn't long after she had a miscarriage that the child happened to enter her life simultaneously. Despite that, she had always had a hunch that the little guy was her biological child. However, she needed to admit the reality of the situation.

Later, she carefully placed him back in the stroller, prompting Aidan to inquire. "She hasn't returned. Don't you want to keep cuddling him?"

As she stared at the little guy in the stroller, she had to take a lot of willpower to tear her eyes away from him. She shook her head and lamented with a sad note, "Since they are migrating, we won't be able to see each other again. Why should I try to hold on? The sooner I let go, the better."

Aidan stared at her, his thin lips slightly pursed. Moments later, he broke the silence. "It's not as if they will never return after migrating. If all else fails, I can take you abroad to see him."

Leanna rejected the suggestion. "It's fine. This is where I should formally bid him farewell." It was possible to interpret that as her final farewell to her unborn child.

"They're migrating, and it's not a big deal."

"You don't understand." She glared at him.

Since his family is moving abroad, the little guy and I will have to part ways soon. It is futile to persuade them to stay, as it will only cause trouble.

Perhaps, Aidan had picked up on her train of thought because, after a brief pause of silence, he asked, "What if they don't migrate?"

"Then, I—" Leanna paused halfway through her sentence. "They won't migrate?"

He averted his gaze and said, "I'm just saying. Migrating to a different country is not a simple process. They may be unable to leave for a variety of reasons."

She furrowed her brows and thought about how fickle he was.

At that moment, Celia returned with several water bottles in her arms and offered one to Leanna. "Sorry to keep you waiting for so long, Miss McKinney. I've got you a bottle of water."

With a bright grin, Leanna declined. "No thanks. We have to get going."

Celia then nodded her head. "Goodbye, Miss McKinney."

"Bye."

As they walked away, Leanna could not help but sneak a few glances at the little guy in the stroller as if she were going to say something, but no words came out.

After leaving the children's playground, she wandered aimlessly throughout the shopping center. Aidan trailed after her, oblivious to the thoughts going through her head.

Shortly after the aimless stroll, Leanna spotted the washroom sign and turned to look at him. "President Pearson, please wait for me here. I'm going to the washroom."

"Sure."

When he saw her enter the washroom, he averted his eyes, pulled out his phone, and dialed a number. After the call was connected, Keaton answered, "President Pearson, everything is ready. Shall we make arrangements for Celia to leave?"

"No."

Those words caught Keaton off guard. "Do you mean—"

Aidan told him flatly, "Let her stay and send somebody to keep an eye on her and her boyfriend."

"Yes, sir," replied Keaton.

After that, Aidan hung up the phone and glanced down at the screen with his lips pursed.

Leanna emerged from the washroom a few minutes later. "Let's go."

She took a couple of steps before someone grabbed her arm. Then, Aidan said, "This way."

Then, Leanna turned around to study the sign and remarked, "The exit is this way."

"Who said we're leaving now?"

"Huh?"

"I bought us movie tickets. Let's go." As he spoke, he took her hand and walked forward.

After giving it some thought, Leanna realized they hadn't watched a movie together in quite some time, so she complied with his request. Aidan had chosen the film randomly, but as soon as they walked into the hall, she could tell it was a dramatic love story.

The story began when the female protagonist suffered a miscarriage and was rushed to the hospital. The male protagonist held her hand and wept bitterly, insisting that he was to blame and vehemently

denying any involvement with any other women, but that was all an act. Disheartened by the man's lies, the heroine closed her eyes, took off the ring on her finger, and hurled it at him.

Leanna and Aidan were speechless as they watched the scene unfold.

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Seeing that, he quickly caught up with her and asked in a low voice, "Where's your car?"

Hearing his voice, Daphne was startled and uttered after calming herself down, "I... My driver got caught up with some personal matters, so he went home early."

“What about your assistant?”

“I have no more work today, so I let her go off early.”

After a moment of silence, Louis responded, “I see.”

As they walked, Daphne asked, “Are you returning to school? This doesn’t seem to be the right way.”

Louis hummed in response and offered, “Let me walk you back.”

Daphne probably didn’t expect him to say that, so she was taken aback for a moment before smiling. “I’m a grown-up. I don’t need you to see me off. So, go ahead now, or the school will be closed soon.”

“It’s still early,” he insisted. Daphne could tell he wasn’t going to leave her.

After pondering for a while, she uttered seriously, “I’m going to meet a friend. She lives near here and it’ll only be a short walk. You don’t have to—”

“I’ll take you to her place then.”

Hearing that, Daphne was speechless. She licked her lips, at a loss for words.

The two walked silently, and since they were in a business district, she couldn’t find a chance to make him leave at all. When they finally entered a neighborhood, she spoke, “My friend’s house is here. Thanks for sending me. Bye.”

Louis stopped and stood on the spot while nodding. “Go on in.”

Daphne chuckled dryly, bit the bullet, and entered the housing area.

The guard at the entrance of the neighborhood questioned her, “Where’s your access card?” Since she had been acting all the way, she couldn’t just give up. “I’m here to meet my friend.”

“Call her and tell her to come and fetch you. We don’t allow any visitors without an access card,” uttered the guard. Under his scrutinizing gaze, Daphne had no choice but to take out her phone from her bag slowly, but she hesitated for a long time to make the call, reluctant to turn around because she could sense that Louis was still standing outside.

Seeing her standing still, the security gradually grew suspicious. "What are you actually here for?"

"I..." Just as Daphne was caught in an embarrassing situation, a cold male voice sounded beside her, "Sorry, we got the wrong address." After speaking, he pulled her away.

Meanwhile, after Louis chased Daphne down the stairs, he saw her strolling leisurely along the street.

Seeing that, he quickly caught up with her and asked in a low voice, "Where's your car?"

Hearing his voice, Daphne was startled and uttered after calming herself down, motters, so he went home early."

"What about your assistant?"

"I have no more work today, so I let her go off early."

After a moment of silence, Louis responded, "I see."

As they walked, Daphne asked, "Are you returning to school? This doesn't seem to be the right way."

Louis hummed in response and offered, "Let me walk you back."

Daphne probably didn't expect him to say that, so she was taken aback for a moment before smiling. "I don't need you to see me off. So, go ahead now, or the school will be closed soon."

"It's still early," he insisted. Daphne could tell he wasn't going to leave her.

After pondering for a while, she uttered seriously, "I'm going to meet a friend. She lives near here and it'll only be a short walk. You don't have to—"

"I'll take you to her place then."

Hearing that, Daphne was speechless. She licked her lips, at a loss for words.

The two walked silently, and since they were in a business district, she couldn't find a chance to make him leave at all. When they finally entered a

neighborhood, she spoke, "My friend's house is here. Thanks for sending me. Bye."

Louis stopped and stood on the spot while nodding. "Go on in."

Daphne chuckled dryly, bit the bullet, and entered the housing area.

The guard at the entrance of the neighborhood questioned her, "Where's your access card?" Since she had been acting all the way, she couldn't just give up. "I'm here to meet my friend."

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her bag slowly, but she hesitated for a long time to make the call, reluctant to turn around because she could sense that Louis was still standing outside.

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"I..." Just as Daphne was caught in an embarrassing situation, a cold male voice sounded beside her, "Sorry, we got the wrong address." After speaking, he pulled her away.

Only after they walked a distance did she notice that he was still holding her hand, so she quickly withdrew it, wanting to explain what happened earlier, but she parted her lips yet didn't know where to start.

However, instead of talking about the matter earlier, he fished out his phone and asked her, "Where do you stay?" Without a choice, Daphne told him her address. Louis hummed and quickly tapped the screen with his long fingers before putting away his phone.

The two stood by the side of the street, feeling the cold, evening breeze.

Daphne turned sideways to look at the boy, who was a head taller than her.

Under the dim light of the streetlamp, half of his features were shrouded in the dark, while the other half was brightly lit, and the outline of his jaw was clear.

Undeniably, their family genes were strong. Leanna was pretty and her brother was not inferior to her in terms of looks. Once he joined the

entertainment circle, he could easily become a chick magnet. What a handsome boy.

Just as she was caught staring at him in a daze, a white car stopped in front of here.” Daphne quickly withdrew her thoughts, coughed awkwardly, and touched the back of her neck unnaturally to cover up her embarrassment.

Louis took a step forward and opened the car door. Seeing that, she hurriedly entered the car. Subsequently, he bent over and entered the car as well. After he got in the car, Daphne couldn't help moving away from him to keep a distance between them.

That's weird. This wasn't the first time a guy offered to send her home, but somehow, she felt especially awkward this time.

Sensing her movement, Louis shut the car door without saying a word.

The ride was quiet along the way, save for the music from the radio that the driver had been playing on a loop. It was a song from the eighties or nineties and was played at a loud volume.

When she realized that Louis was looking at her, Daphne secretly took out her earphones and shoved one into her ear. In a hushed tone, she asked, “Want this?”

He nodded, so she passed the other earphone to him. When he took it, he leaned a little closer to her.

Daphne's eyes widened involuntarily. These are wireless earphones, Louis! Our distance won't affect the sound!

However, since he had already leaned closer to her, there was nothing she could say, so she proceeded to turn on her playlist and picked a ballad song.

After a while, Daphne realized that giving Louis one of the earphones was the wrong move.

It was fine that she couldn't block out the extremely rhythmic music played by the driver, but she was now caught in the middle of a ballad in her right ear, and a nineties disco music in her left ear. She felt like she was going to have a meltdown soon.

Due to that, she glanced at Louis quietly and noticed that he was quietly looking out the window, seemingly unaffected at all.

Fine. So be it.

After about half an hour, the car finally stopped.

Daphne hurriedly got out of the car to give her ear some peace. After closing the car door, she felt like she was alive again.

When Louis got out of the car, she turned off the music and pointed behind him. "My house is here. You should go back now."

Louis then said, "I'll leave after you go in."

Daphne was speechless. What was wrong with this kid? Was he doubting her?

After a dry cough, Daphne explained, "I do live here."

Louis smiled at her. "I know."

Daphne took a few steps back and stretched out her hand to wave at him. "Erm... Bye, then."

"Bye."

Daphne smiled and turned around to enter her housing area.

Watching her back, Louis felt his lips twitch, but he eventually didn't say another word and merely watched her enter the housing area.

Once she was out of sight, he took the earphone out and looked at his palm while smiling.

When Daphne got home and took out her earphone, she realized that the other one was missing, so she called Louis. "Did you leave already?"

"Yeah."

Daphne plopped down on the couch. "Is my earphone with you?"

"Is it?" Louis paused for a moment before saying, "It is."



Before Daphne could speak, he continued, "Are you in a rush to get it? If not, I'll bring it to you tomorrow."

"It's okay. It's just an earphone. It's not that important," Daphne replied.  
"Then... Just be careful on the way back."

"Sure," responded Louis. "Should I text you when I reach?"

"Huh?" Daphne was taken aback by his question.

"To let you know I've arrived safely."

"Oh... sure."

Louis smiled, "Okay. Bye."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 415-After the movie ended, it was already 11.30PM.

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Leanna was the first to speak. "I wanna go home now."

Aidan hummed and replied in a subdued voice, "I'll send you home."

"Okay."

Along the way, Aidan did not talk a lot. It seemed that the movie earlier had a big impact on him. Leanna lowered the car window, feeling the cold breeze, and smiled.

After a while, the car arrived at the entrance of Crossley Residence. Leanna unbuckled her seat belt and reached out to pull the car door. When she touched the handle, she suddenly turned around and said, "I'm leaving now."

Aidan replied, "If you want me to send you in, I can do that."

Leanna stayed silent for a moment before saying, "Forget it." With that, she opened the door and got out of the car.

After walking a few steps, she halted in her tracks again and turned her head, only to see his car still parked at the spot as if he had no intention of leaving.

If she wasn't hallucinating, she seemed to hear the sound of a lighter when she got out of the car earlier. After pondering for a moment, Leanna walked from the back of the vehicle to the driver's seat. Sure enough, Aidan was smoking.

Noticing her sudden presence, Aidan waved his hand to brush away the smoke in front of him while staring at her. "Why did you come back?"

Leanna placed her hands on the car window and looked at him without blinking.

Aidan looked at her with a puzzled expression.

It might be due to the movie earlier, but he felt her gaze was somehow meaningful. He felt uncomfortable by her stare, so he attempted to look away. At that moment, she suddenly asked, "Are you guilty?"

"Guilty of what?" Aidan licked his teeth discreetly.

Leanna then uttered seriously, "I read a test on the Internet. It said that if couples look at each other for 15 seconds, they usually can't help kissing each other, but you are avoiding my sight. Are you guilty or something?"

"Are you giving me a hint?"

"I..."

Before Leanna could speak, an arm hooked around her neck. Instantly, the man's thin lips that carried the smell of cigarettes sealed her lips. When the cigarette butt was about to be extinguished, Aidan let go of her, his voice was low and hoarse. "Why don't you come with me so we can kiss all we want?"

She pushed him away. "In your dreams!"

Aidan chuckled at that. "Weren't you the one who asked for it?"

After the movie ended, it was already 11.30PM.

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Aidan hummed and replied in a subdued voice, "I'll send you home."

"Okay."

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“I just...” Unbothered to bicker with him, she landed her gaze on the cigarette box beside him. “I'm the one who should be sad. Why did you get emotional?”

Aidan held her hand and said, “I just feel sad for you.”

Leanna pouted. “It's just a movie. Why are you so serious about it?”

Aidan replied lightly, “It's nothing. I just feel sorry for you sometimes.”

“Sometimes?” Shouldn't it be all the time?

When Aidan looked at her, she immediately shut up.

After a while, she pulled her hand out. “That's enough. Let's not waste time here. I'm going in.”

Aidan stared at her intensely, pulled her head down without warning, kissed her for a while, and urged, “Go on in.”

Just as Leanna was about to leave, she seemed to remember something. “Stop smoking.”

“Got it.” He smiled.

Leanna was still worried, so she reached out to him. “Give it to me.”

Grabbing the cigarette box and lighter, he placed them in her palm.

Seeing that, Leanna smiled. “I'm going in now. Drive home safely.”

Aidan rarely smoked unless he was in an extremely bad mood, but she couldn't fathom why he would be emotionally affected by a movie.

“Okay.”

Leanna shoved his cigarette pack and lighter into her bag before entering Crossley Residence.

However, she didn't drive home today, so she had to walk a distance before reaching the house. After taking two steps, the streetlights on both sides suddenly went dark following a loud snap. Thereafter, her surroundings turned pitch black without even a small glimmer of light.

Leanna stood on the spot for a moment, and just as she was about to take out her phone to turn on the flashlight, a dazzling light suddenly lit up behind her. She squinted her eyes and turned her head to see the bright lights emitted by a car. The smile on her face grew wider at the sight.

Turning back, she no longer fished for her phone as she walked on the road. The distance from the headlights was far enough for her to cover the entire road. Moreover, walking on the road alone didn't make her feel lonely at all.

Once Leanna entered the garden, there were lights around her, so she took out her phone and sent a message to Aidan, saying that she had arrived. After the message was sent, the car lights in the distance faded in a few seconds.

She then put away her phone, and when she went upstairs, she caught a glimpse of Lloyd's study door, which was open. She didn't know if it was his habit or to guard against her deliberately, but since she moved to Crossley Residence, Lloyd's study room was always locked except when he was around.

Leanna looked around, raised her brows indistinctly, and looked back. She then went back to her room, locked the door behind her, and took a shower.

After she entered the bedroom, a maid came out from the corner, walked to Georgina's room, and knocked lightly on the door.

“Come in,” Georgina said coldly.

The maid hurriedly opened the door and greeted her, “Miss Crossley.”

Georgina was sitting on the couch, flipping through the magazine in front of her. “Is Leanna back?”

“Yes. She just went back to her room.”

Georgina then questioned, “Didn’t I tell you to turn off the lights? Why did she come back so soon?”

The maid hesitated, not knowing what to say. “Well…”

Georgina frowned, knowing that it was not what she wanted to hear. So, she raised another question. “Did you leave the study open?”

“Y-Yes, I did. Miss McKinney even took a glance at the study when she came back. I think she noticed that the door was left ajar.”

Georgina snorted coldly and continued flipping through her magazine. “Okay, keep an eye on her from now on and inform me as soon as she enters the study.”

The maid then expressed her worries. “But Mr. Crossley isn’t at home these days. If he finds out what we did, will he—”

“What’s there to worry about when I’m here?”

Hearing that, the maid quickly lowered her head, not daring to speak again.

Georgina then instructed, “Leave if there’s nothing else you want to say. Leanna isn’t dumb. She will pick a time when no one is around, so don’t go to sleep tonight and stay outside the study.”

“Yes, miss,” replied the maid.

“You may leave now.”

Once the maid left, Georgina shut the magazine and tossed it on the table in annoyance.

She used to have something on Leanna, but she suffered a huge loss because of it, so she couldn’t just let it go. Moreover, she already made someone install a surveillance camera in the study in advance. As long as Leanna sneaked in alone, she would have a reason to drive her out of Crossley Residence, leaving her no chance of finding any clues.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 416-Meanwhile, in Leanna’s room, after she got out of the shower, she lay down on her bed and soon fell asleep. On the

other hand, the servant waited downstairs all night for her, but the servant didn't see her descend the stairs.

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The following morning, Leanna woke up later than usual. When she went downstairs, Georgina was having her breakfast. Leanna smiled upon seeing her and said, "Good morning, Miss Crossley."

Georgina gave Leanna an icy stare while ignoring her greeting.

Then, the servant who had been standing by the side quickly retreated.

Leanna advanced two steps before retracing her steps. "By the way, when I returned home last night, I noticed Mr. Crossley's study door was open. I think you should close it in case something goes missing."

As she sipped her glass of milk, Georgina said indifferently, "Dad has traveled abroad and will not return for several days. Perhaps, he forgot to close the door before leaving." After that, she gave her another glance. "The only other people here besides us are the servants. Do you believe anyone would attempt to steal from his room?"

Leanna kept her grin permanently affixed to her face. "You should know better." With that, she turned around and left.

With a stony expression, Georgina slammed the glass of milk down on the table. As it turned out, Leanna was more intelligent than Georgina had anticipated. How could Leanna resist doing something she'd always wanted to do? Nonetheless, Georgina had other plans to force her to leave Crossley Residence.

Leanna had just stepped out of the house and was about to hail a cab when she spotted her Porsche parked on the shoulder of the road. Then, Aidan's subordinate stepped out of the car and informed her, "Miss McKinney, President Pearson instructed me to have the car delivered to you."

"Thanks."

After getting inside the vehicle, Leanna turned around to cast a sidelong glance in the direction of the Crossley Residence, then averted her gaze and drove away.

Since Lloyd's study room is always locked, there is sufficient evidence to conclude that it contains confidential and significant information. In addition to his cautious nature, it is inconceivable that he would forget something as substantial as locking the door. Moreover, he is still on a business trip and will be away for several days. I feel like Georgina has set a trap for me to walk into, but only the naive will fall for it.

Meanwhile, Leanna had completed several orders over the previous few days, which reduced her workload significantly and allowed her to relax. She pulled out her phone when she entered the studio and started mindlessly browsing through Violet's Twitter feed.

Meanwhile, in Leonno's room, after she got out of the shower, she lay down on her bed and soon fell asleep. On the other hand, the servant waited downstairs all night for her, but the servant didn't see her descend the stairs.

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Violet's personality was the polar opposite of Georgina's. She loved posting about every aspect of her life on social media platforms, and she would do so regardless of whether she was traveling abroad or having afternoon tea with her closest friends.

Although there was no evidence from the organizer that the two judges accepted bribes from Violet, Leanna had no choice but to drop the matter, but she would not give up without a fight.

As she scrolled through Violet's page, she found nothing of interest and put down her phone. Zoe entered her room and sat down on the couch. "Nana, do you remember my friend Jamie Collin?"

After giving it some thought, Leanna asked, "The

“Yes! That’s when President Pearson joined us.”

Leanna nodded. “Yeah, I do. Why?”

Zoe replied, “She texted me stating that Violet planned to celebrate her birthday with a grand party this weekend. Jamie is among the many guests who have been invited. She said the event would be spectacular and asked if I wished to attend. Do you think this is a wonderful opportunity?”

Leanna arched her brow as she the opportunity to present itself so soon.

Zoe noticed Leanna’s expression and inquired, “Shall I

“Nah. I’ll go on my own when the time comes,” said Leanna.

“How do you plan to attend?” questioned Zoe.

Leanna grinned. “Doesn’t all she wanted for her birthday be a fun-filled celebration? I will bring her a massive gift. She’s not going to stop me from attending, is she?”

Zoe began to wonder what sort of massive gift Leanna would prepare.

...

Soon, it was the weekend. Since Violet was the only girl in her family, and it was her 21st birthday, the celebration was particularly extravagant. In addition to inviting some well-known celebrities, daughters of wealthy families, and a few acquaintances, her father also invited many prominent business figures. However, he did not anticipate receiving a gift from Pearson Group the night before Violet’s birthday. When he realized how expensive the gift was, he reasoned that Aidan was trying to smooth things over in light of the past events that had placed the two families in an awkward situation. So, he quickly extended an invitation to Aidan.

Violet was so ecstatic to have received the gift that she immediately posted a tweet about it on Twitter to show off. Hence, she paid for the promoted trends and tweeted that Pearson Group’s president would spend a substantial amount to impress a beauty.

Many netizens were taken aback by the tweet’s shocking content.

‘Can you please explain to me what is happening?’

'Good graciousness! How can something with only a thousand views and a few hundred tweets trend in the top five? If she has the money, she should get plastic surgery.'

'Huh! Can someone please tell me who this woman is?'

'I believe she's the Kramer Family's darling daughter. I overheard a friend mentioning that tomorrow was her birthday and that she had invited many people, including some reporters, to make it appear as though they were holding a press conference. Nonetheless, isn't it obvious that she paid to promote the trend? Unfortunately, nobody has ever heard of her.'

'Haha! What do you mean that President Pearson is trying to impress a beauty? Didn't he just give her a present under the company's name? I genuinely wonder what goes through Miss Kramer's head.'

'Exactly. What is meant by "impress a beauty"? Surely McK is more attractive than she is, right? I doubt President Pearson is interested in Miss Kramer unless he is completely blind.'

'I agree! This woman does not even come close to having McK's personality. To put it bluntly, I can't fathom the mindset of the affluent.'

Everyone who followed the trend criticized Violet, and some even compared her to Leanna to show how she lacked Leanna's appearance and temperament. As soon as she saw that, she immediately became enraged, and immediately after that, she demanded that the trend be deleted. Leanna, Leanna, and more Leanna. It's always that vixen!

The following day, Violet made arrangements with a team of hairstylists and makeup artists to make her look as stunning as possible. She was already prepared with the appropriate caption to accompany the post she would make later. Isn't Leanna just a vixen? How can she be better than me?

Soon, night came. When Violet arrived at the hotel, she first went to the area designated for the media to take some photographs. Afterward, she approached the exquisitely decked-out birthday party setup

and requested that her photographer take additional photographs of her in that setting.

At that moment, many guests also arrived. They all couldn't help but compliment her when they saw her, "Oh, Violet! You look gorgeous!"

She let out a snort and then continued to strike a pose. "Of course I am!"

Suddenly, another voice chimed in, "Exactly. Violet is the daughter of the Kramers. She'd undoubtedly look more beautiful than pheasants who try hard to be a phoenix."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 417-Although not everyone saw last night's Twitter trend, Violet's self-directed act was captured in screenshots and shared among social groups. Hence, many people became aware of the situation and purposefully complimented her.

Although not everyone saw last night's Twitter trend, Violet's self-directed act was captured in screenshots and shared among social groups. Hence, many people became aware of the situation and purposefully complimented her. She lifted the hem of her dress with a haughty expression and snickered, "Don't put me in the same category as those who aren't presentable. What do you think I am?" At that moment, her father showed up with two other men. "Violet, please come here." Violet approached her father and clung to his arm while scanning the other man standing next to him. "Dad, who is this?" Then, Owen Kramer introduced the two men. "This is William Morris, the person in charge of a large foreign corporation, and Elijah Parker, the president of Constellation Tech. He is a young and promising young man. A rare talent, indeed." She could not help but lock her gaze on Elijah as her father praised him. It looks like this guy is on the same level as Aidan! In addition, I am familiar with the company Constellation Tech, which is responsible for developing a well-known game currently available on the market. With a grin on her face, Violet extended her hand to Elijah. "Hello, President Parker. It's a pleasure to meet you finally." However, he maintained a calm demeanor and quickly withdrew his hand after shaking it.

At that moment, William commented, "It has been brought to my attention that Miss Kramer is intelligent and attractive. So, it's true." She was incensed that everyone had criticized her for not being as beautiful as Leanna the night before; consequently, she was ecstatic when he complimented her. "You've got excellent taste." When her father overheard her, he scolded her in a hushed tone, "Have some manners, Violet. It would be appropriate for you to refer to him as Mr. Morris since he is my business partner." Violet chose not to obey her father's command because even someone like Aidan had to apologize and do her a favor. Why would she even bother to show respect to

anyone else? William smiled. "It's okay. I can see that, despite her youth, she has lofty ambitions for her future." Owen Kramer felt a twinge of embarrassment upon hearing that. "I'm sorry I didn't provide a good example for my daughter. Mr. Morris, I hope you don't take what she said to heart." "Don't worry about it. My daughter is about the same age as her." Owen was somewhat surprised to hear that. "Do you also have a daughter? How come I've never seen her?" Although not everyone saw last night's Twitter trend, Violet's self-directed outburst was captured in screenshots and shared among social groups. Hence, many people became aware of the situation and purposefully complimented her. She lifted the hem of her dress with a haughty expression and snickered, "Don't put me in the same category as those who aren't presentable. What do you think I am?" At that moment, her father showed up with two other men. "Violet, please come here."

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Owen was somewhat surprised to hear that. "Do you also have a daughter? How come I've never seen her?" William smiled but did not respond to the question. During the pleasantries, someone approached Owen. "Hurry up and invite him over," he ordered. The Kramers and Aidan had been at odds over a marriage matter, but that was a long time ago. The Pearson Group was an influential company; if it hadn't been for Aidan's reputation and

embarrassment back then, no one would have dared to oppose him. After hearing that, Elijah nodded. "What's the matter with President Parker?" Owen was baffled by the situation. With a glass of champagne in his hands, William said, "Chairman Kramer, you must not have been aware right? Elijah previously pursued President Pearson's girlfriend. Perhaps, he fears that things will become awkward if they meet." Violet's expression instantly faltered. "What?" "Is Miss Kramer similarly intrigued by this story?" William inquired. Suddenly, she stomped her feet and walked away reluctantly. Owen in response to her rudeness. "Mr. William—" William's primary reason for attending the event was to research the domestic market, and he had previously cooperated with Pearson Group and Crossley Group in succession. It had increased his popularity in their industry; consequently, many companies were eager to collaborate with him, and

Owen was no exception. Although Owen had his subordinates approach him to discuss the potential collaboration, William turned down their proposal. When William called Owen a few days ago to inquire about the possibility of working together, William caught him off guard. Since the two parties had not yet agreed to the contract terms, he was understandably concerned that he might upset William. William picked up the glass and took a sip of the champagne while smiling lightly, expressing no emotion.

Later, the waiter guided Aidan in their direction. Owen composed himself and greeted her small birthday party, President Pearson. "Aidan responded indifferently, without breaking eye contact. Owen couldn't even utter a sound in response. The rumors about this man's character are true. He is arrogant and impolite toward others. Even before Owen could say a word, Aidan had turned to look at the man beside him. "Mr. Morris?" William smiled at Aidan in response. Owen responded quickly, "Mr. Morris is my distinguished guest." "Oh," Aidan replied curtly. "However, considering that you invited someone like him to such an event, it would appear that you do not take your distinguished guest seriously." Owen's expression morphed as the conversation continued. "What do you mean?" Aidan explained calmly, "It's Miss Kramer's birthday today, and she has invited many youngsters here. I believe Mr. Morris is not particularly suited for this occasion."

Owen's expression relaxed slightly upon hearing that, but Aidan continued before he could explain. "Mr. Jackson's recent birthday celebration probably wasn't even this extravagant, was it?" Owen tensed up when he heard that. It wasn't a big deal to throw a birthday banquet, but Mr. Jackson was well-respected in the Highside. Although he recently celebrated his 80th birthday with a banquet, if the party he threw for Violet was more lavish than the one

thrown for Mr. Jackson, that wasn't necessarily wrong, but it was likely that they would face criticism. Indeed, no one would have paid attention if Aidan hadn't brought it up. In light of his words, Owen had to wonder if he had come to the party to enjoy himself or to cause trouble. When Owen drew a gloomy face, William stepped in to defend him. "Perhaps it was unintentional, given Chairman Kramer's affection for his daughter." Hearing those words, Owen quickly took the baton. "Exactly. Mr. Morris is right. You're right, President Pearson; I would have forgotten about it entirely if you hadn't brought it up. I will schedule a visit to see Mr. Jackson as soon as possible." William smiled at him. "That will be unnecessary." "W-Why?" Owen was puzzled. "I heard that Miss Kramer and President Pearson's—" he paused midway through his sentence, but Aidan helped him out. "Fiancée." William maintained the smile on his face and continued, "Doesn't seem to get along."

Owen frowned but quickly said, "That's something I've never heard of, but what does it have to do with my visit to Mr. Jackson?" "Are you aware, Chairman Kramer, that Mr. Jackson wants Leanna to be his granddaughter?" Aidan said lightly. At that moment, Owen was utterly baffled. "When did that happen? Why haven't I heard of the news?"

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 418**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 418-Aidan's expression remained unchanged. "Not long ago."

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Violet's father took two steps back, his face turning pale. How could he not be aware of the things his daughter did recently? He even took care of her doings. The matter wouldn't have ended so easily otherwise.

Initially, he only wanted to take the chance to express his anger after being humiliated and rejected by Aidan. Even if they suspected Violet, they wouldn't have the evidence to accuse her. Aidan was so busy dealing with the Pearson Family and Crossley Group that he didn't have time to deal with something that didn't have much effect on him, not to mention that he had shown a friendly gesture last night.

Therefore, Owen thought everything was over now. Contrary to his expectations, he found out the news about Mr. Jackson wanting to make Leanna his granddaughter. In that case, Leanna could easily complain to Mr.

Jackson without evidence and cause a halt to the ongoing projects handled by Kramer Group.

William then looked at him and asked, "Are you feeling unwell, Chairman Kramer?"

Owen forced a smile and stuttered, "N-No. Excuse me, Mr. Morris, President Pearson. Something came up. I have to go now." He then left in a hurry.

Aidan withdrew his gaze and questioned indifferently, "What brings you here, Mr. Morris?"

"What about you?" William tossed the question back at him.

"I'm here for my fiancée. You too?"

William remarked casually, "It's too early to call her your fiancée. Have you proposed to her yet? I don't think she will agree."

"Who are you to decide whether or not she would accept my proposal?"

"I think her previous failed marriage might have had a great impact on her, or else you two would've remarried instead of just dating." William sounded cold when he uttered those words.

Aidan's thin lips twitched slightly, but he couldn't refute him. It was true that he didn't have the confidence that she would accept his proposal. He hadn't even prepared his third present for her yet.

On the other hand, Violet went to look for Elijah after she left her father and spoke arrogantly, "I heard from that person that you pursued Leanna before."

Elijah nodded. "What's wrong with that, Miss Kramer?"

Aidan's expression remained unchanged. "Not long ago."

Violet's father took two steps back, his face turning pale. How could he even touch her. The matter wouldn't have ended so easily otherwise.

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Elijah nodded. "What's wrong with that, Miss Kromer?"

Violet couldn't help frowning. "Why do you like her? I thought you had good taste, but it doesn't seem to be the case."

Elijah smiled faintly at that comment. Violet was displeased to see his reaction. "What are you smiling for?"

"If Leanna seems intolerable to you, and those who like her have why many people prefer her over you? Could it mean that you are worse than her to others?"

"You..." Violet was rendered speechless by his terse statement. Her expression twisted in an ugly way.

Elijah seemed to have not noticed anything as he continued, standards than ordinary people, but please don't judge others by your standards."

Ever since Violet came to look for Elijah, people gathered around nosily, but they never expected to hear those words. Some who secretly disliked Violet even laughed out loud and gossiped among each other in whispers.

Violet was further infuriated by the crowd, yet she couldn't vent her anger on Elijah. Instead, she yelled at the onlookers, "What are you looking at? What's so interesting?!" After that, she stomped away.

Before she could even leave the hall, someone informed her, "Miss Kramer, Leanna is here and is waiting outside." Hearing that name, she felt her anger boil. "What is she doing here?"

"She said she's here to bring you a gift."

Since she had no place to vent her anger, it was good timing for that vixen to come. Violet gritted her teeth and grunted, "Let her in!"

Soon, Leanna, who had been waiting outside, was allowed to enter the venue. The moment she entered the banquet hall, Violet and her friends showed up in front of her haughtily.

"Hello, Miss Kramer," greeted Leanna.

Violet looked down upon her as she crossed her arms in front of her chest and questioned, "I heard you are here to send me a gift. I came to have a look myself."

As soon as she finished speaking, the girl next to her echoed, "Yeah. We're curious about what you brought. Come on now. Show us."

Leanna smiled and responded, "Please wait a moment. My gift hasn't arrived yet."

Violet snorted disdainfully, "If you didn't bring one, just say so. Why are you pretending? Did you think I wouldn't let you in if you asked? Did you have to come up with that excuse?"

The girls beside her chimed in, "Her gift must be too cheap. That's why she's too embarrassed to show it."

"Right? Don't tell us you brought the items from your workshop as a gift to Violet. Even I would deem cheap brands as plastic, not to mention Violet. She only wears brands that you've never seen before, okay?"

"I heard President Pearson is here. Why did you come later than him? That must mean you're not important to him. Just look at what you're wearing. Nothing on you screams a famous brand. I guess your relationship with him isn't all that great, after all."

"Exactly. If she were that important to him, he wouldn't have divorced her back then. Who knows what kind of trick she pulled to get entangled with him this time? Back then, she even faked a pregnancy and forced him to marry her."

"I doubt anything she wears is valuable."

Facing their mockeries, Leanna maintained a smile on her face. However, they attracted many onlookers due to the fuss. Some heard their conversation and landed their gaze on Leanna as they

whispered, "That can't be. Look at that necklace she's wearing. That looks valuable."

The person next to Violet ridiculed, "How much can that cheap necklace cost? Is that red ruby I see? It's probably just made of glass."

Someone then chimed in, "Wait a minute. Isn't her necklace from the To Encounter series? I heard it was bid in Lachstein with a price of 18 million two years ago."

Violet's expression changed when she heard that. "Nonsense! Does she look like she can afford it?"

The smile on Leanna's face widened. "Of course, I can't. Aidan was the one who gave it to me as a gift." While saying that, she lamented, "You are all right. I've never really used luxury products, so I can only afford to wear these worthless accessories."

All of sudden, whether it was those who criticized her for wearing brandless clothes or those who mocked Aidan for not liking her at all suddenly went silent and had different expressions on their faces.

Violet gritted her teeth and seethed, "That's impossible!"

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 419**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 419-"Why do you say so?" Just as everyone was focused on Leanna and Violet, a cold male voice sounded from behind the crowd. Everyone instantly made way for that person. Aidan strode over to Leanna and glanced at Violet. "I gave her this necklace. What is it that you find hard to believe?"

Violet never expected him to appear at this moment, causing her expression to go stiff. "I..." She parted her lips but didn't know what to say. Regardless of how bold she was, she couldn't accuse Aidan of buying fake goods in front of the crowd.

Nonchalantly, Aidan continued, "Does your throat hurt? Do you need to visit the hospital?"

Just then, Owen came over and noticed them gathering in the same spot. His heart almost jumped out of his throat as he quickly asked, "What's going on?" However, no one replied to him. Without a choice, Owen glanced at the girl who was closest to Violet. "Tell me, Melody!"

Melody hesitated to answer, but she eventually explained the situation to him.

Ever since he learned from Aidan that Mr. Jackson had appointed Leanna as his granddaughter, he had been looking for Violet, wanting to remind her not to offend Leanna again, but unexpectedly, it already happened.

Turning around, Owen forced a smile. "President Pearson, Miss McKinney, I'm terribly sorry. Violet can be quite ignorant sometimes, so I hope you two don't take her words to heart."

Leanna smiled in response. “No, Chairman Kramer. Miss Kramer isn’t just knowledgeable, but she is also well-acquainted with celebrities and seniors in the design industry. I should be the one learning from her.” Both Violet and her father could hear the hidden meaning behind her words.

Under Aidan’s gaze, Owen felt his forehead dripping with sweat. He wanted to explain, but he couldn’t say anything.

At this time, two figures appeared at the banquet hall entrance and walked straight toward them. “Good evening, Chairman Kramer. Hello, Miss Kramer.”

When she saw them, Violet’s expression faltered. Almost subconsciously, she blurted, “Who invited you two?!”

The two exchanged glances and asked, “Aren’t you the one who invited us to your birthday party?”

“I didn’t do that!”

Leanna’s voice sounded, “I was the one who invited them.”

“Why do you say so?” Just as everyone was focused on Leonno and Violet, a cold mole voice sounded from behind the crowd. Everyone instantly moved away for that person. Aidan strode over to Leonno and glanced at Violet. “I gave her this necklace. What is it that you find hard to believe?”

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Leonno's voice sounded, "I was the one who invited them."

The moment she said that, everyone looked at her in unison.

Leanna smirked. "This is my gift to you, Miss Kramer. Not bad, huh?"

Violet was already holding back her anger, but she couldn't throw a fit since Aidan was here. Instead, she snapped at Leanna, "What do you mean by this?!"

"These two are well-known seniors in the fashion industry. I coincidentally learned that they are collaborating with your family in business, and I also heard that you didn't invite them to your birthday party, so I thought you might have forgotten to extend your invitations to them since you already have too many people on your invitation list. I decided to invite them over for you. Why do you look upset, though?"

Clenching her teeth, Violet glared at her.

Leanna then added, "Oops! I just remembered your guests are all celebrities, daughters from rich families, and prominent businessmen. Even though these two are seniors in the fashion industry, and are highly respected by most of us, I assume they are not important at all to you, Miss Kramer. Perhaps I was being impulsive and didn't understand the reason why you held your birthday party. I sincerely hope you won't blame me for this."

Before Violet could say anything, the two judges started looking displeased. One of them pulled a long face and questioned, "Is it like what she said, Miss Kramer? Is the reason why we didn't get invited because you look down on us?"

Violet was usually spoiled, pampered, and was given everything she asked for. She didn't even have respect for people like them, so when she heard him talking to her in a questioning tone, she was instantly displeased. "That's right. I look down on you. Do I still owe you an explanation? Do you think you're so great just because she calls you two seniors?"

"Violet!" Owen interrupted her with a scolding. His expression twisted even more than before.

The other judge was pissed off too. "Well, then! Since you're a snob who looks down on us, we consider you way out of our league. We'll leave now!" After saying that, the duo left in big strides.

Violet had never been so humiliated in front of so many people and immediately wanted to rush toward Leanna, but she was stopped by her father before she could do anything. Owen's face had turned red due to anger. "Stop it, Violet! Come here!" With that, she was dragged away by her father.

Once they left, Aidan scanned the room coldly, causing the crowd to disperse sensibly. Leanna breathed a sigh of relief and turned to him. "Why are you here?"

She didn't tell Aidan she was coming as it wasn't a huge issue and she could handle it, so she didn't expect to meet him here.

"I came to watch the show," he replied.

Leanna's brow arched at that. "How was it?"

“Not bad.”

After tonight, although the two judges would not directly reveal that they had received bribes from the Kramer Group, they couldn't possibly let Violet go after being disrespected. Leanna would expect to watch the two sides in a lose-lose situation when the time came. The truth would also gradually emerge.

Twisting her neck, she remarked, “This necklace is really heavy. I shouldn't have worn it.” After she returned the necklace and everything else to Aidan, the latter made Jonathan send it back, so she left it in her workshop all this while. Before she left for the party, Zoe told her that her neck was too bare, which made her lack a dominant aura. Hence, she wore the necklace.

Leaning down, Aidan whispered in her ear, “Pretty.”

Leanna was stunned as she didn't expect him to lean in and whisper in her ear.

He smirked and intentionally let his thin lips brush over her ear when he retreated.

The crowd gathered around and silently observed them, making Leanna's ears and face scarlet. She couldn't help but scolded him in a soft voice, “W-What are you doing? Did you have to whisper to tell me that my necklace is pretty?”

“I meant you,” corrected Aidan. Leanna was speechless at that.

After coughing awkwardly, she shoved him away, but as soon as she turned around, she spotted William, who was standing afar. When the latter met her eyes, he nodded slightly. Leanna mirrored his actions and asked Aidan, “Why is Mr. Morris here?”

Aidan rested his arm on her shoulder and replied, “I don't know. Maybe he's here to put up an act.”

Leanna did not understand, so she asked out of puzzlement, “Huh?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 420-On the other side, Violet was dragged by her father to a place where no one was around. She shook off his hand in



dissatisfaction. “Dad, why did you stop me?! You saw it with your own eyes. It was that b\*tch who started the fight on purpose!”

Owen frowned. “If you knew she was deliberately making a fuss, why didn’t you restrain yourself? Why did you speak so ignorantly?”

She folded her arms around her chest and uttered nonchalantly, “What do you mean I was being ignorant? I was just telling the truth. It is what it is. Do they think they can be invited to my party after we bribed them to do such a small task?”

“Violet, you—”

“That’s enough, Dad,” Violet interrupted impatiently. “Do you have to lecture me right now? I’m so annoyed today!”

He sighed silently. “Fine. I don’t want to argue with you, but I’m warning you, don’t provoke Leanna anymore, and stay away from President Pearson. Don’t get into a dispute with them.”

“Why should I be scared of them? Didn’t Aidan try to make amends with us last night? Our plan to disrupt him at work must’ve worked. He can’t handle it anymore, so it should be his turn to beg us for mercy.”

“Oh, Violet. If only you knew at least a little about the rules in the business industry, you would not say something like that. Do you know how prominent Pearson Family is in Highside? Old Master Pearson has dominated the business industry for years, but now what? Even though he united with many forces to deal with Aidan, they couldn’t even shake his position in Pearson Group.”

Violet attempted to comfort him, “Dad, don’t worry too much. Aidan is still Old Master Pearson’s biological son. How could he join forces with outsiders to deal with him? They are just rumors.”

Shaking his head helplessly, Owen surrendered. “Okay. If that’s a rumor, what about Crossley Group? Even Crossley Group refuses to become his enemy. Do you think he will actually beg us for mercy just because we tried to cause him trouble?”

“What’s the matter with Crossley Group? They have always been in a mess, and now that they’re having a hard time protecting themselves, it only makes sense that they are afraid of Aidan. How can they compare with us?”

On the other side, Violet was dragged by her father to a place where no one was around. She shook off his hand in dissatisfaction. “Dad, why did you stop me?! You saw it with your own eyes. It was that b\*tch who started the fight on purpose!”

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"What's the matter with Crossley Group? They have always been in a mess, and now that they're having a hard time protecting themselves, it only makes sense that they're afraid of Aidan. How can they compare with us?"

He was speechless upon hearing his daughter's words. Perhaps he shouldn't have helped her when she bribed the two judges. In that way, her personality might not grow worse, and she wouldn't have looked down on everyone. Without a choice, Daniel threatened her, "No matter what, you're not allowed to behave like you always do anymore. I'll let the past go, but if I find out you're still trying to provoke Leanna, I will freeze all your cards!"

Violet was displeased and intended to rebuke him, but her father turned and left, not giving her a chance to talk back. She stomped her feet in anger, swearing in her heart that she would seek revenge on Leanna again.

...

The main reason Leanna came to Violet's birthday party was to send her job was done, and Violet was infuriated, she should leave. However, Aidan held her arm. "Wait."

"For what?" She was puzzled.

"The show hasn't started yet," replied Aidan.

"Did you do something?"

"No." He glanced sideways at her and smirked. "Didn't I tell you that I came to watch a show?"

Leanna raised her brow suspiciously, no longer in a rush to leave.

Just then, Violet came out of nowhere and met Leanna's eyes. She glared at Leanna before turning away. It was simply the most annoying birthday she had ever had. Not only did she encounter many obnoxious people, but she was also yelled at by her father for the first time. Unfortunately, her misery didn't end there.

She was about to look for a friend to give Leanna a good scolding when she was suddenly grabbed by the wrist by a woman. "Violet? You're Violet, aren't you?"

Violet wanted to shake her away, but the woman grabbed her. "A lunatic?" she roared.

The woman was teary-eyed as she looked at her. "Violet, I'm your mother! I'm finally here to see you, my daughter!"

Violet thought the woman in front of her had gone insane, so she pushed her away with all her might and thundered, "Who is this lunatic? Don't go around calling me your daughter! Can't you look in the mirror first?"

In fact, before the woman grabbed her by the arm, the nosy crowd had gathered around once again.

Violet was furious as she yelled, "Excuse me! Security?! Where are you, people? How could you allow this crazy woman in? Drag her out right now!"

The woman looked at her with tears in her eyes. "Violet, I'm really your mother. You have a red birthmark the size of a fingernail on your back. Is that right? And there are two moles on your right foot. If you don't believe me, I have evidence..."

Hearing the mention of a birthmark on her back, Violet felt like she was numb. Before she could think about it, she pushed her away. "Shut up! What nonsense are you talking about?! I don't have a birthmark or a mole. Now get out of my way!"

After being pushed away, the woman fell to the ground and knocked down the wine glasses on the table, causing them to shatter all over the floor. Big, fat tears started rolling down her face as she sat on the ground.

Just then, Owen rushed over and asked, "What's wrong again..."

The moment he saw the woman, he was entirely stunned. "Wonda?" After calling out her name, he suddenly realized what setting they were in. Knocking himself out of the daze, he quickly hinted at his subordinates to settle the mess.

Soon, the woman stood up, supported by the guards. However, when she was taken away, she kept turning around and yelling reluctantly, "I'm your mother, Violet..."

Everyone thought it was a prank earlier, but they suddenly believed she was telling the truth after Owen showed up and called out her name.

When the woman left, everyone was baffled. All of them gazed at Violet meaningfully. Anyway, she wasn't a fool. She could read their minds from their gazes, so she scolded, "What are you looking at?! Do you actually believe a lunatic's words?! Look at how her appearance! She looks ugly and poor! How could she be my mother? She must've escaped from a slum or something. She—"

Her father gave her a good slap before she could even finish her sentence. Widening her eyes, she exclaimed in disbelief, "Did you just slap me?"

"Shut up!" Owen roared.

"I don't want to! Am I wrong? She's just a lunatic because my mom already died long ago!"