

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 421-430

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 421-As expected, the birthday party ended early on a sour note.

Quite a few prominent and influential members of the business world had been invited to attend Violet's birthday party, and after witnessing the whole incident, they began drawing their own conclusions.

While leaving, Leanna glanced at Violet's pale-faced father and quietly asked the man beside her, "Do you know what's going on?"

Aidan smirked. "I don't, but someone else does."

"Who?" Leanna quizzed in puzzlement.

Once the couple walked out of the venue, William came up to them. "President Pearson. Miss McKinney."

Leanna nodded in acknowledgment. "Mr. Morris."

"Everything that has just happened with the Kramers may very well affect future business cooperation, yet you're leaving just like that, Mr. Morris?" Aidan piped up coolly.

William chuckled and deflected the question with ease. "Well, it's a family matter. I won't be of any help, even if I did stick around."

"Is that so?"

William didn't respond to Aidan. Instead, he turned to Leanna. "Do you have anything else planned for tonight, Miss McKinney?"

Leanna was startled as she didn't know why he posed this question to her. She shook her head. "No, I don't."

"In that case, why don't I treat you and President Pearson to a drink?"

Leanna glanced at Aidan before giving her answer. Aidan raised his eyebrows slightly.

It was a sign that he wanted her to say yes.

“Okay then,” Leanna replied to William.

Although she had only encountered William a couple of times and barely knew him, he and Aidan had collaborated on business in the past, so perhaps there were things they wanted to discuss but couldn’t do so outright, and thus, needed to go through her.

There was an open-air bar on the rooftop of the hotel.

After finding a quiet place to sit, Leanna said, “Please excuse me while I head to the washroom. You guys can go ahead and talk.”

However, as soon as she stood up, Aidan grabbed her hand. “Don’t go just yet. Aren’t you curious to know about what happened tonight?”

Thus, while William placed his order with the waiter, Leanna sat down and murmured to Aidan, “Isn’t there something that you two wanted to discuss with each other?”

“Who told you that he and I had something to talk about?” Aidan replied.

“Then...”

Just then, William asked, “What would you like to drink, Miss McKinney?”

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Just then, William asked, "What would you like to drink, Miss McKinney?"

Leanna looked through the menu. "Two glasses of grape juice, please. Less sugar, thanks."

The waiter took her order and left.

Aidan tapped on the table with his long, slender fingers. His lips curved into a faint smile.

William eyed Aidan for a moment before turning his attention to Leanna. "I heard that you were curious about what happened with the Kramers tonight, Miss McKinney."

Leanna pursed her lips and nodded.

She would've been able to deduce what happened if Aidan had been the one behind everything tonight, but Aidan said that he only came to enjoy the show.

This made the incident with the Kramers even more strange.

After a pause, Leanna asked, "Judging by what you just said, Mr. Morris, it sounds to me that you know what happened."

"I wouldn't say I know exactly what happened," William refuted. "However, I stumbled across a rumor a while back. I didn't pay any attention to it at the time as I thought it wasn't true, but after today, it seems that I was wrong."

...

Meanwhile, back at the birthday party venue.

Once all the guests left, Violet flew into a rage and smashed everything she could get her hands on in the hotel.

Still, that did nothing to assuage her anger.

She had to get to the bottom of this and find out what was going on.

After leaving the hall, Violet stopped one of the hotel staff and asked, "Have you seen my father?"

"N-No..." the hotel staff stammered.

Violet shoved the person aside. "How useless!"

The hotel staff backed away in fury but didn't dare to retort.

Violet searched all over the hotel before she spotted her father's assistant standing outside a private lounge.

Violet wanted to go in, but the assistant stopped her. "Miss Kramer, Chairman Kramer has given his orders to not allow anyone in."

"Does that include me?" Violet frowned in displeasure.

"Well..."

Violet pushed him out of her way. "Get lost, you useless fool!"

She grabbed the door handle and flung the door open.

The door crashed against the wall with a loud bang.

Owen turned around and frowned. "What's with you now, Violet?"

Violet ignored him and glared at the other woman in the room. "What's this crazy woman doing here? Get her out of here!"

The woman stared at Violet with teary eyes and a hurt expression. "Violet, I really am your mother..."

"Shut up! You shut your mouth! Shut up!"

Violet charged toward the woman in a frenzy, but Owen subdued her.

"Calm down and get a hold of yourself, Violet," Owen chided in a grim voice.

"How am I supposed to calm down? Dad, are you just going to let this crazy woman slander me like that?"

"Stop calling her crazy." Owen glanced at the woman on the couch and sighed. "She truly is your birth mother."

Violet's eyes widened in disbelief. "What did you say?"

Over two decades ago, the doctors confirmed that Violet's mother couldn't bear a child of her own, but she desperately wanted to raise a child, so Owen secretly adopted a few. However, no matter what they did, the couple couldn't form a parental bond with any of those children.

In the end, Owen had no choice but to send the children away again.

Soon after that, Violet's mother came up with an idea. She was going to find another woman for her husband.

Once that woman got pregnant, Violet's mother would announce that she was pregnant, and when the baby was born, the baby would become her child. She would treat the baby well as if the baby was truly hers.

At first, Owen was firmly against the idea, but his wife's continued attempts to persuade him eventually wore him down. Furthermore, she found him a young, beautiful, gentle, and caring woman. A temporary lapse of judgment led to Owen going along with the plan.

The woman became pregnant in less than a month, and the baby was Violet.

Once the baby was born, Owen's wife was going to stick to the initial agreement, which was to give that woman a large sum of money and tell her to never appear in front of them again.

However, after spending the past ten months with that woman, Owen began to develop feelings for her and found all sorts of excuses to keep her around for a little longer.

Even though he made no mention of it, his wife noticed the change and sent that woman away while he was on a business trip.

From then on, Owen never saw that woman again.

That woman had weighed on his mind ever since then.

After his wife's death, he tried time and time again to look for that woman, but he never found any trace of her.

He thought that she had died.

Violet snorted after hearing about all of this. “Do you think telling me this is enough to make me believe? Well, I’ll tell you right now that it’s not going to happen! Never!”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 422-Leanna froze in shock after hearing the full story. It took her a while to react. “It happened so many years ago, and I’m sure this has been kept a secret all this while. No one would bring it up again, so... how do you know about this, Mr. Morris?”

As soon as Leanna finished her question, the waiter brought their drinks to the table.

William smiled and kept quiet. He took a sip of his coffee instead.

“Mr. Morris used to live in Highside,” Aidan commented.

This was enough to point Leanna in the right direction.

The whole affair took place over two decades ago. It was very likely that William heard about it back then.

However, even if it happened over two decades ago, it was still not something that was widely known. Those who heard about it had to be closely related to the matter or acquainted with the family.

Which one is he?

Leanna was certain about one thing. William had to be someone of notable standing in society if he knew all these details about the situation.

While Leanna remained caught up in her thoughts, Aidan spoke up again. “However, I’m also curious as to how you got to know the details, Mr. Morris.”

William set his cup down and slowly replied, “That’s because my wife and the late Mrs. Kramer were friends, and she inadvertently found out about Mrs. Kramer’s falsified pregnancy. I guessed the rest

based on what others mentioned now and then.”

“I never pegged you to be so good at guessing, Mr. Morris,” Aidan remarked.

“Well, I suppose I’m a lucky man.”

Leanna couldn't quite follow along with their conversation. "Violet's birth mother has already left a long time ago, so why did she come back all of a sudden? On a day such as this, no less. She can't be that silly. She must know that Violet would be greatly affected by her appearance."

William stared off into the distance with an indiscernible expression. "Perhaps it's just a coincidence."

"Mr. Morris is right," Aidan added off-handedly. "If she hadn't schemed against you, she might never have found out that her birth mother was actually someone else. Such a coincidence might not have occurred."

Leanna was even more lost now. You call that a coincidence?

"Then, as for Violet's father and birth mother..."

"He's not innocent either. He wouldn't have been the subject of such retribution if he hadn't indulged in Violet's ways and allowed her to do all those things. As for her birth mother, why do you think she showed up out of the blue after disappearing for so many years?"

Leonno froze in shock after hearing the full story. It took her a while to react. "It happened so many years ago, and I'm sure this has been kept a secret all this while. No one would bring it up again, so... how do you know about this, Mr. Morris?"

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Leanna didn't pay attention to the last thing Aidan said. Instead, she was staring at the glass in his hand. "You have your drink, so why are you drinking mine?"

"Yours is sweeter."

Leanna and William were both speechless.

William rubbed his temple and decidedly ignored Aidan's question. "It's getting late. I still have matters to attend to."

After a pause, he added, "I'll drop you off, Miss McKinney."

Leanna didn't seem to have expected that from him. She was startled for a moment before shaking her head. "It's fine. Aidan will drop me off."

William nodded. "In that case, I'll get going first."

Once William was gone, Leanna turned her gaze back to Aidan and stared at him in silence.

They locked eyes, and Aidan's darkened slightly.

A few seconds later, he lurched forward.

Leanna leaned back. "What are you doing?"

Aidan stretched his arm across her chair and responded calmly, they stare into each other's eyes?"

Leanna's cheeks flushed. She lowered her eyes was just repeating something I saw on the Internet."

"Oh? It seems pretty accurate to me."

Leanna didn't want to carry on with this line of conversation, so she changed the subject. "What on earth were you and William talking about anyway?"

"What do you mean?" Aidan cocked his eyebrows.

"I felt as if you were implying something, but I couldn't figure out what."

Aidan smirked. "It's good that you couldn't figure it out. Knowing any of these things won't do you any good."

Leanna pursed her lips and remarked, "But I did understand something."

"Hm?"

“You said that Violet’s birth mother showed up all of a sudden after having disappeared for so many years. Did someone find her? Is she here for money or something else?”

“I don’t know much else about this,” Aidan said slowly.

“Just tell me what you know then,” Leanna shot back.

“Perhaps you shouldn’t go home tonight,” Aidan declared.

Leanna was dumbstruck.

She turned her head away from him. “Fine. Keep it to yourself then. I’m not that curious anyway.”

“Lloyd isn’t in the country right now,” Aidan continued. “It won’t be a big deal if you don’t go back.”

“How did you...”

Leanna wanted to ask how Aidan knew about this, but as soon as the words came out, she realized what a dumb question it was. Aidan had been keeping an eye on Lloyd the whole time, so he would’ve known about it from the start.

She thought about it for a moment and asked, “Do you know what Lloyd is doing abroad?”

“The answer to this question is the same as the last one,” Aidan replied.

Leanna stared at him with annoyance and dissatisfaction.

After a while, she finally muttered, “I don’t have any toiletries or a change of clothes with me.”

“Is that supposed to be an excuse?” Aidan asked.

Leanna pursed her lips and made a request. “I don’t want to go to Castor Villa.”

Lloyd wasn’t around. Georgina had set a trap for her and was waiting for her to take the bait, so she wasn’t keen on going back anyway.

“Alright,” Aidan answered without hesitation.

Along the way, Leanna couldn't resist asking, "You can tell me now, right?"

"What's the rush?" Aidan said coolly. "We have the whole night ahead of us. We can take our time."

Leanna noted his emphasis on the words "take our time" and knew well enough that he meant something else.

Hah. This b\*stard is always full of ulterior motives.

Soon, the black Maserati stopped in the basement parking lot.

Once the two went up to the house, Aidan poured Leanna a glass of water before he handed her a set of his clothes. "You can wear this for now. I'll get someone to send some clothes over tomorrow."

Leanna nodded and took the clothes to the bathroom.

The place was still well-maintained even though Aidan rarely stayed there.

After showering, Leanna found a hairdryer and started drying her hair. She checked the bathroom again as she planned to buy whatever she needed when she came back tomorrow.

She didn't know how long Lloyd would be gone, but if nothing unexpected happened, she would most likely be spending the next few days here.

When Leanna came out of the bathroom, Aidan was standing by the window taking a call. From the vague snippets she caught, she surmised that it had something to do with the demolition at Underwood Lane.

Leanna sat down on the couch and texted Zoe to give her a quick summary of the day's events.

Once she was done with that, she curled up and hugged her knees as she stared at Aidan from behind

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 423-After ten minutes, Aidan was finally done with his call.

He came over and stood beside Leanna. Curling her hair around his finger, he asked, "Why didn't you dry your hair completely?"

“It’s a little too cumbersome since it’s so long,” Leanna said. “It’ll dry out by itself.”

“Wait here.”

Aidan went to the bathroom.

Soon, he came out with the hairdryer and fiddled with the settings before standing behind Leanna to gently dry her hair for her. “Remember to dry your hair completely next time. You can cut it shorter if it’s too long for you to handle.”

Leanna didn’t know what to say.

The hairdryer wasn’t too loud.

“President Pearson,” Leanna called out.

“Yes?”

“Can you tell me about Violet’s birth mother now?”

Aidan smirked. “I thought you said you weren’t all that curious anyway.”

Leanna clenched her jaw and turned around to glare at him.

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Aidan’s smile deepened. Leanna’s hair was dry enough now, so he set the hairdryer aside and said, “Oh, alright. I’m just teasing you.”

“So? What’s the deal?” Leanna asked.

Aidan took a seat beside Leanna and slowly started explaining, “Violet’s birth mother married another man after leaving the Kramers. She had a son, and not too long ago, her son was taken into custody because he got into a fight. She’s in urgent need of a large sum of money to resolve her son’s crisis.”

Earlier on, Leanna had figured from Aidan’s words that Violet’s birth mother must’ve shown up because of money.

“However, she hasn’t been all that complacent the past few years,” Aidan continued. “After being sent away, she tried to get even more money from the

Kramers several times. Although Mrs. Kramer's mental state had been a little unstable, she still nipped this matter in the bud quite adeptly. Violet's birth mother eventually gave up after a few attempts. She came to Violet's birthday party this time because she heard that Mrs. Kramer had died a few years ago."

Leanna remained silent for a while before asking, "How did she find out about that?"

Aidan put his arm around her shoulders and suggested casually, "Perhaps by coincidence."

"Is it really a coincidence?" Leanna asked doubtfully.

Aidan caught her questioning gaze and chuckled. "I have nothing to do with it. I hadn't moved in with the Pearsons yet when Violet was born. As you said, this happened a long time ago and was a well-kept secret. Few people knew about it. It wouldn't be that easy to discover."

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“Oh,” Leanna replied. She didn’t question him further.

She knew that Aidan had no reason to hide this from her.

Since he said it wasn't him, then it was certainly not him.

However, it was still too unrealistic to call this a coincidence.

Leanna was still caught up in her thoughts when Aidan stood up.

She instinctively held his hand. "Where are you going?"

"Going to take a shower." Aidan bent down and rested his other hand on the armrest behind her. His dark eyes were fixed on her as he murmured hoarsely, "Don't be so impatient, honey."

Leanna released his hand at once. "W-Who said I was being impatient? I'm not done asking you questions yet."

Aidan laughed and ruffled her hair. "We'll continue when I'm done with my shower."

He paused for a moment and added, "I'm the one who's getting impatient."

Leanna was speechless.

Leanna's phone started ringing the moment Aidan went into the bathroom. It was a call from Zoe.

"Oh, my goodness! So much excitement in one night! Hurry up and tell me more! I want details!" Zoe exclaimed.

Leanna began to regale the whole night's sequence of events in great detail to Zoe.

"Who on earth did this?" Zoe cried out excitedly. "Is it really not President Pearson who's avoiding taking the credit for this?"

"It's not him."

"Well, this just proves that Violet had it coming for her. Even fate is helping us out," Zoe remarked. "When will Georgina get the same retribution?"

Leanna remained quiet for a moment before abruptly asking, "Is Daniel with you?"



“He left after dropping me home. Why do you ask? Did you want to talk to him?”

“It’s fine. It’s nothing,” Leanna said.

This incident with Violet isn’t a coincidence. It’s not fate helping us either.

She was the only one who conflicted with Violet lately.

Furthermore, the person behind everything had to be someone wealthy and influential since they managed to find Violet’s birth mother.

Based on what Leanna knew right now, if this wasn’t the work of Aidan, then her only other guess would be Daniel.

Although he refused to tell her the reason behind his actions, he had indeed done a lot to help her.

Leanna continued talking to Zoe for a little longer until she heard the showerhead being turned off in the bathroom. She quickly muttered, “I have to hang up now. We can continue tomorrow. Bye!”

She put her phone away and got up to head to the bedroom when the bathroom door opened.

“Why did you finish so fast?” Leanna turned to look at him.

“So fast?” Aidan repeated.

Leanna wanted to roll her eyes.

Aidan brushed his wet hair aside and passed the hairdryer to Leanna. “Help me dry my hair.”

Leanna couldn’t help but mutter under her breath, “You always have to get as much as you give, huh? You can’t stand being taken advantage of in any way.”

She spoke too softly and her voice was masked by the sound of the hairdryer as well, so Aidan couldn’t quite hear her. “What did you say?”

“It’s nothing.”

Leanna kept flipping through his hair as she dried it for him.

“What are you looking for?” Aidan asked.

“I’m checking to see if you have any signs of balding.”

Aidan didn’t expect to hear that.

He took a deep breath and asked quietly, “Did you find any?”

“Nope,” Leanna replied a little disappointedly.

Why is his hair even more luscious than mine?

“It’s done.” Leanna turned off the hairdryer.

She unplugged it and was just about to put it back in the bathroom when a hand reached out to grab her wrist. Caught unaware, she ended up stumbling into the man’s arms.

“You said you still had questions, right? Shall we continue?” Aidan murmured as he wrapped his arms around her waist.

Leanna raised her arm. “I need to put this—”

Aidan cut her off by grabbing the hairdryer and tossing it to the side. “Forget about it.”

Leanna’s eyes followed the hairdryer before slowly turning back to him. She coughed and said solemnly, “You know the reason why Lloyd left the country, right?”

“I do.”

“Well... what is it?”

“He’s moving his assets abroad,” Aidan answered evenly.

Leanna didn’t expect to hear that. Her eyes widened at once. “Are you sure?”

“Yeah, or else, why would he have chosen to go abroad at a time like this?”

Leanna frowned. "Does that mean we won't be able to do anything to him even if we manage to find anything that can be used against him after he transfers all of his assets abroad?"

"Nope," Aidan corrected. "This just proves that Crossley Group can't remain afloat much longer

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 424-All along, Leanna thought that Crossley Group wasn't heavily affected and didn't fare much worse than they did in the past, but after hearing what Aidan said, it dawned on her that Crossley Group was in much deeper waters than she assumed.

Crossley Group was nothing more than an empty shell now.

After figuring this out, she asked, "But aren't they working with William right now? It's a pretty large- scale project. Can Lloyd just leave the country like that?"

"To Lloyd, it was never just a project. It's his last smokescreen," Aidan explained.

"What do you mean?" Leanna asked.

"As long as the project carries on as usual, no one will suspect that Crossley Group is about to go under. Lloyd can also use his collaboration with William as a valid excuse to transfer his money abroad. Once his plan is complete, he can leave straight away. He doesn't care about what happens to the project."

Leanna frowned. "Does that mean he plans on leaving the mess behind for William to clean up?"

"More or less."

"Then..."

Aidan could deduce what she was thinking about and calmly assured her. "Don't worry. William has plans of his own."

Leanna pursed her lips and nodded.

She was so focused on digesting all this information that she didn't notice Aidan's hands undoing her top and reaching beneath it.

“By the way, I always thought that—”

Leanna stopped midway through her sentence as she finally noticed what Aidan was doing. She looked down and glared at him after catching his gaze.

Aidan bit down on her neck as he asked hoarsely, “Do you have more to say?”

Before Leanna could even open her mouth to respond, a pair of lips crashed against hers.

The kiss lasted for ages. Once the two separated, Aidan kissed her forehead and said, “Everything can wait till tomorrow. I’m not going anywhere.”

Leanna had nothing to say.

Aidan kept going at it for the entire night.

In the end, Leanna was so exhausted that she fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

Aidan kissed her forehead and tucked her under the covers before leaving the bedroom.

He walked out to the living room and called Keaton. “Leanna will be staying here for the next few days. Make sure they don’t leave the house. We’ll see how things go in a few days.”

“Got it.”

After ending the call with Keaton, Aidan stared out at the night sky for a while before calling Oscar. “How’s everything going?”

All along, Leonno thought that Crossley Group wasn’t heavily affected and didn’t fare much worse than they did in the past, but after hearing what Aidan said, it dawned on her that Crossley Group was in much deeper waters than she assumed.

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She was so focused on digesting all this information that she didn’t notice Aidon’s hands undoing her top and reaching beneath it.

“By the way, I always thought that—”

Leonno stopped midway through her sentence as she finally noticed what Aidon had just said.

Aidon bit down on her neck as he asked hoarsely, “Do you have more to say?”

Before Leonno could even open her mouth to respond, a pair of lips crashed against hers.

The kiss lasted for ages. Once the two separated, Aidon kissed her forehead and said, “Everything can wait till tomorrow. I’m not going anywhere.”

Leonno had nothing to say.

Aidon kept going at it for the entire night.

In the end, Leonno was so exhausted that she fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

Aidon kissed her forehead and tucked her under the covers before leaving the bedroom.

He walked out to the living room and called Keaton. "Leonno will be staying here for the next few days. Make sure they don't leave the house. We'll see how things go in a few days."

"Got it."

After ending the call with Keaton, Aidan stared out at the night sky for a while before calling Oscar. "How's everything going?"

"They're still duking it out. I don't think they'll be getting any rest tonight," Oscar said. "Hats off to William, though. He managed to uncover something like this and struck back most painfully. I doubt Violet will have the time and energy to come and muck around anymore."

Aidan remarked, "After the plane crash back then, Lloyd and Leroy Crossley managed to snatch Crossley Group back from a bunch of hungry wolves who had their eyes on the company and rescued the company from the brink of bankruptcy. That alone proved just how capable they are."

"That's true. Crossley Group wouldn't have come to this if it hadn't been for that plot two decades ago."

"He only got tricked because he never thought that the person closest to him would one day betray him and destroy his life."

Oscar immediately knew whom Aidan was referring to.

After a pause, Oscar spoke up again. "Although Lloyd's not in the country right now, when he gets back, he'll surely notice that this was a premeditated act."

"He can barely keep himself afloat right now. He won't be in a position to care about the Kramers. Even if he did manage to discover something, it'd still be too late."

"They've been planning this for a long time and it's finally time to reel the net in," Oscar commented.

“Is there still no news of Jethro?” Aidan asked.

“No, but I did stumble across something rather amusing,” Oscar replied. “Lloyd’s men have been tailing Queenie Wojzicki.”

Aidan’s brows furrowed slightly. “Why are they tailing her?”

“I guess Ron Sedley has escaped and they found out about his ties with Queenie, so they’re tailing her to see if they can find any trace of him.”

Aidan remained silent for a moment before suddenly asking, “What has the old man been up to lately?”

Oscar didn’t seem to have anticipated this question. He paused for several seconds before answering, “He’s probably still trying to find a way to score a win for himself.”

“Since he has so much time on his hands, let’s give him a gift.”

“What gift?”

“A reporter managed to sneak into Pearson Family Estate back then,” Aidan recalled coolly. “And there’s the incident with the audio recording too. He won’t be letting these things slide so easily.”

Oscar immediately got the hint. “Right. I’ll get on it at once.”

After ending the call, Aidan remained deep in thought and stood in place for quite some time.

Ten minutes later, he went back to the bedroom. A smile spread across his face when he saw the woman who was fast asleep. He turned off the lamp on the bedside table and pulled her into his arms.

...

It was 8.00AM at Pearson Family Estate.

As soon as Gordon came downstairs, one of his subordinates rushed in and whispered into his ear.

Gordon frowned at once. “Was she the one behind everything?”

“Yes.” His subordinate nodded.

Gordon pounded his walking stick on the floor. “Bring her to me! Right now!”

Once the subordinate left, Justin was wheeled over by one of the maids. Upon noticing Gordon’s fury, he asked calmly, “What happened, Dad?”

Gordon sat down on the couch and fumed, “The one who sent the audio recording over is the same person who got the reporter to sneak into our house the last time! That person has gone too far! Showed no respect for me at all!”

“It’s all in the past,” Justin said.

“All in the past, huh? You don’t know the devastating losses I’ve suffered because of both these incidents!” Gordon’s face twisted up in rage. “If it weren’t because of the Pearson family being an established presence here, Pearson Group would’ve long since belonged to Aidan and Aidan alone!”

Justin sighed. “Aidan’s still your son. Why do you always regard him with such hostility?”

Gordon snorted. “He’s my son if he remains under my control. If he doesn’t, then he’s my enemy.”

Justin didn’t say anything else.

One hour later, Queenie was brought to Gordon.

She was petrified as she stood there in front of Gordon. She fidgeted and tried to speak, but nothing came out.

Gordon scrutinized her for a moment. “Are you Queenie Wojzicki?”

“Y-Yes...” she stuttered in response.

Gordon tossed the audio recorder at her. “Does this belong to you?”

Queenie bit down on her lip. She was quaking in fear and didn’t dare to answer.

“Are you deaf or mute? I’m asking you a question!” Gordon snarled.



Queenie was so terrified that she collapsed to the ground. It took her a while before she could croak out, “Y-Yes... I-It’s mine...”

Gordon sneered and slammed his hand on the table. “You’ve got quite the nerve, huh? You even dared to plot against me!”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 425-The color drained from Queenie’s face. Her lips were quivering as she tried to explain herself. “T-That’s not what happened. I didn’t do that... I just wanted to—”

“Wanted to do what?” Gordon narrowed his eyes. “It seems to me that you were too afraid to offend Aidan, so you decided to make me do the dirty work for you!”

Queenie was so terror-stricken by Gordon’s shouting that she nearly stopped breathing. Her body was shaking violently, and she didn’t know what to say.

Just then, Justin appeared behind her and addressed her calmly. “Don’t be scared. Come on. You can stand up and take your time to explain.”

Queenie was startled. She turned around and her pupils widened, but she still didn’t dare to move.

Justin smiled and held his hand out to her.

Queenie stared at his hand and hesitated for quite some time before gingerly holding his hand and getting back to her feet.

At the same time, Gordon called out in dissatisfaction, “Justin, not everyone deserves your kindness.”

“There might be some kind of misunderstanding,” Justin said. “Didn’t we find out that a man got the reporter to sneak into the house?”

“He’s probably her accomplice!”

Justin turned to Queenie. “There’s still time. Go ahead and tell us what happened. Don’t worry. We won’t make things difficult for you if you’re not the one behind this.”

Queenie stood beside Justin and bit her lip. At last, she said, “I’m not the one who did it... I don’t know what happened, I swear...”

Gordon banged his walking stick on the floor and roared, "You're still trying to weasel your way out of it even when the evidence is staring you in the face!"

Queenie jumped in fright and instinctively cowered behind Justin as she hurriedly defended herself. "It has nothing to do with me, but... I know that guy who contacted the reporter. He... he has..."

"He has what?"

"He has been working for Leanna McKinney all along." Queenie became a lot more composed when she made her mind up to lie about everything. "Also, he was the one who took Leanna away from here last time. I don't know why you think he's my accomplice. I think it's because I offended Leanna during the Designer Competition, so she's trying to take revenge on me by making these claims..."

Gordon narrowed his eyes. He remained silent for a moment.

There had been a man in the car with Leanna when she left that day.

The color drained from Queenie's face. Her lips were quivering as she tried to explain herself. "That's not what happened. I didn't do that... I just wanted to—"

"Wanted to do what?" Gordon narrowed his eyes. "It seems to me that you were too afraid to offend Aidon, so you decided to make me do the dirty work for you!"

Queenie was so terror-stricken by Gordon's shouting that she nearly stopped breathing. Her body was shaking violently, and she didn't know what to say.

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Gordon narrowed his eyes. He remained silent for o moment.

There hod been o mon in the cor with Leonno when she left thot doy.

According to his investigation, that man didn’t work for Aidan.

If this woman is telling the truth, then Leanna’s the one who arranged for the reporter to sneok into the house!

Who would’ve thought that even I would be tricked?

After mulling it over in silence, Gordon asked, "How do you explain the audio recorder then?"

His tone was a lot calmer this time.

Queenie clenched her jaw and decided to go all in. "It was... Miss Crossley who told me to do it."

Gordon frowned. "Miss Crossley? Which one?"

"Georgina Crossley of Crossley Group."

"How did you get to know her?"

Queenie balled her fists and explained, "I was a designer at Lux Jewelry, just like Leanna. At the time, Miss Crossley wasn't engaged to President Pearson yet, but she already knew that Leanna was his ex- wife, so she purposely befriended Leanna and often used me to help her plot against Leanna."

"Was Georgina the one behind the incident regarding the bribing of judges at the Designer Competition?" Gordon asked.

"No. That was Violet Kramer's doing."

"Violet Kramer? Why is she involved?"

Queenie took a deep breath. "Violet was resentful of the fact that President Pearson rejected her. She wanted to strike back at Leanna, so she bribed the judges and asked me to help her with this, but she threw me under the bus and didn't care about the consequences I'd have to face, so I took the recording to Miss Crossley. She's the one who told me that the only one who'd dare to offend President Pearson now is you, Old Mr. Pearson. She told me to come and find you."

Since Queenie had no way out of this now after both Violet and Georgina threw her aside after using her, she decided to take them down with her. If I'm screwed because of this, so must they be!

"What great schemers they all are," Gordon sneered.

"None of this would've happened if it hadn't been for the engagement," Justin commented slowly. "From Georgina's perspective, she didn't do anything she shouldn't have."

“Why are you still standing up for her at a time like this? Don’t you know what’s become of us thanks to her?”

“Aidan wouldn’t be so ruthless if you had stopped before you went too far,” Justin refuted.

Gordon snorted. “If I stopped before going too far? Don’t forget how Leanna lost her child! Do you think Aidan would’ve let bygones be bygones and let your mother off the hook?”

Justin kept quiet after that.

Gordon got up and walked toward the stairs. “Deal with it,” he instructed his subordinate while passing by.

Queenie stepped back in terror.

Justin raised his hand and stopped Gordon’s men. He turned to Queenie and said, “I’ll see you out.”

Queenie eyed him nervously, but after noticing that the men had all retreated, her heart fell back in place.

Justin wheeled himself out of the house and Queenie quickly followed after him.

Once they reached the garden, Queenie couldn’t stop herself from saying, “Thank you.”

“It’s nothing,” Justin replied curtly.

“You and President Pearson...”

“I’m his older brother.”

Queenie was taken aback. “President Pearson has an older brother?”

The wheelchair came to a halt as soon as she said that.

Queenie turned around and instantly realized she had misspoken. “I’m so sorry. It’s just that I have never heard about it in the past...”

Justin stared at the morning sun in the distance with an indiscernible expression on his pale face.

Queenie stood beside him. She was too afraid to say anything.

After a while, Justin said to her, “You said that the person who took Leanna away that day was the one who’d been helping her all along, right?”

Queenie was startled. She clutched her clothes and nodded.

“Are you acquainted with him?”

“J-Just a little. I’m not familiar with him.”

Justin hummed in acknowledgment before turning to look at Queenie. “I suppose you know that Leanna’s miscarriage was due to the car accident. That man was the one driving the car.”

“I’m not too sure,” Queenie stammered.

“It’s fine if you don’t know about that,” Justin said. “But can you tell me what that man’s name is and where he’s staying right now?”

Queenie’s lips parted but nothing came out.

She had a feeling that if she leaked Ron’s information, this gentle-looking man in front of her would go after him.

Justin chuckled. “You don’t want to tell me?”

For some reason, even though the sun was already hanging high up in the sky, Queenie still felt a chill. She quickly started spilling everything she knew about Ron.

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 426**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 426-Leanna woke up to the sun glaring down at her. She turned around and rummaged around for her phone. The moment she looked at the time, she shot up. Eleven? Why didn’t my alarm go off?

She hurried out of bed and left the room only to run into Aidan approaching her with a bag in hand. “Ah, you’re awake.”

Leanna grumbled, "And you woke up earlier than I did. Why didn't you wake me up?"

"You were sound asleep, so I let you sleep in."

"But I'm running late!"

Aidan asked, "I thought it was your day off?"

Oh. Leanna calmed down. Yeah, it is. It's Sunday. She had been working too much lately, going to her shop almost every day. She had almost forgotten she had a day off. Leanna yawned and returned to her room. "I'll catch some z's then."

Aidan wrapped his arms around her. "Nope. It's not every day you get a day off. Wanna go on a date?"

Leanna turned around. "Where? The movies again?"

Um...

A smile tugged at Leanna's lips. Her mood was buoyant, and her sleepiness was gone. She took the bag of clothes from Aidan and entered her room, but just when she was about to change, Aidan came in. Leanna quickly covered her chest with her clothes, complaining, "You should have knocked."

"If you think it's unfair, I can let you see me naked." He started unbuttoning his shirt.

Dammit. "Alright, stop!" She turned her back toward him and tried her best to get changed, but her bra clasp just wouldn't work with her. I can't get it to align.

Just then, Aidan whispered, "Need any help?"

She gave up. Blushing, she said, "Make it quick!"

Aidan cocked his eyebrow and easily clasped her bra up.

Before he could do anything, Leanna scurried off and changed into her clothes. When she was done changing, she asked, "So where are we going?"

"To the art exhibit."

“What time does it start?”

Aidan looked at the time. “We can have lunch and still have time to get there.”

Leonno woke up to the sun glaring down on her. She turned around and rummaged around for her phone. The moment she looked at the time, she shot up. Eleven? Why didn't my alarm go off?

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"To the art exhibit."

"What time does it start?"

Aidon looked at the time. "We can have lunch and still have time to get there."

While Leanna was in the bathroom, someone called Aidan. He picked his phone up from the couch and exited the room. "Speak."

"Sir, the chairman is confronting Queenie, but she denied ever doing anything and pushed all the blame on Ron, Georgina, and Violet."

Aidan chortled. He wasn't surprised this happened.

The man said, "The chairman was about to get rid of Queenie, but..."

"But what?"

"Master Justin stopped him."

Aidan grunted. "I see."

"Should we keep an eye on Queenie still, sir?"

"No," answered Aidan. "She sold out Georgina and Violet. They'll handle her."

Now that Queenie dragged those two into this mess, Gordon's going to kill them. He's going to go after Georgina and Violet. As for Queenie, Elliot will handle her.

Leanna emerged from the bathroom the moment he tucked his phone away. "Did something happen?" I thought I heard familiar names.

"It's nothing," Aidan said. "Done?"

“Done.”

...

Since it was the weekend, there were a lot of people at the art exhibit. A place that was supposed to be peaceful and quiet was filled with the noise of people. Not long after they entered the exhibit, Leanna pointed at one painting in surprise. “Oh, I saw that the last time I was here. It’s been years. I didn’t think I’d see it again.”

Aidan looked at her. “You’ve been here before?”

Leanna blinked and looked away nervously. “Y-Yeah.”

“When?”

“Back in college.”

“With Zayn?” he asked.

Leanna smiled but didn’t elaborate. Instead, she went deeper into the exhibit.

Aidan licked his teeth and followed her, commenting calmly, “You had a lot of free time in college, I see.”

Oh, someone’s jealous. She grinned. “Nah, but even if I was busy, I still made time for dates with my crush.”

Aidan sneered and kept to himself.

A while later, Leanna saw a familiar figure not far away—it was Zoe. Zoe had seen her as well.

Zoe trotted over to her. “Nana? Gosh, I’d have asked you to come with me if I had known you would be here. I thought you’d be staying home.”

Leanna laughed dryly. “I decided to come on a whim. Did you come with Daniel?”

Zoe looked behind and pouted. “Yeah, but he ran off as soon as we came. He could have said no if he was busy, but he just had to come and run off on me.” A pause later, she said, “Hey, remember that time when we skipped class in junior year for the exhibit? I saw that painting you loved back then.”

Someone blurted, “You ditched class?”

Zoe swiveled around. “Mr. Pearson?”

Leanna coughed and tried to pull her friend away, but Zoe failed to get her message. She curled up a little. “That was a few years ago. I’m not going to be punished for that, am I?”

Aidan smiled. “I was just asking. Was anyone else with you?”

“What? Who’d ditch class en masse? That’s like begging to be found,” Zoe said, but she trailed off. She rubbed her neck and whispered, “What’s wrong with him? He’s scary.”

Leanna wanted to hide in a hole. All she wanted was to tease Aidan, but Zoe came along and exposed her lies unwittingly.

Aidan said, “I need to go out for a bit. Give me a minute.”

Once he was gone, Zoe clicked her tongue. “Men. All we want is some time with them, but they always manage to find an excuse to leave.”

Leanna sighed silently. I should have stayed home and slept in.

Zoe turned her attention to Leanna. “So, that Elliot guy called me this morning.”

“He called you?” A frown furrowed Leanna’s brows.

“Yeah. He wanted to talk about some sort of partnership. I hung up since he sounded nutty.”

Leanna pursed her lips. “He probably came to you because I ignored him.”

Zoe said, “Why isn’t he going after Queenie? I’m still waiting for the sequel to their feud.”

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 427**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 427-Leanna’s attention was mostly on Violet lately, so Queenie and Elliot’s feud was put on the back burner. However, now

that Violet had antagonized the other judges, Queenie and Elliot would be dragged into the mess should anyone bring that up.

Daniel showed up out of nowhere. “Ah, Miss McKinney, you’re here as well.”

Leanna snapped out of it and nodded at him with a smile.

Daniel said, “I heard what happened last night. Congratulations, Miss McKinney.”

“For what?”

“Violet tried to sabotage you, but it backfired and exposed her scandal. That’s karma for you.”

Zoe couldn’t help but mutter, “You believe in karma? Didn’t take you for a Buddhist.”

Huh.

Leanna pursed her lips and tried her best not to laugh. A while later, she asked, “I have a question. Were you guys behind what happened last night?”

Confused, Daniel asked, “Why do you ask?”

“Aidan wasn’t the one who found Violet’s real mother. You guys are the only ones who’d help me aside from him.”

“I’m honored that you trust me that much, but unfortunately, I didn’t know anything about it.”

Leanna didn’t think so. “Is that right?”

Daniel coughed and diverted the subject. “Are you here alone?”

“Aidan’s with me, but he just stepped out. Probably for work. He’ll be back in no time.”

Right on cue, Aidan walked toward her. Two art exhibit staff members followed him, holding a painting covered in parchment paper.

Curious, she asked, “What is this?”

Aidan slowly said, "I thought you loved that painting." He leaned over and whispered, "So take it home and relive that date you had with your crush."

Man, he's so unrelenting.

Zoe felt like slapping herself. I shouldn't have said we ditched class for this. Now he's buying that painting for her just because she likes it.

It was four when they were done viewing the art exhibit. Leanna was going to buy some daily necessities, so she dragged Zoe with her, while the gentlemen followed behind.

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Curious, she asked, "What is this?"

Aidan slowly said, "I thought you loved that pointing." He leaned over and whispered, "So take it home and relive that date you had with your crush."

Man, he's so unrelenting.

Zoe felt like slopping herself. I shouldn't have said we ditched class for this. Now he's buying that pointing for her just because she likes it.

It was four when they were done viewing the art exhibit. Leonno was going to buy some daily necessities, so she dragged Zoe with her, while the gentlemen followed behind.

"Didn't think you could be this approachable, Mr. Pearson," Daniel said.

Aidan put one hand in his pocket. Coolly, he answered, "I'm sure that's not the only thing you think about."

"I'm afraid I have no idea what you're talking about."

"You want to approach Leanna? Fine. But bring Elijah again, and I'll tell her everything."

Daniel laughed dryly. "Mr. Pearson, you jest. What happened yesterday was a coincidence."

"Whatever you say."

At this point, Daniel didn't think it'd do him any good to keep secrets. He asked, "I'm curious. Why would you keep this a secret for us?"

Aidan snorted. "See what I mean? You think a lot about everything else."

Huh?

Aidan looked at Leanna and slowly said, “All she wants is a quiet life. She’s exhausted from all that’s happened. Piling more onto her is just going to tire her more.”

“You care for her, but I wonder if she’s going to be grateful you kept her in the dark when she eventually finds out the truth.”

Aidan shot him a look. “What else do you know?”

Daniel smiled. “Nothing. Just saying. So, when will you tell her the whole truth?”

“Just mind your own business,” Aidan answered icily.

While Leanna was shopping, Zoe turned around to steal a glance. She muttered, “What are they talking about? They look like they’re going to fight any moment.”

Leanna looked at the men as well. “Probably nothing good.”

Zoe picked up a bag of snacks and sighed. “I can’t believe we’d be shopping with that bus... no, those b\*stards.”

Leanna smiled. “Life is full of surprises.”

“Yeah. I partied when you got out of your marriage with Aidan, but now you’re crawling right back to him.”

“Hey, can you not make it sound like I’m desperate?”

Zoe got in the mood for gossiping. She nudged her friend with her elbow and asked, “It’s been a while since you guys got back together. When’s the remarriage going to be?”

Leanna’s hand froze. A few moments later, she smiled and said, “You just made the marriage sound like hell. I’m not getting remarried so soon.”

“Yeah. You guys are getting along well. If things go south, you can always break up, but if you were married, you might choose to stay. Kids will complicate things too. And—”

Oh, I just said something I shouldn't. Zoe turned around to see how Leanna was reacting. Leanna was picking up a box of yogurt, seemingly unaware of what she said. Zoe heaved a sigh of relief. Okay. She didn't hear me.

Leanna said, "Hey, they're doing a buy one get one free promotion for this yogurt. You should get one."

Zoe quickly nodded. "Okay."

Aidan's house had most things, but his fridge was empty. Leanna wasn't busy lately anyway, and it had been a while since she cooked, so she bought a lot of food.

Zoe stared at her friend. "I miss living with you. I've been having nothing but deliveries lately."

"Daniel can cook, can't he?" Leanna asked. He even borrowed some soy sauce from me.

Zoe chuckled. "As if. All he makes is canned food."

Leanna laughed. "Guess he's still not accepting the fact that you guys are dating."

The mention of that gave Zoe a headache.

Daniel told her to play along so Lloyd's men would believe he opened up a piano academy beside their studio for her. But a lot of times, Daniel would still keep up the couple's act even when nobody was watching. She wondered if he was acting at this point. Zoe waved her hands. "Ah, don't mention him. I'd rather have more canned food than talk about Daniel."

Leanna looked at the food in her cart and cocked her eyebrow. "Why don't you have dinner at my place tonight? I'll be cooking."

Zoe looked back. "No thanks. I like your cooking, but I want to stay alive more. I'm not going to get in the way of you two, not when you guys finally got back together."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 428-Leanna went home with Aidan. The first thing she saw was the painting, and then the multitude of clothes Jonathan's men had sent to the house. Her closet was close to bursting with clothes, and



she turned around in disbelief. "I'm just going to be here for a few days. This is overkill."

"Really?" Aidan looked at her. "I think you need more."

Are you stupid?

Aidan sat down and slowly said, "Are you just going to stay for a few days and never come back?"

The question caught her by surprise. After a short pause, she said, "Um... no?"

"There you have it."

Leanna pouted. You win. She went into the kitchen and filled the fridge with the things she bought. A moment later, the empty fridge was filled with food. Feels like home. The moment that thought flared in her head, she froze, but a smile tugged at her lips. It's not too bad.

Aidan came into the kitchen and hugged her from behind, his chin resting on her shoulder. "Why don't you stay here and don't go back to the Crossleys?"

Leanna opened her mouth. "But I..." Still haven't found anything.

"You've done enough. You're the biggest reason Crossley Group is in this predicament."

"Really?" I don't believe you.

Aidan cocked his eyebrow. "Of course. Not like I would gain anything from lying to you."

"Look into your heart, then look into my eyes. Now say that again, word for word," Leanna said.

Um...

It's almost Crossley Group's anniversary. I have a feeling something big is going to happen. Now that she had gotten a part of the company, her mission was basically done. As for Lloyd's study, she wouldn't be able to enter it. It used to be locked, and now Georgina was keeping an eye on her just to get any possible dirt on her. Since I can't get into the study, I probably won't find

anything useful. Staying would be pointless. A moment later, she said, "I have one last thing to settle. After that, I'll move out."

A frown furrowed Aidan's brows. "And what's that?"

Oh, I'm suffocating. Leanna pried his arms away. "Lloyd promised he'd make Georgina apologize to Louis. She won't do it when he's not around, so I have to wait until he's back."

Leonno went home with Aidan. The first thing she saw was the pointing, and then the multitude of clothes Jonathon's men had sent to the house. Her closet was close to bursting with clothes, and she turned around in disbelief. "I'm just going to be here for a few days. This is overkill."

"Really?" Aidan looked at her. "I think you need more."

Are you stupid?

Aidan sat down and slowly said, "Are you just going to stay for a few days and never come back?"

The question caught her by surprise. After a short pause, she said, "Um... no?"

"There you have it."

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Aidan flicked her forehead. “You just love spending your time on trivial matters.”

“This isn't trivial. Louis is my brother. I need to protect him.”

“Well, I don't see you protecting me.”

“Do you even need my protection?” she asked.

Aidan said seriously, “I can't sleep alone at night. I need you by my side.”

Leanna gnashed her teeth and picked up the knife beside her. A smile tugged on Aidan's lips. He quickly kissed her cheek and left the kitchen while she went about making dinner. Halfway through, Aidan asked if she needed help, but she chased him off. He would only destroy the kitchen.

It was already eight when they finished dinner. It's been a while since I was this full. I think I should walk it off, Leanna thought. She did the dishes and came back out. “I want to stroll around, Aidan. Do you want to come?”

Aidan looked at the time. “I have a meeting in five minutes. You go first. I'll come down after the meeting is done.”

“Sure.”

She was just about to leave when Aidan handed her a jacket. "It's cold outside. Wear this."

"Okay." She took the jacket from him. "I'm going."

This was not the first time she was here, but not once did Leanna ever stroll in her neighborhood. The surroundings were unfamiliar to her at first. A while later, she saw a man-made lake before her, and a lot of families were playing at the lakeside. She approached the lake and leaned on the guardrail. Leanna closed her eyes, and a night breeze kissed her cheeks. Feels like summer.

About half an hour later, Leanna felt that her dinner should be digested already. Aidan's still not here. He's probably still busy. She went back to the apartment, but then she saw a familiar silhouette as she approached the complex. Is that Louis? She called out, "Louis?"

The silhouette paused and slowly turned around.

Leanna hastened her pace. "Oh, it is you. What brings you here?"

"Um..." Louis pursed his lips. "I'm here to see someone."

"Aidan?"

Louis nodded.

"You could have called," Leanna said. "We could have had dinner together."

Louis answered, "I was just passing by and decided to drop in."

Leanna nodded. "So why do you want to see him?"

Louis was a bad liar. He was worried Leanna might notice something if he kept answering her questions, so he kept quiet.

Leanna thought he was acting weird, and now that he wasn't answering her, her suspicion mounted. She couldn't imagine why Louis would come all the way here for Aidan. His school is miles away from the apartment, and it's not easy for him to get here. Something's odd.

Leanna was about to keep grilling him, but then someone blurted, "He wants to know where Daphne is."

Leanna turned around and saw Aidan standing behind her.

He approached them and looked at Louis. "I've sent you her address. Go look for her yourself."

A while later, Louis said, "Okay." Silence fell unto him. Eventually, he blurted, "I'll get going now."

Leanna nodded. "Sure."

After she saw her brother off, she looked at Aidan. "Why is he looking for Daphne?"

Aidan looked at her. "What do you think?"

Whoa, he's fast. He's already going to her home? She said, "He came all the way here just for this?"

Aidan put one hand in his pocket. "You know him. He's shy. Coming to me is just an excuse."

Leanna muttered, "I know he's shy. That's why I didn't keep asking him."

Aidan held her hand. "So, are you going to keep strolling, or are you coming home?"

"Hey, Aidan, I have a question."

"Ask away."

"Do you think Daphne likes younger boys?"

Aidan cocked his eyebrow. "She's not a pedo."

Leanna shot him a nasty look. "I mean my brother!" Not the time to crack dark jokes!

A smile tugged on Aidan's lips. "No idea. I'll ask her."

"Please don't. That's like telling her Louis likes her."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 429-Once out of the neighborhood, Louis stopped and turned around, his lips pursed. A moment later, Keaton came to

him. "Mr. Pearson said she'll be here for a few days. You should stay away from the young master for the time being."

Louis grunted. "I know." He wouldn't have come if he knew Leanna was here.

Keaton left, and Louis' phone buzzed. He whipped it out and saw the message Aidan had sent him. Daphne's address. He put his hand in his pocket and pulled out his dead earphones. He was dealing with other things over the last few days, so he didn't have time to give these back to Daphne. A moment of silence later, he called Daphne. "Are you home?"

Daphne said, "I just got home. What's wrong? Oh, I'm passing by your campus tomorrow. Can I get my earphones then?"

"It's alright. I'm coming over."

Huh? Louis hung up before she could say anything. Daphne stared at her dim phone screen, and her eyes went wide. He's not coming over, is he? Right away, she put her phone and fried chicken down, then darted into the bathroom to look in the mirror. Gah, I can't see him wearing this.

She had removed her makeup and changed into her pajamas the moment she came back. Daphne emerged from the bathroom and dashed into her bedroom to change into a skirt. She then plopped down before her dressing table and hastily put some makeup on. Forty minutes later, she finally finished getting ready. Just when she was about to heave a sigh of relief, someone rang the doorbell. Must be my barbecue. She went to take the door barefoot. "Coming!"

But the moment she opened the door and saw who it was outside, she froze.

"Can I come in?" Louis asked.

Instinctively, Daphne moved away so Louis could come in. I thought I would have to go downstairs and take the earphones from him. How did he know which unit I was staying in?

Louis entered her house and made his way to the living room.

When he finally stopped, Daphne regained her senses. Oh, sh\*t. The table's a mess! She closed the door and dashed to the living room. She cleared the trash while chuckling dryly, "I barely ate, so..."

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A subtle smile had curled Louis' lips. "Aren't you going to finish it?"

"Huh?"

Louis looked at the box of fried chicken. "There are a lot of them left."

Daphne hung her head low in frustration. "Um, it's alright. I'm not a big eater. Just grab a few bites. I'm full."

Daphne cleared the table at light speed. She stared at the chicken in her hand, but she couldn't toss it away. While Louis wasn't looking, she stuffed it in the freezer. She came back out and realized she needed to offer Louis a drink. "What would you like to drink?"

"Anything is fine."

Daphne looked inside her fridge and took out a bottle of drink. "Will this work?"

Louis nodded. He took her earphones out and handed them to her.

Daphne took them, but she shivered when she touched his hand. "Are you down with a cold? Your hands are really hot."

"No. Just... heaty."

Daphne coughed and placed her earphones on the table.

Silence ensued. Daphne opened her mouth, but she had no idea what to say. In the end, she just kept quiet.

Louis pulled his hand back. "I'll be going now. Good night."

Daphne nodded right away. "Sure. See you around."

Louis licked his lips and turned around. Just then, someone rang the doorbell.

Daphne's eyes went wide with horror. By instinct, she held Louis' hand. "Um, this is your first time here, so I can't let you leave empty-handed, but first, would you like to go to the bathroom?"



Huh?

Daphne shoved him into the study. “I have a lot of books here. Take a few if you want.” When she finally shoved him into the study, she closed the door and ran to the porch. “Sorry, I’m canceling this. You can have it,” she told the delivery boy.

The delivery boy was dumbfounded. “Miss, I can’t take this. I—”

“It’s alright. A treat for your hard work.”

“Thanks, but I don’t eat spicy food, miss.”

Goddammit. She took the food from him. “Thanks. Goodbye.”

She returned to the living room. Louis had already emerged from the study. Well, guess my image is ruined. “Um, what a coincidence. Want to have some grilled meat?”

“Sure.”

Daphne regretted it the moment she made the offer. Never did she expect him to say yes either. She placed the food on the table and took her chicken out of the fridge.

Louis took the seat across from her and whipped his phone out. “Do you want to order anything else?”

Daphne choked on her drink and waved her hands frantically. “It’s alright. This is enough.”

The photo shoot had left her exhausted and starving. She had just started eating her fried chicken after coming home when Louis called her. The little ordeal that happened after that left her hungrier. At this point, she did not care about her image anymore and started eating right in front of Louis. Halfway through, she realized Louis hadn’t touched his food, so she put her food down. Nervously, she asked, “Um, why aren’t you eating?”

“You might not have enough to eat if I were to share in.”

Daphne choked on her food. Great. He probably thinks I’m a glutton now. She wanted a drink to wash the food down, but her beverage was finished. Louis opened his can of drink and pushed it over to her.

“Thanks.” She raised her head and took a few swigs. A few moments later, she asked, “So how do you know where I live?”

Louis answered, “Aidan told me.”

Daphne gnashed her teeth. Damn you, Aidan.

Louis looked at the time. “You go on ahead. I should go now.”

“See you around,” she said.

“I’ll text you when I get home.”

“You don’t—”

“See you.” Louis got up.

Daphne sent him off and waved him goodbye. “Bye-bye.”

“Good night.” Louis nodded.

## **Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 430**

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 430-One good thing about staying with Aidan was the lack of Lloyd and Georgina. Leanna could relax without them around, though Aidan could be annoying sometimes.

Once Leanna found out Lloyd was home, she returned to the Crossley Residence.

The moment she entered, Georgina hissed, “You think this is a hotel where you can come and go as you please?”

Leanna smiled. “Oh no, Miss Crossley. I wouldn’t dare, but not everyone has all the time in the world like you. You can have high tea with your friends and gossip with them, but not me. I have to go around for work. Your father would understand.”

Lloyd had just descended from the second floor. He heard that, and he asked, “So, you were out of town?”

“No, but I have to work a lot of overtime. Didn’t want to disturb Miss Crossley, so I stayed someplace else.”

Lloyd said nothing. He shot his daughter a look, telling her to return to her room.

Georgina refused. Just when she was about to say something, Leanna said, “Ah, Mr. Crossley, I’ve upheld my end of the bargain. When will you uphold yours?”

“What do you mean?” Lloyd asked.

I knew they wouldn’t comply so easily. Leanna grinned. “You must have forgotten about it, but it’s normal. Let me jog your memory. You promised if I told the public that Miss Crossley isn’t involved in

this whole mess, you would have her apologize to my brother.” After a short pause, she asked, “Does that ring a bell?”

Before Lloyd could say anything, Georgina growled, “I will never do that.”

Leanna’s eyes were still on Lloyd, her smile unwavering. “Is that what you think as well, Mr. Crossley?”

Panicked, Georgina said, “Dad—”

“Georgina,” Lloyd interjected. He asked Leanna, “How would you like her to apologize?”

Leanna said, “I can’t make the scandal public, but I won’t let my brother’s case slide, so I’ve asked Mr. Jackson to witness the apology. If it’s fine with you, we can do it tomorrow. It’s the weekend, and my brother has enough time to spare.”

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A frown creased Lloyd's forehead. He didn't like that she asked Mr. Jackson to bear witness, so he kept quiet.

Georgina said, "Quit while you're ahead, Leanna. That's going too far."

"That's rich coming from you. I'm not the one who has gone too far." Leanna's face fell. A hint of icy fury laced her voice. "If you have beef with me, come after me. My brother did nothing wrong, and yet you tried to ruin his reputation. You think that's honorable? Should I give you a Nobel prize for trickery?"

Georgina was red with fury. She kept trying to say something, but her voice failed her.

Just then, Lloyd said, "That's enough. You make the arrangements, Leanna."

"Why, thank you, Mr. Crossley." She smiled at Georgina before heading upstairs.

Georgina stared at her father in disbelief. "Dad, you want me to apologize to her brother? I—"

Lloyd raised his hand to stop her. "An apology is nothing."

"It's everything to me! I won't do it!"

Lloyd looked at her. "Come with me." He entered the study, and Georgina followed. Before she could say anything, Lloyd said, "I thought you told me you didn't sabotage the competition."

The question made Georgina freeze. A while later, she stammered, "Y-Yeah. I didn't."

Lloyd sat behind his desk, the look on his face icy. "Aidan might be the de facto leader of Pearson Group, but do you think Gordon has no cards of his own? There's a reason the Pearsons managed to last this long in our circle."

That was the first time Lloyd ever took that tone with Georgina. The color drained from her face. "I... I..." She couldn't even form a coherent sentence.

Lloyd was going to come back a few days later but the Pearsons had been attacking him lately, so he had no choice but to return to the country in a hurry and leave his business abroad unfinished.

Unlike his relationship with Aidan, Lloyd had known Gordon for many years. Gordon knew a lot of things that most people were not privy to.

Even if he didn't have the power to destroy Crossley Group, one little mistake could cost Lloyd everything. He had to be careful.

Exhausted, Lloyd said, "Just don't cause more problems for me and apologize to him."

Georgina bit her lip, but she didn't argue. The moment she returned to her room, Georgina whipped her phone out and called Queenie. "You ratted me out?" she hissed icily.

Queenie was quiet for a moment. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Georgina sneered. "Stop lying, Queenie. There's no point in lying at this juncture."

"I don't know what you're talking about. You know how bad my situation is. There's no need to even keep secrets."

"You'd better not be lying. If I find out you stabbed me in the back, I will kill you."

She was just about to hang up, but Queenie said, "Miss Crossley, I'm not the one doing the backstabbing. That's you. I shouldered a lot of your blame. You're jealous of Leanna, but you wouldn't come clean. Instead, you stoked my jealousy and made me do your dirty work. You should have seen this coming from a mile away."

"I knew it was you."

"Doesn't matter even if it's me. I lost everything because of you. Look at me now. I'm hideous. But I can still drag all of you down to hell with me." Queenie hung up right after that.

Only a beeping sound was left, and Georgina clenched her jaw.

Queenie put her phone down and kept packing her stuff. She had sold off her house in favor to reboot her life somewhere else. Someone rang the doorbell right after she was done packing. Must be the movers. She quickly opened

the door, but to her horror, a drunken Elliot was standing right outside. She tried to close the door, but it was too late.

A burp escaped Elliot's lips. He forced himself into the house, and when he saw the suitcases lying around, he laughed. "Oh, are you moving? Why don't I give you a ride?"