

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 441-450

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 441-“Can you stop asking me weird questions?”

“Huh?”

Leanna took a deep breath and looked at him. “You’re making me think that kid is mine.” That was the first time she said something so straightforward to him. She had tried to see if the kid was hers before, but every answer she got was opposite to her assumption.

For some reason, Aidan loved asking questions like that. He stared at her for a moment and finally chuckled. “You’re reading too much into it. I just think I can be that brat’s godfather if you like him so much. That way, you can see him anytime you want.”

“Thanks, but no thanks.”

He added, “I’m in no hurry for an answer. Take your time. Answer me when you’re ready.” Right then, his phone rang, and he left the kitchen to take the call.

Leanna placed her pot on the stove and turned the heat on. She spaced out at the blue flames coming from the stove. Eventually, her eyes started to hurt. I’ve probably been overworking my eyes. She rubbed her eyes and turned her attention to the vegetables.

There’s no way he would bring that kid up for no reason. Either the child is my son, or he’s just trying to fill in the void left by my unborn child. If it’s the former, then everything he said so far would have been a lie, and he didn’t even flinch when he lied.

She spaced out again as she was deep in thought. She had forgotten to put her knife, so ultimately, she cut her finger. The searing pain cut off her train of thought. The blade had cut her flesh open, drawing blood. Right away, she turned the faucet on and washed her wound with cold water.

Aidan came back after the call and noticed the blood on the knife and chopping board. A frown creased his forehead, and he strode up to Leanna. “You cut your finger?”

“Yeah. Would you get me some Band-Aid? It’s not a deep cut. I—”

Before she could finish, he turned the faucet off and held her hand as he led her to the couch. “Sit.” He turned around and whipped out a medical kit from under the coffee table. He then took out a bottle of iodophor and some Q-tips to disinfect her wound.

The pain made her gasp. “Gentler, please.”

He pursed his lips slightly and did as she said. “I’ll take you to the hospital tomorrow.”

“For this? Nah, that’s overkill.”

“No. To get your eyes checked.”

Dammit, Aidan. Can’t you say something good for once?

Aidan finished cleaning her wound and wrapped it with a Band-Aid.

Leanna got up and was about to return to the kitchen when he suddenly said, “Sit back down. I’ll do it.”

“It’s alright. I can do it.” I don’t want you to destroy the kitchen equipment, you know.

He shot her an icy look that said, Are you doubting me?

“Forget it. Just kill the heat. I’ll get delivery. I’m now in the mood for some grilled stuff.”

Without saying another word, he went into the kitchen and killed the heat.

Leanna then heard a sound coming from the kitchen. She was about to tell Aidan not to clean anything up, but it was too late. Something was smashed. How the hell did he manage to break at least one thing every time he goes into the kitchen? Not like she could do anything about it, so she threw it out of the window and ordered delivery. He doesn’t like spicy or grilled stuff, and he has gastric problems. In the end, she got them something light. It was already late to start with. When the delivery arrived, it would already be half past twelve. While she was waiting, she took her clothes and went to the bathroom.

However, just before she could enter the bathroom, Aidan emerged from the kitchen and stood before her.

Huh?

He asked, "You're hurt. Do you need my help?"

Without a second thought, she locked him out of the bathroom.

Aidan licked his lips and returned to the living room. After he plopped down on the couch, he made a call.

Soon, the call was picked up, and Keaton's voice came from the other line. "President Pearson, I think Miss McKinney saw Celia."

Aidan grunted. "But it's alright now."

"Will Miss McKinney stay around for long? Should I move Celia and her friends somewhere else?"

Aidan pinched the bridge of his nose and said, "Let me think about it first."

"Of course."

"Has Celia been seeing her boyfriend lately?"

"She went out earlier and ran into Miss McKinney after that. Other than that, no."

Last week, Leanna stayed in the condominium as well. Celia and Naomi had stayed inside, and Celia only met her boyfriend once in a few days. So, it was not much of a big deal.

"I see. Keep an eye on them," Aidan ordered. "I don't have time to see them right now. So, take care of them."

"Yes, President Pearson."

Aidan hung up and looked at his drenched shirt. He went into his room to get his clothes before barging into the bathroom.

Leanna was washing her hair when he came in. The foam blurred her sight, and the moment he opened the door, she gasped, "What are you doing?"

He stood beside her and unbuttoned himself with one hand. “Mind some company?”

She was rendered speechless. Obviously, he wasn’t there just to get showered.

She washed the foam off her hair and picked her towel up. She’d rather skip cleaning her body just to get out of there.

However, before she could leave, Aidan pulled her back and whispered, “You need to clean your body.”

“|—”

“I’ll help. And you’re welcome.”

...

It was only when someone rang the doorbell that the couple stopped making out. Leanna had no strength left even to move, so she kicked Aidan. “You go answer the door.”

He cocked his eyebrow, but he got changed and went to take the delivery.

Leanna took another shower and slowly changed into her pajamas. She was hungry, to begin with, and the activity earlier exhausted her further. It didn’t take too long for her to finish all her food. Then, she set her eyes on Aidan’s portion.

Seeing that, he remarked, “If you wanna eat, you can always tell me. Not like I won’t give you.”

She then took his food without even saying a word. “Hey, I bought these. Of course, I can eat them.” She ordered a lot just in case he didn’t have enough. The food was enough for both of them.

He looked at her, and a smile tugged at his lips. “Living with me is a lot more convenient than living anywhere else, don’t you think?” he exclaimed.

“Nope.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 442-It was a sleepless night. Mostly. Leanna woke up at 10.30AM. She was already late, so she skipped the studio and

went straight back to the Crossley Residence. When she came to the junction where she ran into Ron, she stopped for a few moments before driving down that path.

However, along the way she drove, there was grass everywhere and not a house or shack in sight. At the end of the road sat another branching path behind a steel fence. It meandered deep into the distance. She was about to check it out, but then, two guys came out. She saw one of them working in the Crossley Residence before. She quickly turned around and drove back the way she came from. I guess that's where Jethro is locked.

Leanna came to the residence and went upstairs only to run into Georgina, who just emerged from her room. Georgina chortled. "You stayed out the whole night and came back just to get changed?"

"I have changed my clothes, but thanks for the concern." With that, Leanna turned and walked into her room.

Georgina looked at her before pursing her lips and descending the stairs.

She got into the car, and her driver asked, "Where would you like to go, Miss Crossley?"

She told him where she wanted to go. Then, she looked at Leanna's car, musing over something.

Half an hour later, an angry Violet stormed into a coffee shop. She snapped, "I'm in a bad mood lately. This better be good."

Georgina sipped some coffee and said slowly, "I know. That's why I asked you out. So that you can calm down."

Violet took the seat across from Georgina and stayed silent. Her erstwhile friends were either laughing at her or wouldn't hang out with her. Georgina was the first to ask her out after such a humiliating incident happened to her. Violet got herself a cup of drink. "Spit it out. I don't have time to talk in circles."

Georgina put her cup down. "You should drink a bit. Look at you, all angry and fuming."

Violet cursed, "That b\*tch just wouldn't leave my house, and my dad wouldn't kick because he loves her. How do you expect me to stay calm and drink?!"

“Violet, you’re a smart girl. You should stay rational and see things through an objective lens.”

“What do you mean?”

A smile had curled Georgina’s lips. “It’s easy to kick that woman out. Your father had broken up with her for years. Do you think she’d stay single for him that long? Even if she has no children from her prior marriage, she was still married at one point. Find her ex-husband and expose her past to your father. Then, he’ll kick her out for good. He won’t stand for that humiliation, after all.”

Violet frowned. That’s a good idea. Before this, she kept throwing tantrums and abused that woman in an attempt to chase her away, but that backfired. Her father loved that woman even more, and he even started showing contempt toward her. A moment later, she said, “Sure. I’ll get a private investigator to look into this. If this works, I owe you one.”

“Skip the formalities. We’re friends,” Georgina responded.

“You didn’t ask me out just to help me with my situation, did you? So, what’s the sitch? I’ll help you if I can.”

Georgina picked up her teaspoon and stirred her coffee. “You know Queenie, right?”

Alarm bells rang in Violet’s head. “What do you mean?”

Queenie might have bribed the panel of judges, but that was between her and Elliot. Violet had an exit strategy ready so that she didn’t get dragged into the mess. Georgina shouldn’t have known.

“Calm down. I’m on your side. There’s a reason I’m telling you this. I just discovered something interesting.”

“What is it?”

“You wanna know why that woman came to you all of a sudden? Wanna know why everyone is staying away from you?”

Violet frowned upon the words. “Why?”

Georgina’s lips curled. “That’s because Queenie sold you out.”

“Impossible. She doesn’t have the guts. And if Aidan found out I was behind it, he’d kill m—” Violet froze up, and her frown deepened. “Wait a minute. Queenie sold me out to Aidan, and he’s the one who sent that woman after me. Is that what you mean?”

“You’ll have to get all the details from Queenie. She ratted to Gordon, but I wonder if Gordon had told Aidan about it. If you don’t believe me, ask your father. Your family’s company might be under attack from the Pearsons.”

Gordon was the head of the Pearsons, while Aidan was the head of the Pearson Group. Violet knew that much. “But even if I did bribe the panel, that was only an attack on Leanna. Why would the Pearsons come after me?”

“Do you have any idea how much the Pearsons have lost over this? Gordon needs to vent. So, he sought Queenie out since she was the one who gave him the recording. And she sold you out just to get out of trouble.”

Wait. Something’s off. “How did you know she was the one who provided the recording to Gordon?”

“I have my sources. Whether you believe me or not is up to you.”

Violet believed her. I knew that b\*tch wouldn’t just show up out of nowhere. She then stood up angrily. “I’m going to find Queenie right now.”

Georgina didn’t stop her. She leaned back on her chair and sipped her coffee as she saw Violet off. Queenie wants to drag everyone down with her? Well, I’m kicking her down to hell first. And Violet’s the perfect choice for that.

Violet told the driver to go straight to Queenie’s house, but no matter how much she rang the doorbell, nobody came to take it. She shouted, “Queenie, you b\*tch! You ratted on me?! I hope you die and never come out! If I see you roaming the streets, I’ll make you wish you were never born!”

Alarmed by her shouting, the neighbors curiously spectated the scene.

Violet shot them a look. “What are you looking at? Your neighbor’s an \*sshole. I hope she dies!” she cursed further and kicked the door before she left the place. While she was on her way home, she contacted a private investigator and tasked him to look into that woman’s past, just like what Georgina said.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 443-Leanna didn't have much else to do at the Crossley Residence. She merely came back because she was worried Lloyd might think she wouldn't return after she stayed at Aidan's place the night before. But thanks to this trip, I have finally found out where he locked Jethro up.

She emerged from her room, and her attention turned to Lloyd's bedroom. She had a feeling the safe didn't just contain the watch. Something more important was in there. But I've gone in there once and escaped out of pure luck. I cannot risk it further.

She composed herself and left for the studio. Daniel was there when she came in. She said hi to everyone and entered her office.

Zoe took the chance to get away from Daniel. She, too, went into Leanna's office.

Leanna had just sat down when Zoe came in. She asked, "What's wrong?"

Zoe leaned on her table and sighed. "I don't know. I just think he's annoying."

"He's annoying?" Leanna asked.

Zoe nodded. "Yeah."

"What kind of annoying?"

"Um..." Zoe mused over it. "I just feel annoyed every time he comes near me, every time he talks to me, and especially every time he's being nice to me."

At that, a smile had curled Leanna's lips. She said, "I used to be in the same place."

Zoe's eyes shone. Finally, someone who can understand me. "When?"

"Back when Aidan started wooing me."

Why do I even ask? Zoe thought to herself.

Leanna wasn't afraid to say she felt annoyed because Aidan made her confused about her feelings. On the one hand, she wanted to stay as far away from him as she could, but on the other, her heart would flutter every time he was nice to her. Zoe felt annoyed because she liked Daniel, but at the same



time, she was afraid of being hurt, so she was annoyed by him making a move on her.

Zoe fiddled with some files and sighed. "I just think he's unreliable."

Daniel had a lot of secrets, so Leanna wouldn't convince her friend to date him. Though, relationships were complex. They might even start going out over one little spark of the moment.

A while later, Zoe asked, "So, what's Louis up to? He seems to be busy lately."

"Oh, I forgot to tell you. He's signed on with a film company now."

That perked Zoe up. "Really?"

Leanna nodded. "Yeah. And it's been a while."

"So, which company is he affiliated with? A subsidiary of Pearson Group?"

"I don't think so. I didn't ask. Aidan would tell me if Louis signed on with one of his companies."

Zoe then asked, "So, has he started with any work? Or is he doing something else?"

"No, I don't think so. I asked him to put studies first, though."

"This is it!" Zoe gushed, "Louis is handsome. He's born to be a star. Your whole family's hot, and now you're dating Aidan. To be fair, that \*sshole is handsome as heck. I bet your kids are gonna be super

cute. I wanna be their godmother."

Leanna smiled. "Sure."

Zoe realized the sadness lingering in her voice. Oh, I shouldn't have said that. "It's in the past now, Nana. Let it go. You've gotten back together with him. You guys will have another kid soon."

"I hope so," Leanna mumbled.

Zoe stopped talking about that subject and diverted the conversation. A while later, someone knocked on the door—it was Daniel. Zoe quickly whispered, “Don’t let him in.”

Leanna nodded in acknowledgment. “Do you need anything?”

“I wanna talk to Zoe.”

“She’s not here.”

Huh? But I saw her go in, he thought to himself in bewilderment.

Leanna continued to lie, “She’s unwell, so she has gone home. If you need anything, come back tomorrow.”

With that, Daniel went silent. A while later, he responded, “Sure.”

He walked off, and Zoe heaved a sigh of relief.

Leanna said, “I need to finish some drafts. Stay here. He might still be out there.”

Zoe thought so, too, so she started scrolling through her phone. “Sure. I’ll stay right here.”

A while after work later, Leanna looked up and realized her friend was asleep. She stretched her arms and was about to lie down for a while. Just then, her phone rang. It was an unknown number. She went to the pantry to take the call. “Hi, this is Leanna speaking.” There was no answer. She then looked at her phone. It’s still connected. She put her phone beside her ear once again. “I’m hanging up if you aren’t saying anything.”

A while later, someone said, “It’s me.”

Leanna didn’t expect a call from Queenie. “What is it?”

“I can be your witness if you want to sue Violet for bribery and slander, but you need to help me out.”

“What are the terms?”

“Give me money and help me get out of Highside,” she replied. “I know you can do that.” She was still the prime suspect in Elliot’s murder. She couldn’t escape by herself. If she did, everyone would think she was the murderer.

Amused, Leanna asked, “And why should I help you?”

“I also have evidence that Georgina tried to sabotage you. I think that’s enough chips to exchange favors.”

“Keep your chips. I do not need them.”

The answer surprised Queenie. Panicked, she asked, “They tried to ruin you. Don’t you want to let them have a taste of their own medicine?”

Leanna said slowly, “You know, what you’re doing right now is going to hurt me, not them. I know what they did. I have evidence of Violet bribing the panel and Georgina sabotaging me. Thanks for the offer, but keep it.”

Queenie clenched her teeth. “Leanna, I know Ron helped you out a ton. For his sake, help me this one time.”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 444-What a shameless b\*tch she is. Leanna leaned on the wall and said flatly, “I have no idea why you think you have the right to negotiate with me, but I won’t help you, no matter for whose sake. I’ve already helped you enough by not telling the cops what you told me back at the police station.”

Queenie hissed, “You’ll regret this, Leanna!”

Leanna chuckled. “Sure. Do your worst.” And then, the call ended. She tucked her phone away. All her sleepiness was lost, so she made herself a cup of coffee and returned to her office.

Zoe had already woken up. She was staring out the window and yawning. Once Leanna came in, she rubbed her eyes. “Where did you go, Nana?”

Leanna answered, “I was dozing off, so I made some coffee. Want some?” Zoe nodded, so Leanna gave her the cup of coffee and went to make another one.

Zoe drank the coffee and sat down, waiting for the caffeine to hit her. A while later, she had shaken off her sleepiness, so she got up. "Nana, I'm hungry. I wanna get something. You want some?"

"I'm fine with anything."

"Okay. I'll get you something, then." Zoe stretched her arms and left the office. Her destination was the mall beside them.

Just as she had taken a few steps, Daniel appeared beside her. "Hi. What a coincidence."

Zoe's lips twitched. "Your shop is right beside ours. Yeah, fancy seeing you here."

He cocked his eyebrow, but he said nothing. Instead, he followed her into the mall.

Zoe went to the bakery in the basement to get some pastries. Then, she made a beeline for the snack bar she frequented to get some snacks.

And Daniel followed her all the way. Then, he said, "Pick this. I saw an ad for it before, and I think it'd taste good."

She wanted to roll her eyes, but she refrained.

He placed two bags of snacks in her cart and looked around. "That one's nice, too. You ladies are gonna love it." He placed a few bags of that snack into her cart.

She turned around abruptly. "Why did you come here anyway?"

"I wanna shop with you."

Zoe looked around. "Those guys aren't here. You can stop acting now, bye." This wasn't the only time they weren't around. She noticed that nobody was tailing Daniel lately, but he kept appearing around her like usual. He even offered to take her home. She was annoyed by that. That's going too far.

He smiled, but he said nothing. He just kept picking snacks for her.

In the end, she chose a few cans of snacks and paid for all her stuff. She asked the cashier for a plastic bag and handed the canned stuff to Daniel. "Here, for you. Thanks for coming with me."

Canned snacks, huh?

Since he wasn't taking them, she stuffed the cans in his arms and left.

He held them and followed her. "Are you still mad at me, Zoe?"

She kept walking. "Why should I? You're not my boyfriend. I don't have to be so petty."

"Then, why did you—"

Zoe then answered thoughtfully, "I thought you liked these snacks, but I can relieve you of them if you don't want them."

She tried to take them, but he dodged her. "Oh? You don't want to give them away? So, you do like them, don't you?" she uttered.

"No!" Daniel explained, "I don't exactly like them. It's just the food was gonna expire. And I don't waste food."

She smirked and kept walking ahead, but just her luck, she ran into a moron.

Anthony stopped in front of Zoe, surprised that he would run into her. "Zoe?"

God, I wanna gag. "No, you got the wrong person." she denied at once. I'm your daddy.

She was about to go around him, but Anthony held her arm. "Do you live nearby? No wonder I couldn't find you."

She pulled her arm back. Impatiently, she said, "What do you want, son?"

The mockery flew over his head, and his eyes were filled with sorrow. "Zoe, I'm sorry. Really, I am. I've broken up with her. Let's start over again, alright? You wanna get married, don't you? We can get married right away."

"What is the matter with you? You're the most disgusting, vile man I've ever seen in my life. I don't even wanna call you trash because that would be an

insult to trash. You cheated on me, and now you're acting like you're a loyal guy? Go drown yourself in a sewer."

Anthony's face fell. Just when he was about to say something, a guy appeared right beside Zoe. He wrapped his arm around her shoulder. Softly, he said, "Is this your friend, honey?"

She got goosebumps, but she didn't shove Daniel away. Anthony's still around. "No. Probably a beggar. Said some weird stuff."

"Zoe, what are you—"

Daniel shot Anthony an icy look. "What do you want?"

Anthony was half a head shorter than Daniel, and Daniel looked like a foreigner. One withering look from Daniel, and Anthony backed off a little.

Daniel took the stuff Zoe was holding, and then he held her hand. "Let's go home. I'll make dinner for you."

God, that sounds so mushy. It took all her strength not to pull her hand out as she left with Daniel.

Anthony saw them off, and he clenched his teeth in anger.

Once they were out of the mall, she pulled her hand out and wiped the sweat off her pants. Then, she looked away stiffly. "Thanks."

"For what?"

Zoe opened her mouth, but she had no idea what to say, so she closed it back up again.

A momentary pause later, Daniel asked, "Was that your ex?"

"No."

Huh?

Zoe sneered. "Sooner or later, I'll make him regret meeting me. That's who he is—my enemy."

He coughed into his hand in amusement. Guess Zoe's really nice to me. Relatively speaking.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 445-After Zoe returned to the studio, she divided the food among the girls and took the rest to Leanna's office. As soon as she sat down, she sprawled on the table before letting out another long sigh.

Seeing this, Leanna asked, "What's wrong?"

"I met Anthony." Zoe immediately blew her top when she brought this up.

Leanna also let out a frown when she heard that. "How did you bump into him?" she asked quickly.

"I don't know," Zoe grumbled. "Probably because I forgot to check the almanac before I went out. That was why I stepped on sh\*t."

"What did he do to you?"

"He didn't do anything other than beg for my forgiveness. I chewed him out, but..."

When Leanna heard the pause, she tilted her head and waited for her friend to finish her sentence.

Zoe suddenly pulled and tugged her hair as she muttered, "Forget it! Just thinking about it annoys me!"

As she spoke, she tore open a bag of snacks but just as she was about to stuff her face, she suddenly realized this was the snack that Daniel chose.

She looked at the bag again and felt she needed to be rescued for a moment there. What amazingly sh\*t fate is this? she fumed. Why is everything I kept chosen by Daniel?

Dejected, she grumbled, "I'm not eating anymore."

Leanna couldn't help but laugh as she looked at Zoe's antics. "What do you want to eat?" She then picked up her phone. "I'll get something delivered."

"Pizza! Let's go after work."

“Sure.”

The Crossley Group’s anniversary ceremony finally came after a few peaceful days went by.

When Leanna went out late in the morning, Lloyd informed her, “The event is at 6.00PM. You can go there straight from work.”

“Okay.” Leanna smiled.

After she left, Lloyd turned his head to Georgina and asked, “Is everything prepared?”

Georgina nodded in response. “It’s done,” she replied, to which Lloyd added, “We will leave after everything has been put in the car.”

He then stood up after he spoke, but Georgina quickly called out to him again. “Dad, are we really not coming back anymore?”

“Yes.” That was all he uttered before he entered the study.

Now that she was left alone, Georgina pursed her lips and trudged out of the living room.

The subordinate, who was waiting off to

“Do as I say.”

As soon as her subordinate heard that, he nodded and shuffled away.

Georgina continued to look into the distance when

Lloyd, who was in the study, took out a few documents from the table and he sneered when he looked at the contract he had signed with Leanna.

He was going to give her everything including the Crossley Group if that was what she wanted.

Before leaving, he turned his head and glanced at the books in the room, his gaze growing sinister.

The things here were all arranged according to his preferences so that people wouldn’t find anything odd and yet, he didn’t need any of this anymore.



After today, he could finally tear off this disgusting mask and be himself again.

He went to the warehouse after leaving the Crossley Residence. “Bring him here,” he ordered while sitting in the car.

His subordinates gave a short reply of acknowledgment before Jethro was promptly dragged out of the warehouse, yelling, “Where are you taking me? What about the money you promised me?!”

Lloyd swiftly lowered the car window and threw a check out, in which Jethro pulled away from the people that held him. He then picked up the check from the floor as though it was a treasure. “This is the first time I’ve ever seen so much money!” he said in a singsong voice.

As he spoke, he counted the profusion of zeroes on it.

“Are you done confirming the amount?” Lloyd threw out. “Come in if you’re done.”

At that, Jethro held the check and approached Lloyd. He still wasn’t at ease as he stood right outside the car window. “This isn’t a blank check, is it? What if I don’t get the money?”

“It’s under the Crossley Group,” Lloyd said unhurriedly. “Do you think such a big company can’t afford to pay the sum?”

“Fine, I’ll believe y—no. I’ll believe the Crossley Group one more time.”

The Crossley Group’s headquarters alone were dozens of stories since Lloyd’s name was written on the check.

Before leaving, Lloyd reminded Jethro, “Remember what will have the check burned.”

“Hehe, don’t worry. I got it. I told you I’ll make sure you’re satisfied.”

Leanna was still on the road when she received a call

Right when she arrived at the studio, Daniel also came over to talk to her about the anniversary ceremony tonight as he always did.

Everyone knew that Lloyd would make in his hands.

“But don’t worry,” Daniel reassured her. “We have

Leanna glanced at him when she heard that.

Daniel almost bit his tongue when he remembered the lesson last time, and he quickly added, “We as in, me and... President Pearson.”

“I didn’t know you guys are close,” she countered.

He could only let out an awkward laugh. “We’re not particularly close. It’s just that we... have the same goal.”

Leanna fell silent for a second, but she suddenly stated, “After the issue has been resolved tonight, can you tell me who exactly ‘we’ are? And also the reason why you’re going after Lloyd.”

“Um...”

“No rush. We still have the whole day before tonight. You can take your time to think about it. Something tells me that ‘we’ are the people related to the explosion twenty years ago, but I don’t know who they are. I don’t remember a lot of things after the explosion. I might have forgotten about someone important.” She then chuckled, “Still, my intuition is wrong most of the time. I might also have looked too deep into it.”

Not knowing what to say, Daniel, who happened to hear Zoe’s voice, used that as his excuse to leave.

Just as Leanna started eating breakfast, the phone on the desk rang—she had received a message from an unfamiliar number. ‘I got it.’

She only took a brief look at the message before she set the phone down to take a sip of her soy milk.

When Aidan came to the studio at 3.00PM, Leanna couldn’t help exclaiming, “You’re here early.”

“Early?” He looked back at her.

She knew that she had to change, but it wouldn’t take long. Still, she told him, “Have a seat. I’ll be done in a bit.”

Aidan's eyes fell on the draft she was working on and he seemed to be in deep thought as his slender fingers tapped on the table lightly.

After a while, she raised her head at him. "And I'm done. You—"

"Don't you think you owe me something?" He gazed at her with his dark eyes when he abruptly asked that question.

"What?"

His fingers landed on the draft. "If you need a model, I can take a day off and help you with it."

Leanna fell quiet when she heard that, but she soon rejected him. "Thanks, but I don't need that."

However, Aidan's tone was firm, leaving no room for her to say no. "Yes, you do."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 446-A black Rolls-Royce stopped at the entrance of the hotel at 6.00PM sharp.

Aidan then got out of the car. After he walked around to the other side, he opened the door and had his sleek eyebrows slightly raised when he reached out to the person inside.

Seeing this, Leanna put her palm in his hand and lifted the hem of her dress. The corners of her lips were lifted when she stepped out of the car.

She was wearing a lavender dress that made her skin look fairer and more delicate, and she had a dainty necklace around her neck. Upon closer look, one would find that the pendant was in the shape of a pocket watch.

She stood beside Aidan and the man stretched out an arm, and she gently linked hers through.

The couple then walked into the hotel together.

A lot of guests who saw this scene couldn't help but talk about them.

"That pair just now. That was President Pearson and his ex... girlfriend, wasn't it?"

“I’ve heard that she’s pretty but now that I’m seeing her in real life for the first time, she’s way more gorgeous than any celebrity.”

“They look like a match made in heaven. I wonder why they got divorced in the first place.”

“It’s all because of those trifle matters in the past. Everyone knew that she faked a pregnancy to marry into the Pearson Family at that time. That must be the reason for the divorce.”

“That doesn’t sound right. If that was the case, why did President Pearson make it such a big deal when he pursued her some time ago?”

“Let me tell you. Speaking of President Pearson’s ex-wife, she’s had one helluva life. I heard that she was sold to the Patheon Club.” The person who spoke lowered his voice. “And word is that it was her father who sold her. She met President Pearson there. You can probably guess what happened next. After that one night they spent together, it didn’t take long before she approached the Pearson Family.”

“You left out the reason President Pearson pursued her again after the divorce!”

The person who was speaking at first continued, “Calm down. I’m not done. Do you still remember the annulment of the engagement between President Pearson and Georgina Crossley last year? You know that the Crossleys looked down on President Pearson because he is an illegitimate child and felt that he was not worthy of Georgina, who is of blue blood, right? That was why they decided against the marriage at last.”

Right then, a cold voice asked, “What happened next?”

“Man, you can’t tell me this isn’t fate at work. President Pearson’s ex-wife actually went to Georgina with some kind of keepsake and claimed that she was Lloyd Crossley’s long-lost biological daughter! Even though Lloyd Crossley didn’t believe it, he eventually took her in a blur when she brought along the things Crossley’s deceased wife left behind. Don’t forget she has Mr. Jackson to back her up.”

The person took a breath and continued, “Think about it. How can President Pearson not be tempted when it’s revealed that his ex-wife is the real daughter of the Crossley Family? As long as he marries her, the Crossley

Group will be his. I have to say, President Pearson sure has a vision. He got the Crossley Group so easily.”

After the man finished speaking, he suddenly noticed that his surroundings had been quiet for a while now. The few people who had gathered together to gossip had taken a few steps back at some point

and distanced themselves from him. The atmosphere was terrifyingly quiet.

He stiffly turned around, only to see a face with a half-smile looking back at him.

“That was an interesting plot you came up with,” Oscar drawled.

“M-Mr. Woodley.”

“If Aidan knew that you made up such an inspirational story for him, he would surely give you a big round of applause.”

The man’s face hardened in an instant. “I... I heard it from someone else. I definitely didn’t make it up and I didn’t mean to slander President Pearson behind his back. I just—”

Freddie was the one who leaned over and interrupted rather kindly, “The maximum sentence for spreading rumors is three years. Get in touch with me if you need me. I will give you a discount.”

No one uttered another word after that.

...

After Leanna and Aidan arrived in the banquet hall, they saw Lloyd talking to Mr. Jackson. They then walked over to greet their elders. “Mr. Jackson, Mr. Crossley.”

Mr. Jackson smilingly nodded in acknowledgment. However, he didn’t seem all that pleased when he looked at Aidan. “You’re here as well, President Pearson?”

Aidan was confused by the reply. Am I not supposed to be here?

Elijah also came over to stand beside Mr. Jackson then.

Seeing this, Aidan stated flatly, "Toilet break."

He pulled Leanna along with him after throwing those curt words out.

They had only taken a few steps when Leanna asked, "Why are you bringing me along? I don't need to use the washroom."

The man only peered at her. "Do you want to be alone with Elijah?"

She did not know how to reply to that. Jealous much? Leanna mused. How am I supposed to be alone with him when hundreds of people are in this hall? I can't even if I want to.

Truth was, Aidan didn't need to use the washroom. It was just his excuse to take her to a place with fewer people.

Leanna asked again, "So are you going to stop Elijah and me from ever seeing each other?"

She came to a pause after asking that but out of fear Aidan would misunderstand, she continued, "Occasions like today's, for example."

Holding a glass of champagne in his hand, he drawled, "The more you can avoid him, the better. You can avoid him during events like this as well."

"Why do you treat him like an enemy? It's not like I've..." I've ever liked him.

Aidan looked at her as he muttered, "You even brought him home to meet your parents. You would probably have talked about marriage if I hadn't interrupted with my visit back then."

"You still remember something that happened centuries ago well, huh?" She let out an awkward laugh.

Whoever said women liked bringing up old scores was wrong because apparently, men did too!

Aidan took a sip of his champagne before he complained again. "I even remember things that happened millennia ago. You and..."

His lips were pressed into a tight line just when the name was about to leave his mouth.

Seeing how quiet he was, Leanna couldn't stop herself from chuckling. She had never seen anyone so jealous he couldn't even bring himself to say his rival's name.

Her relationship with Zayn had come to an end three years ago. Even before her divorce, she had never had any hope of being together with Zayn. And here he is, being petty over nothing.

She quickly retorted, "I didn't say anything when I used to live with your ex-fiancée."

"And who did I do that for?" he stated.

"Sounds fair."

"Of course."

Oscar and Freddie walked over when the couple was in the middle of conversing. "You're arguing again? Seems like there will be more entertaining rumors being spread tonight."

Aidan took a glance at them when he heard that. "What nonsense are you two on about?"

"Nothing much," said Oscar. "We overheard about your... legacy before you became what you are?"

Freddie, on the other hand, waved at Leanna. "Long time no see. Come find me if you ever need a divorce. My service will be free of charge."

Neither Aidan nor Leanna said anything in return.

The company's anniversary ceremony officially began just when everyone was enjoying themselves. Lloyd proceeded to stand on the stage and talked about corporate culture, corporate development, and various official announcements, which earned him a round of applause from the audience.

"The show's about to begin," Oscar brought up in a calm voice, to which Aidan replied, "He isn't the only person who will direct the show tonight."

When Leanna heard their conversation, she pursed her lips and her eyes fell on Lloyd.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 447-With the entire hall watching, Lloyd slowly announced again, "I'm sure everyone is curious about what happened to the Crossley Group recently. There is one thing that I am also curious about, which is the explosion twenty years ago, what exactly happened after that, and whether Georgina is my biological daughter. I spent a lot of time and energy investigating the truth and eventually found a key person."

After he finished speaking, Jethro came out accompanied by two bodyguards.

This was Jethro's first time at this kind of event, but he didn't feel out of place at all. Instead, he was full of smiles as he greeted everyone who looked at him.

Lloyd's voice continued to ring out. "Miss McKinney once took my deceased wife's belongings and told me that they belonged to her mother. Well, this is the father who raised her. Whether or not Miss McKinney's mother was my deceased wife, he is the only one who knows what the truth is."

Freddie, who was in front of the stage, whispered, "Seems like he's going to make Jethro say that the belongings and what you said are fake so that he can kick you out of the Crossleys."

"Looks like it," Leanna replied.

Standing not far away with a walking stick in his hand, Mr. Jackson looked at the scene with a solemn expression.

"Even I am curious just what is going on," Lloyd added again. "But before the truth is revealed, I am going to make another announcement. No matter what the result is, I will hand over the entire Crossley Group to Leanna regardless of who my biological daughter is."

The audience was immediately in an uproar as they got into fervent discussions after hearing his words.

Lloyd's move was definitely cutthroat and well-planned. As long as he bribed Leanna's gambler of a father ahead of time, even if Leanna was his biological daughter, the Crossley Group would end up falling into Georgina's hands. Not only would Leanna get nothing, but her reputation would also take a hit.

However, it was still confusing for some if that was all. If Leanna was his biological daughter, then what was his purpose for doing this? Could it be that



he had developed fatherly love for her after he raised her for decades, despite her being someone else's daughter? Did he not care about the formalities because his fake daughter was more important to him than his biological one?

If they traced back, it would seem that Leanna fabricated everything about her biological mother and her belongings because she coveted the Crossleys' wealth. She would have her complete defeat and fall from grace here tonight.

Everyone was now clear about who was behind Leanna—Lloyd was completely planning to make an enemy out of the Pearson Group.

No matter what, any decision he made felt inconceivable to people.

Just as everyone was expecting to hear something, Jethro walked up to Lloyd and rubbed his hands together. Glancing at the audience, he finally said with a smile, "I didn't expect that I would ever be able to deal with so many rich people... Oops, I went off-topic. Mr... Mr. Crossley here came to me today just to ask me what happened twenty years ago. He wants to know whether Leanna is my daughter or his daughter. But geez, is there even a need to ask that? I raised my good daughter till she's all grown and beautiful. Obviously, she's my daughter."

Jethro paused to look at the different expressions of everyone in the audience, and he instantly felt that he was the center of attention. He had never been prouder than this and presently, he straightened his back and chuckled. "But unfortunately, she's not my biological daughter."

He then began to reminisce about what seemed to be a sad memory for him. "I remember it was a dark and windy night when I came home to a mother and daughter lying next to some grass. I rescued them out of kindness then. I wanted to call the police for help in looking for their family, but the woman said that bad people were looking for them and she wouldn't let me call the police. As such, I had no choice but to let them stay and provide them with the best."

Someone in the audience raised a question. "Leroy Crossley died in an explosion and Mr. Lloyd woke up after being in a coma for three months. There were reports in the newspapers at the time. Why did they seemingly disappear instead of returning to the Crossley Residence after that?"

The smile on Jethro's face became even more distorted as he replied, "What do you think could be the reason? Of course, it's because she and I started having feelings as time went by! She was reluctant to go back."

“Bullsh\*t!”

“Why don’t you find out if that was ‘bullsh\*t’ by asking around? She also gave birth to our son. My son is a provincial champ—”

“Shut your trap!” A woman’s cold voice rang out.

No one had noticed it, but Leanna was now in front of Jethro.

The man only looked at her and tried to get on her good side. “My dear daughter, I didn’t raise you in vain after all. I would have sent you back to your real home if I had known your biological father is such an important person. I wouldn’t have made you suffer with us.”

Leanna proceeded to ignore him and look at Lloyd. “You got the answer you want, Mr. Crossley. Why let him stay?”

That immediately put an unsatisfied frown on Jethro’s face. “How can you talk to me like that? I did raise you for years, my daughter. Are you not going to care about your poor dad just because you’ve found your rich dad?”

At the same time, Lloyd raised his hand to signal for someone to take Jethro away.

The latter kept complaining the whole way out, but he didn’t stay back either.

He was soon out of the crowd, leaving the hall deadly silent.

No one expected to hear him admit that Leanna was the real daughter of the Crossley Family.

Does... Lloyd’s words earlier still count?

Just when everyone was busy guessing, Lloyd got their attention again. “I feel regretful and ashamed about what happened back then. If I had spent more energy looking for Sandra and Leanna, things wouldn’t have turned out this way. Leanna wouldn’t have had to suffer for so many years out there as well.”

Seeing the cold smile and look in Leanna’s eyes, he continued, “I won’t go back on what I said earlier. To make up for my regrets of these years, I will hand over the entire company to Leanna and let her handle it. I will never intervene in anything about the Crossley Group after Leanna takes over.”

There was a commotion as soon as he uttered those words.

The crowd couldn't believe how different things were from what they imagined.

Lloyd was just about to leave the stage when Leanna commented in a calm voice, "There is something I would like to talk to you about, Mr. Crossley."

"You should change the way you address me, Leanna. Let's talk it out after we leave the stage. I want to have a nice chat with you."

Leanna smiled at that. "No need to trouble ourselves. Let's have a nice chat here. I'm sure everyone is curious about what I'm about to ask you."

Standing there, Lloyd pulled his eyebrows together into a frown but only for a brief moment. "Ask away," he offered.

"Since my mother and I went missing together, where exactly does Miss Crossley come into the picture? I was seven then. Are you trying to say that you got the wrong person, Mr. Crossley?"

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 448-Lloyd's expression did not change much when he heard her question, and he explained unhurriedly, "Since you have already asked about this, let me tell you one thing—Georgina was adopted by me. I was unconscious in the hospital for three months and by the time I woke up, all my loved ones were gone in that explosion. I searched all over the city's orphanages but there was no trace of you. I thought you and your mother were no longer in this world. That was when I met Georgina. She was about the same age as you and she was abandoned by her parents for some reason. I adopted her out of pity. Not long after I brought her home, she fell seriously ill and she forgot everything when she woke up. For so many years, I have always treated Georgina as my own daughter and because I didn't want her to know about it, I never mentioned it to anyone. As for you showing up with Sandra's belongings, I insisted that Georgina is my daughter because I didn't believe you and I didn't want to make her sad. But now that your adoptive father has already confirmed the truth of your birth, I have no reason to not believe it any longer."

The audience was dumbstruck when they heard his answer. They could do nothing but look forward to whether there would be more reversals.

After Lloyd finished speaking, he looked at Leanna. "Any other questions?"

She calmly commented, "You must have investigated the kind of person Jethro is, Mr. Crossley."

Lloyd only squinted and said nothing.

"He is a liar and gambling addict who is chased by loan sharks every day and yet, you believe his words, Mr. Crossley? Aren't you afraid that he is joining hands with me to get the Crossley Group?"

After a while, Lloyd let out a small sigh. "Leanna, I know you still hold a grudge against me. I can't make you change your mind no matter what I say, and I won't ask you to forgive me. I just want you to

live well."

"Don't say that, Mr. Crossley," Leanna murmured. "I have something I believe will be of interest to you."

She then raised the brown paper bag in her hand and smiled. "There is a paternity test result inside. Would you like to see it, Mr. Crossley?"

Not knowing what she was up to, Lloyd began, "Leanna, let's talk somewhere else."

Right then, a mature but powerful voice came from the crowd. "A paternity test result, eh? I want to see it."

After the words were uttered, Mr. Jackson walked to Leanna's side with his cane and took the brown paper bag from her. After he looked at it a few times, he frowningly handed it to Lloyd. "Explain this," he demanded.

Despite the gloom on Lloyd's face, he stayed calm as he took it from Mr. Jackson.

This was the paternity test between him and Georgina from twenty years ago.

It was a copy from his house.

"I don't know what's going on," he responded calmly. "I've never done this before."

Hearing that, Mr. Jackson asked again, "You mean this is a fake report?"

“That’s the only possibility.”

Leanna slowly raised her hand before she unclenched her balled-up fists. A metal chain was dangling there in an instant. “What about this, Mr. Crossley? I bet you would like to say you don’t know what this is about as well.”

A half-burned pocket watch appeared in everyone’s sight.

Lloyd’s expression immediately fell. He parted his mouth to say something, but he eventually held back.

Mr. Jackson frowned when he saw the pocket watch. “Show it to me, child.”

Leanna retracted her hand and passed it to him then.

As Mr. Jackson fiddled with it, his frown continued to deepen. “Did you bring your mother’s piece?” he asked Leanna.

“I did.” She opened the purse she was holding to take the other pocket watch to give to Mr. Jackson.

Mr. Jackson held one pocket watch in each hand to compare them. After a while, he concluded, “These are definitely the two that Lloyd had commissioned. Even though one of them is badly damaged from the fire, there are still traces left.”

After hearing Mr. Jackson’s confirmation, Leanna looked at Lloyd again. “How will you explain this, Mr. Crossley? The pocket watch and paternity test were found in the safe in your room. Are you trying to say that these are not yours?”

Even if Lloyd could deny that the paternity test was not his, he couldn’t say the same about the pocket watch.

The moment he denied the pocket watch, he would prove that he wasn’t the real Lloyd Crossley.

However, he managed to keep his emotions at bay as he answered easily, “You have all seen how badly damaged the pocket watch is. It was lost in the explosion twenty years ago. I don’t know where the one you have is from. As for the safe, I don’t know what’s going on. I’ve never had a safe in my room.”

“We’ll know if you have a safe or not just by sending someone over to check,” Leanna insisted.

As soon as her words fell, Lloyd's subordinate hurried over and reported nervously, "Something has happened, Mr. Crossley. We received word from the estate that... that..."

Impatient, Lloyd barked, "Spill! Don't drag it out!"

"The house is on fire, Mr. Crossley!" the subordinate blurted out.

Once again, the audience was caught off-guard by the turn of events.

Lloyd only waved a hand dismissively before he turned to Leanna. "Is this what you want, Leanna?"

Leanna opened her mouth, but she couldn't find a word to say.

She didn't think the Crossley Residence would so coincidentally catch on fire at a time like this. It was as if she was framing him and destroying the evidence to prove his innocence!

Seeing her tongue-tied, he stated again, "Thank you very much for coming to the Crossley Group's anniversary celebration. I have already finished what I should say today. Now that something has happened at home, I must go back. I will have to take my leave first."

As Lloyd bid his guests farewell, he hurriedly stepped off the podium and jogged toward the door. He was just about to reach the door when a male voice came from behind. "Mr. Crossley."

Darkness flashed across Lloyd's eyes and he paused for a few seconds before turning his head. "Is there anything else, Mr. Morris?"

William approached him while keeping a gentle smile on his face. "I heard so much from you earlier, Mr. Crossley, and I'm curious about something."

"Let's talk about it later. My house is on fire! I have to hurry—"

"It takes professionals to deal with fires, Mr. Crossley. There's no point in you going back now."

Without waiting for Lloyd to answer, William added, "You said that the Crossley Group's full authority is given to Miss McKinney. Can I understand it as Miss McKinney will be responsible no matter what happens to the company, Mr. Crossley?"

“For a company as big as the Crossley Group, she naturally has to take responsibility for the cooperation worth hundreds of millions.”

“Now that’s interesting. As far as I know, the Crossley Group has been suffering serious losses recently and even a large amount of funds disappeared in the past few months. At present, the Crossley Group might look like it’s operating as usual, but it is nothing but a skeleton now. Once this skeleton is dismantled, the Crossley Group will bear hundreds of billions of debts. For you to hand the company over to Miss McKinney under such circumstances... Surely, you’re not trying to get her to take on the debts on your behalf, Mr. Crossley?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 449-“I don’t know what you are talking about.” Lloyd frowned. “The Crossley Group is doing just fine. There’s no so-called debt or anything. I handed the Crossley Group to her because she is my daughter and she should be the company’s successor.”

At this time, Aidan emerged out of nowhere and mentioned in a cold tone, “Why do I not see Miss Crossley tonight? There should be no reason for her not to participate in such a big event.”

Lloyd stood with his hands behind his back as he commented, “Georgina is not feeling well. She is resting in her room upstairs.”

“Is that so? Please send someone to bring her here. I have something I would like to ask her.”

Lloyd swiftly peered at Aidan from the corner of his eye. “I said she is not feeling well.”

“Is she really unwell or is she absent because she can’t accept the fact that she only stood in as the daughter of the Crossleys by robbing something that is rightfully someone else’s?”

“I was the one who adopted Georgina. She hasn’t got a clue about any of this. I admit that I owe Leanna a lot, but I have already given her the company. Please don’t be too harsh, President Pearson.”

“Do I have to tell you again what sh\*tty state the Crossley Group is in now?”

Just as Lloyd was about to speak, a video suddenly played on the screen on the stage.

The video showcased all the information on the accident that happened to the Crossley Group a few months ago.

Most of the guests who were in attendance were people extremely sensitive to finances and numbers. They already noticed the problem after reading only a few pages.

The numbers of this project were wrong and caused such a large difference, especially when a large amount of project funding had disappeared.

Moreover, for such a large project to still be running as usual without the support of huge funds showed how inferior the materials used were.

In the photos that appeared consecutively, there were many material details and financial transactions, all of which were signed by Lloyd.

It turned out that nothing was as Lloyd said. The problem was with several high-level executives—all the details of this project were handled by Lloyd.

At the same time, a reporter had snuck into the crowd at some point, and there was a burst of snapping camera lights at the screen on the stage.

Many guests even wondered who took photo evidence of something so confidential.

“These were taken by my father. He used to work as the Crossley Group’s project manager. After he discovered all this, he found a chance to take pictures of the evidence. Unfortunately, he was killed by Lloyd before he managed to make it public. The Crossley Group announced to the outside world that my father died from an accident during a project when Lloyd was the one who killed my father!”

A child’s voice suddenly rang out in the banquet hall.

Upon hearing that, Leanna looked over and saw a young child filled with vengeance pointing at Lloyd. It was the child that Zoe met online!

Lloyd’s eyes shifted in William’s direction then. By now, the malice in his eyes was no longer concealed. “I knew it was you.”

“It’s only because I have business with the Crossley Group that I have to protect my interests,” William murmured with a smile. “I had an investigation



done and I was surprised to find out that the Crossley Group has such a big hole that is leaking. I couldn't not worry about this whole situation, so I came here to ask you about it, Mr. Crossley."

"Who the hell are you?!"

"Me? I'm just an honest businessman."

Lloyd snorted when he heard that. "Now that things have come to this, you act any longer. You are all working together, aren't you? I should have seen through this earlier."

Mr. Jackson walked over with his cane, his face solemn. "You're the one who doesn't have to put on an act anymore. Leroy Crossley, how much longer are you going to keep acting dumb?"

As soon as these words came out, the initially quiet banquet hall became restless.

"I didn't hear that wrong, did I? Leroy Crossley? Didn't he kill himself in the explosion twenty years ago?"

"Exactly! He has been dead for too long to come back to life suddenly. What is Mr. Jackson talking about?"

"Ah... I suddenly remembered that Leroy Crossley and Lloyd Crossley are identical in front of us is actually Leroy Crossley, not Lloyd Crossley?"

"What the hell... I'm getting goosebumps."

Facing everyone's unhidden discussions, Lloyd stayed calm as he said indifferently, "Mr. Jackson, I don't understand what you are talking about."

"Don't understand? I think you understand very well!" Mr. Jackson hissed. "The paternity test report just now was on you and Georgina. You realized you couldn't pretend to be Lloyd by yourself after the explosion that year because you had too many flaws. That was why you tirelessly looked for your illegitimate daughter outside. Since she happened to be the same age as Leanna, you made her replace Leanna!"

"As I said, I adopted Georgina. What illegitimate daughter are you talking about? That's absurd!"

“Care to take her to the hospital for a paternity test now?” Mr. Jackson continued sharply with his cane in both hands. “Of course not! Not only are you afraid that the results of the paternity test will show that she is your biological daughter but you’re also afraid that the DNA will show that you’re not the real Lloyd! This is why you didn’t want to do a paternity test with Leanna back then!”

Aidan was the one who slowly spoke up this time. “Is there anything else you would like to say, Mr. Crossley?”

“Every one of you is making things up!” Lloyd roared. “You’re pinning a crime on me that I didn’t commit. I can’t say anything when all of you have ganged up on me!”

Jonathan walked over right then. “It’s done, President Pearson,” he reported.

Hearing that, Aidan gave a small hum before he continued, “I have great news for you, Mr. Crossley. The fire at the Crossley Residence has been put out. The only thing that caught on fire was a couch, so the damage can’t possibly be serious. We can get the safe to prove your ‘innocence’ now, yes?”

“Good job, all of you!” Lloyd sneered and took a few steps back. “I have nothing to say.”

Suddenly, the lights hanging on the ceiling of the banquet hall exploded with a bang. As the lights went out, the surroundings fell into darkness.

Screams began to arise in the area then. No one knew who the person in front of them was.

Leanna didn’t even notice where she was until she was squeezed by the crowd. Suddenly, she felt a hard bump on her back that made her stagger. She felt herself falling into a warm and familiar embrace when she was about to fall. At the same time, another hand held her by the wrist.

Aidan is the one who is hugging me, so whose hand is on my wrist?

The emergency lights turned on after a few seconds and she felt the hand holding her wrist withdraw. She thought she saw William’s retreating figure in the split second the place went bright again.

Aidan's voice rang out from above her head then. "You should be gazing at me with love and gratitude- filled doe eyes right about... now. But where exactly are you looking?"

Leanna was speechless and she looked away. "I prefer it when you keep quiet."

Geez, the atmosphere's all ruined because of Mr. President right here.

When everyone came back to their senses, they found that Lloyd... No, Leroy, had disappeared.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 450-After Leroy got into the car, he glumly yanked off his necktie. "Where is she?"

"Miss Crossley is already on the way," replied the driver in front.

Leroy turned to look behind. "Speed up," he instructed with a worried voice.

What happened that night was uncalled for. He had already planned to give Crossley Group to Leanna so that she would shoulder all the subsequent responsibilities. In fact, he even set fire to the Crossley Residence to support his cause, only for chaos to ensue unexpectedly.

Halfway through the drive, the driver glanced at the rearview mirror, and his tone became tense when he informed Leroy, "A few cars are tailing us, Mr. Crossley."

A frown immediately covered Leroy's face. They are quicker than I expected.

Not expecting them to catch up to him so soon, he coldly barked, "Go to the overpass."

"Are we not heading to the airport?"

"No." Leroy squinted and instructed, "To the helipad."

"What about Miss Georgina—"

Leroy immediately cut him off. "That's not our concern now."

Hearing that, the driver said no more and accelerated to the overpass. The cars behind Leroy must not have expected the sudden move, which resulted in them falling behind. However, they promptly sped up to tail Leroy's ride.

Leroy couldn't help having a feeling of impending doom when he saw the pursuit.

It seems like they are determined to catch me tonight.

...

Georgina was sitting in the VIP lounge of the airport. As she waited, she took out her phone impatiently to check the time. The first thing she saw the second she turned on the screen was a news notification. She immediately clicked on it when she saw 'Crossley Group' in the title.

It turned out to be news that exposed everything that happened at the anniversary ceremony of the Crossley Group. It even pointed out at the end that the company's current chairperson might be Leroy, who died in the explosion 20 years ago, instead of Lloyd.

Georgina's eyes widened abruptly as she carefully read the news from beginning to end. However, she only found one brief mention of Lloyd's true identity, while the rest of the news were reports related to Crossley Group's projects.

She hurriedly gave Lloyd a call but couldn't get through.

In that instant, she felt a chill up her spine as the flowing blood in her body seemed to freeze. Subconsciously, she gripped her phone tightly and jumped to her feet.

Her subordinate was beside her when he saw this. "Miss Crossley? Is something the matter?"

"It's nothing." Georgina quickly came back to her senses and regained her composure. "I'll head to the washroom for a bit."

Her subordinate nodded in reply. "It's 20 minutes until boarding, Miss Crossley. Do come back soon."

Georgina only let out a small hum of acknowledgment before she left with her phone.

After walking a certain distance, she glanced at her subordinates waiting there behind her, and she spun and left the airport.

Now that such a significant incident had happened, and she couldn't reach her father's phone, things would definitely not turn out favorably if she left according to the original plan.

Sure enough, she had only left for two minutes before a group of people shuffled over and forcibly took both her and her luggage.

...

The crowd was still in shock after the emergency lights in the hotel came on. Leanna promptly slid out of Aidan's arms, and she found Cameron hiding in the corner. "Are you okay?" she asked, concerned.

After seeing her face, the child wiped off the hatred on his face and beamed at her. "We meet again, Pretty Leanny—"

He hadn't even finished his words when someone grabbed him by the collar, pulling him back and away from Leanna.

Aidan's lukewarm voice rang out from behind immediately after that. "Just 'Leanna' is fine. There's no need for adjectives."

Upset, Cameron struggled out of his hold and hid behind Leanna. "But she is pretty! Is it wrong to call her that?"

Aidan's eyes were squinted when his dark pupils fell on the arm holding Leanna's. "Get your butt over here," he warned.

"No!" As Cameron yelled, he lifted his chin to look at Leanna's face. "Save me, Leanna! This old fart here is such a brute! He punished me after he sent me home last time."

Aidan added, "You'll be grounded if you don't get here right this instant."

Feeling an incoming headache from the two's argument, Leanna reached out to hold Aidan back. "Enough. You, stop talking. Don't you see that you're scaring him?"

With that said, she turned around and patted Cameron on the head. "It's okay, you..."

She was going to ask him why he was there, but she couldn't find the words to say through her parted lips when she recalled how the boy had pointed his finger at Leroy earlier.

Sensing her reluctance, Cameron picked up where she had left off and introduced himself. "My name is Cameron White, but you can call me Cameron just like everyone else does, Leanna."

Leanna smiled at him when she heard that. "Alright, Cameron." She then came to a slight pause before she asked, "Who did you come here with?"

As though unwilling to tell her, Cameron looked around and unknowingly let go of her to take a few steps back.

Leanna didn't probe when she saw his reaction. Instead, she looked at Aidan. "It's almost over, isn't it?" she asked.

"Mm."

"Let's go then." She offered Cameron, "Can we send you home?"

"Sure!" The boy nodded, making Aidan's eyebrows raise. However, the man managed to suppress his anger without a word. Most of the guests in the banquet hall had left at this point.

Leanna took Cameron with her, and they saw Elijah walking over as soon as they arrived at the door.

"Leanna." He stood in front of them as his gaze fell on Cameron. "I'm here to pick Cameron up."

Cameron let his head hang dejectedly while he trudged to Elijah's side. "Elijah will send me home, Leanna. I won't be able to go home with you..."

Aidan only cast a glance at the boy and commented, "How about you study for at least another two years so that you understand words better?"

The disappointed look on Cameron's face was instantly replaced by a willful one. The child had stuck his tongue out at Aidan before he turned around and ran away.

Elijah couldn't help chuckling when he saw this. "I'll be taking my leave then, Leanna, President Pearson."

"Bye-bye." She nodded and waved at him, only to have her palm pulled down and held in Aidan's hand when she was raising it.

Seriously?

Thankfully, Elijah didn't say anything else as he proceeded to leave with Cameron.

Leanna turned her head to Aidan as soon as they left and deadpanned, "It's fine if you don't let me meet Elijah, but you're picking on a child now?"

"I am picking on him, you say? Didn't you see that attitude he gave me?"

Leanna didn't want to continue arguing with him about this, but after a momentary silence, she suddenly realized something. "Elijah was the one who brought him here, which means he should have been with him the whole time. It's probably no coincidence that Cameron found Zoe's contact number, huh?"

"Are you finally realizing what a scheming little fox that brat is?"

Still, there were things Leanna was still confused about. "But why did he get in touch with Zoe? Zoe's not involved in this—"

As if she had realized something, her words came to an abrupt stop halfway through.

If Cameron hadn't approached Zoe for a reason, there was a high possibility the child's actual target was Leanna. Leroy killed Cameron's father... Did he approach me because he thought I was Leroy's daughter?