

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 451-460

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 451-Before Leanna could continue to think about it, Aidan was already leading her forward by the hand. "Let's go. We might be done here, but there is still something unresolved waiting for us."

Leanna collected her thoughts and lightly pressed her lips into a thin line upon hearing his words. She knew that Aidan was talking about Jethro.

With Leroy gone after he made his escape, Jethro was probably in Aidan's hands. Aidan soon took her to the VIP lounge not far from the banquet hall, where Jonathan was waiting outside. As soon as Jonathan saw the couple, he addressed them. "President Pearson, Miss McKinney."

"Is he still breathing?" Aidan asked.

"Yes, sir."

Aidan had given instructions before that they could get violent with Jethro if he resisted, so long as they didn't kill him.

Although Jethro didn't resist much, he had been yelling about all sorts of unpleasant things and even cursed Leanna out. To make him stop, Jonathan had a few men beat him up while they kept his head intact. He was still in there, yelling at this very moment.

The trio could hear his voice after Jonathan opened the door to the lounge.

When they saw Jethro, he was curled up on the floor, his hands clutching his stomach. He would let out a moan or two from time to time. His cries only got louder when he raised his head to look in the direction he heard the door open.

Aidan started calmly, "You being able to make a sound now means that my underlings haven't been rough enough."

When Jethro heard these words, he immediately got up and forced a smile on his bruised and swollen face. "Hehe, we meet again, my wonderful daughter and son-in-law. I have missed you very much during this time."

It was Leanna's turn to peer at him with a frigid gaze. "I didn't think I would see you again," she hummed. "You should've died a long time ago."

“It’s because I’m a lucky man! With how promising both my children are, it would be a pity for me to just die before I even get to enjoy the blessing.”

“You are the most shameless person I’ve ever met in my life,” Aidan couldn’t help commenting.

Leanna soon continued, “Where is my mother buried?”

Ah! This question! Jethro showed another eerily smile. “Why would you need a tomb for a dead person? I had her body burned to a crisp a long ago. I also flushed her ashes.”

Leanna only stared at him with a deep frown on her face for a long minute before she abruptly turned around. “I have no other questions.”

She knew that Jethro would never tell her the truth. It felt pointless for her to ask about Louis.

Jethro proceeded to yell at the top of his lungs despite her showing no interest. “My good girl, you can’t just leave me be! I even said good things about you in front of so many people! I have raised you for years, and now that you have money, you’re turning your back on your old man!”

Leanna only ignored him and left the room.

Aidan walked up to Jethro then, and he casually brought up his previous comments. “Remember what I told you.”

Jethro’s face immediately froze when he looked at Aidan; he felt a chill creep up his back. He quickly swallowed the words that were already forming at the tip of his tongue.

Aidan then turned on his heel, not forgetting to leave another instruction for Jonathan at the door.

“Take care of him.”

“Yes, sir.”

Another figure approached Jonathan again not long after Aidan left.

Like before, Jonathan greeted him with a nod. “Mr. Morris.”

William nodded in return before he peeked at the room. "Can I take this person with me?"

"Definitely."

"Good work."

After leaving the hotel, Leanna walked outside. She seemed

Aidan's long strides soon brought him to her side. "It's over," he informed her, and she softly hummed as a reply. "Yeah... It's over."

After a few seconds, Aidan told her again, "I'll help you with the moving tonight."

Hearing that, she couldn't help wondering, No foreshadowing whatsoever?

He went on and held her hand when they went down the steps. "Let's go home, Mrs. Pearson."

Her lips moved a few times when she heard that, but she couldn't get herself to talk back. She eventually decided to let him off the hook. Since she was too tired to deal with the man, she would let him talk all he wanted.

Aidan received a call on the way back to the Crossley Residence. After speaking into the phone, he turned to Leanna and told her, "Leroy ran away. Georgina has disappeared as well."

Leanna was taken aback when she heard that. "Didn't Oscar bring a group with him to go after Leroy?"

"He made his escape mid-drive. But don't worry. He can't get out of Highside."

"I only hope karma gets back at him so that my parents can rest in peace."

Aidan's tongue darted out the corner of his mouth after she said that. He seemed to have something to tell her, but he ended up not saying anything before Leanna asked again, "What about Georgina?"

"She has long gotten used to the life of a wealthy young lady. She can't hide for long when she is penniless and has her bank card frozen."

"Ah... What do you plan on doing when you find her?"

Aidan only replied, "She should pay for everything she's done."

Leanna pursed her lips and went quiet after that. Even though Georgina wasn't good, her crimes were far from Leroy's. Leanna could at least not worry about Georgina when the law would take care of her.

Aidan's black Rolls-Royce slowly drove into the Crossley Residence half an hour later.

The situation there was not what Aidan described, where only one couch was burned. The fire was bad enough to cause more than half of the entire residence to be covered in ashes.

The garden where the neatly planted plants grew had been trampled into a mess, and all the servants were nowhere to be seen.

After Leanna opened the car door, she walked in to find the nearly undamaged living room, apart from its slightly gray walls.

It looked like the fire started from upstairs.

And so, she walked up the stairs to the second floor. The deeper she went, the worse the damage from the fire was. Many metal ores painted on the walls were piled on the ground like scrap iron.

She eventually reached Leroy's room at the end of the corridor.

She wanted to go in, but Aidan grabbed her hand to stop her. "You should get changed. Don't the clothes you're wearing now get in your way?"

Hearing that, she lowered her head, and he only realized that she was still wearing the evening dress. Not only that, the hem of the skirt had been stained black by the soot.

She let out a small grunt before turning to her room.

Just as she was about to close the door, the man suddenly tilted his body and slid into the room with her.

Speechless, she huffed after a while. "I'm getting changed. Why did you come in?"

"I haven't been to your room. I'm just looking around."

She snorted in reply as she walked a few steps inside. She noticed that her room had been badly burned, but fortunately, the closet was still intact. Even though it was suddenly filled with the smell of smoke, at least she could find some clothes to wear temporarily.

Hugging her fresher laundry, she was just about to walk to the bathroom to get changed when Aidan cooed, "Don't be a stranger, now."

"Oh, piss off!" Leanna finally exploded.

Bang!

She shut the door, leaving the despicable man outside. After she took off her dress and put on her own clothes, she felt much more comfortable.

As soon as she left the bathroom, she saw Aidan, with a stern look on his face, holding his phone. She had a feeling that he had taken a call when she was inside.

Curious, she asked in a small voice, "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing." He looked at her. "Are you done changing?"

"Mhm, I'm done. I want to take a look at Leroy's room."

"Go ahead."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 452-Leroy's room had been burned so badly that Leanna could hardly make out the room's original appearance. The safe on the wall was also deformed by the fire, and its door was loosely hanging. The contents inside had all been burned to ashes.

Just as she was taking her time watching everything, Aidan's voice came from behind. "Was Ron Sedley the person who gave you the things?"

She gave a small hum in reply.

Hearing that, he asked again, "How did you know the password?"

She started to recall and, before long, spoke in a calm voice. "I remember how my biological father's birthday was the same as Lloyd and Leroy's. I gave it a try, then. I didn't think I'd get lucky."

“Do you have any other memories of your biological father?”

Leanna shook her head. “I don’t even remember how he looks. How can I remember anything else?”

“Do you want to see him again?”

Leanna took some time before she turned to look at Aidan. “I can confirm now that my guesses are all wrong,” she concluded solemnly. “It’s because you’re always talking about nonsensical things like this.”

The corners of his lips curled into a smile. “Alright, have you finished your sightseeing? Let’s leave if you are.”

“Let’s go,” Leanna agreed. It wasn’t like there was much to see there.

She went back to her room and took out the suitcase from the closet. She then took away all the clothes that could be worn, still following her principle of not wasting any resources.

After getting in the car, Aidan tapped the steering wheel with his long fingers and asked casually, “What are Ron Sedley’s conditions?”

Leanna started putting on her seatbelt as she asked, “What?”

“He didn’t have any conditions for helping you?”

“Nope. He probably didn’t mention anything because I helped him before.” Her tone was soft; it was like she had anticipated everything.

Aidan’s forehead immediately wrinkled when he looked at her. “You mean when you sent him to the hospital?”

“Not really... But there’s another reason.”

When Aidan didn’t say anything in return, she added, “Geez, it’s too complicated to tell you everything now. I’ll tell you some other time.”

“Don’t meet up with him alone again in the future.”

Leanna paused when she heard that, but she eventually asked, “Are the Pearsons still trying to get a hold of him?”

“What do you think?”

She hesitated for a second before bringing up the topic. “Um... Can I—”

“No.” Already knowing what she was going to say, he rejected her without any hesitation.

“But I haven’t said anything!”

“I know what you’re thinking. You’re trying to get me to make my father let Ron off the hook.”

She quickly explained, “It was just a passing, hypothetical question. It’s not like I want you to do it. Also, I wouldn’t want to make things difficult for you if it’s too much trouble.”

“Leanna.” Aidan gave her a side-eye and laughed without warning. “Why do you always remember these little favors so clearly? Did you forget what he has done to you?”

“I haven’t forgotten anything, but all that happened a long time ago. Instead of remembering other people’s wrongdoings, it’s better to remember his good deeds. Life’s easier that way. In all fairness, he never really took the first step to harm me. It was because of the usury Jethro owed at first, and then...”

Not wanting to mention Queenie, she came to a halt before continuing, “Compared to all that, I should remember what he’s done for me. It’s fine if you can’t handle it from your side. I’ll try my best to repay him myself.”

Aidan’s dark eyes narrowed slightly when he heard that. “I can handle this matter, but I have a condition.”

“What is it?” she asked tentatively.

“Stay with me at Castor Villa.”

Hearing this, she pursed her lips and quietly let her head hang.

His voice rang out again during her silence. “I know you have many unhappy memories there, but I promise I will spend the rest of my time making good memories with you there.”

Leanna was just about to say something when she heard him say, "Leanna, that's our home."

Those words took her aback, and she didn't know what to say at that instant.

After a while, she muttered, "Give me a few days to think about it."

"Sure." He slightly raised his sleek eyebrows.

She lowered the car window, and after glancing at the villa engulfed in the darkness behind them, she prompted, "Let's go."

And throughout the rest of the drive, she was deep in her thoughts as she stared out the window.

Aidan took a glance at her. "Leanna?" he called out after licking his thin lips.

"Mm?" She came back to her senses. "What's the matter?"

"Work's pretty easy these days. I can send you to the studio. Wait for me at night."

"But I have a car. You should just focus on doing your thing."

He only calmly informed her, "Your car broke down."

Seeing the confused look on her face, he remained impassive as he told her, "When Jonathan asked someone to drive you back, your car was rear-ended, and Jonathan had to send it in for repair."

"I can take a cab."

"You're really against me picking you up, aren't you?" he grumbled out of dissatisfaction.

Sleepy, Leanna stretched out her limbs. "I just don't think it's necessary with how much trouble I'll cause you. Your work's more important, and it's not like I can't do all that by myself."

"Let's talk about this when we catch Leroy and Georgina."



Knowing what he was worried about, she didn't refute anymore. After arriving at the apartment, Leanna took a set of her pajamas and went into the bathroom. The clothes she had on still reeked of smoke.

Aidan only looked away with a stony face when the bathroom door was closed. He took out his phone from his pants pocket and dialed Jonathan's number. "How are things now?"

"He's still in the emergency room. It's... not looking so good."

"Get the best doctor to save him."

Jonathan hummed a reply and continued, "We've looked into it, President Pearson. Other than the brakes, the gas pedal has also been tampered with. If he jumped out of the car any later, he would have—"

"Enough." Aidan stopped him from elaborating.

"Should we investigate who did it?"

"Who would act at such a crucial time other than Leroy and Georgina? Widen the scope of the search and find these two people as soon as possible."

"Yes, sir."

After the call ended, Aidan tossed his phone on the couch and pinched the bridge of his nose.

Almost.

The culprit was this close to getting Leanna this time.

If Leanna was the one who drove the car tonight, she would be the one lying in the emergency room.

In the bathroom, Leanna felt much more at ease after taking a shower. Even her fatigue had disappeared. After blowing her hair half-dry, she was about to go to the kitchen to see if there was anything to eat when Aidan suddenly walked over and hugged her.

Surprised that he was waiting for her, she raised her hand to pat him on the shoulder. "Take... Take it easy. I can't breathe."

“I’m the one who can’t breathe.”

She quickly noticed how his voice sounded lower than usual, as though he was holding something back. Instead of struggling against his hold, she asked in a small voice, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s nothing. Just let me hug you for a bit.”

This b\*stard’s trying to take advantage of me, isn’t he?

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 453-After finally breaking free from Aidan’s shackles, Leanna walked to the kitchen. “What do you want to eat?” she asked. “Since I’m in a good mood today, I’ll make it for you.”

The man let out a chuckle at that. “Is it because you want to eat something yourself, or are you going out of your way to prepare food for me?”

She only ignored his question and urged, “Just tell me if you want to eat.”

“Yeah.” He gazed at her with his dark eyes. “I’m not a picky eater at all. I can eat anything.”

Is that supposed to sound believable? she thought to herself.

She opened the refrigerator and saw that there were no ingredients that could be used. Fortunately, she still had a few boxes of pasta that she had bulk-bought last time to save trouble.

I’ll cook pasta then.

As she was filling a pot with water, she happened to catch sight of her luggage in the living room. “Aidan, help me keep an eye out on the pot. Call me when the water starts to boil.”

Aidan swiftly hummed in reply. Hearing his response, she turned her head in his direction, only to see that he was on the phone.

It was probably a work-related call, but she was sure it wouldn’t be a problem for him to talk on the phone while watching the water.

She opened the suitcase and squatted on the floor to take out the clothes inside. Noticing how they were soaked in the smell of smoke, she carried them in her arms and put the clothes in the washing

machine.

She only returned to the living room after pouring laundry detergent and turning on the machine.

Aidan was standing in the kitchen while wearing a white shirt and black pants with the buttons at his collar left undone. With one hand in his pants pocket and the other holding his phone, he continued to talk casually into the phone while occasionally glancing at the pot.

When he saw that the water had started boiling, he slipped out the hand in his pocket and lowered the temperature of the induction hob.

His conversation on the phone never ceased throughout the entire process.

Somehow, he managed to make something so trivial look natural.

Life suddenly felt miraculous to Leanna in this instant.

Aidan was the kind of person whom anyone would think was an arrogant man when they saw him for the first time. It was as if he was a warmthless person everyone feared approaching.

But contrary to his cold appearance, one would find out after getting to know him that he had a potty mouth, and he treated everyone equally. Anyone who stepped on his toe was bound to experience his sass.

Before Underwood Lane, Leanna always thought that Aidan was a superior being who looked down on everyone and everything else. To her surprise, he got along well with the neighbors at Underwood Lane.

Despite his expressionless face, everyone liked him,

Leanna remembered him saying that he, too, grew up in such an environment.

In that instant, she had a feeling that Aidan was not born cold-blooded and ruthless. According to Naomi, he was sharp-tongued since he was young. However, he had to bare his fangs to protect himself, growing up with the ogre-like Pearson Family.

Then little by little, he became the now-feared president of Pearson Group.

It seemed like life was a b\*tch to everyone, in one way or another.

Just when Leanna was lost in thought, the person who was standing in the kitchen had called and was walking up to her. When he met her gaze, he smilingly teased, “Am I that good-looking?”

She snapped back to reality and, while grinning, let out a humorless laugh, “Are you only realizing today that you look better than the average person, President Pearson?” She threw those words right back at him.

Before he could speak, she walked past him and cooked the pasta in the pot after she opened the pasta box on the marble countertop.

The smile in the man’s eyes deepened as he looked at the back of her torso.

After she made the pasta and brought it out, she realized that he was no longer in the living room, and there was the sound of water in the bathroom.

What a slowpoke, she thought before setting their plates on the dining table and getting two glasses of water.

Sitting there with nothing to do, she took out her phone and gave Zoe a call after carefully considering it.

“Zoe? Are you sleeping already?” she asked right after the call got through.

“Not yet. I’m watching the news. That devil Lloyd—I mean, Leroy—has finally shown his true colors! Tonight has seriously been such an exciting night. If I had known all this would happen, I should have gone and joined in the fun!”

“Fun?” Leanna chuckled. “More like f\*ckery.”

After a slight pause, she continued, “What about Daniel? Is he with you?”

Speaking of this, Zoe immediately started pouting. “He is not. He probably won’t come to me anymore.”

“Huh? What happened?”

“I haven’t told you this because I didn’t want you to worry. Alas! But now that everything’s come to an end, I’m sure it doesn’t matter anymore. Remember how Daniel pursued me back then? It was all an act. Llo—Leroy had someone tail Daniel back then, and since Daniel didn’t want to cause you any trouble, he claimed that he was interested in me. That was also why he moved next to our studio.”

“Zoe...” Leanna frowned, not expecting things to take such a turn.

“It’s alright. You don’t have to feel sorry. So many things have happened recently, but I couldn’t help you with anything. This is both the least and the most I can do for you.” Zoe added, “Anyway, that’s how things are. Daniel and I were just acting. Now that Leroy no longer has eyes on us, our little play has come to an end.”

Leanna’s lips parted, but no word came out until a long minute had passed. “I’m sorry, Zoe.”

“I told you not to say that to me. Ah, Mom’s calling. I’m hanging up. Let’s talk at the studio if there’s anything else.”

“Sure.”

After the call ended, Leanna quietly held onto her phone before she decided to give Daniel a call.

Daniel only picked up right before Leanna reached his voicemail box. “Is something the matter, Miss McKinney?”

Hearing the background noise from his end, she asked, “Are you outside?”

“Yes. I’m still looking for Leroy Crossley after he escaped.”

They had expected Leroy to escape on his helicopter, and so Daniel had been waiting there with some other men. However, that old fox jumped out of the car halfway before he reached the helipad. He was a truly cunning man.

“Don’t you worry, Miss McKinney. We will definitely find him.” He gave her his word, reassuring her.

“Thanks, Daniel.”

It wasn’t the right time to ask about anything else. I’ll ask him about the rest at the studio tomorrow.

She didn’t take up more of his time and swiftly hung up. Aidan happened to come out of the shower right about then.

Combing his fingers through the strands of his wet, raven hair, he asked, “Who were you talking to?”

“Daniel. He said he’s hunting Leroy down.”

Aidan took a seat across from Leanna. “It’s a waste of time. Leroy must have made sufficient preparations for him to escape mid-drive. How can we easily get him when he’s probably hiding somewhere impossible for us to find?”

Leanna only spoke again after some time had passed. “Do you know who else is there with Daniel other than Elijah?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 454-Meanwhile, after sending Cameron back, Elijah was just about to leave when he bumped into Daniel, who had just returned.

“Have you found him?” he asked.

Daniel walked to the kitchen and poured out a glass of water. He threw his head back and downed the entire glass before saying, “No, but my men are on the lookout. He won’t be able to leave Highside.”

Elijah nodded. “What about William?”

“He hasn’t returned yet. I heard he took Jethro away, though.”

Hearing that, Elijah was silent for a bit. “Now that things are almost resolved, does he still intend to keep Leanna in the dark?”

Daniel put down his glass and drawled, “Miss McKinney had also asked me a similar question, but I think he won’t.”

“Is it because of Louis?”

“Perhaps that’s part of the reason.” Daniel made a rational guess.

“What about the other parts?”

“Someone who has been considered dead for many years suddenly makes an appearance, and it’s in the form of another person. No one can get over that so easily.”

William wouldn’t have stayed here for long if it weren’t for Leanna. When everything was over, he would leave immediately.

Lloyd would truly disappear from the face of this planet.

Elijah frowned. "But you also know that things are different now. Leanna has a right to know; we can't keep hiding it from her."

"I know that, but what use is there in knowing? Are you able to convince him?"

Elijah pursed his lips and said no more. Even though William appeared to be a composed and polite gentleman, they all knew that he had put in a tremendous effort for the sake of revenge. There were even some actions of his that could be safely described as cruel.

The Lloyd in the past had already died in the explosion.

Daniel stated, "As for all those things you mentioned, we can't be hasty. We haven't even caught Leroy at this point, so let's take things one at a time."

Acknowledging the suggestion, Elijah nodded. "Then I'll head back first."

"Sure."

After Elijah left, Cameron came out of his room. "Uncle Daniel."

Daniel pinched his cheek. "What's up?"

Cameron looked up at him. "Did I avenge my parents today?"

"Of course. You did very well." Daniel thought for a bit before adding, "You've done everything you should, so you don't have to think about revenge anymore. Go back to school and continue your studies."

"Then, when will he be caught?" The child seemed to have his doubts.

"Someday, for sure. You have to believe that justice will be served eventually, be it in a decade or two decades. As long as he had committed a crime, he would receive due punishment."

"I know. Uncle William came back for revenge too."

Daniel chuckled. "You know that too?"

Cameron gave a humph. "I hear you guys talk about it, so, of course, I know."

"Now that you mention it, there's a score I have yet to settle with you. Did you look for Zoe's number on my phone? And you even met up with her?"

Cameron took two steps backward. "I'm suddenly feeling sleepy now. Goodnight, Uncle Daniel!"

With that, he turned around and dashed back into his bedroom.

Daniel let out a laugh as he watched Cameron go, then closed the door and left.

After getting into the car, Daniel held the steering wheel with one hand while another was placed on the car window. He gazed silently in front of him, and his thoughts were unknown.

He originally came to Highside to complete this plan, so now that things were wrapping up, logically speaking, he should be going back now. However, after staying here for a few months, he suddenly felt reluctant to leave.

Daniel licked his lower lip. As if a thought had occurred to him, he put on his seatbelt and drove forward.

...

After watching the news, Zoe was about to go to sleep when she suddenly heard the doorbell ring.

I didn't order any takeout, so who could it be at this hour?

Zoe walked over and looked at the display screen at the door, not expecting the person to be Daniel.

She opened the door just a crack and showed only half of her small face. "What's your business here?"

Seeing her behavior, Daniel said incredulously, "Do you have to behave like that? I'm not a criminal."

"Can't say for sure. After all, no decent man would knock on a single woman's door in the middle of the night."

Daniel fell silent for a while. "It's good to be on guard when you're living alone, but you don't have to do that if you're with me."

Zoe said, "Just state your business. I'm about to go to sleep."



“Just... Can't you let me in to talk?”

She felt that if she had time to waste with him, she could bear with whatever troublesome matter he had brought to her. Hence, she decisively opened the door. “Come in, then.”

“Thank you.”

Zoe sat on the couch and grabbed a pillow to hug as she said slowly, “I watched the news today. Don't tell me you came all the way here just to say that Leroy is exposed, and we no longer have to put up the act? Even if you don't tell me that, I know—”

Daniel interrupted her. “It's not that.”

She was surprised. “It's not that? Then what is it?”

“I just want to say that I've given you quite a lot of trouble recently.”

“Oh, that. That's even more unnecessary. After all, I wasn't helping you; I did it for Nana.”

Daniel coughed. “Actually, there's something else.”

Zoe asked, “What is it?”

“I might... have to leave here soon.”

Hearing that, Zoe was stunned for a moment. Perhaps she hadn't expected that, but she also felt that it was a reasonable turn of events.

He had already achieved his mission here, so he no longer had a reason to stay.

Zoe suddenly looked at him, raising her guard. “Why are you telling me this? Are you suggesting that I treat you to a meal?”

Before he could reply, Zoe said, “All right, fine, since we've known each other for so long, and you've treated me to quite a lot of meals already, it's only proper that I treat you to a meal as well, as a way of seeing you off.”

After a pause, Zoe continued, “Then, when are you leaving?”

“I haven’t decided on that yet. Perhaps after Leroy gets arrested.”

“All right,” Zoe responded. After a moment, she added, “Then... I can treat you to whatever you want, but don’t get anything too expensive.”

Daniel said, “Don’t worry, I’m not picky.”

Zoe said, “Well... Bye for now, then?”

Realizing that she was suggesting that he leave, Daniel didn’t stay any longer as he got up and said, “I’ll be off now. Don’t stay up too late.”

When Daniel was leaving, Zoe didn’t even see him off.

As soon as she heard the door close, she fell back onto the couch and weakly took out her phone, then sent Leanna a message. ‘Nana, I got my heart broken again.’

After sending the message, Zoe tossed her phone to the side, then got up and went to the kitchen for a can of beer.

She had just walked back to the couch when she noticed her phone ringing. It was a call from Leanna.

Zoe sat down cross-legged, then answered the phone as she opened the can of beer. “Nana, you’re still awake?”

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 455-“Uh-huh,” Leanna mumbled softly. “What’s wrong with you?”

Zoe let out a sigh before saying wistfully, “It’s nothing. It’s just that Daniel came to me just now and said he’s leaving.”

Leanna involuntarily frowned at her words. “When?”

“It still needs to be decided. He just said he’ll probably leave after Lloyd gets arrested.”

“Are you... Stop it!”

Zoe was puzzled. What’s going on?

A noise could be heard on the other end. Then, Leanna finally continued, “I mean, no matter what, you’ve got to talk things through with him instead of letting him go like this.”

“Never mind. It’s a good thing that he’s leaving, anyway.” Zoe lay down on the couch and took a swallow of wine to drown her sorrows. “I’d better go out with someone younger than me instead. I’ve got plenty of money for that, after all.”

“Zoe, I... Aidan!”

Zoe was rendered speechless. Suddenly, she realized that she might’ve made a grave mistake. She hastily said, “Alright, then. If there’s anything, let’s talk about it at our studio tomorrow. I gotta go! Bye!” With that, she quickly hung up the phone, feeling as though having saved herself from the brink of mortal danger.

On the other hand, Leanna couldn’t help but frown as she turned to look at Aidan. “You’re so annoying!”

The man looked up at her. “Don’t you get annoyed for having to leave me behind halfway through our business?”

She was at a loss for a reply. Feeling somewhat guilty, she said in a softened voice, “Well, I can’t ignore Zoe, right? She has said that, after all.”

He wrapped his arm around her waist, his thin lips pressing down on hers. In a deep and husky voice, he said, “There’s no time to lose, honey.”

...

A long time had passed after the ringing of the alarm clock when Leanna woke up the next day. She rolled over, feeling sore all over. All of a sudden, she regretted moving back in with Aidan. Nobody’s gonna be able to stand being like this every single day. She lay in bed for a while before pushing herself out of bed and entering the bathroom. After taking a hot shower, she felt much more comfortable.

Aidan happened to have just returned from buying breakfast when she came out of the bedroom. He raised an eyebrow, saying, “You’re up?”

Leanna asked, “Why did you turn off my alarm clock?”

He placed the breakfast bag on the dining table. "Didn't you complain about being tired last night?"

"But I have to go to the studio."

"I asked about it. They said you don't have much work at the studio lately."

She curled her lips. This b\*stard is so good at making excuses. She sat down at the dining table, eating the breakfast Aidan had bought. Halfway through her meal, the voice of the man across from her rang without warning. "Have you made up your mind?"

For a moment, Leanna didn't realize what the man meant. She asked in puzzlement, "About what?"

Aidan's dark eyes were fixed upon her. "Moving back into the Castor Villa, I mean."

Leanna's lips twitched at the mention of this. She gave a dry laugh, saying, "Well, I've got to take my time to think about it, no? And besides, have you given me time to think about it? It's just... Let's talk about it sometime later."

"Give me a deadline."

She pondered for a moment before venturing, "How about a week?"

He agreed without hesitation, "Okay."

Leanna was rendered speechless. Did he agree that easily? Had I known this would happen, I'd have said I needed a month so that I could bargain with him.

A smile played across the man's lips when he saw how vexed she looked. "Go on with your breakfast. I'll send you to the studio when you're done."

"Aren't you going to your office?"

"I'll go in the afternoon."

"Oh," Leanna replied. With that, she lowered her head and continued with her breakfast without saying another word.

...

It was noon when the black Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of the studio. Leanna unbuckled her seat belt, saying, "See you later, then."

"Uh-huh," Aidan replied. Then, he said impassively, "I'll pick you up this evening."

Leanna replied, "It's really unnecessary to go to such trouble. I can just hail a cab..." However, seeing the man's imperturbable gaze, she felt she was preaching to deaf ears, so she eventually bit back the rest of her words.

After she got out of the car, Aidan withdrew his gaze and dialed Keaton's number. "She's evening, so keep a tab on the time."

Keaton replied, "Roger that, President Pearson." After pausing for a moment, he asked, "Are you sure you're not gonna change places?"

Aidan replied, "It's not necessary." The Pearsons and Sienna's men have been watching me all this time. If I change places too frequently, they'll get suspicious. After ending the phone call, he tossed the phone into the passenger seat and drove off.

Half an hour later, his car pulled up in front of the hospital. As soon as he got out of the car, Jonathan went up to him. "President Pearson."

Aidan strode forward. "How is he?"

"His surgery was completed at six this morning, but he's still in the ICU and is still in critical condition."

Stopping in front of the ICU, Aidan, his expression frosty, looked at the man inside, who was on a ventilator while showing no signs of life. He asked in an icy voice, "Have they been found?"

"Lloyd and Georgina have yet to be found, but we've found the person who sabotaged Madam's car. According to him, the person ordering him to do so was... Georgina."

Unsurprised at the answer, Aidan let out a snort. After a couple of seconds, he asked, "Where have you searched?"

"We've searched all properties under the Crossley Group's name and everyone who's had connections with the Crossleys," Jonathan explained.

Then, he continued, “Also, I have a feeling that they ran away separately, so we’ve got no choice but to search for them separately.”

“Mm-hmm,” Aidan replied, “Just search for Georgina. Someone else will search for Lloyd instead.”

“Roger that.”

Aidan stood in front of the ICU for two minutes before turning to leave. He ordered Jonathan, “You stay here and wait till he regains consciousness before going back to the office.”

“Alright, President Pearson,” Jonathan replied.

...

When Leanna arrived at the studio, Zoe was bent over her desk, letting out one sigh after another. She went over and sat down across from the latter, asking, “Have you eaten yet?”

Zoe replied listlessly, “I guess I have.”

Leanna suggested, “What would you like to eat? Let’s go out for lunch.”

“All I want to do is drink my sorrows away.”

Leanna was lost for words.

Only then did Zoe collect her thoughts and pull herself together a little. “Oh, right, I forgot to ask you something. Have you... moved back in with that President B\*st—no, President Pearson?”

Leanna let out a cough before nodding slightly. “The Crossley Residence has burned down, so I—”

“You don’t have to explain it. I understand,” Zoe replied. She lamented, “Seems like I can’t call you at night as I please anymore.”

Leanna chuckled. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

Just then, there was a knock on the door, and a young lady poked her head in. “Zoe, there are flowers for you.”

Zoe was startled for a moment. "For me?"

The young lady nodded and came in before handing the flowers to her with a look of envy. "Daniel's so nice to you; he sends you flowers every now and then. If only my boyfriend were one-tenth as romantic as he is!"

Zoe was stunned. After all, Daniel had said goodbye to her like that last night, so there was supposedly no reason for him to keep on acting. Seeing a card attached to the bouquet of flowers, she opened it to take a look, only to feel like throwing up at once.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 456-Seeing how Zoe instantly grimaced with disgust and tossed the flowers aside, Leanna picked up the card to see what was written on it. Just when she did so, the former urged, "Don't look at it! It'll dirty your hand and your eyes."

However, it proved too late for her to say this because Leanna had already opened the card. It read, 'My dear Zoe, after our last encounter, I went home and recalled many wonderful memories from when we were together. I think I still can't forget about you. Please give me another chance. Love you forever, Anthony.'

Leanna was rendered speechless. No wonder Zoe is so filled with disgust. She put the card back in its place, asking, "When did you meet him?"

"Just a couple of days ago. I went out shopping, remember? Who would've thought that I'd run into him in the mall? He came up to me and said some disgusting stuff right away, but luckily..." Zoe explained before suddenly breaking off mid-sentence.

Leanna raised an eyebrow at the sight of this. "Luckily?"

Zoe replied, "It's nothing; it's not important. Anyway, that was how I met him, but I didn't expect him to find out that I'm here. What a shameless swine! I wonder what's gotten into him."

Seeing how she became angrier and angrier as she spoke, Leanna soothed her, saying, "It's fine. Just ignore him. If he sends flowers here again, just return them."

Leanna went out that afternoon. When she came back, she noticed that the music room next door had been closed.

Surprisingly, however, the music room didn't open for several days after that, nor did Daniel ever show up again. A young lady couldn't help but ask, "Zoe, has the music room been sold to someone else or something?"

Zoe responded somewhat absentmindedly, "Huh? Why'd you ask me about that?"

The young lady replied, "Isn't Daniel your boyfriend? Didn't he tell you about it?"

Zoe gave a dry laugh. "You've got the wrong idea. We're not dating. He's just..."

As they were talking, someone from the florist came in with a bouquet of flowers in his arms.

The young lady said enviously, "Oh, stop denying it! He's been sending you flowers for a couple of days in a row now, no? Don't be shy about it, Zoe. We understand."

However, Zoe's face darkened as she looked at the bouquet of flowers. Anthony, that jerk! He's been sending me flowers nonstop like crazy over the last couple of days. Even after I've returned them, he still has the cheek to send them here again.

The person from the florist asked, "Is Miss Zoe Hart here? Here's a bouquet of flowers for her to sign for."

Zoe walked up to the person expressionlessly. "I am Zoe Hart." She looked at the latter. "Do you have the phone number of the person who ordered the flowers from you guys?"

"Well—"

"Relax. I just want to thank him, that's all."

Upon hearing this, the person hesitantly gave her the phone number.

Zoe dialed the number and thanked the person with a smile. After that, she turned and went into the pantry.

The person looked stupefied. "Hey! These flowers still have to be signed for."



Leanna came out of her office. "Please return them instead."

Seeing the situation, the person had no choice but to reply, "Okay." As soon as he turned around, he heard a yelling voice coming from the pantry. Instantly, he hastened his pace and fled. How scary!

In the pantry, Zoe let fly at Anthony without giving him any chance to speak before hanging up and blocking his phone number. After that, she felt much better. Much to her dismay, however, the man came in person that afternoon after the phone call. Not only that, but he showed up with a bunch of red roses in his arms.

Zoe felt her blood boil when she saw this. She yelled right away in front of everyone, "Are you nuts?"

Anthony's face was full of remorse, guilt, and fondness. "Zoe, I know I've made a lot of mistakes, and I'm not expecting you to forgive me. I just want to prove to you with my actions that I love you."

Zoe retorted, "Stop saying f\*cking things like you love me or something like that. Did it ever cross your mind that you loved me when you slept with another chick? Now that you've been cuckolded, you finally remember that you love me, huh? Can you quit using that word? Hearing it is so disgusting that it makes me want to puke."

Anthony explained, "It was Jeanette who seduced me in the first place. As you know, I was alone in a foreign country and didn't know anyone else. She took the opportunity when I was drunk—"

Zoe sneered. "You're something else, aren't you? How can you talk about it innocently as though someone had held a knife to your throat and forced you into cheating on me? You think that you've

been wronged, don't you? Stop shifting blame between one another. Yeah, she's a b\*tch, but you're an \*sshole, too. Both of you aren't decent people."

Anthony frowned. "Zoe, you can't treat me like this. In any case, you've got to give me a chance."

"How shameless of you to say that! Why should I do so?"

"If Leanna and President Pearson can get back together, why can't we?"

Zoe instantly laughed in anger at his words. “You? Why don’t you look at yourself in the mirror instead? If you’re too poor to buy a mirror, I can lend you a dime for that.”

Anthony seemed to disagree with her. He retorted, “How am I inferior to President Pearson? I’ve only been with Jeanette, whereas he’s been rumored to be in relationships with more women than our fingers can count! Is it because I’m not as rich as him? I know Leanna is only with him for his money, but we’re different. It’s love that brought us together—”

“I’ll be damned if I f\*cking love you!” Zoe snatched the bouquet of flowers from his arms and threw it to the ground outside before literally flinging him out right away. “Get out of my face—now!”

Anthony wasn’t willing to give up, though. “Zoe, I—”

“Stay here any longer and I’ll call the police!”

Anthony adjusted his wrinkled clothes and straightened up. “I’m not giving up.”

Zoe was just about to swear at the man when she noticed that many had gathered outside to watch the spectacle before she knew it. It’s all thanks to this piece of garbage! She shut the glass door to the studio right away, saving her breath instead of swearing.

The instant she turned around, she realized that the few young ladies in the studio were staring goggle-eyed at her with shock written all over their faces; they seemed to have been frightened by her demeanor just now. Feeling physically and mentally exhausted, she said with a wave of her hand, “Just go on with what you were doing.”

“Alright.” The few young ladies immediately scattered in all directions.

“Wait a minute.”

The few young ladies instantly came together again to await her orders.

At the sight of this, Zoe was rendered speechless. Just how scary was I just now? After letting out a cough, she said in embarrassment, “Don’t tell Leanna about what happened today and what that sc\*mbag just said. Just pretend that nothing ever happened.” Leanna happened not to be here because she was delivering design drawings to the factory today.

The ladies nodded simultaneously.

Zoe waved her hand again. "That's it. You all may leave now." With that, she walked to Leanna's office, feeling utterly speechless once again. Lying across the desk, she stared at the baby's breath growing outside. All of a sudden, she thought that Anthony was totally clueless about what the lives of rich people were like. That's what love is! When will I have such f\*cking pleasure?

Update Chapter 456 of Love's Change of Heart

Announcement Love's Change of Heart has updated Chapter 456 with many amazing and unexpected details. In fluent writing, In simple but sincere text, sometimes the calm romance of the

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 457-Meanwhile, Leanna went to Constellation Tech after leaving the factory. She was driving Zoe's car today because Aidan said her car had been sent for repairs after the rear-end accident. Before setting out, she had wanted to call the man and tell him about it to prevent him from getting jealous again for no apparent reason. However, fearing that he was in a meeting, she called Jonathan instead.

Just as she had expected, Aidan was indeed in a meeting. As a result, she sent him a text message saying that she was going to meet Elijah to discuss something important and would leave immediately after she was done. After that, she placed her cell phone aside and set out for her destination.

On the other hand, thanks to the uncovering of Leroy's wrongdoings, there were tons of things that had to be dealt with at Constellation Tech. These things had been carried out in secret before, but now they could finally be brought into the open. Because of this, Elijah was so busy that he hadn't had time to return home over the last few days. Luckily, Daniel was kind enough to stay here with him all this time despite his zero knowledge about doing business.

When Elijah was at last able to relax a little, he returned to his office, plonked himself down on the couch, and looked at the man across from him who was listening to music. "What on earth are you here for?"

Daniel's expression was lazy. "I'm playing some soothing music for you, no? You're so hard at work, after all," he said before looking around. "Your office's quite spacious. I'll bring the piano here tomorrow and play it for you myself."

Elijah was utterly speechless. He replied, "It's not necessary."

Daniel raised his eyebrows. Turning off the music, he got down to business, asking, "How are things going on your side?"

Elijah shook his head. "It's a real mess. There are lots of problems within the company besides those we've found out about. Now that Leroy has run away, nobody's taking over the Crossley Group, so it's already in a state of chaos. Many things can neither be looked into nor be straightened out."

"What about William?"

"I think he probably doesn't want to care about the Crossley Group. He wants to leave it to fend for itself."

Daniel said, "The Crossley Group already belongs to Leroy now. He's callous, so he wouldn't care about it, of course. And besides, whoever takes over this mess will have to take over the entire Crossley Group and risk implicating themselves by the slightest mistake. Wasn't that the reason Leroy publicly handed the Crossley Group over to Leanna back then?"

Elijah let out a sigh. "That being said, in any case, the Crossley Group is the fruit of the work of several generations. It's become like this because of Leroy, but at least its foundations are still there."

Daniel leaned back on the couch. "Perhaps we'll understand how William feels after we go through those things that he's experienced."

"You're right."

At this moment, the assistant knocked on the door from the outside.

"President Parker, there is a Miss McKinney downstairs who'd like to see you."

Elijah was stunned for a moment. Then, he quickly said, "Send her in."

"Yes, President Parker," the assistant replied before leaving to pick Leanna up.

Compared to Elijah, Daniel was rather surprised. He asked, "Why would she come to you? You're a thorn in Aidan's flesh, no?"

Elijah gave an embarrassed laugh. “Who am I to deserve to be called that?” he replied. After pausing for a moment, he continued, “Perhaps it’s for the Crossley Group’s sake.”

Daniel’s expression turned rather serious at the mention of this. “She knows we’re working together, but she’s always been suspecting that there’s someone else behind us. Perhaps that’s her purpose in coming here.”

“William... Is he still not gonna talk about it?”

“He’s dealing with both Jethro and the collaborative project with the Crossley Group at the moment, so he probably can’t make time for it. Let’s hide it from her for the time being.”

Leanna had arrived as they were speaking. When she saw Daniel, she paused for few seconds and then heaved a sigh of relief. “It’s perfect that you’re here.”

Daniel was puzzled; he didn’t understand what she meant.

As it turned out, Leanna’s purpose in meeting Elijah was totally not what the two men had guessed. She was here for Zoe’s sake. She had wanted to speak to Daniel through Elijah, but she didn’t expect Daniel to be here as well. Well, this saves me a lot of trouble. She sat down and explained, “Zoe has told me about what happened between you and her earlier on. But don’t you think it’s somewhat unjustifiable to use acting as an excuse in relationships?”

Clueless, Elijah asked with a frown, “Acting? What do you mean?”

Daniel gave a dry laugh. “It’s nothing. The fault is mine for lacking consideration. I shouldn’t have done that.”

Leanna pursed her lips for a moment. “No matter what, I should thank you for what happened earlier, so I believe you’re not the kind of jerk who toys with people’s feelings. Also, I hope you can face up to

your feelings. If you like Zoe, you should make it clear to her, but if you have no feelings for her, you shouldn’t have gone that far earlier on.”

Daniel fell silent; he had to admit that his earlier behavior had gone beyond the scope of ‘acting’ that had been agreed upon at first. Neither did he know how he had come up with the idea of using acting as an excuse.

Not knowing about this at all, Elijah looked at Daniel, asking, "What the hell's going on with you?"

After being silent for a while, Daniel finally replied, "I do have feelings for her, but..." The problem was, he wasn't a responsible lover, to begin with. His past relationships were all consensual; once the novelty wore off, he simply broke up with those ladies without ever finding himself reluctant to part with them. However, he could tell that Zoe was a decent woman who was serious about relationships and whom someone like him was unworthy of. Therefore, he couldn't promise her anything for fear of hurting her.

Elijah knew about his past relationships, so he understood what the latter meant when he saw how the latter paused halfway through his speech.

Leanna hadn't dated a lot, but she understood what Daniel meant, too. A gorgeously handsome mixed- blood guy like Daniel must've had lots of girlfriends. Why would he mend his ways for one of them? She said, "Well, if that's the case, you should properly say goodbye to Zoe. After all, you'll be leaving Highside soon, so you two will never meet again."

Before she left, Daniel suddenly said, "I saw her ex-boyfriend at the mall the other day."

"Mm-hmm," Leanna mumbled impassively. "Zoe broke up with him after he cheated on her. After the three of you met in the mall that day, he found our studio's address and has been sending flowers to her every day since then."

Upon hearing this, Daniel couldn't help but frown. "Sending flowers? Why?"

Elijah chimed in languidly, "Why else can it be? He wants to start over with her, that's why."

"Didn't he cheat on her? How can he have the cheek to try to get back together with her?" Daniel said. Then, he asked Leanna, "Don't tell me Zoe has agreed to it?"

Leanna replied, "How would I know that? But I do have a bit of experience in this kind of thing. If a man pesters her all the time, she may agree to it."

Daniel was lost for words.

Leanna said, "Well, I gotta go. Have a nice trip."

Elijah stood up. "Let me see you out, Leanna."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 458-After they reached downstairs, Leanna said, "I'll go by myself from here. My car's parked by the roadside."

Elijah smiled. "Alright. I'll sound Daniel out about Zoe, but the words you said to provoke him just now will probably work."

Leanna's lips curled into a smile. "Hopefully. Still, I hope Zoe will find someone nice to her as long as she lives."

Elijah replied, "She will."

"Well, then, I gotta go. Bye."

"Goodbye."

Elijah kept watching her from behind until she was out of his sight. After that, he withdrew his gaze, turned around, and went upstairs.

Meanwhile, Leanna drove back to Jethro's former old house after leaving Constellation Tech. Opening the door with the key, she said softly toward the balcony, where the curtains were swaying in the wind, "It's me."

It wasn't until a few seconds later that Ron climbed onto the balcony from the outside.

Leanna said, "Don't worry. Nobody would come here at the moment other than me, so you can stay here with peace of mind."

Ron replied, "Thank you."

Leanna took out the various medicines that she'd bought on her way here. "Your wound was still bleeding the last time I saw it. Just treat it properly. You don't have to thank me for this, though. To put it bluntly, we're just getting what we want from each other."

"Have you found Jethro?"

"I have," Leanna replied before pausing for a moment. Then, she said with a smile, "But I didn't get anything out of him."

Ron asked, "Need my help with that?"

Leanna shook her head. “No, it’s not necessary. Let’s leave it at that,” she said while producing a card from her purse. “Here’s the three million that I promised you earlier. Also, you’ve done a lot of stuff on my orders lately, and I’ve told Aidan about it. He’s dealing with the Pearsons now. Their men will pull out very soon, by which time you’ll be able to walk out of here in broad daylight without having to hide anymore.”

Ron frowned upon hearing this. “Don’t you hate me for what I did to you?”

“As I told you before, what happened between us is already dead and buried. Now we’re just tying up some loose ends.” Leanna let out a heavy breath. “You probably have no idea how important to me the stuff that you helped me take out of the Crossley Residence a few days ago was. You deserve this.”

Ron stared at the card on the table without saying another word.

Leanna said, “I gotta go. Just make yourself comfortable here. I’ll call you after the Pearsons are dealt with.”

After she left, Ron sat on the couch and lifted his shirt; blood was seeping out of a hideous-looking wound in his stomach. He took out the medicines and the gauze she had bought and applied them to

the wound. Then, having treated all the wounds on his body, he cleaned up the trash and began scrutinizing the old house.

Jethro was addicted to gambling and had started borrowing from loan sharks many years ago. Not only that, but he’d even gone so far as to sell his own daughter. Still, he never mortgaged this old house. Why is that so? This place can’t sell for a lot of money, but it won’t be a problem to sell it for a few hundred thousand. It’s already routine for someone like Jethro to gamble away all his property, but it’s never crossed his mind to sell this house. This is strange.

Well, I’ve got nothing else to do while staying here, anyway, thought Ron. With that, he began to search every corner of this house thoroughly.

...

On her way back from the old house, Leanna noticed that it was getting late, so she phoned Zoe and told the latter that she wasn’t going back to the studio.



The fridge in her apartment was almost empty, so she felt like doing some grocery shopping.

To her surprise, however, she ran into Celia in the grocery store.

Celia was shopping for fish when Leanna saw her. When she saw the latter, her pupils dilated at once; it took a long time before she finally made a sound, saying, "M-Miss McKinney..."

Leanna smiled as she greeted her. "Do you live around here?"

The word 'yes' sprang to Celia's lips, but she bit her tongue and choked it back. Instead, she made an excuse, saying, "No, I don't. I'm just hanging around here with my friends today. I noticed that the fish here are quite fresh, so I thought it'd be nice to buy a couple of fish and make some fish stew at home."

Leanna darted her eyes toward the fish counter. "They're fresh, indeed."

At this moment, Celia promptly said, "I've got something else to do, so I gotta go. See you next time, Miss McKinney."

"Hold on a minute."

Celia felt her blood freeze the very instant Leanna stopped her. Her neck stiffened, and she turned around, asking, "I-Is there anything else?"

Leanna handed the shopping bag nearby to her. "You forgot to take your fish."

Celia quickly took the shopping bag from her while forcing a weak smile. "Thank you, Miss McKinney. Well, then, I gotta go."

"See you around."

Carrying the shopping bag in her hand, Celia dashed to the payment counter, paid the bill, and left without buying anything else.

At the sight of this, Keaton, who was following Celia at a short distance, let out a quiet sigh of relief and left as well. Luckily, President Pearson has instructed before that Madam Fletcher and Celia are not to go out at the same time during this period. To think they ran into each other here today! He seems to have some foresight indeed.

Leanna also bought two fish. Just when she was about to leave, though, she saw a card left on the floor; she picked it up and saw that it was an access card to one of the floors of Aidan's apartment complex. Seems like Celia has dropped this. Putting the card away, she put the two fish in her shopping cart and continued with her grocery shopping.

As she left the grocery store after buying two large shopping bags full of groceries, she happened to get a phone call from Aidan. He asked, "You've gone to meet Elijah?"

"Uh-huh," Leanna replied. "I left his office long ago and have just done some grocery shopping. When are you coming back? There's too much stuff; I can't carry them all by myself."

"Wait for me there. I'll come over in a minute."

"You don't have to. I'm already in the car. It's just that I can't carry them upstairs."

"Well, then, wait for me downstairs in the neighborhood. I'll be there in half an hour."

"Okay."

After ending the phone call, Leanna put her phone away and slowly drove back. The grocery store was very close to their apartment; it'd only take about ten minutes to cover the distance on foot, while a step on the gas pedal was all it took if one were to drive. Still, she got stuck in traffic for a few minutes since it was the evening rush hour.

It'd only been ten minutes since the phone call between her and Aidan just now when she arrived downstairs. She didn't want to stay in the basement, which was stuffy and poorly ventilated. Leaving the groceries in the car, she went upstairs to the ground floor and took a stroll in the garden.

Sitting on a bench nearby, she fished the access card out of her purse. However, it had only the building name and the floor number on it; no unit number was labeled on it.

After sitting there for a while, she got a phone call from Aidan, who had arrived in the basement. "Oh," she said, "Give me a minute. I'll be there right

away.” With that, she put the card back in her purse and went to the basement.

No sooner had she reached the basement than she saw Aidan. She showed him the way, saying, “Over there!”

Aidan couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows at the sight of the two large bags of groceries when she opened the car door. “Did you have to buy so many things?”

Leanna replied, “Yeah. I’ve decided not to move back into the Castor Villa for the time being. Let’s put it off until sometime later. I like this neighborhood, after all.”

Aidan was rendered speechless.

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 459-After returning to the apartment, Leanna took the bags from Aidan’s hands and set them on the countertop before extracting the contents and putting them into the fridge one by one.

Seeing this, he licked his lips and placed his hand on her shoulder, turning her around to face her. “Didn’t I tell you before? What’s with you?”

She replied, “I’m not regretting it. I just think that staying here isn’t a bad idea, so I’ll move back after a while. By the way... I’ve always felt that the decor in Castor Villa is a little too drab and monotonous, so let’s use this opportunity to redecorate it. After the renovation, it’ll be just right for us to move back in.”

His brow furrowed imperceptibly. He pursed his lips slightly.

Leanna blinked and looked at him innocently. “What’s wrong? Are you... upset that I’m staying here? If that’s the case, I’ll just move out. Zoe even asked me to move in with her the day before yesterday.”

Her words rendered him silent. Who taught her to be so passive-aggressive?

A moment later, he spoke again, saying, “Not at all.”

Leanna hummed in reply before continuing, “Or are you in such a hurry for me to move back to Castor Villa because there’s something you don’t want me to find here?”

Aidan loosened his grip on her and asked, “I’m in a hurry?”

“You look like you are.”

“Well, you’re wrong,” he said nonchalantly. “I’m free these days, so I can take you to the hospital to have your eyes looked at.”

Ha, what a b\*stard.

After chasing him out of the kitchen, she spent nearly half an hour tidying the fridge.

She heard Aidan speak again when she went to the living room. “What design do you want to change it to?”

Leanna was taken aback for a moment before she came back to her senses, realizing that he was referring to her wishes to renovate Castor Villa. However, that was just an excuse she came up with on the fly, so she naturally had no opinion on the matter.

After a pause, she replied, “I’m fine with anything, as long as it’s different from before.”

Aidan hummed in reply and said languidly, “I’ll get a designer to speak to you at your studio tomorrow.”

She hesitated for a moment before asking, “Are you really going to renovate the villa?”

“What else?” He raised his eyes to look at her and rebutted, “Did you think I was brushing you off?”

Leanna laughed dryly before turning around and entering the kitchen again. “I’ll go and make dinner.”

Dinner was simple, and it was just right for both of them.

Amid their meal, Leanna suddenly spoke up. “President Pearson.”

When he heard her calling him like that, Aidan pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth. She hadn’t called him like that for a long time. Clearly, it wasn’t anything good.

However, she wasn't waiting for him to respond and proceeded to bombard him with another question without a pause. "What do you think of this fish stew today?"

Aidan pursed his thin lips, slowly spitting out a single word. "Tasty."

Leanna nodded. "I think so too. By the way, I met Celia at the mall today. She doesn't live nearby, but she came over for these fish, so I followed suit and bought them as well. They really aren't bad at all."

Aidan picked up the ladle and served her a bowl full of fish stew. "In that case, have some more."

Immediately after, he picked both of the fish's eyes and put them onto her plate. "This is good for your eyes."

She fell silent. In the end, she left this battle of wits in defeat.

At night, she kept her back facing toward Aidan, neither budging an inch nor responding to him no matter what he did.

Seeing that, he asked, "What's with you today? Did I make you angry?"

She closed her eyes and said, "No, you didn't. Don't talk to me. I'm annoyed."

"At what?"

"Everything."

Looking at you is making me even more annoyed.

Aidan wrapped his arms around her waist and turned her around to face him. "Is it your premenstrual syndrome again?"

Leanna carelessly hummed in reply. If he thinks that's the case, then so be it.

At her reply, he lowered his voice. "As I recall, your period ended barely ten days ago."

She fell silent before turning around again. "Haven't you seen someone's premenstrual syndrome coming twenty days early?"

"I see it now."

Leanna closed her eyes, refusing to reply.

A moment later, she heard Aidan's voice once more. "Why exactly are you upset?"

"What's the point of telling you?"

"You'll find out after you tell me."

Leanna opened her eyes in the darkness and looked at the translucent white curtain. Her lips moved, but she did not make a sound in the end. Even if she told him now, Aidan would still not tell her the truth. He was just looking for a new excuse.

Previously, she had been too impulsive, so he could always lead her away easily. Since she already had sufficient evidence this time, she had to be calm and prevent him from realizing that she had already begun to suspect him, or he would dispel her suspicions by other means again.

Besides, she was now completely sure that the person she saw downstairs in the neighborhood that night was Celia. If Aidan wasn't guilty of anything, why would he keep avoiding the matter? With all these reasons, it would be too far-fetched to say that it was a coincidence every time.

At that thought, the suspicion that had been rooted at the bottom of her heart resurfaced, filling her chest and spreading to her brain and all her limbs, leaving her wide awake. Hence, she decided to sit up and left with her pillow in her arms.

Confused by her sudden actions, Aidan asked in a low voice, "What are you doing?"

"It's hot here. I'll sleep on the couch."

After saying that, Leanna did not stay any longer and immediately exited the bedroom. Soon, the sound of the door closing could be heard. Aidan sat up, one of his long legs slightly bent as his head hung a little, making it impossible to see his expression.

Meanwhile, in the living room, Leanna hugged her pillow and lay down on the couch, looking aimlessly ahead as she fell into a daze. Much later, the bedroom door opened. After hearing the sound of footsteps, she hurriedly

closed her eyes, pretending to be asleep. Not a moment later, a blanket was gently placed on her body, followed by a warm kiss that fell on her forehead. Her eyelashes trembled, but she still didn't move.

Aidan just sat on the carpet, seemingly having no intention of leaving either. Soon, the entire house fell quiet. Only the sounds of the wind blowing could be heard occasionally. As time passed, Leanna fell asleep before she knew it. When he heard her breathing gradually getting even, he came back to his senses and gazed at her with his dark eyes.

After Celia left the mall, Keaton called him to tell him that they had encountered Leanna. He had expected her to ask him straight away, but she acted unconcerned about the matter instead, yet inadvertently revealing a sharp hostility. She had begun to suspect him, and this time, more precisely than any other time in the past. He couldn't find any better excuse to fool her anymore.

Aidan held her hand, his voice low as he said, "Can you give me a little more time? Wait for me to sort everything out."

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 460-In the meantime, in the Kramer Residence, Violet had used the instructions Georgina left for her to get rid of that woman, but it was as if her father had turned into a different person and didn't love her as much as he used to. Even seeing his face became a rare occurrence. However, after all that crying for so long, she was happy to be able to relax.

Just as she was emerging from the pool, a maid hurriedly walked over with a frantic expression. "Miss Kramer..."

Seeing that, Violet asked unconcernedly, "What?"

The maid said in a small voice, "Someone's here to look for you."

Hearing that, Violet immediately frowned. "Did that woman come back again?"

"No, Miss Kramer." Saying this, the maid looked around before leaning over and whispering something to her.

Instantly, Violet's expression became somewhat inscrutable. She narrowed her eyes and only said after a moment, "Bring her to my room. Remember, don't let anyone see her."

The maid received her order before turning around and walking away quickly. Violet picked up the bathrobe next to her and put it on, then slowly returned to her bedroom. She took a seat on the couch and opened a bottle of red wine.

Not long later, the maid returned from her trip and said, “Miss Kramer, I’ve brought her over.”

Violet hummed in reply, taking an elegant sip of her wine. Then, the maid turned around and left, shutting the bedroom door behind her.

Violet looked at the door and asked, “Why are you here at this hour?”

As Georgina walked over, it was clear that she had lost her usual arrogance and elegance. She even seemed a little shabby.

She took a seat opposite Violet and let out a long sigh. “I’m here to ask for your help.”

Hearing that, Violet laughed disdainfully. “Me? What can I help you with?”

“I have nowhere else to go, so let me stay at your place for a while.”

“Look at the way you’re speaking. I’d think you were ordering me if I didn’t know the truth.”

However, Georgina’s expression remained unchanged in the face of her mockery. “My current predicament is only temporary. When I find my father, everything will be resolved, and I’ll give you whatever you want by then.”

“Your father?” Violet shook with laughter as if she had heard a hilarious joke. “You must be kidding me. Now, everyone in Highside knows that your father is an impostor, so what can you do even if you find him? Oh, they always say that the higher you climb, the harder you’ll fall. It seems that you still haven’t given up after your fall.”

Georgina refuted defensively, “What do you know? Those are all made-up lies!”

Violet looked at her and clicked her tongue. “I guess you really won’t give up even though things have come to this.”

Georgina took a deep breath before continuing, “All of this was part of Leanna’s plan. Since she first joined our family, I knew she had this intention



in mind. If she didn't have Aidan at her back, how could Crossley Group have become like this? Are all of you going to believe her just because she said that she's the real daughter of the Crossley Family and that I'm a fake?"

Violet's hand that was holding the wine glass faltered. "Are you saying that those so-called truths from twenty years ago were all an act that Leanna and Aidan put together?"

"Of course." Georgina clenched her fist that was resting on her knee. "Leroy tried to harm my father back then, but he died in that explosion. That was his retribution, and sooner or later, Leanna will go through the same thing too. I'll find the evidence and prove that everything she said is false!"

Violet looked Georgina up and down, obviously not taking her words seriously. The issue with Crossley Group was a big deal a while ago, and it was clear enough who Leroy and Lloyd were. What Georgina was currently doing was nothing but fooling herself.

Violet said, "Forget it. Because you helped me before, I'll take you in for a few days, but you'd home, so keep that temper of yours in check. I will not tolerate any of that."

Georgina looked rather discontented at her words, but she did not retort. Soon, Violet asked the maid to prepare a room for her, but it was obvious at a glance that the small room was a part of the staff quarters. However, Georgina had gone without a good night's sleep for several days, and even though she knew that Violet's actions had humiliated her, she did not object.

The next day, when Georgina saw that Violet was about to leave, she went up to her and asked, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going shopping. Why? You wanna come with me?"

Georgina remained rooted in place with her face drawn tight, remaining silent.

Violet put on her sunglasses and continued walking forward. "Don't worry. Since I've already allowed you to stay here, I won't tell anyone."

Under Georgina's stare, Violet entered the car in her high heels. After the car had traveled some distance, she took out the ID card and passport from her bag and smiled disdainfully.

Soon, she fished out her phone and made a call. “Hey, in the next two days, put the house up for sale to see if anyone’s interested in buying... My dad? Come on, he doesn’t even come home anymore. Why would he care about the house? I’ll tell him directly when that time comes, and he’ll get half the money we sold the house for.”

After receiving a reply from the other end of the phone, she said, “As long as someone is willing to buy it, it doesn’t matter if the price is lower. I don’t need this amount of money anyway. I want to sell it while I can. This house is full of bad luck now, so fire all the maids too. I’m going abroad for a while, so don’t bother me. You can decide what to do with the house.”

...

After Violet went out, Georgina kept waiting until the evening. When she didn’t see her return, a bad feeling suddenly rose in her heart. Moreover, after she woke up from a night’s sleep, all of the maids in the Kramer Residence disappeared, leaving nobody but her in the house.

Immediately, Georgina knew that Violet had tricked her. Fortunately, there was still food in the fridge— enough to sustain her for a few days. However, she knew very well she couldn’t go on like this. She went into Violet’s room and rummaged through the whole room before finding plenty of jewelry. These things used to be as worthless as trash in her eyes, but now, they were her only lifeline.

Georgina fished out a bag in Violet’s closet and put everything she found in it. She had just walked downstairs when she heard a conversation in the distance—someone had come to view the house. She hurriedly hid to the side and quickly left while they were entering the house.

And after looking at Violet’s house, the person who came called her and said, “Violet, did someone break into your house? It seems like all your jewelry is gone.”

On the other end of the phone, Violet sneered. “Who else but a thief could’ve done that?”

The father had stolen someone else’s life, and his daughter was no better than him. She never thought that Georgina, who was so prideful and lofty, would actually do such a thing. Violet wouldn’t take her loss lying down either

and immediately sent a message to Aidan's men, saying that Georgina was wandering around the Kramer Residence these days.