

## Love's Change Of Heart

### Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 1

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 1—I Wish You a Happy Divorce

'Happy third wedding anniversary! Do come home earlier. I think you'll like the surprise I've prepared.'

After sending the message out, Leanna McKinney placed her phone down before reentering the kitchen. She turned the stove off and proceeded to slice the vegetables while still having fun despite the busy moments of preparing a special dinner.

It was as if the ignored message did not affect her mood at all.

A servant who was standing beside Leanna then offered her assistance. "Madam, let me help you."

"It's alright. You can work on other things. I want to personally cook for him tonight."

In response, the servant replied enviously, "Madam, you and Master really do love each other very much."

Leanna did not respond as she pursed her lips.

Do Aidan and I look in love? More like an act rather than love...

At 7.00PM, the servant cleared the area knowingly as the man of the house, Aidan Pearson, arrived home.

Just as Leanna finished setting up the table, the heat radiating from the man shrouded her from behind before he held her jaw and violently kissed her lips.

Stunned for a split second, she then quickly pushed him away.

While holding onto her waist, Aidan pinched her chin and uttered emotionlessly, "Didn't you tell me to get back earlier for this?"

"I didn't. It's our third wedding anniversary today, so I really do have a present for you." Her voice was melodious when she explained.

After hearing that, he let go of her before adjusting his slightly wrinkled shirt and said, "I don't need any presents from you. After all, you've given me more shocks than surprises."

At that, she could only smirk as she went into the kitchen instead of rebuking him.

Soon, the last dish made its way to the table.

Leanna sat opposite Aidan as she poured red wine for him, then for herself.

With her glass raised in the air, she stated, "Cheers to our third anniversary."

Under the light, one could see the man's handsome features with his pursed lips and slight frown, which hinted that he was not satisfied about this.

Yet, Leanna only smiled at this as she did not expect any response from him, so she raised the glass and drank it all at once.

After downing the wineglass, she poured another serving for herself.

Just like that, she kept on drinking glass after glass...

In the end, the tipsy Leanna plopped on the dining table and looked at the stoic man before slurring her words at him, "Hey, Aidan. Can't you even give me a smile on a day like this?"

"What do you expect me to do? Get drunk and crazy like you? Or continue sitting through this extremely boring anniversary?"

"How is this boring? Not everyone gets to celebrate their wedding anniversaries, you know? Perhaps, this might even be our last one."

Aidan snorted lightly like he had heard a joke. "Will you let that happen, then?"

Waving the cup in her hand, Leanna became teary-eyed. "I... don't think I will."

At that moment, the man had had enough of this conversation and stood up to head upstairs.

Pulling his tie off in frustration, he took off his suit jacket and wanted to remove his shirt before a pair of soft hands held him, accompanied by a strong scent of alcohol.

Standing behind him, Leanna drunkenly said, "Don't be in such a rush. You haven't got my present yet..."

Her words made Aidan turn around with his hands in his pocket while he looked at her silently.

With reddened cheeks, she gazed at him innocently with her puppy eyes, forming an irresistible eye contact.

Aidan could not help but instinctively gulp at the sight of that. As much as he tried not to admit it, the woman in front of him was a true beauty that would make any man's heart skip a beat.

Otherwise, he would not have found himself caught in her trap back then.

As he looked down, his eyes landed on her luscious lips that were dyed even redder by the wine.

The moment her hands slipped under his shirt, Aidan immediately lifted her chin and smacked her lips apart with his.

The slight pain made Leanna groan softly.

Once they were on the bed, her gaze became lost as her hands were merely holding onto his neck.

The man then held her sides and raised his eyebrow with a hint of silent mockery. "Didn't you say you don't want this?"

"Don't you know that a woman always says the opposite of her wishes?"

With a cold laugh, he kissed her again.

Leanna was being extra proactive tonight as she had torn his lips with her teeth while the two kissed in the faint smell of blood.

This kiss was more like a fight in which whoever won would take the lead.

Just as he was about to retrieve the condoms from the nightstand, she suddenly announced, "Aidan, let's divorce."

The man on top of her stopped in his tracks. "What did you say?"

Although she knew he had heard it loud and clear, she still repeated, "Let's get a divorce."

In an instant, Aidan lost all interest as he rose slowly from the bed and replied in a cold tone, "How much do you want this time?"

The tricks up her sleeve just to get money from me... I swear.

"I don't want a single penny."

From under her pillow, Leanna took out a document of divorce agreement. "Have a look at it. If everything's in order, then you can just sign it."

With a solemn look on his face, Aidan warned, "You better stop this now, Leanna McKinney. I'm not in the mood for games."

"Didn't I tell you that there'll be a surprise tonight? See, isn't this something worth celebrating?"

He looked at her emotionlessly while feeling strangely annoyed at the smile on her face.

She then continued with a laugh, "I wish you a happy life after divorce, Aidan."

After a few seconds of thought, he finally replied, "Are you being serious right now?"

Leanna nodded. "Now, this really is a surprise, isn't it?"

"Alright. Make sure you don't regret it."

After leaving this statement, he slammed the door shut and left coldly.

Looking down at the divorce agreement that Aidan did not even spare a glance at, she finally let out a grin after a long while.

I also wish you a happy life after divorce, Leanna.

That same night, Leanna had finished packing her stuff, which only filled up one luggage bag.

As for all the shoes, bags, accessories, and clothes that Aidan bought for her, she did not even take one of those. After all, they were given to her unwillingly. Upon their divorce, she found these glamorous objects to become ostentatious.

In her eyes, they were useless.

Before she left, Leanna looked at the divorce paperwork left on the cold table, which she then chose to pick up eventually.

While passing through the dining area, she took a look at the dining table and found that Aidan's cutleries were squeaky clean as if it was not even touched at all.

It seemed like this year's wedding anniversary was not as acceptable as she imagined.

Fortunately, this is also our divorce anniversary.

Aidan might even get a laugh out of this when he looks back on this in the future.

This might have been the most satisfying thing she had done in a long while after she was married.

As she was sitting in the cab and staring at the passing scenery outside the window, she finally felt a sense of burden being released.

After being a rich and glorious knock-off Madam for the past three years, it was time to return to the slums. Where I belong.