

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 10

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 10—Throwing a Tantrum

“That’s good news. You’re pregnant—” Zoe came to her senses as her eyes widened. “Is it Aidan’s?” “Hmm.” “Sh*t! What are you going to do? Are you going to tell him about it?”

Leanna shook her head. “No. We’re going to divorce anyway.” Zoe paused for a moment before asking, “Then... are you going to keep the baby?”

Silence dawned upon both parties, for Leanna did not know the answer to that question. When she found out about her pregnancy, her first reaction was resorting to abortion.

However, after ruminating on it, she figured that the baby had nothing to do with the bad blood between her and Aidan; the baby was innocent.

Every single time she closed her eyes, she could feel how that baby’s life was dissipating from her body three years ago. She would not want to experience it twice, but if she ever decided to keep the child...

In the end, she answered, “I’m not sure yet. Let’s talk about it after some time.”

Knowing that Leanna did not wish to continue that topic, Zoe veered the subject. “Right, there’s good news. The necklace and ring of the First Love collection have been receiving positive responses from our magazine team. There are internal reservations too! I’m sure that it’ll sell like hot cakes once it’s on sale. The only thing left is the bracelet... There’s still one week left before the press conference. Do you think you can make it in time?”

“Yeah. I need three days at most.”

Zoe heaved a sigh of relief. “You’re pregnant, though. Can you handle the production yourself? You’ll be exposed to chemical substances in the process. I think it’s best to hand it over to the factory.”

“It’s alright. I can wear a mask and gloves.” “Then, you gotta be careful. Just inform me if you can’t handle it on your own.” Leanna smiled. “Don’t worry. There won’t be any problem.”

Coming out of the bathroom, she held her phone in hesitation for a long time before dialing Aidan’s number. Once the line got through, Mia’s smug voice could be heard. “President Pearson is with me right now, so try not to make a fool of yourself.”

“Oh.” Leanna hung up the phone without a second thought.

On the other end, Aidan came out of the restroom and happened to see Mia shoving his phone into his clothes. He strode over to take the clothes and questioned indifferently, "Did someone call?"

Her eyes wavered. "N-No..."

He checked the contact history, only to see the incoming call from Leanna one minute ago. He lifted his gaze onto Mia, who explained, "President Pearson, Leanna asked for your whereabouts, but I covered for you since I know that you don't wanna see her anyway. I didn't tell her anything else."

He kept his phone while brushing off her silly ploy.

At that moment, his business partner came over while beaming with delight. "President Pearson, I'm glad that you're still here. I've booked a private room at Patheon Club. Let's enjoy ourselves for a while."

Aidan replied, "Miss Clark is the protagonist of the collaboration. Do enjoy yourselves without me."

Mia called him instantly, "President Pearson..."

After giving a polite nod to the business partner, he exited the place and hopped into the car.

The driver inquired, "President Pearson, do you wanna go to the apartment or Castor Villa?"

Aidan looked down at his phone and his calm voice sounded, "To Castor Villa."

"Okay."

He alighted from the car after the thirty minute ride when his phone suddenly rang; it was Leanna. Although he had answered the call, she did not say a thing.

Impatient, he undid his tie while sitting on the couch before asking, "What is it?"

At last, she questioned cautiously, "Are you... still busy?"

In fact, it took her a lot of courage to make this phone call. If she did not explain to Aidan about her situation, he might take the wrong idea that she was just goofing around, which would make it more difficult for her to have a divorce.

Still, it felt nice to be able to get in the way of his affair with just one call.

"Busy with what?"

Leanna remained silent for a while before steering the topic. "I'm sorry for today. Something urgent came up. It wasn't on purpose."

"Leanna McKinney, I waited for an hour." His voice was frosty.

"I'm terribly sorry about it, but I really had something urgent to attend to. What about tomorrow? Any time works fine for me. Why don't I wait for you at the Civil Affairs Bureau early in the morning? You can stop by when you're free."

"I'm a busy man. I gotta go on a business trip to Gerland."

She was disheartened by the news. "Oh, then... let's talk after you're back."

This was the downside of having a president as one's husband—one needed to book an appointment in order to sign the divorce papers.

As the call had not ended yet, Aidan inquired, "Do you want chocolate?"

Leanna was taken aback by the sudden question. "Hmm?"

He repeated himself impatiently, "I'm going to Gerland. Do you want chocolate?"

She recalled that the business partner in Gerland had once gifted him a few boxes of their local chocolate specialties, which were simply placed on the desk by him in the end.

Although he was not into sweets and snacks, she loved them. Thus, he supposed that it would be better to dispose of the chocolate by giving it to her instead of throwing it into the trash bin.

After a while, she responded, "No, thanks."

He snorted coldly before terminating the call.

Just as Leanna was about to sleep, Aidan rang her this time. "Where's the aspirin?"

"You'll find it in the kitchen. It's in the top drawer of the third cupboard from the left. There's plenty of medicine in there. If you're not sure which it is..."

His breathing sounded calm, as though he was waiting for her to finish her words.

"You can wake one of the maids up."

He ended the call at the very next second and she pouted her lips while putting her phone aside before flopping into bed.

No wonder he's unusually gentle today. He's been drinking.

Alcohol never failed to make Aidan more patient and approachable. Whenever she was told off by him, she wished she could force him to gulp down a few bottles of alcohol before he stepped into the house.

Of course, she had the heart but not the guts to do so.

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Rather than waking up the maids, Aidan kneaded his hurting temples and drank a glass of cold water before heading upstairs.

When he entered the bedroom to grab some clothes, his eyes landed upon the lady's apparels that were left untouched for a long time. It had been a month since Leanna had moved out.

This afternoon, he asked Jonathan at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau, "Other than money, why would a woman insist on a divorce?"

Recently, Aidan was indeed irritated by how things were turning out. Leanna claimed that she did not want money but purely a divorce, which was totally preposterous given how her father played havoc at the company.

Even so, her attitude was firm, for she did not take advantage of him through the divorce. He could not understand the reasons behind her decision.

"President Pearson, is it possible that Madam is just throwing a tantrum with you?" Jonathan voiced out his assumption after a long pause.

"Throwing a tantrum?"