

## Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 6

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 6—Let's Divorce, I Don't Want Anything Else

Having said that, she lost consciousness. Once she opened her eyes, she found herself in an unfamiliar room with a man lying next to her. The scattered clothes were enough to tell what had happened last night.

Feeling her parching throat, she quelled the sorrow by comforting herself. At least this man is a thousand times better than that swine.

Recalling the incident that had transpired last night, Leanna was worried about Louis. She hastily wore her clothes to take her leave first. Just as she was about to depart, the man on the bed suddenly frowned due to the noise. Covering the blanket atop him, she patted the fabric lightly and cooed, "Shh... It's alright. Just go to sleep."

After lulling him to sleep as if he was a child, she made herself scarce. It was fortunate that the house was empty when the creditor had found their way to their doorstep; Louis was not home at that time as he went out to search for her.

Leanna gave him a call to assure him about her safety as well as to inform him to stay at his friend's place for the time being. Since it was best for them to stay under the radar for now, she had gone to Zoe's place as well.

After hiding for two months, Leanna found out that she was pregnant.

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It was 4.00AM when Leanna woke up. After drinking a glass of water, she began binge watching the latest dramas and movies regarding first love in the living room, attempting to reacquaint herself with the feeling of the first dawn of love that had struck upon her.

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On the third day of cooping in her room, an inspiration fled across her mind. Before she could even start drawing it, her phone rang; it was an unknown number.

She laid down the pencil and answered the call. "Hello. Who is this?"

The unknown person took a long pause. "Madam, I'm Jonathan Stoll, President Pearson's secretary. He will be going on a business trip to Archenland. Do you know where his blue striped shirt is?"

Leanna was vexed to have someone interrupt her at such a 'lightbulb' moment, let alone for this kind of trivial matter. Suspecting that Aidan was doing it on purpose, she

snapped, "Is he crazy? We're already divorced, so what does it have to do with me? Ask the nanny."

With that being said, she terminated the call without a second thought. Yet, her phone rang again after a couple of minutes. Looking at the name 'Aidan' on the screen, she pondered momentarily before answering the phone.

"Leanna McKinney, get back here in half an hour."

"I—" He ended the call before she could even finish her words.

Holding the phone, Leanna was cursing him in her head out of rage. She then took a deep breath to regain her composure before leaving the room.

Zoe saw her and asked, "Leanna, where are you going at this hour? It's already late."

"I'm going to strangle that b\*stard!"

Leanna's impulsive comment rendered Zoe speechless. Nevertheless, it was nothing more than empty words; Leanna knew that she stood no chance against Aidan.

By the time she arrived at Castor Villa, the place was engulfed by silence as the maids had gone to rest.

She headed straight to the bedroom upstairs, only to see Aidan sitting on the couch in his casual clothes while leafing through some documents. Even if he had heard the footsteps, he did not spare her a single glance.

Leanna entered the cloakroom and rummaged through the wardrobe before she managed to find the shirt that Jonathan had previously mentioned. Gazing at the shirt, she was stunned.

It was for the reason that it was the very piece which she had specially bought for Aidan before he went on a business trip to Alcay in the first year of their marriage. It was perfect for beachwear, but he merely gave her a cold look when she gave it to him. "Don't try to butter me up with this kind of lowly method. I can see through your schemes easily."

Although Leanna herself was oblivious of her so-called schemes, that was the last day she had ever bought anything for him. Still, why is he calling me back to search for the thing that he has once abandoned? What else can it be other than to take revenge and pick on me?

She left the cloakroom and placed the shirt on the bed. Right when she wanted to speak to him, she realized that he had been on the phone all the while. His voice was so calm while he completely ignored her presence as if he was alone in the room.

At first, she intended to bring up the divorce to him; however, she ended up leaving instead, considering that it was not the right time to do so. Akin to how she came in a hurry, she left without any hesitation.

It was not until Leanna had left the room that Aidan finally lifted his head to look at her back figure. Since he did not expect her to leave that soon, he said on the phone, "Hmm. Alright. I'll hang up for now."

When she reached the living room, he called out for her from the staircase while looking at her with an indifferent look. "Have you found the shirt?"

"It's on your bed."

"What about the other?"

Leanna did not understand. "What do you mean?"

He frowned in displeasure. "I'm going for a week. Do you think that piece of shirt is enough?"

Words failed her as she recalled the past. She was in charge of packing his luggage for his upcoming business trips when she used to stay at Castor Villa.

Never in her wildest dream would she imagine that her dutiful side had done nothing good other than indulging his cocky behavior.

Still, Leanna tried to talk to him with equanimity. "President Pearson—I mean, Mr. Pearson, allow me to repeat this once more. We're divorced. So, I'm not obliged to look for your clothes or pack the luggage for you. Please ask your maids or your future wife to do so, and do not summon me for these matters. Thank you."

Aidan's face remained pallid as he descended the stairs to stand before her. "Allow me to remind you about this as well—that we haven't signed the papers yet. So, you're the only one who can do this as my legal wife."

Leanna bit her lips. "Is that final?"

"Don't make me repeat myself twice."

She pursed her lips and took out her phone. "Fine. Since you like ordering people so much, I'll call Mia over to pack your things. She'll be rushing all her way here for sure."

Before she could even dial the number, Aidan snatched her phone as his face darkened. "Leanna McKinney, you've taken too much liberty from me."

Looking at her empty hand, she sniggered. "Watch your words, President Pearson. I have no right to do that to you."

The glint in his eyes simmered. "Stop fooling around, McKinney. Quit testing my patience and just tell me what you want."

Leanna paused after hearing that before continuing, "President Pearson, I believe I've told you that I want the Pearson Group. Are you going to give me that?"

"Impossible."

"Let's divorce, then. I don't want anything else."

Frowning in agitation, Aidan delved his hand into his pocket. "I'm starting to get annoyed at your constant use of the d-word."

He was a hard nut to crack for her; ever since the beginning, he was the one always trying to get rid of her, yet he made it seem like she had to get on her knees for a divorce.