

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 76

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 76– The Lowlifes Are Vengeful

It took Leanna a week to settle down. Even though it was a small city and less vibrant than Highside with its bright lights, it had not been urbanized, which allowed it to retain the uniqueness of a small town.

When she gave Zoe a call, Zoe was surprised and didn't understand why Leanna would suddenly skip town.

Leanna had always wanted to live in a place where no one knew her after her divorce, but her plans were delayed by matters that kept cropping up. If it hadn't been for this time where Aidan gave her the opportunity to flee, she might not have been able to make such a decision.

It's lovely here. Not only is the atmosphere fresher here, the people are friendly and warm too.

She had also agreed with Harvey that if there were any issues at work, they would communicate via telephone. She was only in charge of producing her artwork and sending it to him via email.

It was just that Leanna had no idea how long this period of serenity would last because she was well aware that it was a piece of cake for Aidan to locate her current whereabouts.

Aidan was not ruthless toward her, probably because his conscience had finally triggered a sense of kindness in him.

She loved heading to the river and sitting on the bench every afternoon until it was sunset before she would make the slow return home.

Her landlord was an older woman with a quirky personality. She was obviously in her 40s to 50s, but loved to dress like she was a senior citizen. She was aloof and hated smiling while having the habit of reading the financial newspapers every morning.

Leanna was curious, but never had the courage to ask. The landlord lived on the first floor while she was on the second, so it was rather evident that they did not wish to disturb each other.

When she returned, she shouted in the direction of the house, "Ms. Fletcher, I bought a bouquet of flowers. Is there any vase for me to use?"

An indifferent female voice sounded from inside. "You can search it for yourself in the yard."

As there were many assorted bottles and vases at the small yard, Leanna was able to locate a suitable vase to store her flowers. After watering them, Naomi walked out with a tray. "Your meal is waiting for you inside. Help yourself."

Leanna broke into a smile. "Thank you."

Although they had expressly mentioned that they would not disturb each other when they signed the tenancy agreement, Naomi would still prepare an extra share for Leanna whenever she made her meals.

Sitting at the table, Leanna licked her lips and praised, "Ms. Fletcher, your dishes are delicious."

Naomi glanced at her. "You are the first person to compliment my cooking."

"Huh? I really think that it's delicious, though." Then, Leanna took a sip of the chicken soup. "I disagree with whoever says that your cooking is not tasty."

"Well." Naomi chuckled. "My son has said that eating the dishes that I have cooked is akin to eating tree leaves. I never expected that you would think so highly of me."

It was enough to render Leanna speechless. Such a description deserves a beating. Then, she casually asked, "Does your son visit often, Ms. Fletcher?"

Naomi paused for a while before she answered, "I haven't seen him in years."

"Since it's been years, I'm sure your cooking has improved. If your son were to sample your cooking again, he'll be so stunned that he can't speak."

Naomi spoke in a self-deprecating manner. "It's alright; he's never been one to speak well of people. He hates me now, so how would he sample my cooking?"

Leanna gently shook her head. "Nah, there is no deep animosity between parents and children. Even if there is some kind of misunderstanding, it can be resolved by communication."

Now that she was with child, she was able to understand the emotions of a mother. In this world, there was no mother who didn't want the best for her child to the point where she could sacrifice herself to make it happen.

"What do you know?" came Naomi's response.

"I just know."

"Then, why did you run from home? Did you have an argument with your parents or something?"

Such a statement was enough to make Leanna pause for a few brief moments.

“Look, I’m merely asking.” Naomi turned away. “If you don’t want to talk about it, it’s fine.”

Leanna gave a light chuckle. “I didn’t argue with my parents. My mother died in labor when she delivered my brother. I was only a few years old at that time, so I have long forgotten how she looked. I didn’t run away from home; I merely wanted a change of environment.”

Naomi served yet another bowl of chicken soup. “Alright, I don’t want to hear bullsh*t. Let’s eat.”

That night, as Leanna rested in bed and observed the moonlight, she couldn’t sleep because she suddenly realized that she had forgotten something important.

She took out a card from her drawer and hesitated for a long time before she finally made the call.

It was only when she wanted to cut the call that the line was answered. With a gentle voice, she greeted, “It’s me, President Pearson.”

“Speak.” The man’s voice sounded hoarse, as if he was rudely awoken from his sleep.

Leanna grabbed her blanket and resisted his usual sarcasm to tentatively say, “President Pearson, I’m aware of our agreement, but I am serious with my promise. I won’t show up in front of you ever again. As for my brother’s matter, can I beg you—”

“Beg me for what?”

She gritted her teeth and answered, “I know it’s a shameless request, but I think that you’ll agree.”

On the other end of the line, Aidan laughed. “You know that you are shameless by making such a request and you still want to say it?”

“About the The Emerging Designer Competition three years ago, I think you have misunderstood you. I know that you probably are regretful after learning of the truth, which was why Pearson Group has collaborated with the designers from Lux. I don’t want such an opportunity. And if you really want to make amends, President Pearson—”

He interrupted her. “Didn’t you refuse the offer a long time ago?”

Leanna lied, “I didn’t know that you meant well back then, but I’m finally aware of it now. I hope you won’t be calculative with such a person like me, President Pearson.”

There was a moment of silence, in which Aidan took his time to reply. “You are right; it’s shameless.”

She pursed her lips and did not refute. “So, I’ll take it that you are in agreement?”

He said nonchalantly, “You can take it as such because I can choose to disagree.”

It was enough to make Leanna stunned in speechlessness. Can’t this b*stard say something nice?

Quickly, Aidan followed up on his response. “Leanna, if you want to call me in the middle of the night next time, do not ever think that I’ll agree to your requests in the future.”

She quickly apologized, “I’m sorry, it’s my fault.”

“Is there anything else?”

Leanna looked out the window and mentioned after a few seconds, “Nope. Goodbye, President Pearson. Have a good night’s sleep.”

Just as she was about to hang up, his voice sounded over the phone. “You aren’t wishing for my family line to end?”

She was at a loss of words. D*mn, he is vengeful.

Then, she laughed. “Where did you hear about this, President Pearson? How can it be a blessing to die without the continuity of your family line? Of course I wish you to have a long life where you’ll have a prosperous family line for five generations—”

Aidan hung up in that instant.

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 77–A Misunderstanding

The next day, Jonathan rushed over to speak to Aidan the moment Aidan came downstairs. “Bad news, President Pearson,” Jonathan uttered.

Zayn had always been cold and hostile toward Anna, even after they got engaged. Furthermore, both the Barnett and Pearson families treated their marriage as a mere business partnership—no one cared about Zayn and Anna’s relationship. Anna was probably the only person who took the engagement seriously.

Previously, Anna might have kept her behavior in check because she was worried that Zayn would call the marriage off if she tested his limits. However, now that they were

engaged, Anna no longer had much to be afraid of. Leanna's pregnancy was like a thorn in Anna's heart, and she blamed Leanna for how cold and distant Zayn acted around her. Leanna didn't get pregnant after being married to Aidan for three years. How could she get pregnant right after she got a divorce? I suspect that the child might be Zayn's, Anna thought.

So, Anna started a whole fuss about this matter at breakfast that morning. She was smart enough not to bring up Leanna's name at all. She simply mentioned that there was a woman who was pregnant with Zayn's child before begging Gordon to deal with this for her. If Gordon happened to find out that the woman in question was Leanna, his realization would have nothing to do with Anna.

Gordon lost his cool upon hearing this news. He didn't care if Anna and Zayn were in love with one another, but he cared about the reputation of the Barnett Family! Furthermore, for such a thing to happen right after Zayn and Anna got engaged... The Barnett and Pearson families' partnership would be affected if such an incident were to be exposed to the public.

"Old Master Pearson wants to discuss this matter, and the Barnetts are already on the way to the Pearson Family Estate," Jonathan explained. The look in Aidan's eyes didn't seem to carry any emotion as he spoke. "How did Anna find out about this?"

"I'm not sure. I'll investigate this matter," Jonathan replied.

"Forget it." Aidan parted his long legs to walk out. "We'll find out if we go over to question her," he uttered with a tone as cold as ice.

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Gordan sat on the couch in the Pearson Family Estate, with both his hands resting on his walking stick and a grim look on his face. Anna was seated opposite him, and she had been crying for a while by then. Soon enough, Gordon lost his patience. "What's done is done. What's the use of you crying? You were the one who insisted on getting married to Zayn even when you knew he didn't fancy you. It was only a matter of time before he started seeing some other woman."

Anna responded in a meek voice, "But that woman's the one who keeps pestering him. Now, they even have a kid. They've never considered my feelings at all!"

"Why does the kid matter? I don't think Zayn will have the guts to actually have the child and bring it into the Barnett Family!" Gordon barked. Right then, Sienna took a gaze at the front entrance before she interrupted to make a comment. "Yeah. Not every illegitimate child lives a good life, you know." Moments later, the maid's voice filled the hall. "Hello, Young Master Pearson!"

Aidan responded with an unimpressed grunt. There was no sign of emotion on his face, yet the whole hall was filled with pin-drop silence the moment he stepped in. The air around them seemed to turn a few degrees colder. Even Anna stopped crying when she saw Aidan walking in. She tried her best to contain her sobs. This was the scene that Justin was greeted with the moment he came down. "Let's take a walk at the park, Aidan. There are some things I'd like to talk to you about, anyway," Justin uttered with a sigh.

After they left, Gordon frowned and glared at Sienna. "Did you have to trigger him at a time like this?!"

Sienna scoffed. "Who did I trigger? I'm just telling the truth." Then, she turned to Anna before she continued speaking. "Regardless of what happens, you shouldn't overlook the capabilities of an illegitimate child, Anna. You never know—an illegitimate child might snatch your entire life away at some point in time."

Anna didn't know anything about their family's history, so she simply nodded in agreement. However, she felt more determined than ever to get rid of the child that was in Leanna's belly.

Soon enough, the Barnetts arrived, with Zayn leading the way. Gordon tried his best to control his anger as he confronted Zayn. "Tell me. What's this about? Who's that woman?"

Zayn shot Anna a glare. "There's nothing going on."

"You don't have to be in such a hurry to deny this matter. We're not trying to put the blame on you. You're here because we want to come up with a solution for this," Gordon replied.

"I trust my son. He would never do such a thing." Douglas spoke up for Zayn.

"Tell us what happened. Was there some sort of misunderstanding, Zayn?" Marilyn added.

Anna immediately shot to her feet and shouted at them upon hearing their words. "How could this be a misunderstanding?! I saw it with my own eyes! They've already had tons of secret meetings, and Zayn is always so protective toward that woman!" she cried.

"You can't judge things based on your own observations, Anna. You need to provide concrete evidence," Marilyn uttered exasperatedly.

"Well, the evidence is the kid in that woman's belly! Forget it. I'm not going to further pursue this matter as long as that woman aborts the child. I can just forget that this ever happened," Anna uttered.

“Are you done, Anna?” Zayn couldn’t hold his temper back for much longer. Tears trickled down Anna’s face when she heard the way he spoke to her. “Look at that, guys. He’s still protecting that woman right now. Why would he show such huge reactions if he didn’t have something going on with that woman? Why would he care if that child wasn’t his?”

Marilyn hastily tugged on Zayn’s sleeve while frowning. “Calm down, Zayn. You should speak in a more civil manner. Since Anna is making such claims, then I’m sure there’s something going on. You should just explain yourself.”

“She’s a friend. Sure, I do like her, but she has already rejected my feelings for her. Are you happy with this answer?” Zayn shot Anna a glare.

Anna hadn’t expected Zayn to openly admit his feelings for Leanna, and she felt both ashamed and furious when she heard the words coming out of his mouth. “I knew it! I knew you liked her. What’s so great about that woman? She has gotten you completely mesmerized. Even Aidan is—” She knew that she messed her words up the moment she uttered Aidan’s name, so she hastily slapped her hand over her mouth.

Gordon frowned when he realized this. “What are you talking about, Anna? What’s up with Aidan?”

“What’s up with me?” Aidan’s voice came from behind the crowd. His tone was flat, yet it sent chills down Anna’s spine. She no longer spoke with the firm tone she had earlier. “I-It’s nothing…” she muttered.

“Well, we now know that it’s all a misunderstanding, Anna. So, I don’t think it’s necessary to continue fussing over this matter,” Justin said. “You should apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Barnett for rushing all the way here over such a tiny matter.”

“But…” Anna protested.

“It’s just an engagement. You can always call the wedding off,” Zayn uttered calmly. Anna no longer said anything after that, but her eyes were filled with dissatisfaction. In the end, Justin had to apologize to the Barnetts in order to make sure that there were no hard feelings. Although Justin didn’t have much of a presence in the Pearson Family, he was one of the kindest and most polite ones in the household. If it hadn’t been for the disability in his legs, the Pearson Family would be in a completely different situation. Aidan wouldn’t be the one calling all the shots.

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 78—I’ll Kill Her!

Zayn took a long look at Aidan as he was about to leave the house. He wasn't sure if Aidan knew about Leanna's pregnancy. "Mr. Barnett," Aidan called. "I hope this doesn't happen again," he told Zayn.

Hearing Aidan's words, Zayn halted his footsteps and contemplated Aidan's words before responding, "Are you saying this because you're worried about Anna?"

"She's my cousin, after all. Don't you think I should be concerned?" Aidan asked in return.

"Well, that's surprising. You might not be a good husband, but it seems like you're a good cousin, huh, President Pearson," Zayn uttered. His words made Aidan's gaze darken for a moment. While Aidan fixed his angry gaze on Zayn, Zayn simply nodded before walking away.

Then, Aidan turned back to find Anna standing close to him. Gordon and Sienna were both sitting on the couch, and they didn't look too pleased. This entire incident was supposed to be Zayn's fault, but after the fuss they created, and since Anna didn't have evidence, it now seemed as if the Pearsons were just stirring up some drama.

"I want you to tell me everything from the start, Anna. Is Zayn hiding something, or are you creating something out of nothing?!" Gordon growled.

"I—" Anna was afraid to overdo anything when Aidan was right beside her. Fortunately for her, Justin spoke up at that very moment to save her. "Anna's young, and she places a lot of value on her relationships. Misunderstandings are bound to happen in relationships, right? It's great that we've clarified things. The Barnetts no longer have an issue with this matter either," he said.

Then, Justin shifted his gaze to Anna. "You shouldn't do this in the future, Anna. Both you and Zayn are adults. If you want to be with him for a long time, then you should learn to communicate your issues and talk things out with him. You shouldn't get both families involved—you'd just be causing more havoc," he said.

"I got it," Anna uttered with her head hanging low.

Since Justin had made his statement, Gordon felt like it was no longer appropriate to continue losing his temper. Instead, he let out a cold scoff before he hobbled up the stairs with the support of his walking stick. He was still filled with anger, but he couldn't find an outlet for it.

After Gordon left, Sienna followed along behind him. As she stood up, she gave Anna a stare and turned to look at Aidan before walking away. She looked as if she were considering something as she headed off. "Send me back to my room, Anna," Justin ordered. Anna looked as if she had just won a prize after she heard what Justin said, and she hastily agreed to his orders before pushing his wheelchair to the elevator.

However, Anna had just calmed her nerves when she bumped into Aidan while on the way to Justin's room.

"A-Aidan..." she muttered. He had his hands stuck into his pockets, and there wasn't any warmth in his gaze. "Follow me," he ordered. Anna followed him to the park, and she bit her lip in hesitation before she finally spoke up. "I didn't talk bad about her, and I didn't mention how she's related to—"

Aidan interrupted her words. "When did you find out that she's pregnant?" he asked icily. Anna was taken aback as she hadn't expected him to ask her this question. She panicked for a moment—she knew that she couldn't mention the recent birthday party. Leanna fell into the water that day, so Aidan will suspect that something's fishy if he finds out that I found out on the same day.

"Just two days ago, I heard Zayn saying—" Anna uttered at an unusually quick pace. "Did he tell you about it himself?" Aidan asked with the same emotionless look on his face.

Anna bit her tongue before nodding excessively. "He said that Leanna's pregnant with his child and that he wouldn't leave her even if he married me."

Aidan stood as still as a statue. There wasn't even a hint of emotion on his face, so Anna couldn't tell if he trusted her words or not. "Aidan..." Anna muttered in a cautious tone. "The baby in her belly belongs to Zayn. Are you going to let her give birth to it?"

He shot Anna a side glare before responding in an icy tone. "Whether or not she gives birth to the child is none of my business," he uttered.

"W-Well, that's true. I just thought you guys might remarry since you seem pretty nice to her recently," she replied. He scoffed in response to this, but he then parted his long legs to leave without saying anything else. He had only taken a few steps before he stopped and spoke in a dangerous tone. "I don't want anyone else in the Pearson Family to know about the details surrounding her pregnancy," he warned.

She froze for a moment as an icy sensation spread from her toes all the way up to her face. "... I won't say a single thing." She only felt herself coming back to life after Aidan was long gone—she was too stunned to move before that. She was just about to head back to her room when she saw Sienna walking down the corridor.

"D-Did you hear everything, Sienna?" Anna felt like her heart was about to leap out of her mouth. Sienna crossed her arms in front of her chest before speaking in a hostile voice. "Were you planning to keep this a secret from me if I didn't overhear your conversation?"

“No, but it was Aidan who told me not to say...” Anna protested. Sienna scoffed—she didn’t care about Aidan’s opinion at all. “If you’re so afraid of him, then where did you find the guts to push Leanna down the stairs?”

“Sienna!” Anna let out a sharp cry. She was worried that Aidan would overhear them if he was still nearby. “Don’t worry. I’ve already settled everything that happened in the past, so he’ll never find out about it,” Sienna replied.

Anna bit her bottom lip. She was pale from the fear that she felt. Back then, when Leanna had been lying on the ground, there was a pool of blood that surged out of her lower area. Even though Anna had insisted that Leanna’s pregnancy was a lie back then, Anna questioned her own words after seeing all that blood... Aidan will kill me if he ever finds out about this!

Sienna continued talking before Anna could respond to her. “You should know that this child of Leanna’s has to be disposed of, right, Anna?”

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Achoo! Leanna rubbed her nose after sneezing. The weather had been gloomy and wet over the past two days, and the temperature in the city had gone down. However, all the clothes that Leanna packed were short-sleeved outfits for summer, and she would need time to purchase new clothes.

So, Naomi passed Leanna a few of her own clothes, “I used to wear all of these, but you can have them if they match up to your standards.” Although the clothes had relatively old and traditional designs, they didn’t seem too out-of-trend when Leanna wore them. It looked more like a retro-themed outfit.

All of the clothes were clean and neatly folded—they looked like they had just been brought out of storage. “Thank you, Ms. Fletcher.” Leanna’s good looks enhanced the overall aesthetics of her outfit after she put on Naomi’s skirt and knitted outerwear. She looked like a country girl—she looked simple yet beautiful. “How does it look, Ms. Fletcher?” Leanna lifted her skirt to make a full turn in front of Naomi.

A look of satisfaction flashed across Naomi’s face when she saw how the other girl looked.

“Not too bad,” Naomi uttered with a nod.

“I’ll head out now, then. Is there anything that you need, Ms. Fletcher? I’ll help you run errands if you need me to.”

“You can get me some yarn,” Naomi replied.

“Sure. What color do you want?” Leanna nodded.

"It's up to you," Naomi replied.

Leanna happened to leave the house at the same time as Naomi's other male tenant. When he saw Leanna leaving, he greeted her with a friendly tone. "Where are you going, Miss McKinney?"

"I'm going to walk around and buy some stuff," she replied.

"Well, it's quite a long walk from here to the city. Why don't I drive you there?" he offered.

Leanna rejected him with a smile. "It's fine. I can walk over myself." He had no choice but to leave with a longing look in his eyes. The weather was nice and cool after the rain, and there were glimpses of sunlight that were peeking through the gaps in the clouds. The golden rays spilled all over the city streets, giving life to everything that they touched.

After Leanna went to purchase Naomi's yarn, she went to the hospital for a checkup.

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 79—No Time for Her

Perhaps her life and her mood had shown some positive change after she moved over—the doctor told her that the child in her belly was developing in a normal and healthy manner. All she had to do was wait patiently for a few more months, and the baby would be in her arms.

When Leanna got home, she saw a copy of the finance column of a newspaper on the front porch. She placed her other things aside and was about to hand the yarn to Naomi when a few words in the newspaper caught her eye. 'Pearson Group' was written in large letters.

After the Pearson Family's recent engagement with the Barnetts, there had been distinct changes in the power distribution of their management team with the news dominating the headlines for days. Aidan's probably swamped with work. No wonder he doesn't have any spare time to care for me.

Right then, Naomi walked out of the house to find Leanna looking at the finance news. "What is it? Are you interested in this?" she asked.

Leanna hastily looked away before smiling at Naomi. "No. I was just taking a look at it."

Naomi glanced at the papers and thought about it for a moment before smiling. "You're from Highside, right?"

“Yeah.” Leanna nodded.

Naomi looked as if she had more follow-up questions after that, but she held her words back in the end. “Have you bought the yarn?”

“Yeah.” Leanna handed the bag to Naomi. “Ms. Fletcher, I bought some clothes on the way back. I’ll wash yours and return them to you later.”

“Forget it. You can have them. I can’t wear those clothes anymore, anyway,” Naomi said before turning and heading back to the house. That night, the male tenant next door knocked on their door. “Miss McKinney, Ms. Fletcher, I bought some desserts earlier. Ms. Shaffer and I couldn’t finish them, so I thought we’d bring some over to you guys.” The people around the neighborhood often brought small gifts over for one another, so Leanna took his offering without thinking much about it.

The next day, she bought some fruits on her way home and brought them to their place in return. But to her surprise, things started to get out of hand.

“Miss McKinney, my mother sent some local delicacies over from my hometown. You and Ms. Fletcher should try them out.”

“Miss McKinney, my friend has just returned from abroad and he got these chocolates for me. I don’t have a sweet tooth, so I figured that girls might appreciate this gift a little more.”

“Miss McKinney, my department handed us movie tickets. If you have time tomorrow, perhaps we could catch a movie at night.”

Regardless of how insensitive of a person Leanna might be, she was still able to tell that something was right. After Harry left, Leanna turned and walked back into the house with the movie tickets in her hand and a dazed look on her face. Naomi was sitting at the desk and knitting a sweater. “This is the fifth time he brought something over in the past two days, isn’t it?” she asked.

“I think so...” Leanna muttered.

“He’s a decent guy. I heard that his parents are teachers and that he’s working for a state-owned enterprise. That’s a solid and steady income we’re talking about. He’s a reliable man!” Naomi uttered. Leanna sat down beside the other woman. She was at a loss for words.

“Aren’t you going to consider him?” Naomi looked up and gazed at Leanna.

Leanna smiled. “You don’t understand my situation, Ms. Fletcher. I...”

“You’re pregnant, right? What’s the big deal?” Naomi asked.

Leanna's eyes widened upon hearing the other woman's words. "How did you find out about that?"

"What's the surprise? There is a bunch of middle-aged women living in this area, and we've all given birth to our own children. We knew about your pregnancy from the day you moved in. You came here because you wanted a fresh start, right? Why do you care so much about the past, then? I can tell that Harry genuinely likes you. If you're interested in him, perhaps you could talk to him about this while you guys watch the movie tomorrow. A relationship involves two-way effort, so there's no harm in taking the first step to try things out," Naomi advised.

"I don't think any man can accept a woman who's pregnant with someone else's child, right?" Leanna said after a long pause.

"There are always going to be exceptions to the norm. You'll never find out until you try him out. You should make things clear, and you should help him to understand why you rejected him. If he's able to accept you for who you are, he'll come looking for you. If he doesn't accept it, that's still good news! At least he wouldn't pester you anymore," Naomi uttered.

Leanna stared at the other woman quietly. That sounds simple and straightforward. It does sound like the most effective plan, she thought. She had never intended to keep her pregnancy her secret in her new residential area. She simply didn't have a reason to announce it to everyone—she figured that everyone would know about it when her belly got bigger. However, she hadn't foreseen someone like Harry to pop up at a time like this.

"I'll clarify things with him tomorrow," Leanna finally said after giving it some thought.

"How does it look?" Naomi held up the knitwear that she had been working on in the past two days, and Leanna immediately realized what it was. It was a pair of baby socks!

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At 6.30PM the next evening, Leanna showed up at the front entrance of the cinema in one of Naomi's dresses. Soon enough, Harry jogged over with his forehead covered in sweat. "I'm so sorry! There was a jam on the way here, and I had to run as I was worried that I would be late. I'm not late, am I?"

Leanna beamed at him. "No. We still have ten minutes until the movie starts, so we're just in time." He let out a sigh of relief after hearing her words. "Great. Let's go in, then." However, Leanna didn't move immediately. "I have something to tell you, Harry," she uttered instead.

“We can talk about it later. My colleague told me that this movie is really amazing,” he replied.

She thought about it for a moment before nodding. “Okay.”

This was the first time Leanna had come to the movies alone with someone who wasn't Zoe. Throughout the process, Harry didn't speak much—his gaze was fixed on the screen. When the movie was over, he stretched his limbs while turning to look at the woman. “Are you hungry? Let's have a meal,” he suggested.

“I am rather hungry. Sure,” she replied. Leanna paid for dinner, but Harry insisted on paying her back when he found out that she had paid. “I'm the one who asked you out. How can I expect you to pay for me?”

Leanna smiled at his words. “It's fine. You paid for the movie tickets, so it's reasonable for me to pay for dinner.” Harry understood where she came from, but he protested against her logic anyway. “My department was the one who gave us these movie tickets, so I didn't pay anything...”

“It's fine. It's the same thing,” she replied. After they got out of the restaurant, Harry addressed Leanna in a gentle tone. “Miss McKinney, is it... okay if I call you by your first name?”

“Sure,” she replied.

“L-Leanna, I'm 29 years old this year. My parents are teachers working in my hometown, and they have sufficient savings to retire and grow old on their own. I—” Leanna interrupted him before he could go on. “Harry, thank you for telling me about all this. However, I'm not looking for anything romantic right now. I just want to focus on taking care of the baby in my belly,” she uttered.

Harry seemed rather anxious after hearing her words. “But you're a girl, and it's really hard to care for a kid all on your own. I'm willing to do it with you,” he offered. Leanna wasn't surprised that he was already aware of her pregnancy. “We've only known each other for two weeks, and we don't know much about one another. Furthermore, your parents would never agree to this,” she replied.

“Well, relationships are built with time, aren't they? My parents... I can just tell them that the baby is mine. They'll be so happy!” he cried.

But she shook her head. “You're just infatuated with the new girl in the neighborhood—your feelings aren't going to last for long,” she told him.

“But—” he started.

“Thank you for the movie. I'll leave now.”

After finishing her words, Leanna turned around to leave. The moon was especially bright that night, and its light seemed to spill onto the ground as Leanna took a stroll along the river nearby. She was kicking a pebble that she had found on the ground, and she was having a lot of fun with it.

However, all of a sudden, the pebble skipped and landed right beside a granite stool. There was a man seated on the chair.

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Love Change Of Heart Chapter 80—The dim glow from the moon illuminated the man's sharp nose, thin lips, and defined jaw. He tilted his head up a little to look at the sky, but he didn't seem to realize her presence. Leanna's first instinct was to turn and run away, but she saw Jonathan standing some distance away from her. He gave her a curt nod.

Leanna was speechless; she had no choice but to walk toward Aidan before stopping in front of him. "What are you doing here, President Pearson?" she asked.

He didn't move from his seating position and simply spoke in a voice that sounded even more sinister than usual. "Did you tell Jonathan to send you my schedule?"

She didn't know what to say in response. He can just say that he doesn't want to share it if he doesn't feel comfortable with the idea. Why is he being so petty? Leanna didn't know what he wanted from her, so she stood around for a while before questioning him again. "When did you get here, President Pearson? Have you eaten? If you haven't, we could—"

"When he said his parents were teachers back in his hometown," Aidan stated out of nowhere. Leanna frowned as she processed his words for a moment. "Were you eavesdropping on our conversation?"

Aidan gradually turned around before staring at her blankly. "I just happened to overhear you guys talking. If you were so afraid of being heard, you guys should have whispered to each other behind locked doors," he commented. Leanna had to take a deep breath to calm herself down. She didn't want to get all petty with him.

"I'm surprised to see that you actually seem attractive to other men. There was that engagement with Zayn a while ago, and there's now a man who's willing to take responsibility for the baby. Men are just streaming into your life!" Aidan continued.

"Well, it's still nothing in comparison to all the women you have in your arms, President Pearson," she retorted. He was speechless for a moment, but he then scanned the outfit that she was wearing before pressing his brows together. "What are you wearing?"

She flicked her hair back and looked away while speaking. "It's fashion—you wouldn't understand it." He scoffed and stood up to fix his shirt before walking past her and

leaving the site. She stood in her spot for a few more seconds before she turned around. By then, Aidan was already bending down to get into the black Maybach that was parked nearby. She was still rather dazed even after the car drove off. Did he leave just like that? Didn't he come here to interrogate me? Or did he just come here to criticize me because he was in a bad mood? I don't understand, she thought.

When Leanna got home, Naomi was watering the plants on the front porch.

"Did you clarify things with that person?" Naomi asked without looking at the woman who had just walked into the house.

"Yeah," Leanna replied after some silence.

Naomi stood up straight. "Well, if my guess is right, you rejected Harry, didn't you? Why do you still seem so gloomy if everything has been dealt with?"

Leanna parted her lips as if she wanted to say something, but she hesitated for a long time without finding the right words. "I bumped into my ex-husband on the way home," she finally uttered.

"Did you guys get into a fight?" Naomi asked.

Leanna shook her head. "He just showed up out of nowhere and made some odd comments before leaving. I don't even know what he was doing there."

"Maybe he misses you," Naomi uttered flatly.

Leanna gazed at Naomi quietly. "Don't say that, Ms. Fletcher. You're scaring me," Leanna finally said.

"Well, you guys are divorced, yet he came all the way to Highside just to see you, didn't he?" Naomi said.

Leanna sat on the chair and looked up to the skies before sighing. "I don't know what's going on in his mind. He often acts in an incomprehensible manner, yet he'll somehow find a way to rationalize it. One way or another, it's a fact that he hates me."

"Are you an idiot? Why would he marry you if he hates you?" Naomi asked while she continued watering her plants.

"Well, things were... complicated back then. I got pregnant, and his parents forced him to get married. This made him see me as a manipulative, scheming woman who went out of her way to get what she wanted," Leanna explained.

"Did you clarify things with him after that?" Naomi asked.

"I did, but he doesn't trust me. He still thinks I'm finding excuses for myself," Leanna replied. Naomi let out an exasperated sigh. "Well, I guess the divorce is good news if he doesn't trust you."

"That's true." Leanna sprawled on the table and gazed into the distance as she spoke. "But I have a feeling that his attitude toward me has changed after we divorced—he's even weirder nowadays. I can't understand him at all," she uttered.

"How immature," Naomi commented with a smile. Leanna nodded in response. That b*stard is pretty immature sometimes, she thought.

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The next morning, Leanna heard the sound of hushed voices outside the window the moment she woke up. Everyone seemed to be discussing some serious matter as they all had stern looks on their faces. After she got out of bed and washed up, she headed out to join the group of middle-aged women who were chit-chatting outside. "What is it?" she asked.

Wendy, the lady next door, responded in a whisper. "I heard that there's a developer who's about to purchase our land and turn it into a resort."

"This is way too sudden. I've never heard any news about this in the past. If they demolish this area, then where are we going to stay?" another lady asked.

"Yeah. We've stayed here for decades, and our children are no longer in town. Where are we supposed to stay?" someone commented.

"This area is definitely going to change if this building is turned into a resort. I'm afraid it'll be hard to find another place like this that's suited for retirees," one lady uttered.

"I know, right? The air is clean, and the environment here is so good. I don't want to leave!" someone said. Leanna seemed to realize something after hearing all their words. I think I know why Aidan came yesterday. He isn't going to set me free, after all. Leanna pressed her lips together as she turned around to leave.

She had only taken a few steps away when Naomi came out of their house. "Where are you going this early in the morning?" she asked.

"I... have some stuff to deal with," Leanna replied. "I'll head out now, Ms. Fletcher. Don't count me in for lunch."

Naomi nodded. "Slow down. What's the rush?" Leanna slowed down and took a breath upon hearing Naomi's words. Her footsteps were no longer as hurried after that. She texted Jonathan to ask him where they were, and Jonathan seemed to have been prepared for this question—he sent her the location of a hotel almost immediately.

Leanna gritted her teeth as she waited by the side of the road to hail a cab. Once she got to the entrance of the hotel, she was about to go in when she saw Aidan coming out with a group of people around him. She caught sight of Harry in the group.

However, Harry didn't seem to notice her. He received the news from his superiors once he arrived at work that morning—a huge figure from Highside had the thought of building a resort in the area. Harry's leader sent him and a few other colleagues to escort the well-known person paying a visit.

When Leanna saw the large group of people, she took a step back and hid in a corner before texting Jonathan again. 'When will you guys be done?' she asked.

'Not any time soon. It'll probably end at night,' Jonathan replied. 'President Pearson says that you can wait for him in his room if you have something to say,' he added.

Leanna was speechless. Who does this guy think I am? she thought. After taking a deep breath, she jabbed her fingers against her phone screen to type her message. 'Thank you for the offer. I don't need it!' After texting the text, she stormed off angrily.

After sending her text, she stormed back in the direction she came from. When she got to her next destination, she emerged from the cab to find that there were about 8 black cars waiting around by the two sides of the peaceful river. One of the cars was the black Maybach that Aidan had sat in the day before.