

Read Novel Love Change Of Heart Chapter 8

Love Change Of Heart Chapter 8—Be Like a Man

Leanna rose to her feet while smiling. “Enjoy your movie.” After buying the things needed from the drugstore downstairs, she went to the grocery store to purchase a few things that Zoe wanted. Looking at the sanitary pads on the rack, she suddenly recalled that it had been two months since she last had her menstruation.

Ever since the miscarriage that happened three years ago, she had her menstruation every two or three months due to irregular menstruation. Assuming that her menstruation would come soon, she took a few packs of sanitary pads.

Just as she was about to leave upon making the payment, a woman bumped into her at the entrance, causing Leanna’s stuff to scatter around the floor. The woman then dusted off her clothes in contempt. “Watch where you’re going.”

Leanna lifted her head and gave the woman an indifferent look. “Did you not learn how to walk like a human?”

The woman was none other than Anna Pearson, whose eyes were rife with disdain and arrogance toward Leanna. “Oh, it’s you. What are you doing here at this hour? Are you meeting another man behind Aidan’s back?”

Leanna could not care less about Anna as she began to gather the fallen paper bags. “Anna Pearson, you should’ve stayed abroad. Don’t you know that I hold grudges and will take revenge on others?”

When Anna heard that, her expression changed before taking a few steps back. “What are you going to do?”

Leanna arched her brow. “Nothing in particular, but you better not get pregnant in this lifetime. Otherwise, you’ll have to watch out all the time. Who knows? I might be in the mood to have some fun with you and approach you regardless of what it takes. Furthermore...”

As her voice trailed off, her ambiguous gaze scanned Anna from head to toe.

Anna, who was not even pregnant, quailed at Leanna’s gaze. “You must be out of your mind. You’re the only one who knows whether you’re pregnant. Don’t even think about putting the blame on me just because I bumped into you! Besides, my family won’t let you off the hook if you lay a finger on me! I-I’m sure that Aidan will file a divorce and drive you out of the house. You won’t get anything you want!”

“Try me. I have nothing to lose anyway.”

“Crazy woman!” Anna then strode away with guilty and nervous steps before heading toward a Land Rover outside of the grocery store. Noticing her pale complexion, the man next to her asked, “I thought you’re going to buy some water?”

As though she had been waiting for that very question, she grumbled, “Zayn, do you still remember the woman who faked her pregnancy to force a marriage with Aidan? I ran into her by chance. It must be my bad day.”

However, he merely responded, “If you’re not going to buy anything, then let’s go.”

“Zayn, you—” She stopped halfway when she noticed that he was staring at something outside their car. Following his gaze, she peered outside, but there was nothing. Before she could voice out her curiosity, he abruptly alighted from the car and dashed toward a direction.

Anna followed suit and yanked Zayn, who was searching for something amongst the crowd. “Zayn, what’s wrong? Are you searching for something?”

“Nothing. I must be mistaken.” Zayn gathered himself as he dropped his gaze onto the ground. The silhouette was similar to the one he had been missing this whole time.

“Let’s go, then,” she suggested.

At that moment, he removed her hand from his. “Anna, I’ll call a cab for you. I have something urgent to do. I’ll send you home next time.”

“But you’ve clearly promised—”

Unfazed by her pestering, he took out his phone and called for a cab. “I’ve sent the license plate to you. Bye.”

At last, he left the scene, leaving Anna behind as she yelled for his name.

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Leanna arranged the groceries into the fridge before handing the hot water bottle to Zoe, who was quite frankly suffering from the menstruation cramp.

She took it over and brandished her phone at Leanna, seeming all excited with those bright eyes. “Guess who just messaged me?”

“Zac Efron? Harry Styles?”

“I’m being serious right now.” She showed Leanna the screen to reveal the messages received.

'I'm Zayn Barnett.'

"Do you have any news about Leanna?"

Leanna stared at the messages until the screen turned black.

After a while, Zoe broke the silence. "Zayn is back in the country and he's searching for you everywhere. I'm not sure who gave him my contact number, though. Should I tell him that we're living together at the moment? Or should I consign you to him?"

Leanna shook her head instinctively. "No. Not right now..."

Knowing what her friend was concerned about, Zoe did not push her further and sighed. In the end, Zoe covered for Leanna. 'It's been a long time since I last met her, but I'll inform you once I hear of her news.'

On the other side, Zayn ended the conversation with a 'Thanks'. No one had a clue whether he bought her lies or not.

Lying on the bed, Leanna did not catch a wink as her mind was a mess. It was not until the sky lit up that she finally closed her eyes.

Still, her peaceful sleep did not last long when her phone vibrated non-stop. Her hands fumbled around before picking up the phone. A man's voice resounded from the other side of the line. "Madam, there's an issue in the company. I think it's best if you stop by for a moment."

He continued, yet she did not catch a single word clearly. The grogginess faded only after ten minutes upon hanging up the phone.

Company? What company?

Checking her phone once again, Leanna realized that it was a call from Jonathan, Aidan's secretary. Her fingers raked through her hair as she got up to have a shower before taking a cab to Pearson Group.

It was 12.10PM when she arrived at her destination, which was filled with passersby due to lunchtime. The busybody onlookers were watching something at the entrance of the building.

"Don't you dare touch me! I'm the father-in-law of your president. You'll be fired with one word from me! Tell Aidan Pearson that he has to at least give us half of his assets even if it's a divorce. My daughter has been married to him for three years and sleeps on the same bed every day. Yet, he's not giving us any money? He should at least act like a man!"

Meanwhile, Leanna happened to hear the last sentence upon arriving. Color drained from her face as a huge wave of embarrassment swept over her. She desperately wished the floor would open up to swallow her.

Right when she was about to take her leave, Jonathan appeared next to her out of nowhere and whispered, "Madam, your father has been causing a ruckus for the past thirty minutes. It's doing damage to the company. President Pearson hope that you can settle it within three minutes or else... he'll use legal force."