

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 10

### Chapter 10 Resign

My attitude obviously upset Brian. "Your negative attitude will lead to reduction in salary!"

I nodded my head and said: "Just reduce, I don't have the heart for this project."

I expressed my thought and feelings clearly to Brian already so he couldn't do anything also. I recalled doing a lot of projects previously and my company promised to reward me with a long holiday. I'll just apply for it and go off for a while then!

Brian was sharing his ideas when the door of the meeting room opened. Everyone looked at the door and there he was, Lance Mason, standing at the door in pure black suit, looking devilishly handsome.

Everyone in the meeting room shot him admiring looks.

My fingers pressed into my palm. What a joke. I looked down, trying to avoid him, hoping that he wouldn't notice me too.

From the side of my eyes, I saw him taking his seat, asking for everyone's attention to Brian's discussion.

The meeting ended and Lance was the first to leave. He didn't even look at me once during the entire meeting, which I was happy.

I thought that even if I met him again, we would not talk or have any interactions.

But after a few days, Brian informed me that the Mason's requested for me to join in designing. Plus, they requested for me to be the second person in charge for this. I knew immediately this was Lance's orders.

Was he trying to interact with me? Didn't he hate me a lot? What's he doing now?

I know Lance well enough to predict how cruel he would treat me, of course I know being the second person in charge would allow him more opportunities to torture me.

Brian looked at me excitedly, waiting for my reply, but I let him down by saying: "Sorry, I can't do this project, can you please inform them and let them hire another designer?"

Brian's face immediately turned ugly and threw the whole stack of sketch on the tables, some flying away. "Are you being arrogant that we only have you as top designer in our company?"

I stared at him, my face calm. "Manager, I have not been feeling well these days, this is huge project and. First of all, I don't want to do it, second of all, my body doesn't really

Brian laughed coldly and said: "You are just being arrogant. You have 2 choices. Resign or take this project."

I started my career in this company and even planned to buy a house here in this city just to be able to work here long term. The company also never really treated me badly so it was a good company. If I resign, then I have to start all over again as a newbie in a new place.

But I really didn't want to participate in this project. Yet I couldn't explain the reason to him

"Sorry, manager, I can only resign if these are the only options."

I told Brian I knew it was cold of me to behave like that, but I have my own personal reasons that I couldn't tell anyone. Thankfully my contract was a 2 year contract, now I can leave without leaving anything behind.

I thought I wouldn't have any more interactions with Lance Mason because I even resigned due to his project.

Who knew my former office called me and said that the contract I signed wasn't of two years, it was ten years. If I insist resigning, then I have to pay one million dollars for breaching the contract. Problem was I didn't have so much money.

I didn't believe them and went to have a look at the contract. It was clear, black and white, with my fingerprint and signature. But I remembered very clearly that it was 2 years.