

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 12

Chapter 12 Suffer

I buckled my seatbelt and replied to his remarks. "Isn't obedience good? Whoever knows when to obey will be a great man."

Perhaps what I said upset Lance, he looked annoyed. He stepped onto the pedal hard and the car sped up. I was shocked and pressed my hand against my heart, calming myself.

I didn't know if it was because of me overworking these few days, I puked a lot more than usual. I am a person who could get sick and vomit easily, it seemed to be getting worse.

Lance noticed me feeling uncomfortable, instead of slowing down, he sped up even faster. I got even sick and I felt like puking any minute now. "Lance Mason can you slow down, I'm not feeling well."

s, smiling evilly and said: "And what does

He looked at me with the side o that have to do with me?"

True, it was none of his business. Lance would be the first one to make sure I suffer.

I tried to make myself forget about the discomfort and promised myself to get a suitable meds tonight.

We reached the cite. Lance got down the car first and I followed behind. There were a few people waiting for our arrival. Wait, not us, Lance.

Lance walked towards them and introduced me to those people. "This is our company's new designer, Jennie Gomez. She will be in charge of the interior design."

A warm and cute looking guy walked up to me and shook my hand. "Hi, nice to meet you Ms Gomez, I'm Lawrence Gray, the main designer in charge here."

Lawrence Gray is a locally famous architecture, I've admire him since I was still in university, I even made him my role model.

I shook his hand and flashed him a warm smile: "Hi Mr Gray, I'm Jennie Gomez, really nice to meet you!"

Lance stared at me and Lawrence's hands and said irritatingly: "Alright, alright, everyone go inside now and explain the next process to me."

We let go of each other's hand and followed Lance into the cite. Lawrence started reporting their next step and their progress to Lance.

Lawrence is really a very professional architecture, I suddenly felt very lucky that I could work with him, I must be able to learn a lot from him, but unfortunately this meant

We then went to a hotel, I was arranged to sit beside Lance. Although we had many meals together at the same table, I've never sat beside him. This made me uncomfortable.

The designers from his company finally got the chance to dine with their boss, of course they would act very warm and welcoming. Everybody fought for the chance to pour Lance a glass of wine. Lance took a few sips and pointed at me. "Why are you guys only cheering for me, cheers to the gorgeous lady here, our Ms Gomez." Every designer here was male, they all stood up after hearing Lance spoke and shouted: "Cheers!"

When I started working, I drank a lot to entertain big bosses too, so my alcohol tolerance is considered high enough. However, since I had been feeling sick these days, I rejected and smiled. "Sorry, I have been feeling under the weather these few days, I'll just drink a glass for all of you guys. Thank you!"

I took the glass in front of me and brought it near to my lips. Just before I started drinking, Lance spoke up: "Since you are only drinking a glass, then you should have white wine, not red wine, to entertain us all."

"Yea, right!" the people around me agreed.

"White wine is bad for women's body, I think she shouldn't drink it, Mr Mason." Lawrence helped me say something..

Although Lance's face was still smiling, his eyes were as cold as the tundra. He scoffed and said: "Aye, is our designer Mr Gray interested in our pretty designer?"