

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 13

### Chapter 13 Kind People

Lawrence blushed and immediately answered back. "No, not at all, ....."

I am not the type of person who likes to owe other people. Lawrence is a very professional and talented architecture, and he was working under Lance, I didn't want him to upset his boss.

"White wine? No problem." I raised the bottle of white wine in front of me and poured it into a new glass. I looked at Lance, as if challenging him and asked: "Is this enough?"

Lance grinned and nodded: "Of course, what a strong lady."

I finished the wine in one gulp, it burned my throat down to my stomach I could even feel my tears forming in my eyes. I've never been brave enough to drink white wine last time, I only drank red wine or beer when I need to entertain my clients.

I immediately felt discomfort in my stomach. I turned the glass upside down and asked Lance: "Can I go now?"

My body was shaking.

One of Lance's hand was on the back of my chair, he looked up at me, who was standing. He looked the cocky I wanted to smack him. "Don't you know you have to drink 3 glasses? It's a tradition."

I knew Lance wouldn't just let me go easily.

"Yea, you have to cheers three glasses, or else it means you are looking down on us." The rest of them started to kiss Lance's ass.

I stared at Lance and said: "3 glasses, fine."

I drank the white wine and when I was about to finish the last glass, Lawrence stood up and spoke up: "Mr Mason, why not allow me to drink the last glass for Ms Gomez?"

Lance glanced at me and smirked: "Help her drink? What is your relationship with her?"

Lawrence blushed, looking at me he said: "No, I just felt that this is a little unfair to a lady, Mr Mason."

"Unfair?" Lance raised an eyebrow. "Jennie, am I being unfair to you?"

There's always a few kind people out there. I'm really grateful that Lawrence decided to help me, but I couldn't say that Lance was being unfair to me, or else everyone around was going to suspect my relationship with Lance.

I hated to be involved with Lance.

I stepped away shakily. Lance suddenly tried to grab my hands but I was quicker and dodged him. He was only able to touch my cold fingertips.

I noticed the disappointed look in his face.

I didn't look at him anymore and walked outside shakily. When I entered the rented cab to go home, I saw Lance rushing out of the hotel in a hurry and asked his assistant: "Where's Jennie?"

He pointed to the car and said: "Ms Gomez is in the cab."

I touched my hurting stomach and told the driver to head to the number one hospital in city.

The first glass of wine already hurt my stomach a lot, the next glass nearly killed me.

I wondered if the white wine burned my stomach too much. My forehead was sweaty and I laid on the seat weakly.

I suddenly felt a little wet down there, must be my menstrual cycle. I asked the driver to stop beside the convenient store so I could get some pads.

But I didn't even had enough strength. Then, there was no then.

When I woke up, I saw a man sitting beside the bed I was on. "You're finally awake, lady."

I realized I was dressed in patient's outfit and immediately knew I was in the hospital.

"You are?"

"I'm the driver, you fainted in my car. I wanted to call your family but your phone was locked." He said.

I knew there were kind people out there but I didn't know I would be so lucky to meet 2 in one day.

"Thank you so much, sir." I thanked him.

The man smiled and said: "Lady, just call me Bear. You are so pretty, thankfully you met me, if you have met other male drivers, I figured they might not have sent you here...."

I smiled and nodded. "Yes, you're right, thanks so much!"