

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 14

Chapter 14 Pregnant?!

After a while, the doctor arrived in my room and asked the man named Bear to kindly leave the room for a bit. The female doctor spoke to me in a very cold attitude: "Are you out of your mind? Why did you drink such strong wine when you are already 3 months pregnant?"

I heard the doctor said 3 months pregnant..... Wait what? My mind almost exploded. "What?!"

This was impossible, I still had my period nearly 2 months ago, how could I be pregnant for 3 months?

"I say, you are 3 months pregnant, this wine must have more or less affected the fetus inside a little. Please do make an appointment for check up soon!" the doctor said once again.

I was devastated. How could I get pregnant? How? I only had intercourse once and it was me being raped by that bastard Lance. But I took the pills!

"Not married, right? Ladies nowadays never plan carefully and don't love themselves!" the doctor judged me. "I injected you with a serum to make sure the baby is safe. The baby is already 3 months old, think properly if you want to keep it leave it."

God was really kidding me.

The doctor left and the driver came in. He saw my tears and handed me some tissues. "I don't know you, but fate let us meet. When I sent you to the hospital, the doctor told me you nearly lost the child."

I took the tissue from him and said: "Thank you, I have some cash in my purse, take

Bear shook his head. "No, it's fine, I don't want cash, I want to tell you something."

"Yes?"

Bear said: "My wife died of illness and left me alone with my son, he's only 2 years old this year. Although we are not rich, but at least I'm happy. My child is very cute, please do consider keeping this child. Babies are really cute."

I smiled and answered: "Thanks for your advice, I will consider."

I touched my still flat stomach. There was a baby forming inside of me. I considered what the driver said but I couldn't keep this child because it was Lance's.

I recalled Lance's words. 'Jennie, you better don't get pregnant and even if you do, you
No matter what, I couldn't keep this child.

The next day, I made an appointment with the doctor for operation.

Lance's assistant called me the next day, asking me why I took a leave. I said I wasn't feeling well. Then the assistant informed me that Lance allowed me to take a few more days leave to rest because he needed to fly back to America.

I didn't care about his schedule, but his assistant always acted strangely. Lance's assistant always reported to me about his whereabouts.