

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 141

My Love My Hatred Chapter 141—The baby's face turned red because of crying and Annie rushed out, "Mr. Mason, Miss Lexi shouldn't be crying like this, she will suffocate easily."

She isn't a normal baby; she needs to be taken care carefully.

Annie carried the crying baby away.

Lance Mason glared at me and said, "She doesn't understand what you were saying but she is growing up now and she will soon understand what we are talking about. You are still her mother even though you don't want to admit."

He looked sad when he stood up and went upstairs.

I sat on the sofa in the living room

and didn't know what to do. And suddenly I thought of Javier thinking he must have arrived in Munich. I needed to call him to make sure that he is safe.

What if Lance Mason did something to him?

I couldn't trust Lance Mason.

My phone was in my bag which was in the bedroom. I walked up the

stairs and walked towards the direction of the bedroom. The door wasn't closed and I assumed that Lance Mason must be in his study room now.

When I walked in the bedroom, I saw him standing beside the bed pulling his pants up and shirtless. I remembered that he was more masculine back then, and now he was slimmer and his abs had disappeared.

Why can't he change in the closet? Lance heard my movement so he

turned around and looked at me. And then he continued to put on his clothes, he was wearing a dress shirt inside and a sweater outside, he looked young.

He is 9 years older than me; he should be 34 by now.

But he doesn't look like a man who is 34.

I ignored him and went to the nightstand to get my bag. I got my phone and was going to call Javier after I went out of the bedroom but my phone was out of battery.

I don't have a charger with me; it was in the luggage in the hotel.

I went downstairs to see if I could borrow a charger from one of the maids but there was no one to be seen.

Lance walked down and saw that I was holding my phone, "Run out of battery?"

I nodded and asked, "Can you help me to borrow a charger?"

Lance looked at my phone and said, "My phone is customized, change your phone and use mine."

"It's okay, the maids should have a charger, I will just borrow it from your maids." I said.

Lance looked at his watch and said, "They have gone out to play with Lexi."

"Shouldn't we go to the hospital to do the test?"

He let the maids bring the baby out. He didn't want to take the test obviously, maybe she really isn't my child.

"I have taken your hair and done the test; the result will be out soon."

"How do I know you won't lie to me?" I asked

Lance stared at me and said,

"Can't you just try to like her a bit, Jennie? I don't have any reason to lie to you. The reason why I let you go one year ago was because I can't cut down all the rumours on the internet and Lexi was dying, I needed to focus on her, I had no time for other things. The time when I went to Munich wasn't a coincidence, I went to see you purposely because Lexi was having this big surgery and I was afraid and I needed to see you so that I will feel better. And when I saw you so happy with someone else, I thought of letting you go if Lexi died but I can't let you go now. I promised Lexi that I will give her a healthy family. Jennie, I don't mind if you don't love me but you can't choose to not love her, she needed to go through 5 surgeries at such a young age to survive until now. So, I beg you to

treat her better."

He was begging me to treat his daughter better and I never thought he would do that ever. He begged me.....

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 142

My Love My Hatred Chapter 142—"If you think I will lie to you, you can get your own blood and hair to be tested with Lexi's."

To be honest, I would be lying if I said I have no feelings at all for that little girl, I have no pictures of myself when I was the same age as her so I had no idea if she looks like me or not.

But she does look like me if I look closer. The timing was right too and she looks like Lance Mason. I have seen Lexi's medical record and there was her birth date and her blood type is RH blood, just like me and Lance. I couldn't deny straightaway that she isn't mine.

But the reason why I wanted to do a blood test was because I wanted evidence. An evidence that could force

me to face my reality, to slap me awake.

I haven't logged in to my Facebook after all of the things that happened with Lance Mason.

I inserted my password and called Javier. Javier picked up and I was relieved to his voice knowing that he was safe. I quickly hung up without

speaking any words to him because I was afraid that I would cry like a baby if I did.

I handed the phone to Lance and he asked me, "Why didn't you speak?"

"I heard his voice and I know he is safe, that's enough." I answered.

"That's enough?" he asked, seeming like he couldn't believe what I just said.

"Why? Do you want me to tell him that I am miserable here and ask him to come take me away from here?" I said

sarcastically

Lance knitted his eyebrows together and put his phone back to his pocket.

I walked to the front door and the guards were quick to block my way. Lance Mason was afraid that I would run away so he had guards at every door in this mansion.

"Let me out, Lance Mason, I want to get some fresh air. I won't run away."

I pushed open the door of his study room and saw that he was holding a pencil. He was so focused on the paper in his hand.

I walked closer and saw that he was drawing a little girl whose age was around 5 or 6 years old. His drawing is bad but I knew it was me.

He heard what I said just now but he didn't give any response. Maybe he just wanted me to see what he was drawing. He thought I would be touched by him drawing a younger me?

Didn't he know that all the memories back then are all bad memories. It will just make me remember how he treated me back then.

"I am talking to you, Lance Mason."

He didn't answer me, he just kept drawing. The little girl was wearing a yellow dress and looked just like a little princess.

I walked towards him and said, "Princess dress?"

Lance nodded slowly.

"I have never worn a dress before." I said sarcastically.

Lance stopped his action for a few seconds and started to draw again, "I'm not drawing you; I am drawing my

My face turned red in a matter of seconds. Luckily, he wasn't looking at me otherwise he would have embarrassed me, again.

"Let your guard move so that I can go out for a bit, I won't run away."

Lance didn't answer, did he mean that I couldn't even go out of the front door?"

Just when I was about to throw a fit, he spoke, "I don't know how to draw shoes, help me draw one."

Looking at his drawing I knew that he just started to draw not long ago. It was a good drawing if the person who

looks at it doesn't know anything about drawing. But for me, someone who knows art, this is a bad drawing. He asked me to help him draw shoes but I wanted to help him modify the whole.

"I will let you out after you finish

this."

He stood up and let me sit down.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 143

My Love My Hatred Chapter 143—I sat down and looked at all the drawing kits he had on the table. I used the eraser to erase his drawing.

“What are you doing? I have been drawing this for one hour.”

I can use 10 minutes to draw something better than this.

“The ratio you drew is wrong, who has got arms like this? It’s not a cartoon you are drawing. And the waist you draw, it’s not realistic at all. Let alone the eyes and nose.” I couldn’t stop myself from complaining about his

drawing.

“People major in different fields. Drawing is the only thing you are better at than me.” He complained.

When I tilted my head up, I saw him smiling.

“You are right, I am only better in drawing and giving birth than you. Or else how would I become a juvenile? Oh, and I almost died when I tried to commit suicide, right?”

I looked at his face and he didn’t look pleased.

I kept drawing and I wanted to modify the face so that it doesn’t look just like me. I imagined the face of Lexi when she is 5 or 6 years old, and she looks very beautiful in my imagination.

Lance Mason is a very, very handsome man, otherwise Tiffany Able wouldn’t want to kill me when she thought that I was going to steal her

man.

I have always wanted a pink princess dress when I was young, every little girl would want that. I hope that Lexi gets her pink princess dress one day.

Lance Mason was mean but I couldn’t deny that he treats Lexi very

well.

She doesn’t need a mother because her father treats her like she is his world.

Thinking about that, I looked at Lance and got even more confused.

What should I do with Lexi? Would I be able to give her a better life?

Would I be able to give a better life if I raise her alone?

“Why did you stop? What are you thinking?” Lance spoke from above my head and I was pulled back to reality. I started to draw again.

It didn’t take me too much time to finish and I saw a happy little girl on the paper! coloured the dress with pink. “Do you like pink too?” He asked.

I didn’t answer him and just kept colouring.

“I thought that you don’t like pink. I gifted you a pink diamond necklace but you never wore it.” He said.

I signed and wrote down the date after I finished drawing. It was a habit of mine.

I stood up from the chair and said, “I’m done, ask your guard to move and let me out.”

Lance picked the drawing up and looked at it for a while, “It looks good but this little girl will look prettier if you draw her like her mother, she doesn’t look like you or me.”

“I want to go out!” Lance kept the drawing into his

7:26

My Paranoid Lover

63.8%

Chapter 143 safe box carefully. He didn’t cover up when he pressed the password. There were a few documents in it.

I memorized his password after
that.

When Lance turned around, he saw that I was looking at his safe box.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 144

My Love My Hatred Chapter 144—“They are the important things to me. Just like the drawing you drew just now.”

He smiled at me after he said that.

I quickly turned around and was about to leave the room but Lance grabbed my hands quickly and had me stuck between him and the wall.

"I don't mind exposing my weakness to you, Jennie. I am being truthful to you."

He tilted my chin up and said. He looked like he wasn't lying, he was sincere.

If I was just any woman that didn't hate Lance at all, I would have fallen in love with him. But I was not.

Just when I was about to push him off of me, he quickly pinned both of my wrists on the wall with his hands.

He smiled while he looked at my angry and nervous face. He lowered his head down slowly and bit on my lips.

"Part your lips."

I shut my mouth tightly not wanting to let his tongue in.

He quickly bites on my chin and I couldn't help but gasped. He took the opportunity to push his tongue in my mouth.

Cunning man.

He licked both my face after that like how a puppy would lick its owner. He licked my nose, eyes and neck.

If he let go of my wrists now, would slap him without hesitation.

But he didn't look like he would stop any moment soon.

He pressed his forehead on mine and said softly, "You will be the princess if you want, Jennie. You know I can give you a lot of things. There will be no benefits for you to fight against me."

He was persuading and threatening me at the same time.

I looked right into his eyes and smiled, "You are right, there will be no good for me, but I don't want to be your princess. You have never thought about using money to persuade a woman to be with you, have you? Don't you think you are pathetic?"

"Why would I be sad? I have a daughter and the woman I like is right in front of me."

He could get everything he wanted but there was one thing he couldn't get, and that was my heart.

"Are you done? If yes, let go of my wrists now. You are hurting me. Didn't you say that you will treat me better? What are you doing now? You wouldn't

care if I was hurt?"

"Why wouldn't I care? I care for you and Lexi the most in this world. I can let you go, but you can't slap me."

Lance knew what I was going to do.

I laughed sarcastically and said, "You know I wouldn't dare slap you."

Lance nodded and said, "Good. Don't trigger me now if you know what is the best for you. I would do anything if you triggered me, for example, kill Javier Santiago, or to dig out your parents' graves. I remembered there was one female friend or yours, right? All of them will be in the prison or die if I want them to. And don't think about killing yourself too, I would have killed some people to accompany you in hell.

7:28

My Paranoid Lover

64.2%

Chapter 144

Don't even think about dragging me down, I am the reason why the economy of this city grows. If I go down, the GDP of this city will be dragged down together with me, there will be hundreds of thousands of people who will lose their job. And I have not committed any crime, I don't care if you have people to investigate my business!"

"Have not committed any crime?"

Isn't rape a crime?!"

I whispered into his ears.

I know he didn't like the word 'rape', because he didn't want to admit that he has raped me.

"Let me tell you what rape is."

He kissed my forehead after what

he said.

Reward

366

17:29

My Paranoid Lover

64.3%

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 145

My Love My Hatred Chapter 145—"You sent me a message and asked me to go to the hotel room and you are the one who opened the door, let's not forget who was the one who hugged me so tight that I couldn't get out of the grip. The recording of the CCTV at the corridor of the hotel is still with me, if you still insist that I have committed a crime, I suggest you show the police the record."

He was still smiling when telling me all of this. He was just like a psychopath.

"You should see a psychologist, Lance."

He pulled my hand and pressed it to his chest, "Is possessive an illness too?"

"You can ask Leo about that." I said coldly.

He placed his finger on my lips and said, "Stop calling other man's name, even though he is my brother, I feel jealous, I will give you time to think about all of these but you know I am impatient, I have many ways to make your life a living hell, so, I suggest you be a good mother and my woman, understand?"

I knew he couldn't be nice to me forever.

And he was showing me the real side of him, he was still the Lance Mason who was mean and cruel.

He was just a devil.

"What will you do other than threatening me?" I said sarcastically.

He acted like he didn't hear what just said. He roamed his big hand on my chest.

He started to massage it forcefully and it hurt me.

He pulled the collar of my shirt down forcefully exposing my black bra.

“What do you want to do, Lance Mason.” I knew clearly what he wanted.

He reached his hand behind me under my top and unclasped my bra. I felt more comfortable after he did so because the bra was too tight.

He gripped both my wrists tightly and pressed his long legs with mine and that made it hard for me to move.

“What do you think I am going to do? You are not an innocent girl anymore; you know clearly what I want.” He smiled at me and said.

“Don’t make me hate you, Lance Mason.” I threatened him.

“You have always hated me, don’t you? I wouldn’t mind if you hate me

He carried me in bridal style and laid me down at his desk. He held both my wrists over my head.

He then stared right into eyes.

“I have many ways to have you under my control, Jennie.”

With that, he pulled my bra out under my shirt and placed his mouth around my breast.

I curled my toes because of the pleasure I was feeling due to his actions.

He bit on my nipple gently while looking at me.

“Let me go, Lance Mason! What more will you do other than bully me with sex?!” I shouted at him.

He hung my bra on his computer shamelessly.

He licked my birthmark on my

breasts and kept kissing it. He likes this birthmark so much.

He used to be like this before.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 146

My Love My Hatred Chapter 146—After a few minutes of kissing, he tilted his head up and stroked my hair softly, “You appeared into my dream when I was 18.”

I didn’t know what he was talking about.

"Let me go!" I struggled under him. "I will never let you go anymore. If I
very happy now, unfortunately....."

I really didn't understand what he was talking about.

What did he mean by who I am? Didn't he always know who I am?

He lowered his head down and kissed my lips, "Do you have any idea how long you
have been my dream woman? Other women couldn't turn me

on like how you always do. It bothers me a lot. How should I punish you because of
this?"

He reached his hand into my skirt and looked at me, "How about giving Lexi a little
brother?"

His finger curled at the band of my panties.

"I will kill myself if you do this!"

"I told you I will kill the people you care in this world if you die."

Heartless man.

"But the only person I care about is your brother, I have loved him for 20 years now!"

His smiley face changed into an
angry one.

"Stop trying to provoke me, the people you care about wouldn't be only Leo."

He pulled my panties off forcefully.

He looked right into my eyes and said, "I will forget everything about the past and
accept what I can give if I am
you."

With that, he used his belt to tie my wrists together with the table.

He stood up straight and looked down at me. He didn't give me any more time to protest
and just slide into me.

It hurts a lot that I have to grit my teeth to endure the pain.

My tears started to roll down. I saw my reflection on the glass light on the ceiling, I saw myself lying on his desk nakedly.

He parted my legs wide and the devil just kept pushing into me forcefully.

I didn't know how long all of this went on, I just knew how many times he My Paranoid Lover

had cummed inside of me.

I laid on the desk and felt like all my energy had been used up.

He untied my wrists and made me turn around to lay on my stomach. Then, he came in from behind me.

And my consciousness slowly faded away.

I woke up because of hunger. I was lying on the bed in the bedroom and I felt a hint of coolness between my legs.

I still felt the pain.

Recalling the incident in his study room made me regret walking into his study room.

I was being stupid to assume that he wouldn't touch me for a period of time.

But he still did.

I sat up on the bed and I saw a present box sitting on the nightstand with a letter under it.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 147

My Love My Hatred Chapter 147—'This is a gift for you, open it and see if you like it ——— Brother.'

He gave a gift after he raped me. Wow, just wow.

I didn't open the present and I threw the present towards the wall.

And Lance came in, he saw the pink diamond necklace laid on the floor.

He looked at me coldly and squatted down to retrieve the necklace. He slowly approached the bed after that.

He looked like he was going to eat me raw.

He tilted my chin up and said, "You don't like it?"

I pushed his hand away and said, "Lance Mason you asshole, you will be punished one day for doing this! If you don't get the punishment, one day your child will!"

He grabbed a fistful of my hair and said, "You can curse me but you can't curse my child! She is your child too, how could you do this to her! I warn you for the one last time not to do things like this again, otherwise I will do something that would make you regret for the rest of your life!"

I glared at him angrily. "You asshole!"

He slowly sat down on the bed and let go of my hair. He patted my face a few times and said, "Call me anything you want."

He helped me wear the necklace and threatened me, "Do not take this off, you know what I will do." The necklace laid coldly on my chest.

"You haven't been to the Mason's Company, right? I will bring you to the company after lunch, I will let you meet your old friend."

I pushed Lance away and pulled at the necklace forcefully, it left a red mark on my neck. I pulled the necklace off my neck and threw it onto the floor.

He looked at the necklace and said, "Seems like you don't like the necklace, if you don't like it, don't wear it then. I will bring you to the jewellery shop to choose the one you like next time."

With that, he stepped on the necklace forcefully like he was letting out his anger on it.

I thought he would be shouting at me, but he didn't.

I didn't want to go down so Lance Mason made the maid bring lunch into the room for me. But I didn't want to eat

it, so Lance made Annie hold the tray of food and stood there waiting for me to take it.

Lance was using my kindness against me; he knew I wouldn't let old folks stand and wait for me the whole day.

The smell of food made me hungrier.

"Take it down, I will eat it downstairs."

Annie looked at me like I was unbelievable.

"Just take it down, I will be down there after I put on some clothes." I said impatiently.

"Are you sure, Mrs. Mason?"

"Don't call me that, I am not Mrs. Mason." I yelled at the poor old woman.

"I am sorry, Mrs. Mason. But I am just a maid, I do things as I was told, all you Mrs. Mason, this is the order of Mr. Mason."

With that, Annie left with the food.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 148

My Love My Hatred Chapter 148—I gasped for air while sitting on the bed thinking about yelled at a poor old lady. She was right, she was just a maid.

She just did things as she was told.

Just when I opened the bedroom door, I heard Lance asking Annie, "Didn't she tell you she will come down? Why haven't she? Go and see if she was coming down."

Annie saw I was walking down the stairs, "There you are, Mrs. Mason."

Lance was holding the baby and sitting on the sofa. He got up from the sofa when he saw me.

"Come and eat something, I will bring you and Lexi out later."

I looked at the baby in his arms, she was smiling at me and she had grown some teeth.

Her health wasn't too good and her growth was a lot slower than normal baby.

Thave been suspicious if he had just simply brought back a baby girl and told me that she is my baby because she looked so small.

"Lexi, calls mommy." Lance said. "M—mmo-my." Lexi said.

Lance was very happy because that was her first word. "Jennie, Lexi is calling you mommy."

The baby kept smiling at me. I couldn't bring myself to hate an adorable baby. She reached her hands out for me.

Lance wanted to place the baby in my arm, I haven't held a baby before so I quickly stepped back.

The baby almost fell from Lance's arm and Lance was scared.

"What are you doing?! Do you want to harm her?!" he shouted at her.

I wanted to explain myself, I didn't know what happened to me.

I froze in my spot and looked at my arms which were hanging in the air.

I didn't know why I stepped back.

The baby was scared and she started to ball her eyes out. Lance glared at me and walked away with the baby.

Annie then pulled me into the dining room to have lunch.

When Lance returned to the dining room again, the baby wasn't in his arm anymore. He had hired a lot of people to take care of Lexi.

Annie once told me that he will never let other people take care of Lexi if he was home.

Lance looked at my plate of food and said, "Eat more, didn't you use up all your energy this morning?"

I didn't give him any response.

"Oh yeah, I was the one who moved, you just laid there and enjoyed it, right?"

He said I was enjoying it? Was he kidding me?

After lunch, Lance wanted to bring me out for shopping, and I didn't reject. I needed to go out and buy contraceptive pills anyway. I didn't want to get pregnant.

I can't have another baby with Lance anymore.

I sat in the passenger seat while Lance was driving. There was another car following us, they were his bodyguards.

Lance had never been so careful

He must have pissed a lot of people off. How would I be able to buy the pills if so many guards were following us?

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 149

My Love My Hatred Chapter 149—Thave been to the Mason's Company main branch, but I was always just crossing by or stopped in front of the entrance, I never went in.

This was my first time entering such a fancy building, it was enormous. It is also the landmark building in Denmark. The space this building took up is really huge.

There is 88 floors in this building, the 20th to 60th floors are office. The Mason's group only used up the 20th and 30th floor, the rest are all other companies who invested in the Mason's or work with them. The 60th floor and above are all fine-dining restaurants, staff's canteen, VIP guest rooms, hotel rooms for VIPs and such.

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Below the 20th floor were all famous restaurants and a luxurious shopping mall. This whole building is completely owned by the Mason's. It is their private property.

But in other words, it is Lance Mason's private property. Although Leo is also one of the shareholder, but the majority of the Mason's inheritance, wealth and properties are all under

Lance.

Leo Mason never had any intentions for this sort of business.

There is a private entrance and elevator for the staff of the Mason's. there isn't any elevator privately just for Lance, he uses the elevator just like the rest of his staffs.

His office is on the 19th floor. It was during business hours when we arrived, so there wasn't any people using the

lift. It was only me and Lance.

He held my hands and led me out of the lift, "I've been wanting to bring you around, to visit my kingdom."

Lance spoke with confidence, yes, he's always been very successful, I've never deny this fact. The Mason's wasn't a famous or successful business when it was still under his father's hands. But it grew into a very powerful and rich company in just a few years after Lance took over. He even started to increase more area of business such as IT and construction.

Since then, Lance became the

was like a prodigy in business!

"My reputation is already so messed up, following you here just proves that I was really your mistress." I said coldly.

His grip on my hand tightened. "Don't worry, nobody here dares to speak of you, plus, just know that you are not a mistress in my heart, don't care about what people say, right?"

I shrugged my hands off and said, "Of course you don't care, because the one always getting hurt is me, not you."

With a serious voice, Lance promised me, "I will never let you get hurt anymore."

such a fake person, he knew I was suffering in his hands, yet he could still make a promise like that.

"You're just trying to make it hard for me, but I don't mind." Lance was acting all gentleman in his building.

On the way to his office, we saw the manager. I knew this guy, he was scouted by Lance from another huge

foreign company, he's a genius in IT. His name is Ivan.

Ivan saw Lance and nodded at him. "Hi sir, Mr Sands is here in the meeting office, I'm just about to go see him, do you want to join?"

Lance glanced at me and said, "You go ahead, I'll be there later."

Was this Mr Sands the one living in the same residency as Lance, or was this Niklaus Sands?

"You didn't just bring me here to look around right?"

Lance grabbed both my shoulder and said, "I need to look over some documents, I'll have someone bring you around the malls. You're the lady boss here, you need to know more about your properties." Then, he kissed my cheeks.

I wiped my face with disgust and

said, "I'll go myself, go do your thing."

"Sure, after I'm done I'll bring you to the clothing store down there, I'll buy you some clothes."

I nodded, "Okay."

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 150

My Love My Hatred Chapter 150—The entrance from the offices to the mall is very obvious and it would be impossible not to let the guards see me. Plus the malls wouldn't have a pharmacy.

Just when I was lost, I saw a janitor entering the washroom.

I suddenly had an idea and followed her in.

I stood in front of her and asked awkwardly, "Hi, I'm sorry to be bothering you but can you do me a favour?"

The lady was around 50, she looked at me carefully and asked, "How can I help you?"

I quickly took out a hundred dollars from my purse and handed it to her, "Can you help me..... buy some pills from the pharmacy out there? The money here is for the pills, you can keep

the change, deal?"

The old lady immediately smiled and asked me nicely, "Young lady, what kind of pills?"

I put the money in her hands and blushed, "Can you help me get a long term contraceptive pills?"

The old lady gave me a weird look, she must have thought that I was the type of girl who simply climb into someone else's bed.

But because I gave her extra money, she still agreed to help me. I told her to meet me in the bathroom once she got it.

Once the old lady left, I left the bathroom too. I was afraid that Lance would have installed a CCTV outside of My Paranoid Lover

the bathroom. What if he got suspicious of why I was inside so long?

I walked around aimlessly in the huge building and went back to the bathroom after a while. The old lady must be back.

The old lady came back after a few minutes and handed me the pills.

She even said, "These pills are bad for your body, try to not depend on these too much. Ask your man to use a condom."

I smiled bitterly at her.

I quickly swallowed the pills and tore the packaging of the pills off. Then I put the pills back into my purse.

I felt much more relieved after taking the pills.

I got out of the bathroom. Just when I was about to head to Lance's office, I walked pass his assistance's office. I heard both of them talking about me.

"Wow, I didn't expect her to really become his soon-to-be wife. What do you say, is boss really going marry her?"

"Not sure, but I did saw a photo of boss carrying a child in the hospital, must be her child. Was she planning to use the child to get money? Shame!" another one said.

Lance is a very good-looking man, so there's no wonder he had so many fans.

He had an affair but all his fans were scolding the mistress, not him for being a f*ckboy.

Unbelievable.

"I think the child is a daughter, from the photo it was kind of obvious. Although it was a back photo, but the child was wearing pink outfit." The assistant said.

I went to his office and sat on his sofa. His laptop was closed, and I also didn't need to check to know that he has a CCTV in his office.

No matter how much I wanted to look at his files, I controlled myself in the end.

I knew very well what would happen if I didn't contain myself.

When he came back to his office, I was nearly asleep on his desk.

He came and patted on my head. "Are you tired? Sorry I took so long."

I got up and shook my head, "I'm fine, you done?"

He lowered down his head and kissed my lips. "It's hard to be done with work, I used to want to work all day all long, but now I understand. Work will never be finished, I want to spend more time on you and our child."

With that, he carried me up and

raised my chin and wanted to kiss me.

I pushed his chest and ask angrily, "What the hell? Are you going to have sex in front of the guards?"

I knew very well there is a CCTV room where a guard would be checking the screens.

Lance didn't want my rejection and said, "Don't worry, the CCTV is outside of my office, there's none inside. I just want to kiss you that's all, you're too

gorgeous. I can't wait, give me kisses."

But I couldn't believe his words, how could his office not have a CCTV?

"You're such a rich and powerful boss, aren't you afraid that someone might come in and steal your private

documents?" I asked.

He scoffed, "Nobody has the guts to do it yet, because they won't be able to face the consequences."