

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 171

My Love My Hatred Chapter 171—I needed to do something.

Lance Mason walked in with an ointment in his hand. He sat beside me in silence and applied it on my swollen face.

I gasped because of the pain and I noticed that he became softer with his action.

After that, he got up and pulled me with him, “Let’s go back, I have called the doctor, she is on the way now. You need to do intravenous drip today.”

He held my hand tight.

“Did you tell the doctor to add some medicine for swelling? People will think that I went through domestic violence because of you.” I said while smiling. 1

His grip on my hand got tighter.

When we almost arrived at his mansion, he said, “I didn’t mean to hit you, it was because you made me angry. Don’t do that again.”

“I know. Do I need to say sorry to you for hitting me? Your hand must hurt.”

“Enough of that. Do not mention this again. I won’t let you go there again if not necessary.”

He said and got out of the car angrily.

I shrugged speechlessly. He walked straight to his study room.

The doctor hadn’t arrived yet. I saw Annie and two maids playing with Lexi in the living room.

I wanted to see the child, she was looking more and more like me as days went by.

Annie saw my face and stared at it for a while but she didn’t say anything.

One of the maids asked, “What happened to your face, Mrs. Mason?”

“My face? Oh, Mr. Mason slapped me just now.” I said.

One of the maids signalled me to look up the stairs. And I did, Lance Mason was looking down at us.

My voice wasn't small, I wanted him to hear what I said.

"Have you guys seen a movie? It is about a man who said that he loves the woman but he will hit her if he has nothing more to do, what is the movie name again?....."

One of the maids said, "Oh I remembered that I haven't washed the clothes, I need to go now, Mrs. Mason."

The maids and Annie quickly ran away.

I tilted my head up and smiled at Lance Mason.

I followed Annie and said, "Let me hold her."

Annie passed Lexi to me and said, "I know I am a maid and I shouldn't say the things I am going to say now. But please listen to me, Mr. Mason isn't the man you said, he treats me very well. Maybe he was too angry that he

accidentally hit you? And you have slapped Mr. Mason a few times back then. You both should be even now. And Miss Lexi will remember things after she is 2 or 3 years old, you wouldn't want her to see the both of you like that, right?"

What she meant was I shouldn't go around telling everyone that Lance Mason hit me.

I looked at Lexi who was in my arms, I don't want her to live in a family like this.

"Kids remember things after they are 2 or 3?" I asked Annie.

Annie nodded and said, "They will start to remember things after 3 years old."

I looked at Lexi, she was already one now, I don't have much time.

Would I be able to bring Lexi away with me after all of these?

I didn't want Lexi to remember any bad memories, including her father. She would either have a mother or a father, it would be the best for her to live in a family like that rather than living with parents who had a toxic relationship.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 172—It's me again! I saw some feedback regarding boring story, or toxic relationship..... but this is how Jennie's and Lance's life was, but no worries, right now I am focusing more on the child, there will be a surprise plot and

storyline soon! Ill try to make it more interesting! I'm also trying to bring out that there are really toxic relationship in the real world too, not only in stories, so girls please do be careful when choosing a partner, and boys, stop being so mean. Please stay tuned!

Thanks for the support!

Lance wanted to head to California tomorrow morning for a ceremony, but because of my dripping appointment, he delayed and pushed down the timing

to noon.

After what happened in the Mason's Mansion, Lance didn't speak to me for 2 days. Of course if he didn't

speak to me, I wouldn't go look for him to talk to him too. We were like perfect strangers living under the same roof. When we slept at night, there was a huge gap between us. Maybe he didn't feel good when he heard me telling the maids that he domestically abused me.

Men are all the same, they don't care if they abused their partners, they will never admit it. Women can be fake and pretentious, but men too.

The society is always trying to judge us women, and I wasn't even a feminist, but sometimes I just wanted to speak for the women. There are just too many things in life that we cannot control, so sometimes the choices women make are not the decision they could choose, they might be forced to do something they don't like! Why are men always able to get away with horrible things that they did, while women have to accept criticism, judgments and punishments? Why is the world so unfair?

Just like one year ago, when I was the talk of the town, why was I the only one getting criticized? Lance was at fault too, as a married man he shouldn't even have a mistress, but why wasn't he judged?

Yes, I admit that the relationship had with him that tome was not right, it was dirty, so I don't blame anyone for scolding me. But wasn't Lance's behavior wrong too? Why didn't he get any extremely criticism or judgements? Just because he is rich, powerful, and

extremely goodlooking? The world is sick.

I never think that they wronged me, because I was really his mistress, but don't they know that it takes two to tango? He was wrong too!

Every time when I saw people judging me online, I had no problem with it. The only issue I had was why were they only criticising me?

This is a very realistic world, and the world seems to favour the men.

The next day during noon, me and Lance boarded his private plane and departed. I didn't see Leo in the plane. I was wondering if Leo cancelled his trip because Lance was very bothered about me and Leo being in the same space. If Leo didn't follow us to California, then my plan couldn't go as planned..... Leo was part of my plan, he

didn't turn up, so this would mess up my plan. I wanted Lance to be our

audience, but now the main character wasn't here.....

After we landed, I needed to quickly contact Niklaus, to let him know our plan couldn't go as planned, and to inform him that he should not make any move yet. We should at least confirm Leo wouldn't turn up. Yes, Niklaus and I worked together again.

There are no friends forever, and no enemies forever, but he needed me at that time, so I became his friend temporarily. Lance had been expanding his business from Denmark, to California and the rest of the United States, and even France, the place used to work in this upset a lot of local entrepreneurs, including the Sands. Therefore, I didn't mind working with

them on this

After getting down from the plane, followed Lance into his company's car. We were in the car and I heard Lance making a call, he said, "Prepare for a ball tonight, you are coming with me. There are a lot of people in the biotechnology sector attending this ball and it would greatly help us in expanding our business into this area. You need to come with me, because I need a professional in this area to speak with the businessmen."

Although Lance accepted a huge project in California, he was also planning to expand his business in the eco-biotechnology area.

He was always the first one to jump and find new ways for profit. He knew property wouldn't always be a profitable business, so he expanded into IT, and

now he was one of the first few entrepreneurs to bravely invest in the eco-biotechnology sector.

From this, it cannot be denied that he's not a genius, but maybe the reason why he was so twisted and evil was because is just way too smart.

No one ever knows what he is thinking, he might act like this but do another thing. He was just complicated and very, very mysterious.

His tone suddenly turned cold and said, "You are not young anymore, you need to carry some burden of the family, and I didn't even ask you to do anything complicated. You are well known in this area, so you should speak to them, they would trust you more than me in this area." And with that, he hung up.

need to attend a ball tonight. Since you are not feeling well, you should rest at home, the maids will serve you. I'll be back once I'm done." By home he meant his residence. Pavilion

Residence, that's his house, not mine.

It was already 5pm when we arrived at his mansion. He was tired and plus he had a ball to attend at night, after taking a shower, he napped for a while on his bed.

He asked me if I was tired and if I wanted to nap, I said since I wouldn't have any plans for the night, I'll just sleep at night.

He let me go downstairs to watch the TV, he wanted to take a good nap.

I nodded and left the room, I even closed the door for him.

Then I texted Niklaus, telling him to not do anything until I signal him.

I knew about Lance's schedule tomorrow. He would be attending a ceremony with Leo, and would be having around 4 more meetings and meals with important people. If he can finish all his meetings before night time, he would fly back to Denmark.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 173—I needed to squeeze out the time in between and bring Leo back to the little condo I used to stay in California.

I wanted to show him something, wanted to lead him into those memories, hoping that he could feel

something.....

When Lance woke up again later, it was already 6pm, he planned to go to the ball at 7.30pm.

He stood at top of the stairs and shouted for me, "Jennie, come up here!"

I went up and entered the room, "What?"

He went to his closet and took out a navy blue tie.

"Help me tie this, you should learn, you're going to be my wife soon. I hope

this isn't too much to ask from you." He said, while handing me the tie. It looks very expensive.

"Lower down your head." I was obedient that day, so I agreed to tie for him. It was just a tie, he wouldn't think too much and thought I have feelings for him, right?

He was very happy when I tied his tie for him willingly. He smiled and touched my face softly, "Look at you, isn't this nice? If you remain like this in the future, we will live a happy and peaceful life."

I smiled back slightly, "Really? If you insist, then I shall just do as you say." I pulled the tie hard, wanting so badly to suffocate him.

"Why did you became naughty again after hearing my praise? Women should be smart and know what to do and what not to do." Lance pulled my hands away gently and adjusted his own tie.

I scoffed, "I remembered when I was still young, I was obedient, but I suffered even more."

He put on his suit and glanced at me, "I didn't know you have this bad habit."

"What?" I asked. I didn't notice if I had any bad habits. To him, I should be having many, many flaws right?

"You like to bring up past and bad memories and talk about it. Women like this won't be loved." He said.

Speaking of bringing up past memories, I could do this all day with him. "Don't you think we have so many dark past between us? If I really like to do this, I could do it with you for 24 hours and still wouldn't been able to

Lance rolled his eyes at me and scoffed, "Hmph, women are the same. I'm a man, I won't be bothered by this." Wow, was he trying to pretend that he's a gentleman with good temper? What a joke! Sometimes I really couldn't describe him in words. He was just too much.

If Lance was really a gentleman and kind, we wouldn't be in this situation right now, and I wouldn't have goon through this pile of bullshit. I suffered in his hands since I was a kid, that was why the hatred between us grew heavier and heavier as years passed by.

"Hmph, if you were THAT nice of a man, we wouldn't be fighting." I said.

Lance ignored me and rolled his eyes again. He must have forgotten that

we were fighting and the next thing he did was kissed my lips. He was just in front of me, so I didn't wipe my mouth.

He said, "I don't want to argue with a little woman, I'll see you at night, don't miss me too much!" Miss him? I would rather kiss the toilet seat than miss him. It would be best if he didn't come back at all.

I noticed every time I face Lance Mason, I always hoped for the worst to happen to him.

After Lance Mason left, I was bored so I took a shower and went to lie around and chill in bed, hoping that my plan would go smoothly tomorrow.

I was actually quite nervous, what if Niklaus didn't follow as I had instructed, what if he had other intentions? If so, I would be the unlucky brat tomorrow.

Taccidentally fell asleep

afterwards. I didn't sleep well though, and when I woke up the room was dimly lit, the main lights were off. I opened my eyes and saw Lance Mason in front of me.

He reeked of wine, and his tongue was attacking my mouth and lips the next second.

His hands started roaming under my night gown, fingers hooking on the side of my panties.....

As a woman who already gave birth to a child, I knew exactly what was going to happen next, but my body couldn't take it, the doctor warned me not to have sex for a month!

I wanted to live, I don't want

cancer.

"Lance Mason are you out of your goddamn mind? The doctor warned us! Can you stop? You call this loving me? Are you going to make sure I suffer everyday until the day I die?" I yelled.

Lance bit the bottom of my lips and mumbled in between kisses, "Then do you even believe in my love for you? Do you even believe when I say I love you?"

To be honest, I didn't believe him. I used to doubt him, but his behaviour and actions proved me wrong.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 174—"Does it matter? What matters is what are you going to do to me?" my hands were on his chest, pushing him hard. But he was heavy, and to him I am just a little woman, weak. How could I ever move him away from me with bare hands?

With a swift move, he grabbed both my wrist with only a hand, and brought y hands to his lips. He started kissing each and every one of my fingertips.

“Jennie, I don’t care if you believe me or not, I don’t want to hurt you, but why are you always making things hard for me? What do you want? Let bygones be bygones, as I have always said, and let’s forget about the past. Why are you always bringing up the past, can’t you just forget about it and live happily with our child?” the smell of alcohol from him was strong, seems like he had a lot of wine. He could be speaking nonsense, of he could be speaking what he really thought.

“What do I want? This is what I wanna ask you! What the hell do YOU want from me? You have already ruined my life and I didn’t even have a chance to say anything. and now you’re here, asking me what I want? Who gives you the right to expect me to be with you, just because you simply said you like me? I cannot just forget about the past; my past was a tragedy!”

Lance was drunk, so he might forget what I said and did tonight. Recalling the time when he slapped me in his family mansion, I slapped him

back right now. Since he used violence against me, then so be it, I will be violent back. The cops can’t do anything to a powerful man like him, so I decided to take things into my own hands!

I didn’t expect Lance to just went limp beside me after I slapped him hard. I was stunned, he wasn’t responding? Was I too hard? Did I kill him accidentally? I started to panic but then I heard his soft snores, then I realized that he was just too drunk and fell asleep.

I pinched him really, really hard on the waist, saying, “You’re a bastard! A JERK!”

He used to treat me this way too, so I’m doing this back.

I didn’t dare to slap him too much, so after a few more slaps, I stopped. If he wake up suddenly, it’ll be my death.

Lance has always been a very hygienic person, this was my first time seeing him sleep without taking a bath before. Plus he reeked of alcohol.

I already didn’t like sleeping with him on the same bed, now the smell of alcohol made me even more grossed out, so I slept on the sofa in the corner of his bedroom.

In the middle of the night, he kept calling out for me to bring him water.

“Jennie…… Jennie! I’m thirsty……” He said a few times with husky voice.

I wanted to ignore him but he kept going on and on and it annoyed the hell out of me.

I went down to fill a bottle of water for him. While I was in the kitchen, I saw some onions, so I put one small piece inside the water.

When he drank it, he asked

sleepily, "Why does this water taste like shit? Jennie, I want clean water....."

I ignored him and went back to the

sofa to sleep.

The next day when I woke up, he was still sound asleep. I went to wash up and brush my teeth. When I got out of the bathroom, he was already sitting on the bed. He was touching his face, giving me weird looks.

I was actually a bit guilty, because he has always got sensitive skin, a few hard slaps from me showed very obviously on his skin, my fingerprints were all over his face. If he look at himself in the mirror, he would know someone touched him while he was asleep.

The servants were not allowed upstairs, so it was obvious I was the one who slapped him. I wonder what he would

do to me once he finds out?

"Why is my face so painful?" he asked, he looked confused.

I pretended to not hear him and walked towards the door.

"Wait a minute! Stop!" Lance called out. I ignored him but he came and grabbed my wrists very quickly.

"You, woman, are obviously guilty. What did you do?" he pulled me to the bathroom while asking. Well, there goes my life. "You were drunk yesterday and wanted to f*ck me, but I couldn't so I slapped you a few times to stop you."

He stared at himself in the mirror, touching his face. He looked very unhappy.

"You know very well a drunk man cannot get hard, don't try to bullshit with me. Wow, Jennie, you really are harsh!" he gritted his teeth and raised

I thought he wanted to slap me so I flinched. But he didn't, he softly slapped the back of my head.

“Borrow me your concealer.” He suddenly said.

“Huh? What are you going to do?” || didn’t get what he wanted to do.

He pointed at his face and rolled his eyes, “Do you think I can attend meetings looking like this?” his tone was filled with irritation. But serves him

right!

I got what he meant and handed him my foundation and concealer. “Use these.”

He lowered down his head nearer to my face and said, “You do it for me. I’m a man, I don’t know how these things work. Just cover up the finger prints.”

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 175—I started to pat his face with the makeup sponge, I wasn’t soft or gentle while doing it. “What the hell, Jennie? You slapped me and now you’re doing this to me?”

I ignored him and continued my work. When I was done, he looked at himself in the mirror and said, “My skin looks so fake!”

“Well, this is how foundation and concealer works.” I explained.

He patted his face a little, brushing off some excess makeup I put on his face, making his skin look a little more natural.

He glared at me, “Well, how was it, slapping the hell out of me when I was asleep and drunk? Hm, feeling any

I wanted to yell, “Better my ass!” but I didn’t.

“I didn’t do it on purpose, the doctor already warned us but you were still getting it on. So I had to.” Lance didn’t seem to agree with me and rolled his eyes. Then he went out for business.

After he left, I had the driver send me to my old condo. I already informed Lance that I wanted to go back to clean it up and pack some stuff.

When we arrived, I went up to my condo while the bodyguards waited for me downstairs. If they wait for me down there, it would be hard for me to carry out my plan.

I sent Niklaus a message, telling him to distract the bodyguards for some time. Then, I texted Leo Mason.

I told him to meet me here, that I

23:49

My Paranoid Lover

77.8%

Chapter 175 needed to pass him some stuff. But Leo replied: Just pass the stuff to brother's bodyguard, I will get it from him.

I didn't expect Leo to be avoiding me like this, we used to have feeling for each other, and now he's treating me this way.

I felt unsatisfied and called him. He didn't pickup until the fifth call.

"Brother, I don't mean anything, why are you avoiding me? What can a woman like me do to you? I just want you to come and get some stuff, they are all your stuff that I kept over the years. I just want a closure on our relationship. Just come!" and with that I hung up on him, not giving him a chance to say anything.

I didn't know if he would come, it was a gamble I made.

He didn't turn up after a long time. I

peeped down through the window and saw that the guards were not there anymore, Niklaus must have distracted them away, but I knew they wouldn't be gone for too long.

Just when I was about to give up, Leo turned up. He knocked on the door and I let him in quickly.

"Brother, I knew you would come." I smiled and said softly.

Leo looked nervous and awkward. I knew he didn't want to come, he was afraid of getting too close with me. He didn't want to anger his brother anymore.

"Brother, don't worry I'm not planning to do anything, these are the things that I wanted to give you, I'm marrying your brother soon, I need to bid farewell to our good memories....." I went into the store room and took out a

huge box of stuff, they were all his stuff.

I took out a red jacket and asked, "Brother, do you remember this jacket?" I asked. He stared at the jacket, and both of us got lost in our past memories. I reminisced with him, one by one showing him the stuff I kept.....

By the time I pulled myself back to reality, my face was already soaked with tears. I was crying, I wasn't sure if it was just be being a good actress, or if I was sincerely sad.

I looked at Leo and saw him with his head low, his eyes teary, I knew he must have felt something at the very least.

I put everything back into the box and said, "Here you go, you can do whatever you want with them, keep it or throw it, your choice."

Leo took the box and stood up. He

turned around and headed to the door. He didn't even plan to speak to me, guessed he never really loved me huh.

Just when he was about to leave, I rushed towards him and hugged him from the back. I cried out, "I used to think Lance's torture is the worst feeling in the world, but I was wrong. The worst feeling in the world is when the man | loved so much never really loved me."

This time, I was speaking the truth, I wasn't acting anymore. I felt bitterness spreading in my heart.

Leo didn't move, he just stood there, letting me hug him.

After a long moment, he finally spoke, "I'm sorry Jennie, please, forgive my selfishness."

And with that, he left. Yeah, he was right, he is selfish. His love is only for his family, his brother and no one else.

He was obviously telling me, no matter how Lance Mason treated me, as long as he is happy, Leo wouldn't do anything.

When Leo reached downstairs, I texted to Niklaus: it's time.

I slapped my face and tried to calm myself.

I followed behind him, he didn't know I was following him, he was never the careful one. I saw him nearly walking into the walls a few times, seems like my words really did affected him a little.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 176—Just when he was about to cross the road, a car drove towards him in a very high speed. Leo wasn't able to react and I yelled, "BROTHER, WATCH OUT!"

I pushed him with all my might, out of the car's way.

With a loud bang, my body hit the floor. In a moment of seconds, I was lying in a pool of blood in the middle of the road, slowly slipping out of consciousness.

Leo finally understood what just happened and rushed towards me. Looking at me, who was covered with blood, he didn't even know how to speak anymore. The expression on his face.....it was my first time seeing him so scared.

"Jen.....Jennie..... you....." he stuttered.

I struggled to speak my last sentence before fainting, "Send me to the hospital, brother! I don't want to die!"

Someone called the emergency number. Leo carried me up softly, he didn't dare to touch my head, it was very bloody.

I forced myself to stay awake, I wanted to attack his heart, to bury myself deep into his heart, to soften his heart using this chance.

In the ambulance, he spoke to me with teary eyes, "Why are you such a fool!?"

I struggled to put my hands on his face and said, "Brother, I'm afraid of dying, but I'm more afraid of you dying!"

when I saw you about to get hit by a car, I couldn't control myself." I said.

I admit I was being a b*tch for using Leo Mason and planning all of this, I even got hurt myself, but Leo, he was the one who wronged me too. I still recalled his voice in the recording.....

"Never ever do that again, alright?" Leo said, his eyes telling me he literally wanted me to promise him. I remained

silent.

"Jennie, just so we are clear, we can't go back to how things used to be anymore." Leo said suddenly. I looked at him, but I didn't say anything.

"You are going to be my brother's wife, and you and him even have a child already. It's impossible. We, are impossible." He added.

I scoffed, "Yeah, right. Talk as if you really loved me sincerely. You pitied me, when I saw you about to get hit by a car, I couldn't control myself." I said.

I admit I was being a b*tch for using Leo Mason and planning all of this, I even got hurt myself, but Leo, he was the one who wronged me too. I still recalled his voice in the recording.....

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"Jennie, just so we are clear, we can't go back to how things used to be anymore." Leo said suddenly. I looked at him, but I didn't say anything.

"You are going to be my brother's wife, and you and him even have a child already. It's impossible. We, are impossible." He added.

I scoffed, "Yeah, right. Talk as if you really loved me sincerely. You pitied me, you never loved me."

Leo stared at me with sorrow eyes and sighed. "I'll leave you with brother then, rest well, I'll come visit you again. Thanks again for saving my life, but never do that ever again."

And with that, he stood up to leave. Before he exited the ward, he added, "Take care, Jennie Gomez."

"You too, brother. Take care of yourself, drink less coffee and eat less sugary food." I said, trying to make him feel something, but he just nodded and

left.

Lance came in afterwards and said, "Don't let me find out this accident is somehow related to you. That didn't seem like an accident at all." He said, he was straightforward and cold.

But I trusted Niklaus, I knew he would have a way to make this all onto

Tiffany Abel. As long as Niklaus did a good job and I never admit, everything would be on Tiffany's head.

"The same thing happened in front of the cremation centre, remember? Tiffany Abel did that to me. Who knows if she hired someone in California to target me too?" I said.

"I will investigate this." Lance answered shortly, he already knew Tiffany targeted me, so I didn't think it would be a problem for me.

He left after that. I stayed in the hospital for 3 more days and I was brought back to the mansion by his bodyguards on the forth day. He was too busy to come pick me up himself.

When I reached the mansion, I saw Lexi. Seems like Lance ordered someone to fly his child here to us. She's much bigger now and she looks

even more like me and Lance. To be honest, this child is really pretty.

When Lance came back, he tossed me a document and I opened it, it was our DNA test. Sure enough, I really am Lexi Mason's mother. I kind of already expected it so I didn't have any huge reaction.

"I will be responsible and be a good mother to Lexi. Don't worry." I said to Lance.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 177—He nodded and said, "Good. Since this is confirmed, I would like to mov our wedding date up. I want to get married as soon as possible."

"Anything you say." I nodded.

Lance glanced at me with a raised eyebrow, "Somebody seems to be a good girl today."

"Didn't you say you like obedient woman?" I asked.

"Hm, true." Lance nodded and shrugged.

I knew Lance wouldn't try to scam me using this child, I know him very well. He wouldn't love a random child this much, so Lexi is really our daughter. The love and care he gave her, and the way he spoils her, it all seemed too real

and natural. It didn't seem fake or pretentious at all.

I didn't know why, but Lance had been very cold towards me since the accident, it has been half a month. He used to want to kiss or touch me when he gets home, but now he would just do his own thing and ignored me.

Might because he heard me and Leo's conversation. Well, it didn't harm me in any way so I didn't care.

Niklaus texted me: Remember Rupert Robinson?

Me: Yes

I remembered he was thrown into jail, why was Niklaus bringing him up?

Niklaus: He's out, someone bailed him out. Do you know anyone named Anthony Smith?

Anthony Smith, Lance's neighbour who added me on social medias too.

Me: Yes, Lance's neighbour in Denmark. Why?

Niklaus: He was the one who bailed

Rupert out.

I was confused, what the hell did Anthony want? Why did he bail Rupert out?

Niklaus: You can ask Anthony why he did it when you see him. Now, the thing you promised me, how is it?

We agreed on a deal. Niklaus would help me fake an accident, while I will try to sneak some data from Leo's lab.

Lance had been expanding in this area, and Leo is a scientist, and he is really, really good with his job.

Niklaus wanted the information, so that he could profit and get some benefits too, plus he also wanted Lance to fail.

So, we found each other and

agreed on a deal.

I wanted to meet Leo, but he had been avoiding me, plus it would be very difficult for me to steal from Lance!

Me: Help me do one more thing. Niklaus: Shoot

Me: I want details and information of Anthony Smith.

Niklaus: Deal.

I needed to make some time for myself to get the information, so I asked Niklaus to check about Anthony for me. I didn't really trust Nik fully, he tried to betray me once, so I had to be extra careful this time.

I deleted out chat history from WhatsApp and put my phone aside.

Lance came back in the evening and tossed me a paper bag. There was a dress in it.

I took out the dress. It was

stunning, a little revealing yet formal enough. Just like how Lance like it.

"What's this?" I asked, confused.

"You are coming with me to a dinner tonight." Lance said.

"I don't think I am suitable for that." I said.

Lance raised an eyebrow. I explained, "I'm not Mrs Mason and people might think I'm still the mistress."

Lance knitted his eyebrows together and said, "Don't talk nonsense, go put it on and put on some makeup."

I put on some light makeup and the dress. When I came out of the closet, Lance stared at me and said, "Your eyebrow looks weird."

What the hell, what does he know about makeup?

Trolled my eyes. He came to me

and said, "The shape of your face isn't suitable for straight brows, I think arched-brows would be better."

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 178—He went to the room and took my eyebrow pencil. Then he came back to

Wait, what was he going to do?

"Hold the phone like that, I want to refer." He said, once he found an example picture of an arched-eyebrow.

I did as he said and he helped me redraw my eyebrows. If nobody knew about our relationship, people would think that we were a nice couple.

Wait, what was I thinking? Nice couple?

After a few minutes, he was done with my brows. He looked very satisfied with it.

I stared at myself in the mirror, hmm, true enough, I really looked better with arched brows.

Without further wasting any time, he took out his smart phone and placed the camera in front of us. Was he trying to take a selfie with me?

I didn't have time to ask and I stared into the camera, he snapped the photo. Our first selfie together, finally.

He looked at the photo and said, "Wow, I look too good beside you." He was being full of himself.

Well, I am considered beautiful, but not as gorgeous as celebrities and Lance really does look devilishly handsome. "If you think you are too

good looking for me, you can choose to let me go, nobody is forcing you." I said sarcastically.

He ignored my remarks and together, we headed to the dinner. It was at a fancy hotel. The dinner started

at 7pm in the evening, there were a lot of guests. Although there were many people that I didn't know, I still recognised some familiar faces such as Niklaus Sands, Anthony Smith and Leo. Leo had been avoiding me for some time now, he didn't even want to look me in the eye.

Lance saw Niklaus and went up to him. "Long time no see, Mr Sands." Lance raised his glass of wine at Niklaus.

Niklaus did the same and smiled politely, "Yeah, long time no see. Mr Mason has been getting more and more successful, both in business and in love."

Then, Niklaus looked at me and said, "Ms Gomez, we haven't seen each other for more than a year, you are getting as gorgeous as ever! Seems like

you have been receiving a lot of love and care from Mr Mason! I'm so envious!"

Love and care from Lance Mason? Wow, Niklaus was getting better at bullshitting.

Lance put down his hands and held mine, our fingers entwined. He purposely shook our hands in front of Niklaus, showing that him and I were a thing.

"Not Ms Gomez, she is Mrs Mason." His voice was not low, so a lot of people around us heard him.

They all came forward to congratulate him, "Congratulations, Mr Mason, remember to invite us to the wedding!"

"Thank you, the invitation card will be sent out to all of you soon!" Lance said happily

My gaze was distant, and it landed on Leo Mason, he was looking on the floor and I couldn't see his face. But I could feel that he was not happy, or was I just overthinking?

Leo didn't care about me, right? He did not care about me at all!

I pulled my gaze back to the guests around us and smiled at them politely, u had no more choice but to say, "Thank you!"

Then I heard Lance announcing, "Our wedding will be next month, in Royal Park Hotel, Denmark."

The guests were all congratulating Lance, but the smile on his face was hurting me.

It was as if he really was happy and excited about this wedding.

"Mr Gomez doesn't seem very natural. Your smile I mean." It was

Anthony Smith who spoke.

I shifted my gaze on him. I didn't even had the chance to speak, Lance had already spoken before me, "Mr Smith, this is my wife, you can call her Mrs Mason." Lance was introducing me very formally, but I could sense the possessiveness in his tone.

"Oh? Mrs Mason? But you guys are not married yet, isn't it too early to call you Mrs Mason? Of course I will greet her as Mrs Mason once you officially

marry her!" Anthony said. He was obviously provoking Lance, but then he also indirectly pushed me into an ugly spot. It was as if he was not willing to call me Mrs Mason because we had something between us.

But I never even spoken to him more than 3 times! I was a little provoked too. What if Leo Mason heard and thought that I and Anthony had been flirting? It wasn't easy for me to make Leo not hate me and see me with disgust anymore, I could not let Anthony just ruin that!

"Mr Smith, I respect you but can you at least think before you speak? | don't really know you, you are just my neighbour and we never really see each other at all, don't you think they way you spoke just now was a little inappropriate? It will cause a

misunderstanding, and what if cause me and my family to have an issue? Won't you feel guilty? Don't you feel like you have been speaking very informally and inappropriate?" my tone was a little forceful, but I couldn't take it if any gossips start up again.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 179

My Love My Hatred Chapter 179—Lance was giving me a 'I'm amused and confused at the same time' look, he must never thought that I would speak for myself so forcefully in public.

Anthony Smith must not have expected this response from me too as he was standing there in shock.

"If I have somehow caused a misunderstanding to Ms Gomez and Mr Mason, I hereby apologise. I should have think before I spoke, I'm sorry. Don't take it to heart." Anthony apologised and gave us a slight nod. And of course, I was in public, so I couldn't do anything else but to say it's fine.

"I wasn't trying to make it hard for you, but I just want to remind Mr Smith

to always filter and think before you speak, that's all." My tone was powerful, as if I was the queen.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw Lance smirked. He must be very satisfied with my behaviour. What about Leo? Was he satisfied with me?

I went to the washroom after that, and when I got out, Lance blocked me from the door and pushed me into the washroom stall again.

"Lance Mason, what are you doing?! This is a public washroom!" I gasped.

He ignored me and put his hands on the back of my head, kissing me like a man mad in love.

His tongue was all over my lips, he then slid his tongue into my mouth, conquering me,

My hands were on his chest

pushing him, but he didn't even move at all! I started to punch him, but it was like nothing to him.

I glared at him and spoke in between the kisses, "Are you crazy? Can you at least choose a more suitable place to get horny?"

“Do you mean, I can get horny whenever I want if it’s a suitable venue?” he asked back, smirking. His voice was filled with lust and longing. I rolled my eyes, I was speechless.

“Just let go of me! You’re sick!” Lance stopped kissing me already, but one of his hands were still around me, hugging me tightly.

“Yeah, I’m sick and you are my medicine!” he said. He didn’t let go of me still, and his hands suddenly slide beneath my skirt. He placed his hands on top of my panties and I gasped.

I quickly closed my mouth with one hand, my eyes widened in horror. What was he going to do? I could feel that this time, he was different. He wasn’t forcing me, yet he wasn’t being gentle to me

either.

Lance put his thumb on my very sensitive spot and started to apply pressure on it, moving his thumb in a

clockwise motion. Pleasure shot through my body and I wanted to moan so badly, but I couldn’t! I was disgusted by the fact that he was touching me this way in a public toilet, yet I was also feeling very, very good.

His motion became faster and faster, I could feel myself getting wetter down there. He suddenly whispered into my ears, “Do you like it?” his whisper was very sexy. Wait, what was I thinking?!

“Ah...” I moaned out softly and I could see Lance smirking. He turned my body, my back facing him and he pressed himself against me. I could feel something hard poking my butt. I was immediately disgusted; how could he get so horny? But then, I was also getting turned on by his action, so I didn’t say anything. In my heart, I felt gross, but my body was enjoying it too

much.

He kept on teasing me, touching my sensitive spot. Then, he started to move his body against me, grinding his d*ck on my butt. I really wanted him to stop. “Don’t.....please ahh....stop!” I moaned out.

“Don’t stop?” he smirked.

Oh no, what I really wanted to say was, “Don’t! Please stop.” But Lance took it the other way.

He slowly pushed my panties aside and touched me raw down there. He must have felt the moisture down there because he whispered into my ears from behind me, "Why are you so wet, Jennie?"

I blushed embarrassingly and squeezed my legs shut. "Stop, we should get out now. The people would wonder where we are!" I said.

"Let them wonder, I'm not done yet." And with that, he pushed my legs open and slowly inserted one finger into me. The doctor said we couldn't have sex, but this man right here, he didn't care at all. He put in one finger and started to thrust his finger in and out of me, while his thumb still teasing my

sensitive spot.

Thankfully, he remembered the doctor's words and didn't insert

anymore fingers. At this point, I was feeling a rush of pleasure in my body. I was angry at him for doing this to me, but my body was being too honest. I could feel myself reaching climax and I moaned out loudly, "Oh gosh, I think I'm coming!"

Lance seemed to be very experience in this, he didn't stop and increased his finger's thrusting, and soon, my body was shaking. After a few seconds, I came. I couldn't believe I just had an orgasm, in a washroom. And I couldn't accept the fact that Lance was the man to give me an orgasm. I was disgusted! Why was my body enjoying it so much?!

I sighed and adjusted my panties. Lance let go of me and turned me back around, facing him. "Did you enjoy it?" he asked and smirked. I glared at him

with angry eyes and ignored him. Then I said, "Shame on you."

"Well, you were actually enjoying it a lot a minute ago." He grinned like an idiot.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 180

My Love My Hatred Chapter 180—"Excuse me, even if I don't like you, the way you touched me will scientifically trigger a response from my body!" I scoffed and rolled my eyes.

He lowered down his lips and bit mine, "Call me husband. And the way you spoke to Anthony just now turned me on, so dominant." He whispered. His voice was so masculine and husky, full of hormones. It made me blush for no reason.

"Haha.....husband? I'm not used to calling you that." I said.

He pinched my ticklish spot beside my waist and asked one more time, "Hmmm?"

"No!" I shouted. He started tickling me and I couldn't take it so I said,

"Husband!"

"Wait, call me babe, not husband," he changed his mind.

"Babe." I forced myself to call him that just so he could stop tickling me. Sure enough, he stopped and smiled at me happily.

"I know you weren't being sincere, but I'm still happy you called me your babe." He grinned. He seemed different; he never spoke to me like this. Why did I feel like he was speaking to someone he cares and loves a lot? Why did this though even cross my mind?

Then he took my hands and led me out of the washroom.

When he walked out, we came face to face with Anthony Smith. He smiled at Lance, but that smile seemed aimed at me. Lance's grip on my hand became tighter.

After we were far from him I asked, "Can you let me go, you are hurting me."

Lance furrowed his brows and softened his grip, "I didn't realize, sorry. Still hurting?"

I shook my head, "It's fine now."

He suddenly stopped walking. I was confused and stared at him.

He suddenly grabbed my shoulder and said, "Jennie, you're mine!"

What the hell? Why was he suddenly acting so strangely in public?

"What?" I asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Nothing, I just want you to know, you will always be my woman. You are also Lexi's mother. Don't ever interact with other man, alright? You know my temper." He said.

The passionate and gentle man in the washroom disappeared, now Lance turned back to the cold one.

"What are you talking about? Who did I interact with?" he must have noticed the smirk Anthony gave us just now and thought that I interacted with him before, but I didn't!

"Nothing, I'm just telling you, I want you to know, that YOU ARE MINE." He emphasized once again. Wow, possessive much?

We continued our way back to the hall. Leo came rushing to Lance and whispered something in his ears.

Lance looked annoyed and said, "Ask the security guard to chase her out! Do not allow her back in."

Leo replied, "Nobody was able to stop her, she's already in, heading towards you."

Lance knitted his eyebrows together and said to me, "Stay here, don't go anywhere. Me and Leo need to handle something."

The hall was huge, the brothers left and I stood beside, eating.

Suddenly, a man appeared beside me. It was Anthony.

"You were convincing, I nearly thought you are really in love with Lance Mason." He said.

"What makes you think I don't?" I asked back.

"Well, you know it very well yourself." Why was his smile giving me goose bumps?

"But, I really want to be friends with you, Ms Gomez." He added.

I recalled Niklaus' words and shook his hands, "Right, nice to meet you, new friend." I said.

"Thank god, I was getting worried if
you would ignore me feelings for you." He said.

I gave him a weird look and said, "Feelings? Don't speak nonsense, Mr Smith."

"Everybody has the right to chase the girl or boy they like. I like you, can't I tell you my feelings?" Anthony asked seriously.

I was stunned, never in the world did I expected such a out-of-nowhere confession from a man I barely know.

"Mr Smith, you must be drunk, I'll be leaving then." I said and left in a hurry.

I went to the centre of the hall and saw the crowd. A woman was making a scene.