

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 181

My Love My Hatred Chapter 181—"Lance Mason, why the f*ck did you bring that whore to an event like this?!"

Lance Mason's whore? She was obviously speaking of me. Wait, her voice sounded extremely familiar.....

(LANCE'S POV: We were in a hotel hall, she turned me on so badly in public. The way she warned and spoke to Anthony was so damn sexy. She was like the lady boss, I couldn't take it anymore and pleased her in the washroom.

I realized that my love for her was getting even deeper. I knew if I didn't change my attitude, she would leave me no matter what, it's only a matter of time. So this time, I didn't force her. I didn't rape her. Raping her was a mistake, but I couldn't control myself

every time.

She always made me angry, the reason why I also f*ck her when she made me angry was because I didn't know what else to do. I always controlled myself, telling myself I shouldn't hit her, but if I don't hit her, there was no way for me to let my anger out. So, I chose to f*ck her.

Whenever she spoke back to me and try to provoke me, her fierce eyes, her pouty lips, her tone.....it all made her look even more sexy and gorgeous. Yet, she made me angry, but at the same time she seemed to always turn me on easily without even knowing.

I know I couldn't use this as an excuse to cover up the fact that I f*cked her without her permission, but then I still wasn't able to control myself until today, in the washroom. I realized that I have to be gentler to her, I never wanted to hurt her.

When I saw how much her body was enjoying my touch, my teasing, was so happy and turned on. I wanted so badly to take her right there, but I couldn't, the doctor warned us. So instead of pleasuring myself, I chose to pleasure her. She didn't want to admit that she felt good, but her moans and expression showed it all. I could also actually feel the change of attitude towards me.

She was still cold and cruel to me, but she was changing slightly, I knew she was softening her heart. I wasn't sure if she noticed it, but I could sense it. And I didn't ask or tell her, I would give her more time. I was horrible to her,

so now I want to repay her. I would give her the time she needed to forgive me and learn to love me.

I'm sure I was already deeply in love with her, but the problem with me was, I used to be a very twisted person, it was hard for me to learn to love like a normal man. Ever since I was young, everyone listened to me and I had control over everyone, so when Jennie go against me and didn't do as she was told, that made me angry and crazy. But I'm trying, I'm trying to change for her, to love her in a gentle way.....)

Back at the mansion, we were sleeping on the bed. I couldn't sleep and kept turning around, my swollen face hurt. Lance was woken up by me and he pulled me into his arms, "Why are you not sleeping?"

I shook my head in his arms and

said, "No, my face hurts." Well, it was obvious enough what happened in the hall. His ex-wife slapped me very hard. Now, it was swollen.

Lance reached out his hands and switched on the table lamp beside our bed. He touched my face softly and spoke in a low voice, "Sorry I wasn't able to stop her."

I pushed his chest away, wanting some distance between us. "I can't sleep, I want to watch some shows downstairs, you go to sleep!"

There's also a TV in the room, but if I watch it here, he wouldn't be able to sleep.

Lance took the remote control of the TV in his room and asked me what I wanted to watch, he said he would watch it with me.

"No it's fine, you have work 23:53 My Paranoid Lover 80.6% Chapter 181 tomorrow, just go to bed. I'll be fine." I said.

Lance sat up from his bed and carried me into his lap. He hugged me from behind and rested his chin on my head

"It's alright, I can survive on only a few hours of sleep. I'll watch it with you, we have never watched a movie together."

I didn't really want to watch movie, I just wanted to go get some fresh air in the garden. But if I told him, he would think that I was trying to avoid him on

purpose.

Sometimes I felt like I had already make it very obvious, so I didn't know if Lance really didn't notice, or if he pretended to not know.

He switched the channels aimlessly, asking me what I wanted to D 23:53 My Paranoid Lover 80.7%

Chapter 181 watch. Then we agreed on a French movie, it was a semi-romantic movie.

Halfway through the movie, Lance's face turned dark. I knew why, because the movie was about a man who raped a girl, at first she didn't care because she was in love with him, but then after some time of sweet and romantic period together, the girl finally realized that she had to get justice. So she sued him to court no matter how much she used to love him, because what he did to her was too painful.

Lance must have recalled when he raped me, or else he wouldn't be looking so annoyed right now.

He switched off the TV and said, "Let's just sleep."

"Why? I want to finish the movie!" | sighed and pouted.

He turned his back facing me and | 23:53 My Paranoid Lover 80.7% Chapter 181 said, "This movie is very boring."

I sighed and said, "Fine, I'm going to get some water. I'll be right back."

Lance nodded and closed his eyes.

Reward 372 Comments O 23:53 My Paranoid Lover 80.8% My Paranoid

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 182—I went down and I saw a packet of cigarettes on the living hall table. It must be Lance's. Although he said he would try to reduce smoking for Lexi, but I knew it was going to be hard for him. He liked to smoke and drink.

After drinking the water, I sat on the sofa and picked up the cigarettes. Then I lighted one.

I know I shouldn't due to my condition, but then I still did. Looking at my reflection on the glass window, I saw myself dressed in this sexy night gown it was lacey and a little revealing. With a cigarette in my hand, dressed in this and messy bed hair, I looked really seductive, and a little like a bad woman.

Lance must now have liked my

messy hair like this, I thought he preferred when I looked innocent like last time.

But of course, he didn't say anything. But I could slowly feel him treating me A LITTLE better. He has been trying to let me do what I wanted as long as I didn't step over the line.

"What are you doing?" a cold voice sounded from behind me.

I turned around and stared at Lance with seductive eyes, "Smoking. Your cigarette is nice, wanna try?"

He knitted his eyebrow together and said, "Good women don't smoke."

"Well, as you can see I am not a good woman. I've done all the things a bad woman would do. And who told you woman can't smoke?" I smiled.

Lance came near me and snatched the cigarette from my hands. To be

honest, I only smoked once, the cigarette was still kind of new. He threw it away, not forgetting to put it out. "I don't care if other women smoke, but you can't, don't forget you have mild chronic bronchitis."

"But you've always made me a bad woman." I argued.

"Jennie, are you trying to fight with me out of nowhere? Since when did I ask you to be a bad woman?"

"You said you and Tiffany were never real husband and wife, but to the world, she is your ex wife. You two had such a huge wedding, yet you told the world yesterday that I am Mrs Mason. They congratulated you, but do you know what they really think of me? A woman who appeared when you were married and even gave birth to your child! What is this if not a bad woman?"

When your ex wife slapped me this evening, I didn't say anything, because I know I was wrong to be a mistress. This is the truth, you can't just try to sugar coat it and cover it up, acting like nothing happened!"

"Me and Tiffany never even got engaged. We just had a wedding dinner. We were never legally wed." Lance

spoke up after a moment of pause.

"What did you say?" I thought I was hallucinating.

"Tiffany and I were never husband and wife, you were never a mistress. This is the truth, I wasn't trying to cover up anything." Lance stared at me while saying this, he looked serious.

"How.....how is that possible?" I didn't believe him.

Tiffany is not from a normal family, she's one of the Abel, so how did Lance

fool her around like a kid?

But even if he didn't legally wed her, who knew about this? Only a few of us, the rest of the world still thinks I was the mistress.

"How is it not possible? I will never let you be the mistress, and I will also never marry a woman I do not love. Me and Tiffany agreed on this deal, but in the end she wanted to break the deal. I didn't want to create too much problem with her family, so I paid my price and got out from her family. But now I regret even doing it, I regret listening to grandma and the directors in the company." Lance looked like he really did regret his decision.

Perhaps he knew, even if he didn't legally wed Tiffany, even if it was all just a lie, for some business benefit, it still didn't stop the world from spreading

the fact that I was his mistress.

"You didn't legally wed her, what does it have to do with me, I don't care." I said weakly.

Lance nodded his head disappointedly and said, "I know you wouldn't care, because it's me, Lance Mason, so you don't care about me."

Lance then turned around and went up. When he was on the stairs, he stopped and said, "Can you not touch the cigarettes ever again? It's bad for your body. I will also quit. Let's not smoke ever again, hm?"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 183—He sounded like he was begging me, pleasing me.....

His sudden soft attitude must have softened my heart for a moment too because the harsh words I was about to throw at him went back down into my throat. I couldn't bring myself to speak those words to him at that moment.

At this moment, I realized we have changed. Lance was different, I was also different. We were not the same anymore.....

I didn't say a single word and he went back up the stairs. I followed behind him and we got on the bed.

I was always impressed by how both of us were able to sleep on the same bed, since we were always mad at

each other.

"Lance, can I ask you something?" "What?"

In the bedroom, it was dim, the yellow lights made the room felt soft and warm.

But the two people in the room were very cold. Heart was cold.

"Last time, when we also slept on the same bed, did you want to choke me to death all the time?"

He used to choke me or pull my hair all the time back then. We were like cats and dogs, always fighting.

He turned to face me and asked, "I should be asking you the same question, did you want to choke me to death? You slapped me like hell yesterday, how did it feel?"

Seems like he was still a little conscious, seeing that he knew |
slapped him.

"Not bad, feels good. So you want revenge?" I asked, winking.

He pinched my nose and smiled, "I don't want revenge. You're the type to hold a grudge, I don't want you going around telling people that I abuse you."

"Oh, so you admit that you abuse me?" I asked.

He laid on his back and entwined our fingers together, his thumb softly circling on top of my hands. i remember reading a book which says if a man loves you, he would do things such as entwining your fingers together, play with you hair.....

Yes, I admit Lance had been constantly showing his affection to me through words, telling me that he loves me, but I still didn't feel anything for him

at that time.

"Jennie, this is double standard, why can you hit me and I can't hit you? We are even now." Lance said.

What the hell? Even? I don't think

SO!

"I don't want to talk to you anymore, you always find a way to make everything seem fine in your way." | said.

Lance ignored what I said and pulled me into him further, then he lowered his head on my neck and gave me wet kisses all over.

Every time he kisses me, he looked at me like I was the most beautiful girl in the world, seriously?

His lips slowly moved up to mine and bit my bottom lips, his lifted his gaze and stared at me with lust in his eyes. But to be honest, he has very beautiful eyes.

He bit my lips harder and I gasped in pain, he then shoved his tongue into my mouth and started to conquer my mouth. He knew I would bite him, so he would not put his tongue too deep into my mouth.

He couldn't have sex with me, but this pervert man thought of a new way to satisfy his own sexual needs. So he closed my legs together and raised it up, he made me a "L" position. Then instead of putting himself into me, he thrust in and out of my closed legs, in between my thighs.

The only man who would do this in the middle of the night instead of sleeping is Lance.

The next day when I woke up, Lance Mason was already out, Lexi woke up too.

Whenever Lexi saw me nowadays,

she would reach out her hands to me, asking me to carry her. I would say, "Kiss me." And she would kiss my cheeks so that I would carry her, so adorable.

After breakfast, I carried Lexi around, I'm her mother, I should carry and interact with her more.

I was in the playroom with Lexi, playing with her, when the butler came in and handed me my phone, "Mrs Mason, your phone is ringing."

I thanked her and took the phone. It was a stranger's number. It rang for a long time.

I didn't pick up, but it continued ringing. After a long time, I decided to answer the call. A female voice sounded through the phone, she sounded familiar.

"Ms Gomez, do you know who I

am?"

Haha.....of course, the woman who slapped me so hard in public. She sounded exceptionally calm today.

"Are you going to apologise?" | asked. I knew she wouldn't, but I still asked anyway.

Tiffany scoffed and said, "Wait for a thousand years for me to apologize, joke."

Crazy bitch.

"Did you call me just to scold me?" Tasked.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 184—She continued laughing coldly and said, "Nah, I just want to tell you to prepare your own coffin, you're dying

soon."

What the hell was she talking about? Was she trying to kill me again? But I have bodyguards around with me wherever I go.

But I still had a bad feeling.

"Tiffany, just shoot whatever you want to say." I was quite panicked, I was afraid. I felt like I was unaware of anything at all.

"Am I not obvious enough? I mean, you are going to die soon. Just in a few days."

And with that, Tiffany hung up her phone. I stared at the screen, feeling terrified. Everyone is afraid of dying, of course I was too.

Tiffany must be plotting something against me, evil enough to kill me.

And I didn't know anything about it at all.

I calmed down and told myself to not go out at all these few days.

I didn't believe Tiffany would be able to touch me.

(Later, i realized it was Lance who wanted me dead, not Tiffany.....)

Niklaus had been chasing for the data he wanted. He was in a hurry.

I went into Lance's study room when he was out. There is a safe box here, it was the same as the one in his other mansion, but then I didn't know if the password was the same. I tried the password but it was wrong.

Then I recalled what Lance Mason

told me before: Jennie Gomez, I exposed all of me to you.

I thought about the people he loves the most, his grandma, Leo and Lexi. The password of the safe box is a 6 digit password, so I tried putting their age number accordingly.

I took a deep breath and keyed in the password, the safe box opened with a loud thud and I was so happy. I was right!

I opened it and saw a document. It was the date Niklaus wanted. I didn't know if it was the real one or not, I just snapped and sent it to Niklaus.

Then I put it back into the safe box. I quickly locked it back and went out of the room. I was really scared that he might come back suddenly.

Lance wanted to show me that he really treats me like family, he took out the CCTV from the room.

Of course if I didn't know, I wouldn't have stolen his data. I checked the room very thoroughly already.

I sent it to Niklaus and told him I wasn't sure if it was the real data.

He replied me: Thanks!

Lance invested a lot of money into this project, I figured this would really make him go mad.

After doing such a thing, I actually felt no remorse. But when Lexi came and asked for a hug, I started to feel guilty. Looking at her beautiful face, I felt like I was the one who was ruining her family.

I carried her up and kissed her cheeks repeatedly. "Baby, trust mommy, I will always be by your side and love

you!"

"You're sentimental today." Lance

said, while taking off his coat and throwing it on the sofa. He then walked towards us.

Thankfully I was quick, or else I wouldn't have the chance to steal the data.

My heart was beating like crazy, must be because I just did something bad.

I looked up at him and acted innocent, “Why are back so early?”

Lance bent down and kissed me on my cheek. Then he gave Lexi a kiss too. “I miss you two.”

Lexi was very happy and excited to see Lance. she put out her hands, signalling Lance to carry her. It was obvious this little girl preferred her father more. But it made sense, Lance was the one who raised her, and he spent way more time with her.

Lance hold onto her and spoke in a baby’s voice, “Lexi, call mommy. Ma miji.”

Lexi followed her father’s pronunciation and tried, “Mo..... mmy.”

Lance was excited and shouted, “Jennie! She called you mommy! Quickly praise her!”

I smiled, it was the first time she called my mommy. “Lexi, you’re such a smart little girl come here, let mommy carry you, huh?”

“Mommy!” Lexi seemed to be excited that she learnt a new word. She kept calling me mommy.

Three of us went to her playroom, Lance sat down on the floor covered with carpet and started to look at his phone. He must have a lot of things to do.

I sat down with Lexi in my arms and

started to play with her. I taught her some basic ABCs and taught her to call me mommy, and call Lance daddy.

After a while, Lance kept his phone in his pocket and said, “Lexi, come give daddy a kiss!”

Lexi ignored him and played with me. I smirked and scoffed at Lance. Lance rolled his eyes and went to take a shower. It was quite a peaceful day with him, excluding the part when I stole his

data..

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 185—I told Lance Mason that I was really bored at home.

He knitted his eyebrows and asked me, “What are you planning again?”

His expressions were like as if I was going to plot something stupid again.

"I'm just bored! I have nothing to do, I want to go work. I can't just stay at home everyday like that!" I explained.

Lance immediately rejected my request without hesitation. I actually predicted his response, so I wasn't surprised.

"I'm just informing you, not asking for your permission." I rolled my eyes.

Lance gave me an irritated look and said, "I said no, means no. we are getting married soon, don't go out

anymore. It's dangerous for you out there, and you know it!"

Lance was always acting like a dictator, if he said no, I had to obey him. But too bad I wasn't the old me anymore.

"Your opinion doesn't matter to me. I don't care."

After a long pause, he surrendered, "Fine, but you have to work beside me, that's the maximum I can allow. Don't force me to do anything you will regret."

It was my intention to work beside him, I wasn't that brave to work alone, I was scared for my own life too.

Tacted like I wasn't very satisfied and gave him a small response after a short pause, "Well, fine."

Lance scoffed, "You don't seem very satisfied with my decision?"

I rolled my eyes at him and said, "Do you need me to be thankful? Since when was I ever satisfied after coming into your family?"

Lance glared at me and said, "Don't forget who raised you and gave you everything you needed to grow up!"

Strange, why was Lance acting so riled up today? Normally, he would try to be soft to me, to show me that he loves me, but why was he acting so fierce today?

Then, I finally realized when we started to have breakfast.

When we were eating our own meals, the TV in his dining hall was

showing the news. The news reporter was excitingly reporting about the new project that the Sands' Company started, they invented a new type of eco friendly biotechnology, and it would be released to the market the next day.

I took a peek at Lance's face. It was obvious that the data I sent to Niklaus was right, and Niklaus was very quick to make a move. He was one step quicker

than Lance.

I lowered down my head and stared at my own food, forcing myself to eat. From the corner of my eyes, I saw Lance threw down his fork and spoon onto the table.

"Are you happy now?" Lance's tone was cold. Very, very cold.

I pretended to be calm and cool and looked up at his face. "What are you talking about?"

I didn't want to admit, what can he do? He knew very well what I did, but as long as I don't admit, he can't do anything to me, since he said he 'loves' me.

He stared at me with clouded eyes

and said, "I won't be going to work this morning, we have the whole morning until noon time for you to explain to me how you guessed my safe box password. Leo used to tell me you are a smart woman, I didn't believe him. Seems like I underestimated you huh. Don't judge a book by its cover, they say."

Of course I wouldn't admit that I stole his data no matter what, his password was way too easy to guess, but I kept that thought to myself.

I continued my innocent act, "What are you saying? I don't understand at all, what password?"

Lance laughed coldly. "Don't try to deny."

He stood up and grabbed my wrists. "What are you doing?!" ||

exclaimed.

"To check the CCTV in the study room!" he yelled.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 186—And with that, he pulled me up the stairs. I started to panic. I was sure there wasn't any CCTV in the room! Or did he install a small one? Oh no.....

"I really have no idea what you are talking about! Are you going to blame again, like the time when your grandma said I pushed her down the stairs? Are you going to send me to jail again? For something that I didn't do? I don't care anymore. You said you love me, well your love is bull f*cking shit!" I yelled, trying to act angry, but deep down I was afraid.

Lance gave me a doubting look, but he couldn't do anything. I knew he was just trying to scare me into admitting, I knew there isn't any CCTV

at all. Of course I wouldn't admit anything! I didn't want to go to jail again!

Lance's hands balled into fists. Suddenly, I could feel the airflow beside my ear. He punched the wall beside me. It scared the hell out of me.

Lance gritted his teeth and forced these words out of his clenched jaw, "Jennie Gomez, didn't you know this was all Leo's blood sweat and tears?!"

Didn't you say you love him? Is that how you show your love to him?!"

Yea, I knew it, he didn't have any evidence. He was trying to bluff me about the CCTV.

Haha..... why did I feel so good for doing this? He's done so many terrible things to me, this is only the thing I did to him. I did only ONE thing to him.

"Lance, why are you blaming

innocent people! What did I ever do to you? Show me the evidence!"

I knew I sounded like a bitch for speaking like that, but who the hell cares? His grandma wronged me, his family wronged me, Leo wronged me, he wronged me! I had the right to be this way!

I couldn't forget everything, how could anyone? After all that I've been through, the last thing I could do was to forgive and forget until I make them pay for what they did to me!

I always thought one day Leo was going to save me, but what I got was: Jennie, please stop and listen to brother, I'm disappointed in you.

So who cares if this was Leo's blood sweat and tears? Not me!

Lance reached out his hands and wanted to choke me again. I said it

before and I'll say it again, we would only hurt each other if we stay by each other's side.

"I'll dare you to choke me to death Lance Mason! I didn't do it! Even if you kill me, I still won't admit!" I shouted at him before he could touch me.

Without any proof, I would not admit!

He put down his hands and sighed, "Jennie, you win."

What?

Then, he turned around and went into his room. Did I win? Haha.....

After a few days I only realized that he lost a lot of money because of what I did.

But he's still rich, right?

It has been a month at this point, since I started to recover my body, the doctor said we couldn't have sex for a

month, and by this time, it was already over a month.

Lance let out his anger all onto me sexually.

The next day when I wanted to go work, it was hard for me to even walk. This time, Lance was smart, he knew to prevent inflammation due to his hardcore intercourse, he remembered to apply ointment on me after sex.

Yesterday night, he wanted one more time, but I couldn't take it anymore and said, "You aren't young anymore, you need to hold up and take some rest."

I was very tired too, he had been f*cking me for the past few days non stop!

Lance smirked and said, "I don't care, I'm still healthy and full of energy." And with that, he slid himself into me with one push, stretching me down there.

When would this life stop, I always wondered.

He always worked long hours, going to different offices and sites, how could he be so full of energy at night? He always wanted more than 2 times!

There was one time when he was extremely horny and we did it 7 times per night!

"Lance, enough. My legs are sore already!" I said to him when he wanted to go for the 8th time. It was already near 6am in the morning.

Lance must have realized the time too, plus the amount of times he did me, so he stopped and put a pillow under my butt.

“What are you doing?” I was confused. D 23:59 My Paranoid Lover

He explained, “I don’t want to waste my semen, or else it would have been a waste of my energy!”

I understood after he explained. He wanted me to get pregnant. “Huh, waste of effort.”

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 187—T accidentally blurted it out. I had been taking contraceptive pills, of course I wouldn’t get pregnant, but I shouldn’t have said it.....

“What do you mean?” Lance asked, raising an eyebrow.

I regret not thinking before I spoke.

“Nothing, my body isn’t as healthy as it used to be, so I won’t be able to get pregnant easily anymore. That’s why I said it would be a waste of effort.”

My heart was beating very fast, I was afraid he would be suspicious of me.

He laid beside me, and put his arms underneath my neck. I never understood why girls would like it when boys do this, it doesn’t feel comfortable \

at all!

“I would be free after 2 days, let’s go to get a body check-up. I want you to get pregnant with my son. I don’t want my son to suffer like Lexi, so I need to make sure you are healthy.”

Lance wanted to bring me to the hospital, but that would mean they would know I was taking the pills!

I was worried, but I wasn’t scared of what he would do to me, because he didn’t punish me like abusing me after he knew what I did with Leo’s data for the eco-biotechnology. I was just afraid that he would keep me captive in the house and try to make me pregnant with his son. He would make sure I stop taking the pills if he found out. Lexi was a surprise for me, I didn’t want anymore kids.

“What check-up, I don’t want to

go! I hate going to the hospital. Lance, don’t blame me for treating you this way. You were the one who

disrespected me first, so this is the best way I can treat you.” I said.

Lance sat up from the bed and stared at me. He smirked, “Treat me this way? You stole my data, worked with my opponent company, and even flirted with my neighbour. Are you trying to cheat on me next?”

Lance said I flirted with his neighbour? So, to him, smiling and saying hi to his neighbour means flirting? How jealous can a man get?! was just saying hi to Anthony because I brought Lexi out for a walk, he greeted me. Of course I should greet back right? Is this Lance’s definition of flirting?

Pathetic. “You’re spitting nonsense again. You don’t even know who actually stole your data, you should work harder to find the thief and stop blaming me.” I laughed and said.

Then, I put on an innocent face.

Lance pinched my chin with his fingers and scoffed, “Not bad, you’re becoming more like an actress day by day. Don’t blame me when one day my love for you vanishes, you’re giving me no choice!”

“Wow, so it seems Mr Mason still has love for me. If you didn’t say, judging from your actions I still thought your feelings for me vanished long time ago.”

I moved his hand away from me, turned around, my back facing him. My thighs were sticky, my body was sticky with sweat too, but I didn’t want to even take a shower. I’m dirty anyways.

Lance has always been a very clean person. He got up and went to take a shower.

He was done in a few minutes time, seems like he just went to took a quick shower. He pulled the covers away from me, revealing my naked body. He then carried me up bridal style and brought me to the bathroom.

He put me into the bathtub and said, “Take a bath, dirty ass.”

Wow, so I was a dirty ass to him.

He sat down inside the bathtub behind me and hugged me from the back. The water was now splashing onto both of us. He rested his chin on top of my head and said, “Jennie, I want to live a peaceful life with you, you know?”

I wasn’t blind, of course I knew he had been trying to live a peaceful life with me, but I just couldn’t, with him, it’s

a no.

Marriage involves 2 people, it cannot be one sided.

“Oh, okay.” I answered shortly.

He turned my body around to face me and raised my chin so that my eyes met his. He spoke emotionally, “Look at your gorgeous eyes, it’s not as bright as it used to be anymore. Actually, I went to your university to see you when you were 18.”

“What?!” Lance said he came to see me when I was 18, it was during my first year of university. He flew all the way to come see me?

Why did he come to see me? For
what?

“Nothing, ignore it.” Lance shook his head and said. Then we got out of the tub and went to sleep. It has been a long day.

I recalled the day when Leo came to see me, he said he might have seen his brother around, but he didn’t know for sure. I still laughed at Leo and told him he brother wouldn’t fly all the way here to see us, even if he knew Leo was coming to see me.

(LANCE POV: Looking at the sleeping woman beside me, I couldn’t sleep at all. Jennie, you wouldn’t believe it too, because I couldn’t believe actually flew to your university to see you. I thought I was going crazy. I didn’t know why I went there, I didn’t know who to look for when I arrived.

Reward

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 188

My Love My Hatred Chapter 188—I walked around the campus aimlessly, then I saw you. You and Leo. I saw your smile, it was such an innocent and bright smile. I could see Leo Mason reflected in your eyes. I was jealous, I was so envious of Leo. I thought, if only you had smiled at me so warmly once in all these years, maybe, just maybe I wouldn’t have treated you so badly. If you had smiled at me once, maybe I would have softened my heart towards you, I wouldn’t have been so cold blooded.

I started to be like a stalker, following you and Leo all the time in secret. Leo found out and I went back from your campus.

After many years later, I only

realized why I did something so strange, it was because, there was always a voice in my heart, telling me it was your birthday, telling me that the day I went to see you was

the day you officially became an adult. A poor looking girl finally grew into a beautiful, gorgeous young lady. I thought, why not go and have a look at her.....

And so, I flew to your campus. After seeing you that day perhaps I didn't want to admit or remember why I did this, I forgot about it totally,

I forgot temporarily about the things that I did.

I was very sure it was you who stole the data from my safebox. Leo told me before, that you are an extremely

smart woman. You started working part time while studying in high school, and you were even able to get into the best university. Leo said you could easily remember everything you see for a time period after looking at it once. I knew how you were able to guess my password, because you knew me well since then.

I thought my password was hard enough, but she was still able to unlock it. I could have installed at CCTV, but I didn't. I could have changed my lock to a finger print lock, but I didn't. I really wanted to treat you like family. I didn't know why I didn't do those things to protect my own data, maybe subconsciously I was trying to test you?

You didn't love me, but Leo thought you still loved him. Seems like he was also a fool to believe that you loved him still.

He had been doing this research for a long time, even when you guys were still together, you would know. Yet, you still chose to give it to Niklaus, how cold blooded have you become, Jennie? I didn't know if I should happy, because at least now it proved that you didn't love Leo Mason anymore.

When you called out his name on bed, I knew you did it on purpose, because your lids were moving, you weren't really deep asleep. When you used to shout and cry for him long time ago, I knew it was sincere that time, I could feel how painful and hurt you were. But it all changed, I didn't know when, but I knew you didn't love him anymore.

Since when did you stop loving him? Did you really hate all of the Mason's so much? Even when we have a child, you still weren't able to let go of the hatred?

Jennie, you've changed. I couldn't see any kindness in your eyes anymore, I couldn't find any innocence in you anymore. You were not the girl that remained kind and nice even though life gets hard anymore.

Now, you've become cruel, you're full of plots. You knew I hate it when you interact with any men, but you still flirted with Anthony. You smiled at him, laughed with him..... you were carrying Lexi in your arms that time, yet you flirted with another man, how would a child think?

She's growing up slowly, Jennie. Couldn't you be nice to me, to the family, for Lexi? Didn't they always say mothers are willing to sacrifice anything for their child? Why couldn't you?

You were always thinking of ways to make me angry, to plot against me. You didn't think about the child, the family. What would happen to a child who grows up in such a family

environment? The both of us weren't able to grow up in a complete and healthy family, why couldn't you make it possible for our Lexi?

I thought with Lexi with us, you would start to settle down and be a good wife, a good mother.

I was wrong, I was so wrong. If one child wasn't enough, is 2 enough? 3 children? Would you stop all the things you're plotting against me for three children? I didn't really want a son, I just said that as an excuse. I just wanted more children so you would become more responsible as a mother. I wanted

to use our children as a way to keep you by my side.

Jennie, tell me. I really don't know anymore. What should I do to keep you by my side? I can give you anything, anything in the world, but I will never let you go. I will never let you leave my side!

Jennie, could you stop? You must have wanted to stop all this punish and abusing life right? I didn't want to hurt you or threaten you anymore, but you were always trying to challenge my limits, challenge my love for you.

Jennie, please. I love you. I don't care if you trust me or not, but I love you, sincerely! But I wasn't sure if I was able to continue loving you, the you who had become cruel, full of plots and cold blooded. I didn't know if my love for this you, would be able to keep up. If one day I stopped loving you, your life would turn to hell again.....)

Hi readers, sorry for the slow

update of story these few days! I have been extremely busy! I will update more tomorrow! Please stay tuned for more! Finally, Jennie's character changed from an innocent girl to a cold blooded girl, and Lance is beginning to soften down, but there will be more change of development in characters in the future chapters! Thanks for the support. Happy Reading!

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 189—The next day when we went to work, I wore a cute revealing dress but still formal.

Lance scoffed and said, "Are you going to work? Or are you going to a club?"

T ignored him and we went back to work.

We reached the office and saw Lawrence in the lift.

He stared at our holdings hands awkwardly and pretended like he didn't know me. He only greeted Lance. "Hi, boss."

Lance nodded and smiled at him, gripping onto my hands tighter, showing Lawrence that I was now his woman.

I flash Lawrence a smile and asked,

"Hey, you forgot who I am just after a few months of not seeing each other?"

Lawrence smiled awkwardly and said, "No, sorry. Of course I remember you!"

"How do I look today?" I asked flirtatiously. I could see Lance's face turning dark.

"As pretty as ever." Lawrence said. He quickly got out of the lift after that.

Lance's gripped became tighter and he pulled me into his office as soon as we reached his floor.

As soon as we entered his office, he bang the door shut and inserted his hands under my dress.

I got mad and asked, "Lance Mason! What are you doing?"

"Do you!" Lance said though his gritted teeth.

"Are you out of your goddamn mind?!"

I struggled hard under his touch. He pushed me against the wall and used his long legs to press against me, I couldn't move. He pinned my wrists on top of my head with one hand.

"What's the point of struggling, huh? You wore such revealing dress out and even flirted with another man, are you trying to seduce him? Prove it to me right now how slutty you can be!"

Lance's gentleman façade was gone, but I could actually feel him trying to control himself, because he would straight away rape me if this was a few months ago

"Haha..... if you can't control a woman's heart, you can't control her." | said coldly.

"What do you mean?" Lance stared at me and asked.

"I mean what I just said! Do you even really plan to marry me?"

"What the hell are you talking about? Of course I want to marry you!" Lance yelled.

"Aren't you afraid that I will cheat on you?" I saw Lance's eyes turn bloody red, but he controlled himself. I couldn't believe he didn't slap me!

Instead of letting out his anger on me like he always used to, he smashed all of the stuff on his desk onto the carpeted floor. Thankfully it didn't make a lot of noise.

Then he pulled me into his private room inside his office.

I knew what he wanted to do. He wanted me rape me, yep Lance was still the same.

But what happened next shocked me.

He said, "I'm really angry right now, and I'm really jealous of the way you treated Lawrence and even Anthony. I want to make you mine, now! Can I?!" he yelled, but he was asking for my permission! Oh my god.....

I didn't struggle from his grip, I just stood there. We glared at each other, him waiting for my approval while me not saying a single word.

Then I shook my head. I thought he wouldn't care and would do me anyway but he didn't. he shrugged my hand away and sat down on his sofa. He sighed and close his eyes.

What? Just like that? Lance Mason was asking for my permission?

After a while, he fell asleep. Ha, what a boy. Then his phone ding with a notification.

I saw an email and quickly took a look at it. My eyes widened in shock.

I knew businessmen are never clean, but what Lance did was..... very bad.

He was very dirty when it comes to

business!

Hi, sorry again its me. I know I have repeated the storyline a little so now ! will be changing to a better storyline, no more revenge or rape from Jennie and Lance, yay! I have seen your feedback and I will improve, thanks for all the

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 190—Lance was still asleep, but I didn't know what to do after looking at his email, it was 'read' now, not 'unread'!. I was so worried that I deleted this inbox email. Then I put his phone back at the same spot on the desk.

Lance tried to escape paying tax. He paid the tax for his local businesses, but for his international businesses, he had been transferring his funds and profit to different banks in all around the world, and he hired some very professional accountants to help fake some of his invoices.

But what could I do with this information? I thought I was done with plotting against him..... fine, since couldn't really do anything anymore as

have deleted his email. maybe I would just tell Niklaus? But what could he do without evidence? Ugh.....

Lance woke up after an hour. I pretended that I also just woke up and said with a husky voice, "So tired!"

Lance scoffed. "Are you going to be this tired once you cheat on me?"

I rolled my eyes at him, "I'm not even your wife or girlfriend, is that considered cheating on you even if I do

SO?"

He came and patted my face with the back of his hands, "You, Jennie Gomez, are the mother of my child. This naturally makes you my wife. We just haven't really gotten married. You better stop flirting with other men, or else."

"What else do you know other than threatening me?" I said.

"You know what else I know, in bed." Lance smirked.

Trolled my eyes once again and ignored him. He suddenly came over to me and hold me in his arms.

"I'm not so angry anymore, I calmed down, don't worry." He said, lowering his head onto my neck. He took a sniff and started to give me wet kisses on my neck. "I'm just kissing you, don't get me wrong." He added.

With his other hand, he started to touch my breasts. Thankfully we were in his private office room, or else someone might see us.

Although I didn't feel turned on, but his actions were starting to make me a little wet. He had changed, he was gentler to me, softer and even more passionate. I could feel his change.

When he pinched my sensitive spot on my breasts, I gasped. My threw my head backwards, accidentally allowing him more access to my neck. I felt him sucking my neck, he must be giving me hickeys.

After a short while of one-sided make out session, he stopped and adjusted both out outfits. I stood there, staring at him. Yes, Lance had definitely changed, he's different. I didn't know why I was suddenly having second thoughts of him. But I was sure he's become different.

He then asked me what I wanted to eat.

I said, "I don't want to go out. Look at the red marks on my neck! What would people think if they see it?"

Lance smirked and said, "Yeah, but don't act like you didn't enjoy it."

"I did not! At all." I blushed. What the hell? Why was I being like this? Since when did I start to blush at him?

I sat down on his seat and put both my legs onto his desk. Then I started scrolling my Instagram.

"Is that how a woman should sit?" Lance seemed displeased.

"Tsk." I clicked my tongue in annoyance and ignored him.

"Hi, I would like to order two sets of Chicken Chop plus French fries please. Please have someone deliver it to my office, thank you." I heard Lance ordering food.

"Didn't you say you wanted to eat out?" I asked, still scrolling my feed.

"Yeah, but you didn't want to!! don't want to eat alone!" he whined. Wow, Lance was whining.

The food arrived. The portion was huge so I ate only half.

I took one last bite and burped out loud. Lance glared at me with disgust and said, "Ew."

"I'll just eat yours too," He added, then he took my food and ate it.

I widened my eyes in shock! Lance Mason was eating my leftover food! I felt like my impression on him was slowly changing. I never expected him, Lance Mason, the rich and powerful man, would eat my leftover food! He would never do that if we were still in the past.

He finished my food and looked up, he gave me a confused face and asked, "Why are you staring at me like that?"

I stuttered. "Why are you eating my leftover food?"

"What's wrong with that?" he asked me back.

"You don't feel disgusting at all? Eating my saliva and all?" I was stunned, really stunned.

Lance answered me casually, "What disgusting? I'm eating my wife's leftover food and saliva. Plus I have eaten your saliva so many times already, when we kiss, remember?"

Lance looked very natural, he didn't look like he was pretending or acting when he said it. He acted as if we were an old couple, used to this.

I lowered down my head. My hands were playing with the edge of my dress. I was feeling something weird in my chest, and I kinda felt like there were some butterflies in my stomach.....

No, I didn't want him to be like this! I didn't want to be touched, I didn't want to start feeling anything for him! Why was I feeling some type of way when all he did was only eating my leftover food and my saliva?