Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 19

Chapter 19 Missing Him

Due to not really eating this afternoon, I got really hungry at around 3pm and even had gastric. I kept touching my stomach. I gave up and rested my head on my desk.

I recalled the time when I accidentally broke Mrs Mason's vase and she made me kneeled one whole day on pebbles and stones. I was 15.

I could still remember the pain. My mom didn't dare to do anything and hid in her room, pretending that her daughter wasn't being punished. Leo was the one who saved me. He knew I didn't eat anything that day and cooked a meal for me. Although it wasn't really delicious, but it was the best thing I have ever had.

Thinking about him made me cry. The only person that love me in this world didn't love me anymore. How ironic. How pathetic.

I started to sketch a man cooking in the kitchen on the paper on my desk. My tears wet the paper, perhaps I missed him too much, I should have forgotten about him.

Suddenly, a big hand snatched away my drawing and I yelled: "Give it back!"

Lance's eyes were oddly cold this time. He looked at the drawing and asked: "Are you trying to miss him by looking at this?"

I didn't have the mood to argue with him and tried to snatch the paper out from his hand.

He then tore the paper into pieces. He shot me a glance from the side of his eyes and said: "Know your place, stop daydreaming."

I suddenly felt to tired. Sick of all these. Sick of him constantly reminding me about my status.

I kneeled down and collected all the torn paper. "You don't understand, and you will never understand."

"What don't I understand? Enlighten me please." He chuckled casually.

My words made him laughed hard. "Jennię, what can I possibly regret?" .

He stood up from my desk. He's very tall so he looked at me with his head down. "Jennie Gomez, do you know what you are in my hands?"

I stared right back very calmly. "I don't know, but what I do know is that karma is a

Chapter 19 Missing Him b*tch, and you're the devil, you will get it one day."

My insults and curse provoked him. With a wave, he smashed everything from my desk onto the floor and pushed me onto the desk. Then, he came above me. His put his hands under my skirt. "I'm the devil aren't 1? then let's make me the real devil, shall we?"

I panicked: "What are you doing? Are you insane we are in office!"

Lance didn't care. "So what? I forgot to tell you that we have a HD CCTV installed in this office, why not live stream it? You have such a sexy body, what a waste not to record

His hands were already halfway into my skirt.

I struggled in a panic and yelled: "Lance Mason! You're not human!"

"Since I'm not human, then I should do something inhuman, right? My dear sister."

This was the first time he called me his sister. Although we are not blood related at all, but I still couldn't stand the sound of it.

I just did an abortion surgery not even a month ago, if he do me now, I would most probably die.

I stared at his behavior with wide eyes.

"If I die now, will you go to jail?" | asked suddenly, he stopped touching me.

He smirked. "Are you threatening me? Do you think I'll be afraid?"

I laughed bitterly and replied. "Of course not, you have money."

Then I closed my eyes and added: "Do it then."