

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 31

### Chapter 31 Prostitute?

I stared at Lance with wide eyes. Was he really trying to send me to this man?

Then I recalled the time when we were younger, he hired some gangsters to rape me. What can't Lance do?

My hands turned into fists, I couldn't escape, could I?

"This is Jennie Gomez, she's my secretary." Lance introduced, smiling at the old man.

Since when did I become a secretary? This position, as secretary, allowed the old man to run his wild fantasies even further.

The man looked at me with excitement and put his hands out in front of me: "Oh, it's Ms Gomez, nice to meet you."

Why did he speak like he knew me?

I forced myself to smile and shake his hands. His rough hands held mine and wouldn't let go.

I felt extremely disgusted, I couldn't describe the disgust I felt. To be honest, it was as disgusting as having intercourse with Lance.

Later, a lot more people joined us. I recognised some familiar faces, they appeared a few times in the news. They were people in the government.

Lance invited them here to spend some time.

This was just the surface, god knows what they do in the dark, money and women.

After the golf, Lance led them to a fancy restaurant inside this place for dinner, there were two other women with us, they were really pretty. Their names were Irene and Izzy.

They looked to be about the same age as me.

During the meal, the woman named Irene spoke in an oddly sweet voice: "It's a little warm, don't you guys think?" and she took off her coat.

She must be kidding, right? She was wearing a tube top in such a cold weather. Izzy followed her behaviour and agreed. "Yea, I know right, it really is warm!" she took off her coat too, and what she was wearing was even more revealing.

She was wearing a low cut bralette only. Her body was so gorgeous that the middle-aged men were all staring like there's no tomorrow I never knew the upper-class society was so 'low'.

"Aren't you feeling warm, Ms Gomez?" one of the middle-aged men asked me.

Winter wasn't over, although it doesn't get like really, really cold or snow in California, but I could never get used to rainy and slightly colder seasons.

I glanced at Lance, he was also looking at me. He didn't seem to be happy, was he trying to send me a message, telling me that he brought me here for a purpose?

If Lance really send me as a gift to them today, would he benefit? But I didn't want to, I'm not a prostitute!

Lance kept staring me with that look. I had no choice but to take off my coat too.

Thankfully I didn't wear anything revealing, but it hugged my figure tightly and showed off my curves.

"Ms Gomez has such a nice body." One old man complimented, touching my arms slightly.

I forced myself to smile politely. "Thanks for the compliment."

Lance's eyes were filled with his unseen laughter. He must be satisfied.

The old and middle-aged men talked and accidentally' touched us women here and there.

I was forced to drink too I got more and more dizzy, I was getting unconscious.

The last thing I saw was Lance talking about business and women with the old men. He's an animal.

When I woke up, I felt someone molesting me. I opened my eyes and saw the bald man trying to kiss me.

I shoved him away in disgust. He grabbed my legs, not letting me off. I kicked him out of instinct.

He got mad and slapped me hard across my face. It hurt so much my tears came out immediately. My face stung.

"B\*tch, stop pretending like you are innocent, your boss gifted you to me. Stop struggling and let me kiss you, will you?"

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 32**

## Chapter 32 Let Me Go

Seemed like Lance really treated me as a means of trade to get what he wanted.

I felt like someone was slicing of my heart, piece by piece. I never knew I could be treated this was as a human being.

I didn't know why I wanted to escape. I sold myself to Lance, how was it any different from laying underneath this man?

When the old man's rough palm touched my skin, I wanted to vomit. I gagged, I can't. I really couldn't accept this kind of man touching me.

I struggled hard underneath him. Although he was old, he was not weak at all. He gave me another slap across my face.

Then, he licked my face with that gross tongue of his. I nearly died right on the spot out of disgust.

"Pretty little girl, stop trying, if you serve me well I will approve the land your boss wants. Come on, just let me do you, okay?" his words were filthy. Lance Mason, I screamed out his name in my mind. My hatred for him only grew bigger.

I was struggling for my life when I saw a table lamp beside me. Without hesitation, picked it up and smashed it onto the old man's head. He groaned in pain and laid on me, his blood splashed a little onto my face

I was shocked I pushed him away from me and ran out. As I didn't hurt his weak part, he was still conscious. He tried to grab my legs but I was quicker. I didn't even put on my shoes and ran out bare footed.

I didn't know where to go at this point, I just knew that I have to run for my life and never let Lance find me again. I don't want to be used as a trade.

"Come back here, you little b\*itch!" the old man shouted behind me.

I ran like a dog was chasing me and never looked back. I ran as fast as I could and I crashed into a man's arms. I looked up and saw Niklaus Sands.

I pulled his shirt and didn't let go, shaking him. "Mr Sands, help me please! Please beg you!"

Niklaus Sands pulled me away from his arms but didn't push me away from him. He noticed the old man behind me, running towards us

with blood on his head, and looked at me, who was looking like I've just seen a ghost. He's a smart man and immediately understood what was going on.

"Mr Zhang, didn't the government create a law forbidding anyone from the government from coming to this kind of places? Seeing Mr Zhang chasing after a lady here in this place at night, I guess you are already breaking the law, am I right? As a good citizen, should I report you?" Niklaus hugged me by my waist and softly patted me at my back, as if he was trying to comfort me.

It seems like Niklaus wasn't afraid of this Mr Zhang at all.

The Sands Family is a very powerful family here. Lance's power wasn't as high and authoritative as the Sand's Family yet.

They were very close to the government, of course Niklaus wouldn't be afraid of a small government officer.

This place wasn't Lance's stronghold, so in order to get the land he wanted and to do business, he had to make a deal and be humble to these officers.

"Oh, it's Mr Sands! How's your grandfather?" Mr Zhang immediately changed a topic, trying to shift the attention away from what he wanted to do with me.

Niklaus ignored his question and pointed at me: "I know this woman, I'm here to bring her back. If you see her in the future, keep in mind that she's not someone you can touch."

Then, Niklaus led me to the lift and we entered the lift together. My sighed in relief, with teary eyes, I bowed to Niklaus and thanked him for saving me

If he didn't turn up there, I must have been raped, again..... at this point, I didn't want to think about revenge on Lance anymore.

Whatever hatred or stupid mom, I didn't care anymore. I just want to live peacefully in the corner of the world, alone.

Niklaus patted on my shoulder and comforted me gently: "Don't be scared, okay? This is my place, nobody would dare touch you if I say so."

I nodded my head and thanked him again.

Niklaus looked down at my bare feet. Without a word, he carried me in his arms. I felt a little shy so I asked him to put me down. He refused.

The lift stopped and I saw Lance. He was held up by his driver, he looked like he was in a hurry to get into the lift.

Lance noticed me in Niklaus' arms and his eyes turned ice cold.

I stared back at him, my eyes were only filled with hate and nothing else. I've known this man for nearly 20 years and I have never hurt him this much, how could he

"Using a woman to get a piece of land, this doesn't seem to be how CEO Mason works." Niklaus scoffed and insulted.

I wasn't sure if the alcohol made Lance's brain functioned slower, he hesitated for a moment before speaking: "Who else isn't like that when it comes to business, don't try to act noble.

Then, Lance turned to me and demanded me to get out of Niklaus' arms. "Jennie, get down and walk by yourself, or are you waiting for me to carry you?"

I didn't think he would even touch me, let alone carry me. If he did, he would carry me to the old man again!

I was really terrified.

Niklaus was like my safe haven right now. He's my guardian angel at this moment. I didn't dare to let go of him and I held onto him even tighter.

To be really honest, I was really, really terrified of what Lance would do to me if I let go.

My behaviour seemed to provoked Lance even further. His eyes turned blood shot, like he was going to consume me whole. Am I going to die?

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 33**

Chapter 33 In his car

"Jennie Gomez, I'm warning you. Get down on your feet." Lance growled, but his demand sounded weak.

It didn't give me a lot of pressure, but his gaze, his look terrified me.

What happened just now already took half my life away.

I didn't think about it further. Niklaus put me down and patted my head. "Follow him back, this is not Denmark, it's California, my territory.

If anyone tries to bully you in the future, just tell them you are Niklaus Sands' sister, use my name. I can guarantee your safety."

Niklaus spoke to me softly, then he looked at his watch. He seemed to be in a hurry. He must have come here to do something. Meeting me was a coincidence, he saved me and I wasted his time. I felt guilty.

Because I felt bad, I bowed and thanked him once again: "Thank you, Mr Sands, for saving me."

Niklaus smiled and said: "No worries, stop with all the bowing and thanking."

Then, he left with his people.

Now, I was left with Lance and his driver. Lance stared at me and remained silent. The driver noticed me staring at Lance and called me out. "Ms Gomez, let's go."

I nodded.

His car was parked outside of this recreation park, so we needed to walk a short distance to reach the car. It must have just rained a while ago as the ground was still wet and cold.

Lance, who had been walking in front suddenly stopped walking. I didn't stop, instead I walked pass him bare footed. The coldness from the ground shot through my veins. I couldn't even feel my feet anymore. I kept asking myself: Jennie Gomez, is this how your life is going to be?

Is this your life?

Who can guarantee something like this wouldn't happen again in the future? I must just be a stranger to Niklaus, would he even consider to protect me.

I'm not stupid, I know Niklaus wouldn't protect someone like me.

I might be useful to him, but not very valuable to him.

I wanted to be his acquaintance, he agreed out of courtesy, not like he really thought that I would be a worthy ally I sped up my steps. The driver was kind enough to open the car door for me. He didn't open the door for Lance first, but thankfully Lance didn't get angry for such a small matter.

The driver got in the car the last and switched on the air-conditioner in the car. I didn't know if the heater was working or if it was my problem, I was freezing cold. I started to shiver.

My shivering body started to shake even harder.

Lance might have been annoyed by my shivers and demanded the driver to turn up the heater.

"Turn up the heater, the weather is cold." Lance commanded.

"It's already over the normal temperature." The driver said.

I tightened my jaw and forced myself to stop shaking. Sure enough, I stopped shivering but my feet were already painless. I couldn't feel a thing.

We were in complete silence. I could hear three of our breathings.

I didn't care about what Lance might think of me and pulled up my knees and rested my feet on his expensive leather seat. I turned my head to the other side and looked out at the scenery.

After around 20 minutes, Lance suddenly laughed coldly.

I didn't have the mood to even ask. I wasn't curious at all.

"Sister, hahaha..... More like lovers!" he said with a sarcastic laugh.

I didn't say anything, I just let him say anything he wanted to.

I leaned my head against the window and looked out. My stubborn tears rolled onto my lap.

I knew I shouldn't cry in front of Lance, it would show him that I'm weak, he would only get happier.

My nose started to get stuffy, I didn't have any tissue paper so I wiped my nose on my sleeve.

I guess the driver couldn't see me like that and handed me a tissue paper.

"Thank you!" I thanked him.

The driver glanced at me through the mirror and took a glance at Lance too. Then he replied: "You're welcome."

I noticed Lance's hands had turned into tight fists. Did I ruin his plan to get the piece of land? My disobedience must have angered the old man..... Was Lance thinking of ways to kill me?

I looked out and didn't recognise the route, so I asked: "Driver, can you send me to my place?"

The driver looked at Lance for approval, Lance was his boss, not me.

"Head to Pavilion Residence." Lance sounded like he was trying to contain his anger.

Pavilion Residence was his house in California, why is he was he bringing me there? Was he trying to punish me on bed for ruining his plan?

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 34

### Chapter 34 Surrender

No, I don't want to go!

"Mr Driver, can you drop me by the road?"

"I..... Ms Gomez, it's starting to rain again, and you don't have your shoes....."  
Although he was talking to me, yet he looked at Lance.

Lance remained silent. I started to scream like mad.

"Let me out! Let me out of the car!"

I even banged my head on the window.

I made a scene for a few minutes, my forehead was even red, but the driver continued driving

I stopped.

But I never looked at Lance.

My phone rang. Strange how my bag was able to be saved in the middle of all that happened. My phone kept vibrating in my bag. "Ms Gomez, your phone is ringing." The driver said to me.

I took out my phone and looked at the screen. A stranger's number. I muted my phone.

Lance turned around. "Why didn't you pick-up?"

I put my phone bag into my bag and ignored him

My phone rang again after a few minutes. It's the same number again. I answered the call. "Hello, who is this?"

A soft and calm voice sounded from the other side of the phone. "Jennie."

One single word made ma cry again.

I hung up in a hurry, making Lance suspicious. "Which one of you lovers called you?" he insulted.



I didn't bother about him and ignored him. I turned to the other side. I didn't want my enemy to see my tears.

Lance didn't give up. "It really was a lover?"

I looked up at him angrily and laughed in a high pitch tone. "Guess who? It was the old man back there who tried to rape me so you can get a piece of land. Satisfied?"

I wiped my tears away with my sleeve harshly and looked away.

Lance moved his lips. He wanted to say something. After who knows how long, he turned away and didn't say anything.

His car stopped at my place. Strange, I didn't hear him asking the driver to send me home.

I got down the car, my feet touching the wet, cold ground once again.

'Jennie Gomez!' Lance suddenly yelled out my name.

I turned around. He got down from his car too.

He seemed to have something to say to be, but no, I didn't have anything to say to this kind of man.

I glanced at him one time and turned back around to go into my house.

I turned around to see if he left but I saw him standing there, staring at me. Was crazy or did I saw a smile sneaked onto his lips.

"Lance Mason!" I changed my mind and walked towards him.

He asked gently: "Something to tell me?"

I nodded my head

The corner of his lips went up, "Shoot."

"Can you let me go? Can you let me live my life?" I asked. I lost, I surrender. I didn't want any revenge anymore.

I regret!

I thought about it. I have known him for almost 20 years.

The twenty years that I know him, he never treated me well. He made sure my life was a living hell.

Since I have already lived such a horrible childhood and adulthood, why not I spend the rest of my life away from this man?

Why not I enjoy my own life and stay out of his way?

Revenge? No more, I don't want any of that anymore. I just want to disappear from here and never see him again. Yes, I am weak. I gave up easily, but I didn't want my life to.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 35**

### **Chapter 35**

If what happened tonight happens again in the future, I might as well just die right now. Wow, I fantasized about how satisfied and powerful I must feel when I got my revenge on Lance, but look what happened even before I started my plan.

I thought that I was brave, I thought I wouldn't be terrified since I had nothing to lose anymore. Seemed like I was wrong.

When the old man was on top of me, pressing me down with his body, I realized there's something way scarier than death in this world.

The feeling was like when I was 13, a gang of gangsters trying to rape me in the streets.

My memory filled me with extreme hatred for Lance once again, I want him to die and to pay for what he did, but I also wanted a peaceful life.

If, Lance really promised to let me off his grip, then I could consider forgetting everything he did to me and never think of revenge ever again.

I stared at Lance, my heart beating faster and faster.

Lance was staring at me too, he looked serious, but his face was very cold and emotionless.

He seemed to be thinking seriously. I didn't know what was behind his looks and his mind.

My feet were already too cold to feel anything at this point. Out of nowhere, Lance spoke up: "Let you go? Do you deserve it?" he stared at me while he speaks. Then, he added: "You, Jennie Gomez, are my toy and you spark my interest. If I let you go, won't I become bored? Stop dreaming."

Then, he softly patted my face with the back of his hand and grinned like an evil child. "Understand? If you don't get it, think about your mother more."

And with that, he turned around and drove off in his car.

Tears didn't form, my emotions didn't burst out. Was I numb already?

My fever nearly burned my brain off in the middle of the night, I forced myself to get up and measure my own temperature. It was already around 40 degree Celsius!

My throat was hurting like hell I couldn't even eat or drink anything.

I didn't want to die, so I called the ambulance and got myself sent to the hospital.

I didn't go to work the next day and Wendy gave me a call, asking me why I was

A change of attitude absent. I informed her that I had a fever and inflammation, I'm having treatment in the hospital

Wendy didn't say anything and we hung up afterwards.

Nearing the end of the year, work is always more stressful. I thought since my salary would be given depending on Lance's mood, I shouldn't anticipate too much. What am I to him? Worker? Or his lover on bed? No, not at all, I was just a toy to him.

Ever since Lance started to latch himself on me, like a master of his favourite toy, I noticed I have become the hospital's regular client.

I lined up and sat at the waiting bench for my turn to receive drip-feeding. I was too weak to eat and my throat wasn't recovering at all.

When it was my turn, a man sat down beside me. I didn't look at that man but I could smell him.

Oh no.

It must be Lance! I turned to his side and looked up. Sure enough, it was him! God must be kidding me.

The nurse was checking his body and wanted to inject him with something. Must be a vaccine. However, the nurse kept injecting the needle at the wrong place, he raised his brows and clicked his tongue. "Tsk." He seemed really annoyed.

But I was happy internally to see him hurt. Although this little needle won't bring him too much pain, but it still made me happy to see him in any pain at all. Serve him right, jerk.

Lance's male assistant, who was beside him looked dissatisfied and complained the nurse: "is this how you were taught to inject needles?"

Bring your head of nurse here!"

The nurse must be shocked to be scolded like that, his hands shook a little and injected the needle at the wrong spot again. She pulled the needle out and a little bit of blood shot out.

"I'm terribly sorry, forgive me." The nurse said in a small voice.

Lance then smiled warmly at the nurse suddenly. "It's fine, no worries it's not painful at all. Take your time, sweetie."

Huh, look at this gentleman. How sweet. What a joke. I thought to myself, the corner of my lips twitched up. Lance suddenly took a glance at my direction and saw my smirk. I quickly turned to the other way.

After a long time, the nurse finally finished her job. She informed Lance about what he should know, stole a few looks of his face, smiled and rushed off.

Lance opened his mouth to speak to his male assistant. "You may go back.

A change of attitude office first."

The assistant looked at him and said: "But, you're sick, can you drive?"

"You drive back, I'll call a cab, go." Lance answered.

"Or I can come and pick you up in a while?" the assistant asked again.

Lance told him there's no need and asked the assistant to go back to work. After he left, me and Lance sat on the bench together, we didn't speak at all.

I looked around to see if there were any empty seats left. Unfortunately, no. but it was awkward sitting with him, not saying a single word to each other.

I took out my phone and started scrolling my Instagram, from the corner of my eyes, I could see Lance stealing glances at me, observing me.

A lot of the patients here were also using their phones, swiping their screens.

"What's so nice about social medias? Let's watch the show on the TV." Lance spoke up out of nowhere. Strange enough, his tone was..... good.

I was stunned, this was my first time hearing him speak like that to me, with such a normal tone, not filled with insults and sarcasm.

I ignored him and turned my attention back to my phone. He seemed to be unhappy with my behaviour and snatched my phone away from my hands.

“What the hell?” I almost shouted at him.