

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 41

Chapter 41 Like you?

I slept on the dirty bed for a day and a night, the next day, I had no strength at all. The bedsheet was stained with a little bit of blood, Lance

was pretty harsh on me yesterday, he didn't care if he was hurting me at all.

When I tried to get out of bed, I fell on the ground the moment I took a step, my body was on fire.

I struggled to stand up and wobbled my way to the bathroom. I took a warm shower and got out. Then I went to the kitchen and threw the crabs and fish away. I didn't even have the mood to cook anymore, so I only had instant noodles. Wendy called me again and asked why I was absent, again.

I said I already informed Lance Mason. Wendy said it was Lance who asked her to call me. He said there were a lot of work waiting for me. All the sketches and papers..... Didn't Lance know what he did to me? I couldn't even walk, let alone go to work.

I looked like I was raped by an animal, how could I go outside like this?

Wendy hung up after informing all the important things. I dialled Lance's number immediately. He picked up the phone after a few rings and asked, in an annoyed tone: "What?"

"I need some days off."

What came next was Lance's yelling: "Jennie Gomez, is this your family business? Who gave you the right to choose if you want to come to work or not? The office isn't your hotel, okay?!!"

I moved the phone away from my ear a little and calmed myself. "The office is not my family's, I don't even have a family, what are you even talking about? I know this company is yours that's why I asked you for permission. I'm wounded, I'm sick, I have fever and inflammation, I need to go to the hospital for drip-feeding again. If you are still interested in this human toy of yours, then allow me a few days off to rest." I didn't lie, I really was sick.

Lance paused for a moment and asked: "The same hospital?"

He's always like that, hurt me deeply the day before and act like nothing happened the next day.  
Always.

"No, I'm going to the gynaecologist."

Lance suddenly growled at me on the phone: "Are you pregnant? Going to abort?"

What the hell is with guys? Do all men think going to the gynaecologist means abortion? I laughed coldly: "Thanks to you, my down there is wounded, okay?"

Lance's voice calmed down a lot. "Alright, come attend the company's party two days later."

I said okay and hung up. Then I went straight to the doctor. I got scolded for being so needy as woman and has no self control.

After one night, I felt much better. I thought about all the sketches, if I didn't go to work, then everything will fall onto Lawrence's shoulder.

Lawrence treats me really well, I couldn't be so selfish. I went to work after one day of rest instead of two.

Lance saw me at work and asked me curiously: "Didn't you apply for a few days off? Why are you back so soon?"

I didn't think about anything and answered him immediately. "If I don't come, then Lawrence has to do all my work, I feel bad."

"Hmph!" Lance scoffed unhappily.

I gave him a weird look and continued my work.

"Are you close with Lawrence?" Lance asked me in a husky voice.

Lance wouldn't do anything to Leo, but he would do something to Lawrence. I can't say anything wrong.

"We are colleagues, so we help each other at work." I answered.

Lance sat inside my office watching me, not leaving. He must have a bad memory. We just fought and he even beat me a few days ago, now he's acting like nothing happened.

After a while of working, my back was sore. I stood up and stretched my body while Lance rested his head on his hand and watched me.

I jokingly teased him. "Lance, if you keep watching me this way I would think that you have fallen for me."

Lance blushed slightly and moved his lips a few times, trying to explain, but he didn't say anything. Then, he said: "What?! Fall for you? What a joke, please look at yourself in the mirror."

I gave him a fake laugh and said: "I'm kidding, alright? I'm not as stupid as you think, if you like me, would u have given me to that old man?"

A flash of anger crossed Lance's eyes. In a blink it turned into sarcasm again. "So, be obedient, alright? If not, there are still a lot of old men waiting for you. Niklaus Sands won't be around to save your ass every time."

My face paled. I forced myself to act calm and replied: "Really? Then I shall wait. It's all the same, right? I sold myself to you, what's the

difference with those men? I'm at fault for not mentally well-prepared last time, I will be prepared next time."

I noticed Lance's hands turned into fists, trying to contain his anger.

"Good girl, that's how you should think. Whores can't always think of ways to climb up the status stairs."

I stared at Lance and wanted to laugh. Does the public know this is how Lance speak to women behind everyone's back?

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 42**

### **Chapter 42 Droplet Necklace**

During the company's party, Lance even joined his company branch's staff.

He's rich enough to give out very luxurious gifts for the 20 staff.

For the men's group, the first place comes with a Mercedes Benz sports car. The rest of the place also comes with cars too.

As for the female's group, the first place comes with a 2 million dollars luxurious condominium, the second place is also a house but cheaper, and the third place's prize was a 10 thousand dollars diamond necklace.

The necklace contains a pendant shaped like a droplet, and in the middle of it is diamond. It shines brightly under the light, all the female staff were eyeing the necklace and chatting excitedly about it.

To be honest, I'm a girl too so of course I would get excited seeing all these pretty necklace, but then I didn't want it, because the person giving this out was Lance Mason.

The award ceremony carried on and now it's the female group's turn. One of my colleagues eyed the necklace and turned t me excitedly. "Jennie, we help each other out later okay? Let's get those prizes back!"

I've never seen any company being so generous before, the estimation for the prizes here, I assumed, is nearly up to 100 million dollars! But of course, rich and powerful Lance wouldn't even care.

I shook my head: "I don't think I can make it." I sighed.

Then I picked up a glass of cocktail and stood beside, watching the ceremony.

The emcee spoke up: "Girls, girls! Now, let's not ruin our own image by fighting over prizes shall we? Let's make it a lucky draw."

Lance nodded and agreed. "Alright, not a bad idea." A waiter then walked around, letting the female staff pick a number.

I casually took out a small piece of paper from the box.

The paper showed: 3, Droplet Necklace.

My colleague looked at my paper said jealously: "Wow, can't believe you get such a nice necklace."

I smiled at her and said: "Why not we exchange if you like?"

She tightened her grip on her little paper and refused: "Nah, I got a house, I don't want Droplet Necklace to pay for any rental, so I'm sticking to his."

It's obvious that although she likes my necklace, she prefers the house she got. Who wouldn't want a free house in an expensive city like this?

Lance started to give out the prizes, my colleague went up to collect her house keys. She looked so happy.

When my name was called, I walked up the stage, why didn't I feel excited? Since when did my luck become so good?

The emcee said: "Why don't our boss here put the necklace on Ms Gomez?"

The male staff down there started to cheer. "Yeah! Boss, put it on our gorgeous designer here!"

Everybody knew something was going on between me and Lance, they must have guessed that I'm his lover on bed.

I already heard a lot of rumours and gossips, I just chose to ignore it. I don't care what people say.

Lance looked me in the eye and patted my shoulder: "I found Ms Gomez from another company, she's a talented designer, I hope you can improve and work harder in the future." His words were formal. But to me, it sounded fake.

Lance took the necklace from the lady beside us. He then moved my hair away from my neck gently and put the necklace around my neck from the back. I didn't know why, but my heart started beating faster.

Lance suddenly lowered down his head towards my ear and whispered: "Do you like it?"

I froze. Then I turned around and look at him: "Thank you boss, I will work harder for the company!"

Lance chuckled and nodded. Then he patted me on the back. "I'm lucky to have a worker like you."

He said he's lucky to have me as a worker, not the company is lucky..... he must mean something.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 43**

### **Chapter 43 Fiance**

The people below the stage saw how Lance patted me and even helped me put on the necklace, they must have already guessed my relationship with Lance.

Why did I get the feeling that Lance was trying to ruin my reputation and image by giving me a necklace and treated me so close in front of the others? Was he trying to create rumours and hope I crush under the rumours?

I heard from mom 5 years ago that Lance had an arranged marriage with the daughter of a very powerful family. She's the third daughter of the Abel's Family. Her name is Tiffany Abel.

Tiffany must be studying in the UK now. I don't know much about her but mom mentioned that she's a few years younger than Lance, and that they will proceed to marry each other when she turns 26, which is soon.

If Lance still didn't let me off, then I would become the third wheeler of them.

Every paparazzi knew about this arranged marriage, he acted as if we were very close on stage..... didn't this mean he was trying to push me into hellfire?

Seems like he's scared that people don't know I'm his lover. Huh, funny. Then I have officially become a third wheeler. Great.  
How could he be so mean? How?

Even if my mom was his father's mistress, how could he do this to me by making me like my mom?

Was he punishing me? He must be!

My colleague, Lindy, who got the house pointed at my necklace and said: "something is going on between you two."

"What something fishy? Isn't it obvious she's f\*cking around with the boss? Jennie, you're so lucky to be boss's woman, I envy you." Another colleague, Janet, spoke beside us.

I forced a laugh. "Lindy you got a house! What something fishy, I'm just lucky to have taken that piece of paper."

"Hmph!" Janet scoffed. "Who are you trying to bluff? You're obviously his lover." And with that she walked away with a glass in her hands.

Lindy patted my shoulder and said: "She's always like that, she gets jealous easily. Don't worry about her okay? She has a crush on boss for a long time already and even

confessed, but boss has an arranged marriage and is from such a powerful family. So it makes sense that he didn't accept her."

I looked at Lindy, was he trying to pretend that she's comforting me? No. she's using another way to tell me that I'm a whore, a third wheel.

After the party. I tried to call a cab but Lance's car stopped in front of me and asked me to get in. I had no choice but to get in the car under everyone's stare

Lance told the driver to head to Pavilion Residences.

He touched the necklace on my chest and fiddled with the pendant. "You haven't answered me, do you like it?"

"of course, it's from boss." I answered sarcastically.

His face turned cold for a brief moment and he smiled again. He had a lot of drinks tonight, he reeks of alcohol. He let go of the pendant and carried me on his lap. He then rested his chin on my shoulder. "New Year's Eve is in a few days, tomorrow I need to attend a ball, then after that you go back home together with me, we spend New Years together."

He sounded as gentle and soft as a cotton candy, I could feel that Lance was in a good mood today.

"I'm asking you a question, why are you lost in your own thought again?" Lance bit my face. It wasn't painful, it was just like a tease between couples.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 44**

## Chapter 44 Go home

The driver was still in front, he could see us from the mirror, I felt a little uncomfortable.

Lance acted as if he wanted the whole world to know our relationship.

Would I die because of gossips one day?

Lance was unhappy with my behaviour and pinched my butt. I cried out.

“..... I don't plan on going back this new years, it's fine here.”

Due to my relationship with Lance, Leo's wedding, my mom, and the people from the Mason's family..... these are all the reasons why I didn't want to go back.

Lance turned my body around to face him and raised my chin. “Why not?”

I didn't know how to answer him. “No particular reason, I have always wanted to spend new years in another place. I have a few places in mind that I want to visit here.”

I lied straight to his face. I didn't dare to look him in the eye and I blushed.

Lance, on the other hand, of course didn't believe me.

He stared at me, as if trying to read my mind.

“Is it because of Leo?” he asked. He was half right.

I didn't nod or shake my head. I answered him calmly: “No matter what, the Mason's isn't my family, am I right? Brother you reminded me many times, so....”

I haven't even finished speaking and he cut me off. “Hahaha..... not your family?” He glared at me and said: “Not your family, yet you stayed and leech yourself onto tis family for so many years. Ungrateful woman.”

He got angry and shoved me aside. I didn't have time to prepare and I fell from his lap and knocked my head on the window with a loud

thud. It hurt so much my eyes reddened with tears.

The driver looked worried. “Ms Gomez, are you okay?”

I shook my head. “It's fine, no worries.”

“None of your business! Drive your car!” Lance yelled.

I massaged my head and lowered down my head, not saying a word anymore.

My behaviour seemed to provoked Lance even further.

He grabbed my wrists and pulled me towards him again: "Why aren't you talking? If the family is not yours, then give us back all the food and money you used!"

I stared at him weirdly. Wasn't he the one who always reminded me that this family will never be my family?

Why was he so angry right now?

"I don't care, follow me back." Lance demanded.

"Lance Mason, you were the one who told me I will never be a part of the Mason's, why are you over-reacting now?" I asked carefully.

I really don't understand this man.

"Am I?" he meant was he over-reacting, seems like he didn't want to admit.

"Aren't you? This isn't like you, Lance! are you sure you don't like me? If you like me you can just tell me, since I'm single now I'm ready for a relationship." I said to him.

My words made his ears red. He was speechless for a moment, staring at me just like that. Then he said: "Do you think I'm Leo? Don't you know I have a fiancé?"

I nodded my head and said: "Of course I know, I'm just kidding, Lance. I know even if all the men in the world like me, you wouldn't be on of them!"

Lance gave me a look and turned around, not saying anything anymore.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 45**

### **Chapter 45 Dead of Alive**

Humans are strange creatures. At least that's what I thought. Lance's behavior right now was making me confused. What was he trying to do to me?

I'm his toy that he's been playing with a while now, why wasn't he getting sick of me? Was he trying to stab me with a knife slowly?

But giving me to an old man, letting gossips cover me...these are all invisible knives that stabbed me already!

We reached Pavilion Residence.

Lance got out of the car first and I followed behind. He went up his stairs. I didn't know if I should follow, as his lower, I should. But I stood there in his living room, not moving.



Lance turned around and looked at me with annoyance. "Are you waiting for me to carry you up?"

I sighed and followed him.

We were in the middle of the stairs when he suddenly turned around and carried me in his arms. I was surprised. "What are you doing?"

"You! Isn't that obvious?" Lance answered me coldly, looking at me in his arms.

I'm always impressed at how Lance can say such dirty things in such a formal tone.

He put me down on his huge bed and immediately came on top of me, unbuckling his belt.

"I don't feel well today, I'm having my period." I said.

My words seemed to upset him, he raised an eyebrow and asked: "Really?" It was obvious he didn't believe me.

My stomach was having cramps, so I assumed my period was coming soon, I've never had an accurate period.

I nodded: "Yes, it should be here by today."

Lance looked at my face. I didn't look like I was lying but he was still having doubts. He inserted one of his hands into my pants.

I used my other hand to stop him and yelled angrily: "What the hell, Lance!"

He pulled my pants away and opened my legs wider, he touched me down there and asked: "Didn't you say you have your period? Where? Where it is?"

He asked sarcastically.

I just knew it was coming, I have symptoms all the time, I couldn't be wrong.

"It's coming real soon, can you not touch me? If you do me during this time, it would hurt my body! Wait for a few days."

Lance didn't even care about it. He continued unbuckling his belt: "Do you think I would care about your body? Are you kidding me?"

Yea, who am I kidding? I should have known.

He grinned evilly and said: "I heard that when girls are on their period, their hole gets tighter and will make us men feel better. I've never tried it, so let's do it."

And with that, he opened my legs even wider and inserted himself into me.

Without any foreplay, which means he didn't even get me wet and pushed himself inside my body.

Pain shot through me like bullets. I cried out in pain.

He's an animal, cold blooded animal.

He moved his body and bit my lips at the same time, not letting me cry out in pain.

The sweat from his forehead dripped onto my lips, making me feel grossed out.

I've never felt so much hatred for a person in my life!

I was so in pain but I couldn't scream, I could only cry. I watched the man on top of me, memorizing his every expression.

The pain that he put me through now, I will make him pay twice the price.

The next day, all I could feel was stomach cramps..... I recalled Lance's hard breathing and my own voice, begging him to stop.

But nobody cared for my pain, he kept on moving and moving inside me.  
This, this is my life!

When I woke up, the sky was already bright. My abdomen was in pain, and someone put a pad down there.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door and asked: "Ms Gomez, can I come in?"  
It was Lance's servant.

I moved my lips and voiced out. "Come in." my voice was hoarse.

The servant came in with breakfast in her hands. "Ms Gomez, here's your breakfast, this is from sir."

I stared at the breakfast but I didn't have any appetite.

I thought about the pad and wanted to ask if she was the one who helped me put on. But then I thought, of course, period is blood and Lance must think it's dirty, he wouldn't help me put it.

"Alright, I'll eat it, you may leave."

I stood up from the bed and my abdomen hurt even more. This time it was a lot. Must be because of the abortion surgery plus the sex last night.

I went to the bathroom and changed to a night use pad. I was already soaked in cold sweat by that time.

I forced myself to eat the hot porridge a little and had the servant cleaned it up for me.

The servants told me to rest well and even served lunch to my room. They told me that Lance would be back at night.

With shivering body, I went back to the bed and hid under the blankets, recalling the nightmare yesterday

I wanted to live peacefully, but the devil doesn't want to grant me that wish. I recalled the novel I once read when I was still in university. It is about a bad boy CEO and a girl. He made the girl miscarried three times and even nearly had someone raped her. She wanted to get her revenge but in the end her heart softened. Later, the CEO regret and treated her better and in the end, the girl forgave him.

If me and Lance are in the novel, there would be no forgiveness between us, only hatred for each other.

Lance would never love me, and I would never love him either.

Why not, I play a death or alive game with him?

It doesn't have to be me who die, right?

Since Lance Mason was the one who started the game, then I shall end it. I got excited thinking about it.

Then after a long time I only realized I was crazy, not excited.

I bit my teeth and struggled to get out of bed, I walked out of the bedroom and looked around to see if there's any hidden camera.

Hmm, no, I didn't see any.