

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 46

Chapter 46 Bipolar

Lance just moved into this mansion not long ago, I figured he hasn't got the time yet. He must have the Lay Water Park project files in his mansion here. I stared at his study room and my brain started to think hard.

I peek down stairs and made sure all the servants are doing their jobs and not watching me.

Then I sneaked into his study room and sat down on his chair. I pulled my sleeve so that it covered my fingers and switched on Lance's computer.

It was locked, so I tried the password he told me for his phone last time, 9183.

Wrong, I tried his birthday, and it was wrong too, Leo's birthday didn't make it also. A brain cell clicked and I put in Lance mother's phone number. I know he loves his mother a lot.

I was right! The computer unlocked and I clicked into every file that I could see. Sure enough, I found the file about the project.

Lance saved his rough ideas and planning in his computer but there wasn't much details. I scrolled through the whole thing and tried to memorise the important details.

My memory is very good, so I was able to remember the important stuff with just a look.

Just when I was about to quit, I noticed an unnamed file in his laptop. Since I had the time, why not have a look?

I clicked into the file and what popped up was a video. It was of a man and a girl doing it..... I recognised the man. He's one of the officers in the government sector. If not mistaken, he was also one of the important people for this project.

I knew this is how business works, but I didn't know Lance would use this method too.

Then I thought about it, if he could already send me into another man's bed, what can't he do?

I emailed the video to my own mail and deleted the history. Then I switched off his computer

I went back to his bedroom with a shaking heart. I've seen the video and the details. I knew if I tell all of these to his opponent, they will know what Lance had been planning.

Lance sacrificed a lot of projects for this Lay Water Park. Let's just say this water park would be the Mason's Company's future 10 years' investment.

If this project fails, it would be a huge blow to Lance and his family.

That's why Lance Mason tried to get the video of the officer, so if the project falls into Niklaus' hands, he can use this video to threaten the officer.

I never expected Lance to be so fierce to even plan to threaten the officer from the government.

Should I be a good person and let the officer know about it?

I lied in the bed for a long time, considering about this. Then I decided to just tell Niklaus Sands about it and it will be none of my business anymore.

They will be starting this project after the New Years Festival, so I sent everything to Niklaus, hoping that he would prepare in advance.

When Lance came back, I was already asleep. When I woke up, I saw him beside me.

In a low voice, he asked: "Are you feeling better?"

"Thanks to you, no. But still alive." I smiled bitterly.

Looking at his fake smile, I thought to myself, 'You can't be happy this long, once you know that you are going to lose this billion dollar project, let's see you smile'.

One day, I will make you pay.

I guessed, since Lance was able to record one video of the office, he must have more. Then I should let the ones in power to go against him and I watch beside.

He must have never even thought that I would do this to him, for revenge. He must think that I have let my guard down around him.

My sarcasm upset him. "Since you're all good, come down for your meal." He said coldly.

I followed him down, the dinner was full of dishes to help make my body feel better.

I ate a few and stopped. I didn't feel like eating.

Lance noticed me putting down my cutlery and asked: "Not to your taste?"

I shook my head and answered him: "No, I just don't feel like eating."

"Let's go see the doctor." he demanded the servants to call the family doctor to come over.

"There's no need for that." I said immediately. COVE

'If you're sick, you need to see the doctor." Lance insisted.

I recalled the few times previously, where he would hurt me then tried to treat me well the next day.

"Why are you staring at me?" Lance asked curiously.

I noticed an odd pattern" I said.

He raised an eyebrow and asked: "What pattern?"

I noticed every time you hurt me, you treat me well the next day. Lance, are you bipolar?

*PIAK! Lance smashed his spoon loudly on the table.

Jennie Gomez, who gave you the guts to speak to me like that?" I didn't realize what I said would brought such a huge response.

I shrugged my shoulders. "Then pretend I didn't say anything." I stood up and leave. I guessed I must have slept too much during the day, because I couldn't sleep at night.

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Chapter 47 The hospital again

Lance came in the room near midnight, he must have been in his study room. I worried for myself, I wondered if he noticed I went in?

But I was pretty sure I deleted every history and made sure I didn't move anything in his room. I tried to convince myself that he wouldn't find out about it.

Lance came out of the bathroom after he took a shower and laid beside me on the bed. He pulled me into his arms and kissed my neck. His voice entered my ears, it was low and husky. "What haven you been doing the whole day?"

His question actually made me afraid. Did he somehow notice that I went into his study room?

"What can I do? I just lay around in bed due to period cramps." I answered him.

"You're still in pain?" Lance put his hands on my abdomen and massaged me, how sweet...

Haha.....

"Hm." I answered simply.

"You always get period cramps?" he asked.

"No."

He seemed to be unhappy with my attitude and removed his hands from my abdomen. He then turned his back to me.

After a while, I got up and he asked in an annoyed tone: "What now?"

"Sorry." I apologised awkwardly. He turned back facing me and raised an eyebrow: "Why are you apologising?"

I pointed at his butt and said: "My blood stained your pants, change it."

He got out of bed and looked at his own pants. He furrowed his brows in annoyance. "Why is there so much blood?"

I bent down in pain and said: "I also don't know, today's amount equals to a few months of my period."

Lance knew something was off and shouted: "To the hospital, now!"

I stared at him, his worried face surprised me. Is this the Lance Mason I know?

"What are you staring at? Change your clothes and let's go!" He said, while taking off his boxers and pants in front of me,

"No need, it will pass after a few days. *Women's* body is just like that. That's why *we* need to take care of our bodies." It's late, I didn't feel like going out again.

Lance clicked his tongue, Irritated, "I say, let's go, stop talking nonsense."

And just like that, I was brought to the hospital by Lance. The gynaecologist asked me, straight away in front of Lance: "Did you have sex the day before?"

I blushed hard and didn't look up at her. I didn't know what to say. Lance explained for me: "Yes, we did it a few times, did it hurt her?"

The doctor glared at Lance and said: "How old are you *guys*? *Don't you know women* can't have period sex? Its elther going to lead to infection or her uterus would be injured, this will greatly affect her ability to get pregnant!"

"Ability to get pregnant?" Lance asked immediately, his voice raised. I stared at him in surprise. Why does he care about my abilities to get pregnant?

"What do you think, Mr? You should take care of your wife more, don't have sex during these times!" the doctor said, she looked a little angry.

I wanted to explain that I'm not his wife, I'm just his lover. Have *you* ever seen a husband treating his own wife like that?

Lance got scolded by the doctor and remained silent.

The doctor gave me some meds and told me I needed drip-feeding. I was infected.

Lance ordered the nurse to bring me to the VIP ward. Just when I was on my way, I heard Lance asking the doctor about my pregnancy matters.

I wasn't able to hear what the doctor told him.

I laid in the bed and the nurse helped me with the drip. Lance entered after a while and sat beside my bed. His phone was in his hands, but he didn't use it. He stared at the air and did nothing.

The room was strangely quiet.

I looked out the window, at the round moon.

"These few times that we did it, did you take your pills? Don't get pregnant."
Lance suddenly spoke up. I turned back to face him and saw how pale his face was. He must be tired too, as the CEO of such a huge company. He's been getting very less sleep lately.

And for the Lay Water Park, he's been coming to and from among the officers.

"Don't worry, I won't get pregnant." I answered.

"You took the pills last time and got pregnant? How do you know you won't get pregnant this time?" he raised his voice.

I got more and more confused about him.

"Even if I get pregnant, I will abort. So don't worry about me trying to get your money." I said calmly.

"hahaha...." Lance laughed coldly. "The doctor said your IUD was done at a small clinic, and it was done badly. So please do it in the hospital, I will pay for it."

"Although I really can't bring myself to like you, I will still pay for this kind of things. Just don't try anything silly. I can't possibly ask you to kill my child again if this sh*t happens again, right?" Lance added.

"Don't worry, no matter how bad the consequence is, I don't care if it means not getting pregnant ever again, if I got pregnant with your child, I will abort it." I said harshly. It's the truth.

Lance glanced at me and walked towards the window. He opened the window and the cold breeze blew on me. He must have done it on purpose.

I hid myself under the blankets.

I saw Lance calling someone and lowered his voice: "Sam, come in."

Sam is Lance's driver for many years. He came into my room after a while and looked at Lance. "Boss, you need anything?"

Lance asked, his voice emotionless: "You have any cigarettes?"

Sam answered: "Yes.... but it's all cheap ones, I'll go get nice ones for you, boss."

Lance waved his hands. "It's fine, give it to me."

Sam handed it to him and left us alone in the room.

Lance lit his cigarettes and came and sat beside me. He smoked and squinted his eyes at me.

I can't stand the smell and the smoke, so I started coughing: "Lance, what the hell?" he knew that I can't stand it. What a bastard!

"Leo smokes too, do you treat him like that?" he asked instead.

Yes, Leo smokes too, but he never smokes in front of me, except the one time when he broke up with me.

I pinched my nose and scrunched up my face. "You send me here, then smoke in front of *me*, are you trying to kill me?" I asked, then I called him out softly. "Lance!"

"I want you to..... to....." Lance stood up, he looked a little triggered, then he paused and walked towards the window. He looked out and with a calm voice he answered me: "I want you to die slowly."

I stare at his back, his handsome posture. This man is many women's dream, rich and powerful.

But instead, he's someone I truly hate! I didn't want his money, or his status.

What is my interest in him? His life! I want him to die!

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 48

Chapter 48 England

I pulled out the tube in my hands and picked up a chair beside me. I walked towards him slowly at his back. If I smash this on his head, he would die, right?

I lifted the chair, but put it down again. I couldn't do it!

If he die, I would go to jail.....

"What? Just like that?" he asked, still looking out, his voice oddly calm.

The reflection from the window showed a man, tall and looking out, and a woman with a petite body, shorter than the man nearly a head.

I put the chair behind him and touched his shoulder. "You must be tired, sit."

Lance tilted his head and glanced at me with the corner of his eyes, he finished his smoke and carried me to my bed. Then, he pressed the bell.

The nurse came in and helped me inject the needle and drip again.

"One more time of injection, aren't you pained?" Lance asked me, while helping me pull the covers over my body. Then he touched my face.

I smiled at him and said: "This is nothing to me."

I mean something else in my words.

Lance gave me a lopsided grin and didn't say anything. He took out another cigarette but didn't light it. He just put it between his lips.

Such a precious moment, a moment of peacefulness between us.

Out of nowhere, he asked me about my student life.

"How many times have you dated?" what a weird question.

I laughed bitterly and answered him: "Mr, one needs time for relationships."

He didn't get what I mean.

"You didn't have time to date in university? Why was my university life so relaxing?" he asked.

"Of course your life was relaxing, I'm different. I had to work to pay for my tuition fees and my cost of living."

Lance raised an eyebrow. "Are you kidding? Didn't you take a lot of money from the

Scanned with CamScanner

Chapter 48 England family to pay?"

"Lance, did you forget what you did?" I lived a sad university life, unlike the rest of the people. It was very depressing.

"What did I do?" Lance asked with an innocent face that seemed to say: don't try to blame me for things I didn't do.

I reminded him: "When I was still in high school, you were already the master of the house. Don't you remember? You told your father it's time for me to handle my own life and stop leeching off your family, so you cut off all my expenses."

He seemed to recall this incident and his ears reddened. "Really, I must have forgotten..... are you blaming me or the family?"

I quickly fake a laugh. "Of course not, the Mason's is not my family, Lance you are not anyone to me, so you don't have to pay for my anything, right?"

Lance nodded his head in agreement, he seemed to be satisfied with my answer. "Yeah, no matter what, you should also be grateful that my family still took care of you when you were a kid."

What does he mean? Grateful?

"Yes, I will." I answered.

"But how come I've never seen your act of appreciation towards the family?"

I stopped for a brief moment and teased: "Why not you dig my heart out and see if it's grateful?"

His face turned dark. "I already know your heart must be black in colour."

I touched his chest and stared right into his eyes. "If my heart is black, is yours black too? People always say, never blame the younger generations for what their older generations did, I was only five, what did I know? What did I do to you to make you treat me so badly? Until now, you're still making me suffer, treating me like a dog. Isn't your heart black too?"

Lance lowered down his gaze. He pressed his hands above my hands, as if wanting me to feel his heart beat.

"Jennie Gomez, tell me honestly, do you hate me?"

"hahaha....." was he kidding me?

"Lance, in my eyes, you've always been a very formal person. So please don't throw me these funny jokes." I said. Anyone could see how much I hate this man, there's no point lying to him.

Lance must know too, he's not dumb.

Lance's eyes flickered and he pulled my hands away and said jokingly: "So what if you hate me, what can you do?"

I sighed in disappointment and agreed. "True, what can I do? This is a world where the rich bullies the poor."

After the drip-feeding was done, we called a cab and went back. We were both tired so we took off our clothes and lay in bed together. But once I got in bed, my sleepiness went away. I moved my head onto Lance's chest and asked: "I hope to visit England. Why not you bring me there? Don't secret lovers always get to travel with their boss? I'm such a failed lover!"

Lance must find my sudden change of attitude weird and raised an eyebrow: "Didn't you say you hate me? This is not how you should be acting if you hate me. Why do I get the feeling of you trying to act cute for me?"

"I said it, I hate you, but I can't do anything, then I shall try to love you. Although I'm not a supermodel, but I'm still beautiful. I know you have a fiancé, but I don't mind being your secret love affair." I bullshit.

Lance obviously didn't believe me.

"Jennie Gomez, what are you plotting? Why do I get a bad feeling?"

I acted innocent and said: "I just want to visit England, and I'm not rich, so I'm hoping my boss would bring me there, no?"

Lance must have got weirded out by my sudden sweet attitude.

I think he's weird lately, he must think I'm weird too.

Niklaus told me Lance had been doing a lot of transfers to England. He moved a lot of his wealth there. He's working in the States and sometimes in Europe, never in England, so why was he doing this? He must have done something dirty.

"Why, not willing to spend a little on the trip? Then what about giving me a little money? I'll travel alone." I shook his arms, trying to act like a child. I realized if I acted tough, he would be tough back, I needed to change to a softer tactic.

"Why do you want to visit England?" Lance stared straight into my soul with observing eyes.

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Chapter 49 Secret Lover ?

I actually regret after speaking. I saw Lance's schedule, he would be heading to England in a few weeks time, I should have brought this up when he is preparing to fly. not now. He would have even thought to bring me there for business.....

Now that I brought it up so early, it felt a little bit on purpose.

I looked at his observing eyes and forced a smile: "If you're not willing to spend this money on me, then fine."

Then I tried to leave him but he pressed onto my waist, making sure my head was still on his chest. "You said you don't mind being my secret love affair?"

He stared at me with a strange look, I didn't know what was going on in his mind at this moment.

He must have believed that I said I would try to like him..... Maybe he thought I don't mind selling myself to him.

I laughed dryly and said: "I was kidding, if you got married and still wouldn't let me go, of course I would still be your secret lover no matter if I want it or not."

"Hm true. Jennie, now I realized how adaptive you are, you know your own place." || wasn't sure if he was really complimenting me or being sarcastic.

He played with my hair, combing his fingers between my hairs. "I'll be heading to England in a few weeks, if you want, you can follow me!"

Lance agreed to bring me there too, I felt a little bit excited, like I'm one step nearer to improvements.

But what I didn't know is, there's a bigger storm waiting for me at the back.

Lance's hands played with my hair, and slowly moved to my face, then moved downward. What the hell was he thinking? I just came back from the hospital, was he trying to send me to hell?

"Where's your necklace? Why aren't you wearing it?" Lance touched my neck, not happy.

I remembered that I took it off this morning, he just noticed it now. Although the necklace is very beautiful, but it was really hard for me to like it.

"The necklace is too expensive, I've never seen anything so expensive, I was afraid that I might lose it so I kept it." I tried to explain.

Lance rolled his eyes. "What a country girl. It's just a necklace, how expensive can it be? Put it on tomorrow."

I nodded my head. "Okay, next time, give me more luxurious gifts, like branded bags or houses or cars, then I can become those eleg

ant women.” Of course if Lance Mason gifts me those stuff I would want it, it can be changed to money!

Lance stared at me speechlessly, he must have thought I’m no different than those women out there, gold-digger.

When I woke up the next day, there was nobody beside me already. He must have gotten up long time ago, since I couldn’t feel any warmth on the sheets.

I picked up my phone. I was near 9am so I got up and washed up. I went downstairs and met the butler. “Mr Mason is jogging outside, can Ms Gomez call him back for breakfast?” he asked, very responsible man.

I said okay.

There’s a huge man-made lake outside the mansion, I saw Lance jogging around the lake. I walked out and towards him. I yelled: “Lance Mason, stop jogging, time for breakfast!”

Under the morning sunlight, Lance smiled at me through the slight fog and nodded. He jogged towards me, out of breathe and sweating like there’s no tomorrow. I took out a packet of tissue papers from my pocket and handed it to him. He didn’t take it, so I tip-toed and helped him wipe away the sweat on his forehead, gently patting his face. He didn’t move away, allowing me to help him.

“See how wet you are, did you run a lot?” I asked, while still wiping his sweat.

Lance lowered his head a little more, giving me more access of his sweaty head and neck. His voice was hoarse: “Yeah, I jogged 12 rounds, I wanted to jog more but you’re here. When we’re free, you come with me, your body is too weak, always heading to the hospital.”

My body? Weak? Who made me go to the hospital again and again? But I didn’t say anything, I just gave him a slight smile. “Alright, sure.”

Then, Lance and I headed back to the mansion, with his hand on my waist.

After breakfast I accompanied him to the mall.

I thought he was going to bring me back to Denmark, since tomorrow will be New Year’s Eve.

“What do you need? Oh wait, the family would have bought everything, don’t worry about it.” I said to Lance, who was driving.

“What do I need to buy? Can’t I get other stuff in the mall?” he asked.

When we reached the mall, Lance hold my hands and brought me to luxurious clothing stores. Seems like what I said last night worked, he's here to buy me clothes.

Well, he had his own explanation for that: "What you always wear is a disgrace to the Mason's Family, how can you wear that to celebrate New Year's? I'm buying you new clothes so you can wear it during the family gathering."

Theld his arms in mine and nodded: "Thank you, brother!"

Lance stopped in his tracks and gave me a very weird look. "Jennie Gomez, don't you think you're over-acting?"

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Chapter 50 Shopping

"Hm? Are you serious? Isn't it better for both of us that I'm more obedient? Don't you think that every time I don't obey you I end up in the hospital?" then I added: "I would like us to interact peacefully, not always fighting each other, what do you think?"

I squinted my eyes at him with a grin on my face.

"You don't hate me anymore?" Lance asked.

I think for a moment and answered: "It's not that I don't hate you anymore, I just don't want to hate anymore. You don't know when you treat me well like right now, I don't hate you at all."

Lance glanced at me with suspicion. "You, woman, are full of plots and twists, don't think I would trust you after a few words like that."

I acted like a child and said sweetly to him: "Hey, even if I'm full of intentions and plots, what can I do? Who are you and who am I? I'm not born with golden fingers, and I wasn't born into a good life."

"What golden fingers?" Lance didn't understand what I meant.

I explained patiently to him: "There's this slang people use on the internet, which means you kinda get like a super power, and whatever you do will be successful and rich."

Lance is 8 years older than me, he wouldn't know these internet slang as well as |

Perhaps I made him really satisfied with my behaviour, he bought 30 thousand dollars worth of stuff for me, bags and clothes, all in one day. I've never worn anything so expensive in my life.

I have a very nice body figure and I'm also considered tall, so whatever I wear, it suits me well. If I see the satisfied face of Lance when I change, then the next thing I know was him paying for the clothes.

When we were in the middle of shopping, I suggested going for lunch as I was still on my period and I'm tired.

But Lance felt like going to the jewellery shop, so I had no choice but to follow.

I never like these kind of accessories, Leo gave me one last time and I cried for days when it broke.

Lance asked me what I like, he wanted to buy a few for me so that I can wear

Chapter 50 Shopping different ones. The ones he looked at all cost up to a few hundred thousands. If I change all of this into money. I can survive for the rest of my life without working!

"These are all too expensive, I don't want it." I purposely said, while I stare at a diamond bracelet.

Lance's eyes were like eagles, he noticed and told the staff: "Get that diamond bracelet out."

The staff took it out and Lance put it on me. As I have very fair skin, it looked very beautiful on me.

The staff immediately complimented me: "Miss, this suits you so well!"

I stole a glance at Lance and smiled: "What do you think, Lance?"

"Do you like it?" he asked me back.

I nodded my head. "Yes, I love it!"

"Get me the same series necklace." Lance told the staff.

The staff got excited and rushed off to get it for him. She must be so happy, the commission for this series is most probably her usual's annual commission amount.

Lance pointed at a diamond ring in the glass cabinet and asked: "You like this?"

I pretended to look at it carefully and nodded. "So beautiful, I like it but it's too expensive, you already spent so much on me, so let's not buy it."

Lance patted my face and said: "If you like it, just take it, its not THAT much money."

Then, Lance spent nearly a million dollars on the bracelet, ring and necklace. I put it on and acted very happy. From the corner of my eyes, I noticed Lance's gaze, it was filled with judgmental looks.

I thought, Lance is too arrogant and cocky to know me.

I don't like diamonds, I like rubies and emeralds. The one Leo gave me was ruby. There's only a small series of rubies in this store. Although the one Leo gave me was cheap, but it was something that I love and appreciate very well, because it reminded me of something beautiful.

"You like it?" Lance asked beside me. I took one last glance at the ruby and said: "No, these are cheap ones, I don't like it. I prefer diamonds."

Lance raised my wrists and said: "These diamond bracelet suits you, rubies don't."

He didn't mean anything, but he reminded me of Leo.... maybe me and Leo are not meant for each other, he doesn't suit me....

We ate a little in the western food restaurant, then Lance drove us back. In the car, I touched my diamond bracelet happily.

When we stopped at the red light, Lance looked at me and scoffed: "Seems like you're not any different."

I know what he meant, he was looking down on me, he must think I'm like mom, gold digger.

I continued playing with the bracelet on my wrist and said: "Women are the same, tell *me* which woman you know that doesn't like any of these?"

Lance didn't speak anymore and we headed back to his mansion. "Pack your stuff, we leave at 3pm later."