

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Eat your Meds

Lance finished speaking and looked at me from above, as if he's the king.

The next day, I forced myself to attend Leo's wedding.

He has been avoiding me on purpose these past few days.

Mrs Mason commanded me to do this and that, as if I'm really her servant.

Uncle Mason came over to me and asked me to be Lia's bridesmaid as Lia was short of one.

I immediately rejected him. The love of my life is marrying someone that wasn't me, and yet they still wanted me to be one of the bridesmaid, could they be any worse?

"Uncle Mason, can you ask other ladies? I'm afraid that my status doesn't suit Lia well." I rejected. Uncle Mason didn't seem too happy to hear me rejecting him.

Right at this time, Lance walked over to us and looked at my pale face. He scoffed and said: "Leo treated you the best, now you don't even wanna be his bridesmaid?"

I glared at Lance, I wanted to kill him so badly.

He pretended to be drunk and raped me, I hate him to the moon and back.

"Of course she is willing to be the bridesmaid!" My mom came over too, and helped me agree to this.

"Alright then, I'll let the driver send you to the hotel." Uncle Mason said.

"Great, I'm heading towards the hotel to check up on the guests too, follow my car then!" Lance spoke up.

Everybody knew Lance hated me, even Uncle Mason looked at Lance with confusion after he spoke.

Lance grabbed my hand and pulled me along.

We reached his car and I shrugged his hands away, hard.

"Get in the car!" Lance opened the passenger seat's door for me.

What the hell is happening?

I sat down, knowing very well that I can't do anything right now, I tried to bear with it.

Chapter 6 Eat your Meds Once Leo's wedding is over, I'll fly back to my work place. If possible, I never want to come back here.

Lance entered the car and started the engine. This was my first time sitting in such a luxurious car. The production of this model has been stopped long time ago but Lance paid a huge amount of money to have it customized just for him.

I looked out of the window.

"I didn't use any condoms yesterday, did you take the pills?" Lance asked out of nowhere.

I recalled everything that happened. It was a total nightmare last night. My mom kept calling me this morning and I lied to her saying that I stayed overnight at a friend's place. I totally forgot to take the pills.

Thankfully Lance's question reminded me about it. Luckily, the critical period wasn't over, I can still take the pill.

I decided to go buy the pills if I come across any pharmacies.

"You didn't, right? If you see any pharmacies later, go get it. You have to eat it."

Lance said casually. He noticed my silenced and continued: "Even if you get pregnant, you have to abort it. My child will not be given birth by a woman like you."

His words were really irritating me, I wanted to talk back but then I gave up. I've been bullied by him for so many years, what's the difference of one more day of bully? Since I'm living tomorrow, I don't care anymore. I'll leave and even if I die out there, it's non of their freaking business.

Perhaps my silenced affected his proud ego, he said to me coldly: "Don't tell me your planning to give birth to my child in secret and try to come back for money."

He wants to bullshit? Sure, let him be. I'm still going to ignore him.