

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Jerk

"Do you know why your mother never got pregnant after all these years with my father?" He asked.

Of course I know why. It was because they wouldn't allow a woman like my mom, a woman of low status, to have a child of their 'noble' blood.

"Your mother had a surgery to prevent further pregnancy when she entered the family. You were still young that time, you must not have known then." Lance continued.

I finally had some expressions on my face. I turned around to look at him, he also turned around at the same time. Our eyes met. His eyes were filled with sarcasm and judgments, while my eyes were cold.

He smirked and asked: "What? Can't pretend anymore when I bring your mother up?" I wanted to say something, but I realized that it would be a waste of saliva. So, I turned my head to the other side and looked at the scenery outside of the car.

Lance suddenly punched the wheel in the middle and the car shook. He's going mad again.

The atmosphere in the car turned ice cold.

"Stop the car!" I said.

"What?" Lance seemed annoyed.

"Pharmacy." I answered shortly. Lance followed my gaze and sure enough, there was a 24-hour pharmacy beside the road.

He stopped the car and I got down. October's morning seemed to be a little too cold. I pulled my jacket tighter around my body and entered the store.

Lance seemed worried and followed behind me. Was he worried that I might not get the pills and try to scam him by getting a random vitamin pill?

Well, fool. I would rather be a stone than to be his child's mother.

I spoke to the staff in a low voice: "Can you get me the best morning after pills?"

I blushed while saying this.

The staff seemed to have met a lot of customers like this and acted really casually. The staff said to me in a soft voice: "Do you want the after or before pills? And also, do you want the 24 hours or 72 hours pill?"

I've never bought pills like this, of course I wouldn't know stuff like this.

I wanted to say 24 hours, but Lance got ahead of me and answered for me: "Take the 24 hours emergency pills."

"Alright, sir."

Perhaps because of Lance's good looking face, the staff treated him way better than they treated me.

The staff handed me the pills and I rushed out of the store. I popped the pills into my mouth and gulped it down together with my saliva.

The pills got stuck in my throat and it was damn bitter. I tried to cough it out but it was stuck, tears started to form in my eyes. Wow, I couldn't believe that I still have tears.

Lance came to me and handed me a bottle of mineral water: "Drink some."

I snatched over the bottle with red eyes and thought, if it wasn't him, would I be here taking this kind of pills?

After I got into the car I got so dizzy that I felt like vomiting. I tried to calm myself until I reached the hotel. I puked a lot out.

. Since I didn't have breakfast, my puke tasted horribly sour and bitter. Leo finally spoke to me after a few days of avoiding me: "Jennie, are you okay? Did you eat something dirty?"

He handed me a piece of tissue paper. He's just standing there, being extremely handsome, looking at me puking my head off. He must be enjoying this scene.

"Leo, Lia's family is here, go greet and welcome them, don't let them think that we are rude." Lance said.

"But Jennie is....."

"Just go, she must have eaten something wrong, no worries." Lance assured him. Sat on the floor, hands on the toilet bowl and said: "I'm afraid I can't be your bridesmaid anymore."

Leo looked at my sorry eyes and comforted me: "Jennie, don't be like that..... even if I got married, I'm still the second brother that loves you and treats you the best."

