

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 71

### My Love My Hatred Chapter 71– *Complicated Woman*

I really didn't think too much, I seriously didn't even think at all. But to be honest, I didn't think of saving him, but yet I did. I saved the man I hated so much! I couldn't believe

it, how pathetic was I? How ironic!

The black guy was soon pressed down by the cops. Lance got up quickly and carried me up. His hands were covered with my blood from my back. I could see the worried look on his face. When I was carried into the ambulance, he held onto my hand the whole way, telling me that I'll be fine, that I will be okay.

To be frank, I was still very much conscious. Although it hurt a lot, and I really wanted to faint so that I couldn't feel the pain, but my brain was conscious.

I knew very clearly that once the bullet is taken out, I'll be fine. But facing Lance Mason, who was looking concerned right now, I should probably cry and force out some tears to further soften his heart, right?

I held onto his hand tightly and put on a pained expression: "Brother, it hurts! I'm really in pain!" my tears rolled down my cheeks slowly.

When the bullet pierced my skin, not a single tear came out from my eyes, yet here I was, trying to act pitiful.

Long story short, my tears kept falling down, while Lance kept helping me wipe the tears away

When we arrived at the hospital, they pushed me into the ER, but I held onto Lance's hand tightly, not letting go. The nurses tried to pull our hands away but I just wouldn't let go. "I won't leave, alright, I'll wait for you outside the ER, you're going to be alright. Trust me, Jennie." Lance comforted me.

I still wasn't willing to let go, and my sudden clingy attitude must have been strange to Lance.

"What's wrong with you?" Lance asked, with a raised eyebrow.

I pouted my lips and gave him a puppy look, "Can you go in with me and stay by my side? I don't know what's wrong with me, I don't want to face this alone. Brother, please, I'm scared."

Lance heard my plea and asked the doctor if he was allowed to go in. The doctor said okay and he went to change.

The doctors helped me clean the wound and took out the bullet. I was a little nervous and held Lance's hand tightly. He felt my nervousness and patted the back of my hand gently, "The doctor said the bullet didn't hit anywhere fatal, so you're going to be okay."

I nodded and said, "Hm, I know, I'm not scared anymore when I see brother beside me. You're like Mr Powerful, you are going to make sure nothing happen to me, right?"

Lance find my words funny and chuckled: "What Mr Powerful, don't simply give me nicknames."

He must think I was praising him, but no, I was being sarcastic. Mr Powerful, so powerful that he could ruin my life and control me like that.

The pretty brunette nurse helped me put on drip-feeding after the operation when I was sent to the VIP ward. Lance sat beside me, watching me.

I touched my face and asked, "Brother, why are you staring at me like this? Is there something on my face?"

Lance shook his head and said, "No, your face is clean, but very pale, you need to eat more healthy food."

I nodded in agreement. He was still watching me.

I stared back at him, and just like that, we sat and stared at each other in silence. After a long moment, Lance spoke up, "Why did you take that bullet for me?"

His voice was slightly hoarse.

But he was also very calm, as if it was a normal thing for him that people took a bullet for him.

I didn't know what to say, I knew if I say I didn't want anything to happen to him so I took that bullet for him, he wouldn't believe me.

I wouldn't even believe myself if I said that.

But honestly, I really did save him because it's my nature. It's always my nature to save myself, nbut this time, I saved him instead. And I didn't even know why.....

"Because I didn't want you to get hurt." I answered.

And of course, he didn't believe a word I said. He stared at me with sharp eyes, I didn't dare stare back.

Lance raised my chin and said word my word, "Why didn't you want anything to happen to me? If something happened to me, you can escape me!"

Lance isn't a child, I knew my reason wouldn't fool him. But even if he knew, I still had to continue this act, because men are all the same. Once he let his guard down around me, I win.

At least this time I took a bullet for him and saw real worries on his face.

I pulled the edge of his sleeve and said in a soft voice, "Brother, can you stop thinking me as a complicated and difficult woman? I'm very simple.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 72**

### **My Love My Hatred Chapter 72– *He Won***

Lance didn't let out a word after he heard what I say, he just kept staring at me. I didn't know how long was he going to stare at me like this, I just held my breath and waited for him to stop.

He tucked me in the duvet and reached his hand out to stroke my face softly, "I won't be hard on you anymore, don't worry."

I remembered the previous times and look into his eyes fearlessly, "You said you won't be hard on me last time, but you..."

I didn't have to finish my sentence because he knew very clearly.

"Why are you so nosy! I said I won't anymore and I mean it."

Lance got frustrated out of the blue.

I chose to stay silent at this moment.

After the investigation of the police in England, it turned out to be just some violent case caused by some gangster. In the western countries, many countries had granted their people to hold a gun, and this causes cases like this to happen frequently.

Even though it's a bullet wound, it didn't cause any serious damage to my body, therefore I am good to go after staying in the hospital a few days. My wound had been healing in the speed of light, but I still couldn't lift my arm swiftly, it's a bullet wound after all.

When I was staying in the hospital, Lance went back to Denmark to attend the bidding.

I was very nervous in the meantime and always pay attention to every news from Denmark.

If Lance wins the bidding, that means that the report I saw isn't the real report. Could it be the trick Lance played to lead me to that report?

If so, that means he knew what I had been doing all the time.

He knew what my intention was but he didn't do anything to stop me, was he being nice to me?

A shiver ran down my spine just thinking about it. If he had installed a hidden CCTV, he has all the right to sue me and this isn't just any crime, I may find myself in the prison for a long period.

I was still in the hospital when Niklaus called me. Just when I picked up the phone, He Won the nervousness laced through the voice of Niklaus, "You gave me the wrong data, Jennie, it was completely different compared to Lance's."

I explained to Niklaus calmly. "Lance isn't some normal businessman, the important bidding document won't be simply laying on the table for me to steal, and I know Mr. Sands has the same view as me on this. I never said that the bidding documents will be the same as what Lance is going to show during the bidding, I told you to analyse all the data yourself."

The other side of the phone gone silent for a second after he finally speaks again, "You are right, I can't 100% trust you, but the data you gave me has a huge difference compared to the data he shows at the end. The data you gave me is obviously for distraction, he wants to lead us to a completely different path."

"You should know about my relationship with Lance Mason, I am no one to him, what makes you think that I will be able to see the real bidding documents? I am sorry to cause you such a loss but I don't think the responsibility is on me!"

I didn't pay attention to what he said afterward, all I remember was the last thing he told me before he hung up the call, "Lance Mason is a sly man, you should be careful. There must be more documents in the mansion in England, if you can go back in there try

to find something. The sex videos of all the officer doesn't help much. You need to find something related to him offering and accepting bribes."

"I will try my best, we are on the same boat, we all hope to see him on the bad end."

I knew how crafty Lance Mason can be than anyone else, I didn't need him to remind me.

After the phone call, I deleted the history of this phone call. It was in a second, the butler of the mansion in England had come and brought me out of the hospital. I was being sent back to the enormous mansion directly, Lance wasn't in the mansion, the butler told me he would be back in two days.

Lance comeback on the second night after I came back from the hospital. I was actually quite curious how quickly he returned.

Wasn't he busy taking care of all the emergency of Lay Water Park after he won the bidding? It makes me uneasy because he won the bidding of Lay Water Park.

In the night, he made me lay on the side of my arm that has no bullet wound and he came in from behind me.

Even though he was gentler, I still felt uncomfortable.

He saw that I was in pain, therefore after having sex twice, he then lay down beside me.

My mind was a bit messed up thinking about the possibility of him installing a CCTV in the mansion back in then.

I was sure that I had checked carefully before, there was no CCTV around. But how did he know? Had he been taking guard on me?

"Why aren't you sleeping? Not tired enough?" He said while looking at me.

Facing him made me guilty, I didn't dare to look into his eyes.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 73**

### **My Love My Hatred Chapter 73—Opinions**

"Did the bidding go well for you? I saw the news; it was really successful!"

Lance reached his hand out and held me against his chest, he stared into my eyes and said, "Why? You hope that I didn't win the bidding?"

I quickly shook my head and explained, "No, you've misunderstood me, of course I hope you win the bidding, I'm just curious, Lay Water Park is a huge project, shouldn't the bidding be competitive? But you won it so easily. I'm just curious, nothing more."

Lance put his hands on my face and pinched my nose, "Why would the bidding be competitive? The one who gave a better price gets the project, that's all."

He stopped after that and spoke again, "But it's still strange that the data and bidding document Sand's company gave out are a bit familiar to mine, I feel like I have seen it somewhere!"

Lance suddenly stared into my eyes and it made me want to hide from him, but I couldn't! All I could do is make something up, "Really? Sand's company does the same business as Mason's company so maybe their bidding documents and data were once your ideal!"

Lance nodded his head and said, "You're right, I had the same ideal for bidding documents, it can save up a lot of money, this is because I didn't count the environment protection part into it, therefore, it's definitely going to have different data. Niklaus Sands wants to take this project but he didn't count in the recycle part which was important for the nation now, no wonder he didn't win the bidding."

"Lay Water Park is such a huge project, if you count in the recycle part it will be a huge amount of money. The budget for environmental protection will be more expensive than other infrastructure." I said.

"You do know a lot, Jennie Gomez. You are smarter than I think you are. Smarter than Leo who know nothing about business."

I didn't expect Lance to suddenly bring up Leo while praising me.

But I better keep quiet. I didn't want to piss this man off.

"The budget for environment protection can't be too much, because it will damage the whole profit of the project, for a businessman, this is a cost-effective business. You can't put too much money into it, if you do so, the whole funding chain will probably break." Lance was suddenly interested in discussing the whole Lay Water Park project.

I have seen that land before, I knew there are a lot of over-exploded coaling mining . Opinions area around it, if you want to clean that land up, you will need a lot of money.

Lance looked at me with interest and said, "You seem to have a lot of ideas? Tell me about it."

I'll say if he wants.

"How about turning the coaling mining area into a man-made lake, and build some high-class mansion around it, even though it can't be compared to a sea view mansion but it's still a lake view mansion. Building some school and office in a distance from the lake will also be fine. Therefore, you can kill two birds with one stone, you get to take care of the part of environmental protection, the government would want to plant a lot of trees there, we can plant a few trees around the tree. So, you should keep digging, and make a man-made lake, you can save money and take care of the environmen

I saw his shocked impression when I finished my sentence.

“Is this what you think?” he was shocked.

What makes me more stunned was the amusement in Lance’s eyes.

I felt like I was slowly breaking his wall.

Lance suddenly held onto my wounded arm pressed me underneath him. He slowly got closer to my face and kissed me, again and again.

The sudden gentleness and passion from Lance made me confused. I didn’t know how to react.

Even though my body didn’t seem to be able to endure this, we still had sex several times until my wound started to bleed again that night.

I can feel that after I accidentally took the bullet for him, he was starting to change his attitude towards me. He wasn’t as hard on me like he used to be anymore.

He also likes to discuss Lay Water Park with me whenever he was free.

I was able to give him the most suitable advice at the most suitable time. He started to like talking to me more and more in the past ten days in England.

I was almost completely healed when Lance brought me back to California.

I didn’t get to find anything in England in the past few days, but I was slowly walking into the heart of Lance. Once he finally accepts me that is when my victory begins.

On the plane back to California, Lance looked at the design proposal we discussed recently.

I was bored and I decided to take a pencil and a paper and start to draw Lance who Opinions was currently very focused on the proposal.

“What are you drawing again now?” Lance suddenly asked me.

I was frightened by his sudden questions that I unintentionally threw away *my* pencil.

“Why are you so nervous? What is on your mind?” He was not happy with my behaviour

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 74**

**My Love My Hatred Chapter 74– Get Involved**

I quickly shook my head and said, "it's not what you think, I was just really into drawing you, and you had frightened me when you suddenly ask me a question."

He reached out his hand asked, "Why don't you show me if you were really drawing me?"

I handed him the paper and when he saw it, he wasn't happy with it, he knit his eyebrows together and say, "Do I look that comical?"

My drawing was a bit comic, that's why the Lance I drew seemed to be a bit comical.

"This is a comic drawing, every person in a comic looks like this, I didn't intentionally vilify you," I explained, afraid that he would think that I intentionally did that.

Lance watched carefully at my drawing and picked up the pencil on the table. He drew something on the paper. It was a girl. He handed it to me and said, "See! It looks like you!"

I looked at the drawing, it has a chubby body, a round head, small eyes, and a big mouth. It looked really bad.

"It doesn't look like me at all! I don't look like that; I have a pair of big eyes and my mouth isn't that big!"

Lance pinched my face with amusement "You do don't look that bad, you look cute."

I smiled at his remark and said, "Really? This is the first time you ever praise me! feel a bit shocked."

"So, are you suggesting me to praise you more?" He smirked.

I nodded, "If you insist."

This was the happiest moment we had shared in the twenty years that we've known each other.

When we finally landed, a man who accidentally knocked my wounded arm. The sudden pain caused my eyes to redden and Lance knit his eyebrow while looking at the man.

"Are you okay? Does it hurt?" Lance asked with concern.

"It's okay." I said. Then I flashed him a smile.



Lance held my hand in his and stroke my hand with his thumb, "After we go back, ask the doctor to have a check up on you."

Was Lance worried about me?

But I didn't ask him because I was afraid that I will get humiliated by him.

After we arrived at Pavilion Residence, Lance quickly called the doctor. He demanded the doctor to give me a full body check up.

The doctor arrived shortly and he did a full check-up. He said I was fine.

Lay Water Park project was going to start soon, it would begin next Monday. The first to start working was the design part, I really wished Lance would let me get involved in this project, so I could get more useful information.

Lance was busy nowadays; he needed to make sure all the design paper was perfect.

After we came back from England, he never mentioned anything about letting me go back to work anymore.

Now I am just like a mistress who didn't need to work, all I needed to do was to stay at this luxurious mansion, dress myself up, shop and do anything a mistress will do.

But I am never a person like that, I wanted to go to the company and work.

Niklaus once told me Lance had cheated while doing all his estate business to save up budget.

He knows many government officers and they been accepting and offering bribes. It has been going on for a long time, therefore it was easy for him to do so.

I didn't know if Niklaus was being honest with me but I needed to dig it up and see if Lance would get his hands dirty for this enormous project.

This is a huge project, and also a huge investment, Niklaus said Lance would even probably use his own personal money.

There were rumours about the government investing a few billion into this project.

With the help of the government, Lance would be able to save up a huge amount of money!

He would find himself in prison for a few years if the news about this was revealed to the public.

So, I must get myself involved in the project,

Lance went into his office after he came back home, and he hasn't come out yet. I brought a cup of coffee to him.

He let me in after a few knocks on his door.

He was surprised to see me when I opened the door, "Why aren't you resting!" He asked.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 75**

### **My Love My Hatred Chapter 75–Discussion**

"I have been resting all day, it's time for me to walk around now."

I served the coffee to him.

He took a sip of the coffee and placed it on the table. Then, he continued to look at the design papers and sketches on the table.

This should be the design of Lawrence, seeing his eyebrows knitting together I knew that he was not happy with his design. I took a look, it was a classy and elegant design.

But there's still room for improvement. Laurence is a top designer; all his design is classy and high class. This project is designed for high-class mansions and apartments, but this is also a project for the people's well-being. It should have a balance point between normal people and wealthy people.

In Lawrence's design, I could only see the part for the high-class. If Lance uses this design for the project, the whole project would end up to be only for the wealthy person.

This wasn't what Lance wanted, obviously,

Lance tilted his head up, he looked into my eyes and he smiled lightly, "Come and help me observe this design."

He has been smiling at me more recently, his attitude was totally different compared to before. I am the woman who took a bullet for him, of course he should be treating me better.

"Is this from Lawrence?" I asked even though I already knew.

Lance took a sip of the coffee and said, "Lawrence's design has been getting weaker now, there is no soul in his design. He never draws out what I want!"

Lance was thinking about hiring a foreign designer, he didn't have much time left to keep modifying the design.

"Maybe this isn't the same style of designs he always do, I have seen his designs before, his style of designs is more high standard and for high-class people. This is a project for the people's well-being. If we think about the profit in future, I think we can deduct a bit from the high-class part, we just need to build a few high-class mansion around the lake and maybe a few fine dining. As for the route, we can build a subway station beside the road, and all the subway station can connect to some shopping mall. This should be fine. We can also have a small park not far away from the shopping mall. And besides the park, we can build some normal residences that are closer to school."

When I finished speaking and looked at Lance, he didn't seem to agree to my opinion.

These ideas had come across my mind before, but Lance never ask me so I won't just simply give out my opinion.

It would just make me look like I was highly interested in this project. This would definitely make Lance suspicious.

"It's a good idea, but the design won't be suitable." He said.

"I have been living in this country for many years, I think if we put ourselves in the shoes of the local, they won't want a place that has a big difference between both residences and malls. Their consuming ability is still not that high, the people in this country, according to recent economy situation here, unlike in Denmark, they won't buy something good for themselves even though they have the ability to do so, they are more into things that are cheaper. I think we should think of the consuming ability of the people when we design."

Lance stared at me without speaking a word.

Was I giving too much opinion? I was hoping that Lance would let me get involved in the project as soon as possible.

"Sorry, I was talking too much, don't mind me."

"Why are you apologizing? You are helping me. Many designers don't include the local situation while designing, they just stick to their style as always. You are right, this place isn't like Denmark, the GDP of Denmark is far higher than California. We should really consider the consuming ability of the local because after all, we are a businessman. We still want to sell the houses and products. If no one wants to purchase due to high prices, this project is going to fail, all the funds will be gone and all the hard-work will be nothing."

Lance's eyes were shining with hope after he heard my opinion, he used my finger to point at a place on the maps, "See, this is the place where I will extend out, I promise the government and people to make this project perfect, environment protecting isn't some joke, we will do it as we promised. The process of doing the man-made lake will keep going and extending, and it will use up a few surface areas, this will affect the whole arranging of the project but this is a part of environmental protection."

Lance said that he wants to protect the environment as promised, didn't Nicklaus said he always cheat in his projects? He would deduct the amount of material, and this had caused a few buildings to collapse. But luckily no one was hurt.

He was a bad businessman in my eyes.

"But the thing is, how do we bring running water into the lake? We can't use water that will not flow, it is a big lake."

"I heard that there is a groundwater artery not far away, it is linked to a river. If we can connect it to the river, the running water will be able to flow into the lake then."

"I will ask my men to go check it out, if the groundwater can work for us, we can use this idea. But we still need to solve some minor problems." Lance said.

If what Niklaus said was real, I think Lance would be able to settle those minor problems with bribes.

If he really bribes the officers, I would be able to collect evidence of him offering bribes. All I needed to do now is to get myself involved in this project as soon as possible.

Lance picked me up and put me on his desk and stroke my face." You really are something, Jennie Gomez."

"Hahaha, it's nothing compare to brother." I laughed.

He gave me a peck on my lips and said, "Anyways, you're right. Since we have the same opinion, I'll let you work on it."

"Me? Don't be silly, brother. I'm not working in the company now; I will just stay at home and be your little woman." I pretended to reject his offer.

He tilted my chin up and stared into my eyes with all seriousness, "You really don't want to work at the company?"

I laughed lightly and replied, "I really don't want to go back to the company to work, I haven't been enjoying my life before, I am happy right now, I think I've been overworking myself previously."

“What you are saying is, you had a miserable time before?” He said, seeming to be triggered by whatever I said.

No