

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 76

My Love My Hatred Chapter 76—Grateful

His good mood turned to a bad mood because of my words, so I quickly explained for myself, "I was immature back then, always pissed you off. I am thankful to the Mason's family: you gave me a place to live and let me grow up peacefully. I shall be thankful and appreciate this till my last breath."

I put my hand on my chest while lying to him to make him feel better.

Lance put his big hand on mine, feeling my heartbeat, "Your lying skills have improved a lot."

I smiled awkwardly. "I'm not lying, brother! I am being honest. You see, if it wasn't for the Mason's family, I wouldn't be able to grow up peacefully, right?"

"You're grateful towards Mason's? Really?"

I nodded, "Yes, I am absolutely grateful!"

Lance swept me off the floor and carried me in a bridal style after hearing my words and walked towards his bedroom.

I put my hands around the back of his neck and flashed him my best smile.

He put me on the bed and laid on top of me, stroking my face while he said, "Shouldn't you do something to thank the Mason's if you are really grateful?"

With that, he started to unbutton my pyjamas. I played dumb and said, "What should I do, brother?" Of course, I knew what he was referring to.

He had unbuttoned all the buttons and started to rub at my private area, "To please me of course. What else do you expect?"

My heart skipped a beat when I heard the sound of him unbuckling his belt, we had been intimate for many times, I wasn't numb yet I still felt nervous every time.

Every time he came inside of me, I could still feel the hate towards him. I hope I can get out of this life as soon as possible.

I didn't know what his intention was or if he forgot about protection, he released inside of me. He would always use protection after my contraceptive ring came off. Seems like I needed to take the pills after this.

"What face was that?" He asked me.

"You didn't use protection." I said.

He showed me his cold facial expression and said, "Wearing a protection isn't Grateful comfortable, just take the pills."

"I'm allergic to the pills; I will just go and put in another contraception ring after this."

He knew I am allergic to that kind of pills yet he still wanted me to take it.

Was this his so-called 'I won't be hard on you anymore'?

"Contraceptive ring is made of metals, it will harm your body, don't go for it. I hired someone to prepare different types of contraception pills for you."

With that, he walked to his study room and brought a white bottle of pills back with him.

He tossed it to me and said, "These pills should be fine."

I picked up the bottle and looked at all the words. It was a long-term contraceptive pill.

"Thanks, brother."

He threw me a bottle of contraceptive pills after being intimate with me and I still have to say thank you', what a dramatic life.

Obviously, my 'thank you' didn't make him happier, his bad mood was just up to another level. He looked at me coldly and barked, "Go and take the pills! You better don't get pregnant with my child!"

The same words again. How many times was he going to repeat that?

I took two pills out of the bottle and swallowed it; it tasted a bit sour.

Even after I took the pills his bad moods didn't go away. He just laid down beside me and fell asleep.

The next day when he woke up, I asked him if I needed to go to the company and work.

He thought about it for a second or two and said, "You don't have to go to the company to work, just stay at home and do the design, I will send you the proposal later and we will discuss it after I come back later."

"Shouldn't I discuss this with the design team? It will generate more ideas." I asked.

He ran his hand through his bed hair and said, "I need the whole design to be done by only one person and not more than one person. You just design it and I will let the design team do some modifications on some parts of it."

He let me use his study room and told me to ask him online if I had any questions.

After he went out, I went into his study room and used his laptop to do some drawing. I didn't pay much attention to the details because what Lance wanted was just a conceptual graph, I will let the design team take care of the details.

Lance doesn't like to use email; he prefers more than email.

I had some questions that I needed to ask him so I used his laptop and I found out that I just need to press log in and I would be in his because he saved his password in his browser. But I didn't do so.

Just when I was deep in my thoughts, Lance called. I quickly picked up his call and from the other side of the phone he said, "I have a document in the second drawer, I need it now, help me send it to the company."

After that, I went and opened the second drawer and saw a document. It must be some not so important document if he let me touch it. I opened it when I was on the way to the company, it was just some random document. There was a lot of data and I don't really understand most of them.

(I realized it in the future that it was an important document for me. And it was because of this document, Lance started to trust me. He was waiting for me to do something with this document but I didn't.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 77

My Love My Hatred Chapter 77– Rupert Robinson

I went straight to his office after I arrived and I saw his secretary, Wendy, smiling at me and said, "It was a long time ago since I last saw you, Jennie."

Her smile was not sincere at all. I never have a good impression of her.

"Yeah, it was a long time ago. Is Mr. Mason in his office or the meeting room?" I asked.

"Mr. Mason is in the meeting room now, you can give it to me, I will pass it to him when he comes back. You can go back now if there is nothing more to do." She said while reaching her hand out to take the document.

But I didn't let her take it from me, "I will just pass it to Mr. Mason myself, this might be some important document. I will wait for him in his office." I walked towards his office without waiting for her to reply, not noticing the angry look she shot me.

I waited for Lance to come back from his meetings by sitting on his sofa. I waited for 30 minutes before he came back.

He was adjusting his tie while walking into the office, "You don't have to go back to the mansion, stay back and have lunch with me."

I pointed at the document I put on his desk and said, "Is that the document you want?"

He opened it and said, "Yes this is the one. I am going to meet a business partner now. Stay here and wait for me."

I nodded and smiled at him, "Okay, I will wait for you."

I waited for another 30 minutes after that and when he came back, he pulled me up from the sofa and said, "You must be hungry. What would you like to eat? Chinese or Western?"

"Anything you like, brother. I am not picky when it comes to food." I said.

"You're a good child. Not like Leo, he was very picky on food when he was little, he didn't want to eat fruits and vegetables. I remember that you eat anything when you are little. If my children in the future are like you, I won't have to worry so much."

Why would I be picky when I was little? I can't even get full sometimes. Poor people like us needed to eat what we have to survive. Picky eaters are for the rich, not us.

"Your child should be like you, brother. Smart like you and everyone will like your child. If they are like me, then they wouldn't make everyone happy around them I looked .Rupert Robinson at the road in front and said.

The car suddenly accelerated because Lance stepped on the pedal all of the sudden. I was holding onto the seat belt for my dear life. I was afraid but I didn't tell him. I am nothing to him, he wouldn't care if I was afraid.

Lance didn't talk to me after we arrived, he just got out of the car and walked into the restaurant. I quickly followed behind him and thought about what I have done to piss him off again.

Just when we stepped into the restaurant, Lance walked into a person he knows, Rupert Robinson, the owner of Robinson's Company. I saw him once at a party at the Sand's.

I heard some rumours about his fierce wife, yet he still dared to have not one, not two, but three mistresses.

But who am I to judge them? I was Lance's mistress too.

Rupert Robinson was excited to meet Lance here, he quickly rushed to us and held Lance's hand, "I finally get to meet you Mr. Mason! Your secretary always said that you are not in when I want to visit you."

Lance coldly pushed Rupert's hands off of him and said, "I am really busy."

"Sure, you are busy! It's really hard to meet you but since we are here, would you like to have lunch with me, Mr. Mason?"

Lance looked at me and it seems like he was asking for my opinion.

"It's okay, I just want to have lunch without any work involved."

Lance walked away after that and Rupert suddenly barked at our direction, "Is Mr. Mason burning the bridge after you cross it?!"

Well, well, what did Lance do to make Rupert Robinson say that?

"Does Mr. Mason know that the mayor had been ferreting out to have the report of having a bribe cost 800 million?" Rupert Robinson said.

Lance stopped on his way but Rupert kept on going, "Mr. Mason had so many worthy lands in the city, I heard some rumours about how you got all the projects! Aren't you afraid of what the mayor will tell everyone?" Rupert shouted from behind us.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 78

My Love My Hatred Chapter 78– Crime

Lance stopped on his way when he heard what Rupert Robinson said, he turned around and smirked at him." Why should I be afraid? Shouldn't you be afraid, Mr Robinson?"

Rupert Robinson was affected by the words of Lance; I could see that his blood ran cold even though I was standing far away from him. When I turned to look at Lance, his face showed 'I didn't do anything dirty.' But I didn't believe him.

Rupert Robinson then said, "You are right, Mr. Mason, I am afraid. The mayor has been captured and I believe that he will tell everyone everything very soon. You really don't worry about that?"

Lance laughed at his words, "Why would I worry about that? I didn't do anything illegal. I did some business with you, Mr. Robinson, but everything was legal. If you have so much time, why don't you find some way to save yourself before the mayor tells the world everything, instead of trying to pull me into this dirty water?"

I saw Rupert's blood run cold again.

"What do you mean, Lance Mason!" He shouted and blocked our way.

Lance led me away from him, Rupert shouted again behind us, "If anything ever happens to me, I will tell all the dirty things you have done behind the closed door, Lance Mason!"

Lance laughed at his threat.

He held my hand and brought me our table.

Lance looked at the menu and ordered some food. After that, he passed the menu to me and said, "Order anything that you like. This restaurant is quite famous here, you've never been here before?"

I look at the decorations of the restaurant, the food here must be expensive. One meal here can cost me a whole month's worth of living cost. But I didn't tell him.

"I was busy with study back then, and after that, I was busy with work. So, I didn't really have much time to enjoy meals. I would just simply eat, anything was fine to me." I explained.

Lance wasn't pleased with my explanation, "You should know how to enjoy life. Life is short."

I laughed bitterly to myself. Poor people like us don't have the chance to enjoy life like the rich.

"You are right, brother. We should know to enjoy our lives." I said and looked at him while smiling. "But brother you don't know how to enjoy your life even though you have a lot of money."

He was amused at my words and asked, "Why would you say so?"

"You are so busy that you don't even have time to sleep, let alone enjoy it. Mason's Company is a huge company, you need to make decisions for everything every day. I don't

even get to see you smile most of the time. To be honest, you are not happy, brother."

I heard a sharp noise. Lance put down the glass in his hands hardly on the table.

“Who do you think you are, acting like you know me?!” He growled.

I placed my hands on my lap and started to tap my fingers against my lap.

I tilted my head up and said bravely, “You are right, I am no one to you. I know you never see me as your woman. I am just a toy to you, you have warned me many times, won’t forget that.”

He looked into my eyes and looked like he was going to say something but he didn’t.

We remained silent until the food was served.

All the foods on the table were dishes that I have never seen in my life.

Lance put some food on my plate and I smiled at him, “Thank you, brother!”

After lunch, we exited the restaurant. There is a shopping mall opposite the restaurant.

Lance said to buy some new clothes because Spring is coming. But I said I still have a lot of new clothes, so I don’t need to buy new clothes.

Lance looked at me weirdly and I quickly explained myself. “I just don’t want to bother you since you are busy. You can give me your card; I can go to the mall by myself.”

Lance gave me his card, “The pin is 111111, I have a meeting later, I will ask the driver to come fetch you later.”

I took the card and nodded. I stood on my tip toe and gave him a slight peck on his lips.

Lance was stunned by my action; I looked at him nervously and I saw him smile slowly afterwards. He reached out his hands to stroke my hair and asked me to go and be careful. I then said goodbye to him.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 79

My Love My Hatred Chapter 79—*Working Behind Him*

I walked into the mall and watched as Lance drove away. I quickly walked out of the mall and walked back to the restaurant.

I needed to find Rupert Robinson.

Suddenly, all I saw was black and darkness.

When I opened my eyes again, I realized that I was in a hotel room.

I saw Rupert Robinson standing in front of me. I recalled looking for him in the restaurant.

I could have contacted Rupert Robinson through Niklaus Sands, but my brain told me not to believe in that man. I had a good impression on Niklaus before I knew the blonde girl who told me that she had done abortion three times for him. To me, he was just like Lance, a f*ckboy. He won't be nice to me if he could do that to his own woman.

I can only trust myself in this world.

Rupert Robinson was looking at me with lust in his eyes. At that moment, I knew that Rupert Robinson is just a moron. Even at this critical period for his business and himself,

"I won't be able to get out of that dirty water, the mayor is going to pull me in. So, if Lance Mason doesn't want to save me, I will just have a taste of his mistress."

He was going to lay on top of me before I said, "Wait a minute! I can help you!"

He halted half way and asked me, "How would you save me? You are just a mistress of Lance Mason."

"You are right, I am just a mistress of Lance Mason, but I live with him, I know a lot of secrets about him. I can save you, if you work with me."

Rupert Robinson hesitated; I know he was moved by my word. He had no more choice to save himself. Working with him can lead me to more information of the crimes Lance had done.

"I don't know much about your situation but from the talk you had with Lance Mason today, I know that you are definitely dead now, no one is going to save you."

My words seemed to have triggered him, "You are just a woman who doesn't know anything! Stop talking nonsense!"

"It's not important that I am talking nonsense or not! The important thing is I can help you! You don't have to go to jail!" I explained.

"How would you know that I am going to jail?!" He asked me.

"I have heard everything in the restaurant, isn't that obvious enough? And you are sweating, obviously showing that you are guilty! You have two choices here, you either work with me or you go and enjoy your jail food."

I gave him two choices, choice A and choice B, A will bring more advantage to me, and we can get a win-win situation in the end. He will be a goner if he chooses B.

He wiped his sweat with his hands, "Why would you help me if you are his mistress?"

"Because we have the same enemy! Or else why would I help you, you stupid!"

"I am not stupid! I am very clever!" He said.

I laughed sarcastically and said, "Oh yes, you are clever. Clever and still don't realize that you're being fooled by Lance Mason."

"Shut up you b*tch!"

He was going to hit me and I said, "You better don't hit my face, you will make the last saviour of yours to run far away. You will sit down and talk to me about everything you have done with Lance Mason if you are clever."

Rupert Robinson isn't that stupid. He sat down and told me that the mayor they talked about just now was once his secretary and had a good relationship with Rupert's father. Lance wanted to get a land back then, so he used Robinson's family to connect himself to the mayor to get the land. Since then, Rupert Robinson had done some business with Lance. Lance promised to give him a 1 billion loan with free interest but after the mayor was ferreted out, Lance never gave him the money. Rupert needed that money to cover up or else he would be sued and that would bring him into the jail. Because of all of these, Rupert Robinson's father had also been caught.

"Are you sure that Lance Mason offered the bribe to the mayor?" I asked.

Rupert Robinson was confident, "I'm sure he had offered the bribe, otherwise Lance Mason won't get that land so easily."

After that, he said, "You see, the mayor had been ferreted out, why isn't Lance Mason worried?"

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 80

My Love My Hatred Chapter 80—*Shopping*

Rupert Robinson only said that Lance Manson offered bribes to the mayor, but he didn't have any evidence. If he had, he wouldn't have worked with me.

I gave him a phone number and asked him to call me if he has anything to tell.

I had been here for 30 minutes after Rupert kidnapped me. Lance would be suspicious if I didn't buy anything with his card.

Before I left, Rupert Robinson said, "How would I know you wouldn't work with him to take me down?"

I looked at Rupert and laughed at his words, "Do you have anything worth to make me take you down? At this very moment, you can only choose to trust me because no one is going to save you. Just remember that I am not helping you but myself. We have the same enemy, so you and I are allies."

"The court didn't give me much time, you need to be fast and help me get the money to cover up, and I will try to collect the evidence of the bribe for you."

After I left the hotel, I ran towards the mall and I saw a shoe shop that was having a sale. Even on sale the shoes still cost ten thousand. I bought two pairs of shoes.

I can't only buy two pairs of shoes; I needed to buy more things so that Lance Mason wouldn't be suspicious.

I walked into a store that was selling ties. I walked in and chose a tie for Lance Mason. I was thinking what kind of colour he likes; he had a lot of ties and most of his

ties are navy blue or army green colour. I bought a pink colour tie for him and didn't even bother to look at the price.

I realized that the tie cost 7 thousand when I went to pay at the counter. Luckily, it's not my money.

I bought another two white shirts for him and another pair of couple watches.

Thad used up three million in this mall and my hands were full. When I walked out of the mall, I saw the driver waiting for me.

The driver came out of the car and got all the things from me. I asked him if he had been waiting for a long time. But he said no and Lance Mason made him come 30 minutes later.

Lance Mason is nice to his worker, he never treated them like a servant. Just like now, he let his driver come and fetch me 30 minutes later to prevent the driver from waiting for me too long outside because I was still in the mall shopping.

When Lance came back that night, I showed him the watch I bought and asked him if it looks good.

He held my hands up and nodded, "Looks good on you."

I bravely kissed his cheek after that and said, "..... bought a pair of couple watches, do you want to try yours?"

He looked at me with so much seriousness in his eyes, it made me think that he was angry so I explained in a low voice, "I was looking at this watch and the staff told me that it was a couple watch, that's why I bought it."

He reached out his hand and stroked my hair, "It doesn't matter, what matters is that you like it."

I pulled him with me to the bedroom and took out the watch and said, "See, it looks good right? Do you want to try and wear it?"

He looked at me and said, "Just put it there, I don't like Patek Philippe. I'm more used to wearing Tourbillon."

I was a bit disappointed, "Is it because this is a couple watch with mine?"

Lance looked at me without any facial expression and said, "Are you tired, Jennie Gomez?"

I didn't quite get it, "What?"

"I am tired and you have been out there shopping for a whole day, let's rest." Lance said.

After that he walked into the bathroom and left me in the bedroom alone. I looked at the watch and laughed bitterly.

(After a long time after many things had happened, I finally understood why he asked if I was tired.)

When Lance came out from the bathroom, I was sitting on the floor of the walk-in closet arranging the things that I bought today.

Lance was drying his hair while walking towards me, "You like all of this?" He asked while looking at all the things on the floor.

I nodded happily and smiled at him, "Of course I like all of these, which woman wouldn't like bags, clothes, perfumes and jewel? I saw a Sapphire necklace today, but I didn't buy it. It was too expensive."

Lance didn't scold me, he said, "If you like it just buy it, you don't have to save money for me."

I stood up happily and tilted my head up to look at him, "Really?"

Lance nodded and said, "Of course, just buy anything you want."

I put my tongue out and smiled at him, "I won't simply use your money to buy anything, I will just buy things that I like."

"Go and take a shower, I will ask the maid to arrange all of this in the morning."