

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 161

My Love My Hatred Chapter 161—Many things had happened today, what a dramatic day.

When we reached his mansion, he opened the door for me and said, “It’s very late now, you should rest. I need to go to the study room and send an email.”

I didn’t give him any response and just walked upstairs. I went into the bathroom and took a shower. I apply some ointment on my private area after I showered and it hurts a lot.

Lance came into the room after I fell asleep. My back was facing him.

He hugged me from behind and I could feel his breath on my ears. I woke up because of his movement.

“Have you applied the ointment?”

He asked softly into my ears and that made me feel like we were just a normal couple.

“The doctor said the healing period will be one month, what am I going to do now that we can’t have sex? You are so fragile. I wouldn’t have gone too hard on you if you didn’t trigger me, right? Now look at you. Triggering me is no good for you, you should know better.”

Was he persuading me?

He said that he wasn’t being hard on me? He gripped my side so hard that he left fingerprints on my skin and he kept sliding in and out of me even though my tears were forming in my eyes. He saw that I was crying and in pain but he didn’t stop.

He acted like he hated me a lot.

A thought popped up in my mind that maybe Lance Mason had not accepted me because of my mother and he wanted to torture me for that.

He didn’t act like he loves me. This is not what love looks like. My father still loves my mother even though she was a bad woman, everyone wanted my mother to die and my father was the only one who wanted mom to live a good and happy life.

Lance Mason said that he loves me but I wasn’t happy whenever he was around.

He would feel hurt because I said something that he didn't want to hear. That's not love.

I didn't give him any response.

Lance Mason turned on the lamp on the nightstand, and I closed my eyes shut.

His hand slid into my nightgown, he pulled my nightgown up to my stomach and his finger curled at the band of my panties.

I asked him coldly while my eyes remained closed, "You want to do it?"

Lance pulled his hand away.

"I just wanted to see if you are okay. How does it feel now?"

He asked while pulling my nightgown down.

He laid beside me and lay on top of him. He made me lay my head on his chest.

His hand slid into the front of my nightgown and touched my breast. He likes to play with my breasts. He would grab on it so hard whenever he had sex with me that it hurt so much when I was

his mistress.

"You have lost some weight; your breasts are smaller now."

He flipped us over and had me

under him. He pulled his hand out and caressed my face, "Don't worry, I won't have sex with you today, I just want to kiss you."

He lowered his head down and kissed me, he traced the shape of my lips with his tongue.

He was so into the kiss that made me feel like he really loves me, but

that's not true. He wouldn't make me suffer from pain if he loves me.

So, Lance Mason didn't love me and I didn't love him too.

After he was done kissing me, he rubbed my nose with his and smiled at me, "You look so pretty."

"I want to sleep now."

I reached out my hand to push him away from me but he suddenly put all his weight on me. He is very heavy.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 162**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 162—He grabbed my hand and stared at me with lust while smirking. He pushed his tongue out and licked my fingers one by one.

That made me feel disgusted.

After he kissed all my fingers, he suddenly pulled the covers off of me and he slowly moved his body down.

I grabbed his hair and pulled his head up, "What are you doing?!"

Lance Mason smiled at me and said, "Stay still and be good. I just want to kiss you so that I will feel like you are mine."

He pulled my nightgown up again and I quickly shut my thighs together. I was afraid.

He didn't pull my panties off, he

just kept kissing my inner thighs and pushed my thighs apart with his big hands. He started to kiss at the very inner part of my thigh.

I have only been intimate with him and he had never kissed my thighs before.

He started to lower his kiss down to my knees. He showered me with kisses there and that turned my face red. It felt good, but I didn't want to accept that Lance was pleasuring me.

I thought that he wouldn't get any lower but he did. He kissed my feet and my toes.

I couldn't accept that.

How could he do that, I thought he was a very hygienic person?

He came up to me and pinched my chin in between his fingers. He was about to kiss my lips with his lips that

just kissed my toes, I quickly covered his mouth and said, "You just kissed my toes and now you want to kiss my lips? That's gross."

He pulled my hand away and started to laugh, "You feel disgusted by yourself?"

He lowered his head down to kiss me.

I pushed him away forcefully and kept wiping my mouth with the back of my hand, "You are so gross!"

He was in a good mood, he pulled me into his embrace. He didn't plan to sleep even though it was 2 in the morning.

"See, isn't this good, Jennie?" He said, full of thoughts.

I wanted to curse at him so much.

"Just sleep, it's very late now. It's not good for my health if I don't sleep early."

Lance hugged me tightly and pointed at his cheek, "Give me a goodnight kiss and I will let you sleep."

I wanted to bite his face so much when he said that, but I wasn't brave enough.

We were like in a competition and I never learned from my mistake even when I lose every time.

Making him angry would never benefit me, I would just be hurt and he continue living his rich and happy life.

I looked at his face and quickly kissed his cheek.

Lance quickly pressed me on the bed and under him like a dog who finally got the bone he loves so much. He placed his hand on the back of my head and kissed me.

He kissed me for a few minutes

and finally calmed down. His eyes were moist and I know he was tired.

He looked at my eyes and pecked my lips, "You just kissed me."

I smiled awkwardly and said, "I just really want to sleep."

He nodded at me and said, "I will stop, you can sleep now."

**Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 163**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 163—He looked very happy because I just kissed him. He looked like he was really happy and I couldn't make out if he was acting or not.

I slept uncomfortably that night.

It was because Lance was hugging me too tight.

It was already 10 in the morning when I woke up.

Lance woke up earlier than me and when he saw I opened my eyes, he asked, "Morning. Did you sleep well?"

He was about to kiss me and I quickly covered his mouth with my hand, "Morning breath."

He smiled and he looked good when he smiles, not kidding.

"It's okay."

He wanted to pull my hand away and I said, "I don't feel okay with it!"

He stopped smiling and he looked like he was hurt because of what I said.

If we were just a normal couple, we would be fine with this whole incident.

But we weren't, I couldn't say that I don't feel okay when I am with him, he would feel like I hate him very much.

And indeed, I hate him.

"Get up now." He let go of me and walked into the bathroom.

I didn't want to brush my teeth in the same room with him so I stayed in bed for a while.

He walked out of the washroom and said, "Get up now, aren't you hungry?"

I nodded. I was really hungry.

I got out of bed and walked to the bathroom.

I saw a glass of water and a toothbrush which had toothpaste on it.

Was he trying to be nice to me?

I walked downstairs and saw Lance waiting for me.

I sat down in front of him and asked, "Where is Lexi?"

He looked at me and seemed very pleased with my question, "You are starting to sound like a mother now."

"I will be responsible if she really is my daughter."

"You will be a good mother, right?"

He wanted me to make a promise to be a good mother. And being a good mother for Lexi means I would have to listen to every order he makes.

He was overthinking.

After breakfast, Lance attended an internet meeting in his study room.

He agreed to let me walk around in

the neighbourhood. And he warned me to not go out of this neighbourhood.

I wouldn't be able to go out of this neighbourhood. The guards wouldn't let me out.

Just when I was in deep thought, someone patted my shoulder.

I turned around and saw the owner of the 9th mansion, the stranger I met after I was kicked out by Lance that night. Lance once told me that his last name is Smith. At first I still thought he last name was Sands, like Niklaus.

"Walking around alone, Mrs. Mason?"

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 164**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 164—"I am not Mrs. Mason, Mr. Smith."

"You know my last name, Mrs. Mason?" He was surprised that I knew his last name.

I couldn't be polite to him after I recalled what happened that night.

Trolled my eyes at him and said impatiently, "I told you I am not Mrs. Mason!"

"Mr. Mason has already divorced for a long period now. I heard some rumours saying that he was going to marry his mistress. Is that you?"

This man was so nosy and I wanted to hit him so much.

I didn't want to talk to him so I turned around and prepared to leave.

But he didn't let me, he stood in front of me, blocking my way, "I was just joking."

I looked at him coldly and said, "It's not funny at all."

I wanted to walk away but he blocked me again, "I am Anthony Smith."

He introduced himself and reached out his hand, waiting for me to shake it.

I didn't want to get to know him so I looked at his hand feeling frustrated and asked, "What do you want from me?"

He looked at me for a while and smiled, "I just want to get to know you. I told you my name, why don't you tell me yours?"

"I am not interested in making a male friend now, please excuse me." I said.

He still stood in front of me, not moving at all.

"It wouldn't harm you to make some friend, Miss Gomez."

I tilted my head up and asked, "How did you know my last name?"

Lance didn't tell him my name, did he?

"You were quite the talk of the town back then." Anthony Smith laughed.

I balled my hands into fists. Seems like I was really famous huh.

"What do you want to say? I don't have much time to waste. You know Lance Mason isn't some kind man, do you think he will let you live your life happily after he saw you here trying to be friends with me?"

I wanted to scare Anthony Smith.

But he didn't look like he was afraid of Lance, "How could you describe your own man as a bad man? Does Mr.

Mason know about this?"

"He is not my man! Stop talking nonsense." I was annoyed.

"Okay, fine. Seems like what I thought is right, you two hate each other."

"You talk too much."

“You are something else, aren’t you? Lance Mason has a good taste in choosing women. Can I get your number? We can contact each other in the future.”

He took his phone out and asked me to do so. I can’t trust anyone,

Niklaus Sands was one of the examples.

Even though they have some conflicts with Lance Mason, they would quickly abandon me for some other benefits.

I had nothing they want; all they want was to collaborate with Lance

Mason. I was just their one-way ticket to

approach him.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 165**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 165—“Just make some friends. Don’t be so cautious.”

He laughed while saying.

I thought for a second and thought that he was right. I was just making some friends. So, I handed him my phone.

“There are a lot of unread messages.” Anthony points at Javier’s name.

I rolled my eyes at him and said, “Just be quick.”

“Call me when you need to.” He said.

“Why would I need to call you?” “You will know.”

After I walked away from Anthony Smith, I looked at all the messages

Javier had sent and thought that I would need to do this alone from now on. So, I deleted his contact.

I tilted my head up and looked up at the sky and sighed. I had never been able to live happily since I was 5.



I slowly walked back to Lance's Mansion and Lance walked out just when I reached his doorstep. He knitted his eyebrows together and said, "Where have you been? It has been a long time

since you went out."

I met Anthony Smith half way and we talked at a corner where the CCTV couldn't reach. But that didn't take much time.

"It's not that long."

He held his wrist up and looked at his watch, "It has been an hour."

He reached his wrist out towards me and let me look at his watch, "See,

The watch he was wearing seemed familiar to me, and Lance noticed my expression.

He smiled at me and said, "You have a good taste back then, this watch looks good on me. You left yours at the Pavilion Residence, we can go there to take it back tomorrow. It is a couple watch; we should wear it together."

He said happily. He sounded like he was in a good mood.

I remembered this watch; it was the couple watch I bought.

He didn't like it back then.

"Really? I don't remember that." | shrugged and said.

He didn't look pleased but he still smiled anyway after a few seconds and said, "Memories will get messed up after you give birth, it's normal that you don't remember the watches."

He put his hand on the small of my back and said, "Follow me back to the Mason's Company, we will have lunch

there. Grandma wants to meet you too."

That old woman wanted to meet

me?

I didn't believe it at all.

What was Lance Mason planning  
now?

“You will need to meet her anyway; you will be my wife soon.”

He said while lowering his head down to peck my lips, “I know you don’t like it there but we still need to go back there, so bear with it a bit. The three of us will live in this house in the future, no one will be hard on you.”

“I’ll just do as you said.” I nodded.

He caressed my face and asked, “Why are you being so good today?”

I laughed coldly and said, “How would I dare to not listen to  
you?”

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 166**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 166—His smiley face changed to an  
angry one.

I pushed his hand away and said, “Wait for a second, I need to wash my face.”

I walked into the mansion and went to the washroom. I washed my face and looked at my reflection on the mirror. I used to look good back then, and now I looked so soulless.

I didn’t want to see the Mason’s mansion, his father, his grandma and also Leo, but I need to face my problems.

I tilted my head up and tried to show him my best smile.

Lance walked into the washroom and said, “What is taking you so long?”

I smiled at him and said, “I don’t look good so I wanted to apply some light make-up. I need to take care of my image since your grandma doesn’t like me.”

“Grandma is older now; she might be hard on you but please just try to bear with her.”  
Lance said.

I nodded and said, “I know.”

He caressed the top of my head and said, “I will reward you if you listen to me.”

"What reward? Will you let me go?" I asked without thinking.

His face turned into an angry one in a matter of seconds.

I quickly said, "I was joking, where would I go? We have a child to raise."

He looked at me seriously and said, "Do you really think so?"

I shrugged and said, "What could I do more?"

I was being honest; he knew that I would have left if I could..

I didn't have to act like I like him, my acting skills are too bad, he would have known that I was fooling him.

"I don't want to hear words like that anymore. You will only be happier when you are with me."

He said and led me out of the washroom.

I will be happier staying with him? I didn't think I will.

Lance drove his own car and there were no guards following us. He wasn't afraid that someone would try to harm

us?

He opened the drawer in front of the passenger seat and pulled a gun out of it. He has a gun.

Lance Mason noticed my expression and he threw the gun on my lap. I was terrified by his action.

"People like me holding a gun is normal. It's not illegal either."

I picked the gun up bravely and looked at it closely.

"Do you have a bullet in it?" || asked.

Lance looked at me for a second and smiled, "Of course, you can take a try."

He arched his eyebrow.

I looked at that gun in my hand and Tpointed it at his head.

Lance Mason was not afraid; he just kept driving and smirked. It made me feel like I was just holding a toy gun.

“Is this gun even real?” I asked him. I didn’t believe he wasn’t afraid that I would lose my mind and kill him.

He moved his face closer to me

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 167**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 167—“You’re not afraid that I will kill you?”

“Why would I be afraid? We have been sleeping in the same bed for countless nights, you could have made a move already.”

He was right, I could have killed him in his sleep and died with him.

But I didn’t want to die so young and I couldn’t imagine Lexi’s life without the both of us.

The most important thing was we both know that killing each other wasn’t the best plan for revenge.

I put the gun down and threw it back to him, “Don’t let me hold this thing anymore, I’m scared that I will accidentally kill you.”

“My pleasure.” He put the gun back to the drawer.

He reached his hand up and pinched my cheek.

I pushed his hand away and said, “Focus while you drive, I don’t want to die so young.”

“That will be very romantic for both of us to die together.”

Who would want to die with him?

After we reached the Mason’s mansion, the old chamberlain quickly rushed out to greet Lance, “You’re back, Mr. Mason.”

Lance nodded and pointed at me, “This is Mrs. Mason.”

This old chamberlain didn’t like me at all, the chamberlain was very loyal towards the old woman.

Lance glared at the chamberlain, so the chamberlain greeted me unwillingly, "Mrs. Mason."

Lance pulled me into the living room, feeling pleased with himself.

There were many people in the dining room when we walked in, including Leo.

Leo Mason had been back to Denmark for a while. Lance Mason loves his brother very much that he built him a lab and hired the best assistance for him.

"Grandma, Dad, Uncles, Aunties." Lance greeted them.

He pinched my side softly signalling me to be polite and greet them.

Lance's grandmother hit the floor

with her walking stick and said, "What a shame!"

Lance Mason's grandmother hated me.

She wouldn't change her mindset about me just because Lance wanted to marry me. It would only make her hate me more, because she thought that I don't deserve her perfect grandson.

Lance wasn't pleased with his grandmother's attitude, "Grandma!"

The old woman turned her head to the other side and didn't want to see me. All his uncles and aunties never liked me since back then, they would just hate me more now that I was going to marry Lance Mason.

Uncle Mason would hate me even more because my mother was his mistress, and I was his son's mistress. My mother had been waiting for her whole life for a legal title and I was going to get it soon.

Uncle Mason would be the one

who doesn't agree with this marriage

the most.

Lance's aunt and his grandma had been talking bad things about me and my mother.

Lance just pulled at my shirt and signalled me not to talk. He didn't help me when they said something bad

about me.

I knew he didn't love me for real, if he loves me, he would have helped me.

When they heard that I made some noises when drinking my soup, his aunt said, "Shameful that she doesn't know any table manners."

His grandma then said, "Just like her mother! I don't understand why you would marry a woman like this, Lance."

Lance knitted his eyebrows and said, "I know what I am doing, grandma."

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 168**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 168—I made the noise louder on purpose and his grandma started to talk again, "You are just like your mother! Shameful!"

"Mrs. Mason, you are almost 90 years old now, you should be more kind now or else you wouldn't be able to go to heaven. Oh yeah, and be careful in the night, my momma loved you and Uncle Mason so much when she was alive, I am afraid that she will come and find you. Be careful."

His grandmother was already 88 years old and she was still afraid of death.

"You.....You bastard!"

She placed her hand on her chest and gasped for air.

Lance and Leo were fast to rush to her side and smoothed her back.

His aunt looked at me angrily and said, "Apologise!"

I placed my spoon down and said, "You guys can say something bad about me and I can't?"

"Look at your woman, Lance! She dares to speak this way to your grandma! Your mother died because of her mother too! Do you really want to marry this woman?"

Lance told me not to protest when his family said something when we first arrived.

I said yes but now I couldn't just sit there and let them humiliate me anymore.

"Want me to apologise? You are thinking too much!"

His grandmother almost fainted D 23:46 My Paranoid Lover

because of what I said. I didn't like that old woman anyway. I remember when I was 10, she framed me and said I broke her vase when she knew it was Lance's cousin who did it.

The old chamberlain caned me after that. I was just a 10-year-old girl and that old woman wanted me dead.

I always thought that a woman at her age would be nicer but I was wrong.

The Mason's family did raise me but they treated me like a maid. I had to wash all the plates, mop the floor when I was just 5.

They used to hit me when I was  
young.

When I was in my teenage years, I ran away from the Mason's mansion and lived in the hostel.

That was when I was free from all the hitting and cursing. I felt happy.

Lance grabbed my wrist when I was about to leave the dining room and said, "Apologise!"

I looked at him coldly and said, "What if I don't?"

He looked at me coldly and said, "You have to."

"She and her mother were sent to our family to harm all of us! Her mother killed your mother and now she wants to kill your grandma! Didn't you hear what she said?"

When Lance's mother died, I heard some maids say that my mom would always trigger her with words.

Lance's mother got even more ill after my mom came into this family. But I never knew if my mom had really killed her or not.

The Mason has tortured me for my whole life now, wasn't that enough?

Couldn't I protest a bit even when his grandma and aunt humiliated me?

His aunt kept using his mother's death to trigger him.

I felt like my wrist was going to break any second because of Lance's tight grip.

"I said apologise!" "Impossible!" I said stubbornly.

He swung his hand up and threatened me, "Apologise!"

I looked at him fearlessly and said, "Never! I wish that she was dead because she disgusts me!"

I said that purposely to trigger him.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 169**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 169—With that, he slapped me. He slapped me forcefully.

He used a lot of strength to slap me, I felt my face getting swollen in a

second. I was very stubborn that I moved the other side of my cheek towards him and said, "Slap me again if you dare!"

"She wants me dead, Lance. She and her mother are just whores!"

His grandma said and Uncle Mason just sat there watching me getting hit by his son.

This wasn't the first time he slapped me. He would always hit me when he felt like he was losing control

over me.

Lance swung his hand up again

and just when his hand was about to touch my skin, a person came up and stopped him.

"Enough, brother!" Didn't you see that it was aunt and grandma who started all of this? No one would want to be humiliated."

"Do you know what you are talking about, Leo? This woman was cursing your grandma! Why wouldn't you let your brother punish her? Do you still have feelings for her?"

Lance looked at his brother with anger raging in his eyes after he heard what his aunt said. He pushed Leo's hand away and dragged me up the stairs.

He brought me to his bedroom and threw me on the bed. He looked down at me and said, "What did you promise me before we came in here? What do

you want? You want me to slap you so you said that on purpose?"

I touched my swollen face and laughed.



“Do you need any reason to hit me? I promised you I wouldn’t say anything mean to your family but that doesn’t mean I will be quiet when your family says something mean to me! Just like what Leo said, no one will want to be humiliated.”

My face hurt a lot.

I couldn’t control myself from gasping because of pain. He balled his hands into fists looking at my swollen face. He stepped a few steps back and shook his head, “Why couldn’t you just listen to me? I just wanted you to apologise, I didn’t want to hit you. They will be your family too; it was wrong to talk to an elder like this.”

I nodded seriously and said, “Yes, it’s not suitable. So, you hit me, just like how you always do.”

I touched my swollen face and said, “And it hurts a lot.”

Lance Mason suddenly squatted down and buried his head in between his knees. He grabbed his hairs.

“I didn’t want to hit you, why do you have to be like this? You knew how hard I tried not to hate and to love you, why do you have to mention my mother?” He sounds like he was in pain.

When did I mention his dead mother? It was his aunt and grandmother who mentioned her.

Lance stood up from the floor and walked out of the room.

I went into the bathroom and washed my face.

I looked at my swollen face and I

thought that I should let Leo see this.

I walked out of Lance Mason’s bedroom and walked downstairs.

When I reached downstairs, I heard two maid’s chit chatting.

One of the maids said, “Mr. Mason was so angry just now, he even kicked out his aunt and uncle, and warned them not to come here again. The old Mrs. Mason was also so angry at Mr. Mason.”

Maid A said, “I saw Mr. Mason sit in the backyard and stared at his own hand for a long time. Does he regret hitting Jennie Gomez?”

Maid B said, "I heard the maid who start to work at here earlier than us said that Mr. Mason hated Jennie Gomez a lot, he even made someone rape her."

Maid A said, "Well, was she?" Maid B said, "I heard that young master Leo saved her. Do you think the rumours about their relationship were real?"

Maid A said, "I think so. I heard that when Jennie Gomez was young, Mr. Leo would always help her when she got hit. She must be good in bed if Mr. Mason wants to marry him no matter how much he hated her before."

I was too lazy to argue so I just let them say whatever they wanted.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 170**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 170—The most important thing right now was to find Leo before Lance found out.

I knocked on his study room's door a few times.

But no one responded.

I was disappointed. I was about to leave but Leo suddenly appeared and asked, "Are you looking for me, Jennie?"

I showed him the smile I practiced earlier.

"I just want to see you, Leo. But I didn't mean to bother you, I will leave now."

I said and lowered my head to walk away but he suddenly held my shoulder to stop me. It hurts a lot that I couldn't stop myself from gasping.

"What happened?" He asked.

"It hurts."

He quickly pulled my shirt down and revealed the fingerprints on my shoulder. It was Lance's fingerprints, he left it when we had a make-out session the night before.

"What happened?"

He asked loudly and let go of me. He is an adult; he knew what happened.

But he is a gentleman; I believed that he wouldn't do this to a woman.

I quickly shushed him and shook my head, "It's okay. I am used to it now."

Leo Mason looked at my swollen face and he looked sorry.

"Does it hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt at all! I am used to it." I smiled.

I wanted him to know that this wasn't the first time his brother hit me, I needed to let him know that Lance hit me habitually.

He balled his hands into fists and his head was lowered. I couldn't see his facial expression.

Suddenly, he reached his hand out and pulled me with him.

"What are you doing, Leo?" I tried to get out of his grip.

"If you don't like him ask him to let you go then. I'll bring you to talk to him." He said.

I smiled bitterly and shook my head, "It's useless, Leo. You know how he is; you don't have any power in the Mason's family, he wouldn't listen to you."

He looked at me and I realized that what I just said wasn't nice.

He let go of my hand and said, "I believe that if you are good, brother will treat you better, Jennie. You shouldn't

have talked to grandma like that just now. I know you are a clever woman. You know what is good for you. Brother wouldn't want to marry you if he doesn't care about you. He wouldn't have hit you if you listened to him."

I didn't expect Leo Mason to say this.

I nodded while smiling bitterly, "You are right, it's all my fault then. I deserved to be hit. I shouldn't have said anything when people were humiliating me. I know where my place is in this

family."

He knitted his eyebrows together and said, "I didn't mean it that way, Jennie."

I wanted to shout at him so badly. What would he mean if it wasn't like that?

I smiled anyway and said, "I knew

you didn't mean it like that. I will remember what you said, I won't be like that anymore."

I turned around and left. The smile on my face disappeared in a matter of seconds. I balled my hands into fists.

I walked back to Lance Mason's bedroom. That was not what I expected.

I needed to think of another way.

Lance Mason would be going to California tomorrow and Leo will be following

I still kept my things in the apartment back there, they were mostly Leo's things.