

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 101

My Love My Hatred Chapter 101– Nothing To Do

"I didn't pay you to work for me like this, if you can't do your work properly, just get lost." He was being rude to the driver for the first time ever and that made the driver blush in embarrassment.

He barely talked to his worker like that.

At the end, the driver got kicked out of the car and Lance drove the car himself. I sat quietly and didn't dare to speak to him. i

Lance held my hand when we were walking to the check-up room and I could feel the sweat in his hand. Shouldn't I be the one who was nervous?

Lance stared at the nurse who had drawn 5 tubes of blood from me intensely and said, "How many blood do you need from her!"

The nurse was so scared that she started to shake and said, "5 tubes is enough."

He had been in a bad mood from the morning that no one dared to talk to him.

After the blood test was done, we went into the doctor's office. This wasn't the same doctor of last time; Lance changed my doctor to this doctor who graduated from Harvard

The doctor looked at my medical history and knitted his eyebrows, "Have you done abortion before, Miss Gomez."

The doctor was so straightforward that he didn't think twice to ask me this kind of question in front of Lance Mason.

I looked at Lance Mason and he answered the question for me, "She had done abortion before when the foetus was four-month-old. We are both RH blood, the probability for the second foetus to have haemolysis should be very low."

I didn't know what Lance was talking about so I looked at him with curiosity

The doctor shook his head and said, "The timing for haemolysis to happen does not have a fixed time, the foetus is good for now. If the blood type of the previous foetus that Miss Gomez lost is the same type with this foetus, the probability for haemolysis to happen will be hundred percent."

No one knows the blood type of the previous baby. I didn't really understand what they were talking about to be honest, but I got a feeling that the baby inside of me right now

might be in danger. That's why Lance wasn't in a good mood and he even changed a doctor for me.

"Anything you can do to prevent this from happening?" Lance gripped my hand tightly and I felt hurt.

But I didn't dare to let out a sound.

The doctor shook his head at Lance and said, "With the medical technology right now, there is nothing we can do to prevent it. People with RH blood type are not advised to have a second baby because the first baby will trigger the production of antibodies in the mother's body.

Lance banged his fist onto the table and that made me and the doctor jumped in our seats.

"I didn't pay to do have you do nothing!" Lance barked at him.

The doctor wasn't afraid of Lance at all and I started to think that they knew each other before this.

The doctor shook his head at Lance speechlessly and said, "That's all I can do, even if you change another doctor they will still give you the same answer. People with RH blood type shouldn't get abortion when they want a child because that is their only chance to have a child!"

Now I know what was going on, Lance's and my blood type are so special that it could make the foetus die inside me.

When we were on the road to go back, we both weren't in a good mood. He didn't drive back home, he stopped at a restaurant and ordered me a lot of food.

We both weren't in the mood to eat.

Lance put some food on my plate and said, "So many bloods have been drawn from you today, eat something. Don't worry too much. The doctor didn't say the baby will be haemolytic, maybe the first child doesn't have the same blood type with this baby."

T rubbed my baby bump and thought that I would just let God decide everything. I wasn't worried like Lance Mason.

Maybe it was because I knew that the baby won't be mine after he was born.

I knew I was being cruel to think that way.

I ate the prawn dumpling that Lance put in my plate. Unexpectedly, it didn't make me feel sick so I had more dumplings. Lance just looked at me and didn't eat anything. "Aren't you worried about the baby? And here you are eating like nothing happened. Oh yeah, I almost forget how cruel you can be that you could kill your own child without even blinking your eyes."

I didn't know what to do because Lance was suddenly angry at me. I just looked at the man in front of me whose mood swing was like the speed of light.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 102– Lawrence

He looked at me coldly and said, "If you gave birth to the first child of us, he/ she could be one year old now! How could you be so cruel that you just simply abandoned your baby like that! Huh?!"

He balled his hands into fists and looked like he was going to swing his fist across my face in any second.

I was speechless and I felt wronged. He was the one who said he wouldn't let a b*tch like me to bare his child!

I wanted to ask the man in front of me who was already married, 'How could you yell at your mistress when you asked your mistress to give birth to your baby and she said no."

I kept myself calm and said calmly, "I don't owe you anything, Lance Mason. Even if this baby is dead! You are the one who owe me, I have done nothing to deserve all of the torture of yours. If God really exists, you will be..."

I knew he wouldn't do anything to me because I was pregnant but I still chose not to finish my sentence. Because I was still afraid of him even though I was pregnant with his baby.

He looked at me coldly and I felt like he had burned a hole on my body with his intense stare, "I will be what?!"

I tilted my head up to look right into his eyes and said, "Do not threaten me with that tone. I am just a b*tch, I will leave you anyway. If you choose to keep me captive, go ahead then, we shall just die together."

I didn't know who gave me the courage to speak to him this way.

Lance was surprised by my word and said, "You are threatening me?"

"I am not. I just choose not to be weak anymore." I shook my head.

With that, I finished the dumpling in my plate. And he still didn't eat anything.

Just when we were about to leave the restaurant, Lawrence came in, he gave me a lot of help.

I realized that the restaurant is not far from the Mason's Company. So, it wouldn't be weird if we met someone we know. I started to think that Lance brought me here purposely, he wanted to humiliate me, he knew it wasn't appropriate to be seen with him.

I didn't want Lawrence to see me with Lance so I lowered my head down and hid

When Lance saw my action, he laughed ironically and pulled me from behind him. He then called out Lawrence's name.

Lawrence tilted his head up when he heard someone call his name. he turned around and saw Lance gripping my arm, and he saw my baby bump. I could see confusion and disgust in his eyes.

Lawrence liked me before but I rejected him, when I went to Mason's Company to work, he also called me several times but I didn't pick up, so he started to text me. But all of this stopped after I changed my phone number.

I didn't know if Lance knew that Lawrence liked me.

"The breakfast here is very nice. Have a nice meal and this is on me." Lance pulled me with him and walked to Lawrence.

Lawrence is clever, he must have guessed the relationship between me and Lance by now, so I didn't dare to look up.

When I was working at the company, when everyone was guessing my relationship with Lance Mason, Lawrence asked me if I liked Lance or did Lance like me. And I told him that there will never be love between the two of us, only hate and disgust.

But look at me now, pregnant with Lance's baby and being held by Lance.

Lawrence looked at Lance and said, "It's okay, Mr. Mason, I will just grab some bread. Now, excuse me."

I looked up after he left and Lawrence suddenly looked back at me and I could see disgust and disappointment in his eyes.

I saw that before, when Leo found out that I was with his brother. And I was devastated.

Lance looked at me and said, "Are you upset? You shouldn't be looking at another man when you have one in front of you."

With that, he pulled me out of the restaurant.

I pushed his hand away forcefully and looked at the face of the devil, "You are not my man! You have a wife yet you still live with me and even want to have a baby with me! This is disgusting! You are not a good person yourself, at least I was forced to be a bad person, and you are the one who forced me!"

I didn't know if it was because I was triggered by the fact that Lawrence found out I was Lance's mistress or if I was being fearless because I was pregnant. Being pregnant made the fear of Lance disappear.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 103—Your Wife Saw Us

"This is the real you, Jennie Gomez."

Lance laughed at me and I didn't give a damn about what he said. I just turned around and walked away towards the busy road. I needed some time alone.

Lance quickly pulled me into his chest.

"Have you gone out of your f*cking mind? Do you want to kill yourself and the baby?!"

He shouted at me angrily.

I looked at him with my bloodshot eyes and shouted at him, "That will be the best!! am fed up with this life, I have had enough of this! I don't owe you so you better don't treat me that way! I have had a miserable life and why are you making it worse! Do you know how long I haven't smiled? How long I haven't been able to sleep peacefully? I want to kill you even in my dreams! But I don't f*cking dare because that's who I am! A coward!"

I was devastated and I didn't know why.

I broke down while I was being held against his chest. I just wanted to rush onto the busy road.

When Lance knew my intention, he quickly swept me off the floor and carried me bridal style.

He tucked me in the car when I was still screaming like a maniac.

He was scared that I will hurt the baby so he shouted, "Are you done yet?!"

I wasn't afraid of his scolding anymore, I was just a mistress after all, I had nothing to be afraid of. I needed to let out all the tension that had been building inside me.

I saw a familiar figure from far away that triggered me even more.

I bit Lance's shoulder forcefully and he groaned, but he didn't push me away, he just let me bite him.

I let him go when I saw his white clothes stained by his blood. I felt so much better when he got hurt.

Lance looked at me and said, "Are you done yet?"

I knew that I was being fearless because I was pregnant.

I moved my vision behind Lance and smile ironically, "Your wife is looking at us now, Lance Mason. Why don't you introduce me to your wife? Maybe we could become

Lance's face froze when he heard what I said.

He turned around and saw that Tiffany Abel was glaring at us intensely.

He quickly turned around to look at me and said, "Be good and stay in the car, I need to talk to her."

Lance Mason had treated Tiffany Abel very well and that has been a talk in between the circle of the riches.

Lance got out of the car and Tiffany Abel walked towards us quickly.

I looked at Tiffany Abel who was walking towards us. I was being shameless.

"What are you doing here, dear?" Tiffany Abel said.

Now that he was her husband, she started to call him 'dear' but her shameless husband was out there wanting to have a baby with his mistress.

birth to his child but I still pity his wife. The child of his husband wasn't from her, wasn't that enough for me to feel bad for her?

Lance didn't seem happy to see his wife; it didn't seem like he treated her very well like all the rumours.

He was impatient with her.

"Do I need to inform you everywhere I go?" Lance said.

The attitude he had towards his wife confused me.

Tiffany Abel didn't look pleased, she looked at me and I could see hatred in her eyes, of course she hated me, I was the mistress of her husband.

Tiffany Abel looked at my baby bump and said, "It's not like that, dear. I know men like you want to have fun out there and I know you know where your home is. And I know you are taking care of me because I couldn't be pregnant."

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 104– Your Place

She was acting like she was being understanding towards the situation, she lowered her head down and said, "Thank you for doing this for us and don't worry, Jennie I will treat the baby like my own."

I felt disgusted by her words, unwillingness started to climb its way into my head.

I looked at her trying her best to smile at me and said, "Thank You."

I had a lot of things I wanted to say but I don't have a reason to do so. Tiffany Abel was also a victim too, so I shouldn't hate her, the only person to hate here is Lance Mason.

"I still have things to do now. Mind your own business and know what to say and what not to say." Lance said impatiently at Tiffany Abel.

The way they talked didn't seem like a couple who had just gotten married.

Tiffany Abel looked at Lance with love in her eyes.

Lance didn't talk anymore to Tiffany. He just got into the car and drove away.

I sat in the back seat and looked at Lance who was driving and asked, "Didn't you tell me that you love your wife very much? But the way you talked to her and looked at her, it doesn't make me feel like you love her a bit."

Lance looked at me through the mirror and said, "Is that any of your concern?"

I shrugged and said, "Just asking."

"But you don't treat your wife so nice like what I heard, you don't look at her with love, and you are impatient towards her, and not only impatient but you are disgusted. That's how you looked at me for so many years." I added.

I saw the changes of his face and I assumed that I was right.

I know his face of disgust better than anyone else in this world. But I haven't seen it for a long time now.

Just when I was deep in my thoughts, Lance suddenly spoke, "Who would I love if I don't love my wife?"

I laughed at his words and said, "Why do I feel like you love me?"

But Lance didn't deny for the first time. We fell into a long silence.

Was he admitting that he loves me?

Impossible. There will never be love between us.

I looked into the mirror and said, "Sorry, I was being narcissistic. You, rich Lance Mason, will never love a b*tch like me."

"But I warned you not to fall in love with me, even if all the men in this world are dead, I won't love you too, I won't even like you." I added.

Lance looked at me looking so pissed.

I just lowered my head down and started to play with my fingers.

He suddenly sped off the car that made me feel a bit dizzy but it was bearable.

When we arrived at the mansion, "Get out of the car." He said coldly.

Just when I was about to step into the house, Lance spoke, "You've been thinking too much, Jennie Gomez, I was being nice to you because you are pregnant with my child, that's all."

"I know, I was just being playful just now." I said.

He knitted his eyebrows together and said, "I'm warning you; you better don't forget who you are."

"I wouldn't forget I was just a mistress to you, the baby in me right now is just an illegitimate child."

He looked at me coldly when the phrase 'illegitimate child' came out from my mouth.

After that, I didn't see him for a long while.

The movement of the baby became more frequent and I had been forcing myself not to place my hand on the baby bump so I wouldn't catch feelings for this baby, I didn't want to catch feelings for this baby because I knew it will kill me when I need to let him go.

I didn't know how Tiffany Abel got my phone number, she asked me to meet her at her house.

How ironic for a mistress to meet the legal wife for a high tea,

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 105– Meeting Ms Abel

I wasn't scared to meet her; she wouldn't dare to harm the baby.

I wanted to go but my baby bump had gotten bigger and I couldn't get rid of Lance Mason's bodyguard. Hence, I didn't get to meet her.

But I met her in a shopping mall when I went to buy some stuff for the baby. Tiffany had bought a lot of baby stuff for the baby.

She said that it was for the baby and asked me to just take it. She is good at talking and using words.

We found a café. Tiffany Abel was staring at my baby bump and I noticed it, "If you want to touch just do it, this is your baby."

She placed her hand on the bump and I saw that she was envious.

"To be honest, Jennie, I am jealous of you, you have the same blood type with Lance and you can give him a baby. Of course, I know that he wouldn't have let you have this baby if you two doesn't have the same blood type." She said.

I took a sip of my milk tea and said, "Should I feel lucky? Lance told me that if I give birth to this baby, he will let me stay by his side forever. He even told me that he wants more babies with me a few days ago.

Actually, Lance Mason hasn't come back since that day.

If Tiffany Abel really loved Lance, she wouldn't have let her husband have a mistress out there.

I don't think Tiffany Abel was that generous.

"Really? That's not what my husband told me. Just a few days ago, he told me that he doesn't want me to suffer too much so he will make you leave after the baby is born.

Jennie, you should know what you are for Lance, don't be so shameless."

Shameless?

I laughed and said, "A few days ago? But he was with me all these days."

Obviously, Tiffany Abel was lying because I knew that Lance didn't like his wife a bit. Their marriage was just all for business.

Tiffany Abel was so angry that she splashed her cup of milk tea on my face:

"You b*tch!"

When I went back to the mansion, Lance was sitting in the backyard while talking into his phone, "The child will be born soon, I hope everything will go smoothly, I don't want my child to be born as an illegitimate child."

I understand what he was talking about. He once said that he wouldn't let his child be an illegitimate child. Of course, he wouldn't let his and Tiffany Abel's child be an illegitimate child, but what did he mean by he hoped everything would go smoothly?

Was he going to tell everyone that Tiffany Abel was pregnant?

Should I be touched that he was trying so hard to not let my baby be an illegitimate child?

But I couldn't.

I stood behind Lance, and when he felt someone standing behind him, he turned around and saw me. He gave me a smile.

He never smiled at me like this before. I would have smiled at him too back then, but I wasn't in the mood. I didn't know that if it was because of my pregnancy that made me like this. Pregnancy hormones I guess.

I was so frustrated and I even 'wanted to be angry. I think the little guy in me will be a pain in ass after he was born because his mother was always angry when she was pregnant with him.

Lance stepped closer and saw the stain on my clothes, he knitted his eyebrows and asked, "What happened?"

I was about to say it was me not being careful, but thought about it and told him the truth, "Your wife wasn't happy with me being pregnant with your child so she splashed a cup of milk tea on my face, you wife wasn't happy that I am going to give birth you your child like you told me."

I wanted to cause some conflict between the both of them so that Tiffany Abel will see me as an enemy. I didn't want to be held captive by Lance Mason after I gave birth to the baby.

I just wanted my own life.

I was about to go up the stairs and Lance suddenly pulled me back, "Why would you meet her out there?"

I laughed at his question and asked, "Why can't I meet her? Is it because I am not suitable to meet your wife? Because I am your mistress?"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 106– Rape Me Again

Lance didn't get angry because of my words and I saw a glimpse of something else shining through his eyes.

Did he really catch some feelings for me? Or maybe I was just overthinking, he was just worried about the baby, that's why he didn't want to say something ironic to trigger me.

. I pushed his hand away and was about to go up the stairs, "Do you really care so much of who you are right now? Are you jealous of Tiffany Abel?" he asked.

I laughed at his words and said, "You're funny, Lance Mason, there are no mistresses who don't care about what they are. You wouldn't see a mistress go and tell people that "hey, I am a mistress who third wheeled other people's marriage' would you?"

I didn't know what happened to me that I had been getting really good with words.

Lance hasn't gotten used to my changes obviously. He froze on his spot.

I looked at him and turned around to walk up the stairs. Just when I was about to reach the second floor, Lance's voice echoed through the house, "You don't have to care too much of who you are anymore, you wouldn't be one of them soon!"

I was six months pregnant and I would be giving birth in three months. According to the deal I made with him, I will get the money he promised and leave here.

And Lance Mason, he will give my baby to Tiffany Abel after that and the three of them would live happily ever after just like all the fairy tales. And me, I would be able to live my own life.

What he just said made me confirm that he wouldn't break his promise, he would let me go. So, he couldn't be catching feelings for me. That's impossible.

Lance said something that I couldn't hear clearly like Tiffany Abel isn't what I think who she is.

His voice was all muffled by the walls.

I walked out of the bedroom when it was dinner time, and Lance was coming out from his study room. He closed the door and said sarcastically. "You don't have to close the door of your study room, I am just like a joker. I wouldn't know what to do even if you placed all the evidence in front of me."

He didn't give me any response.

We ate in silence and everything was the same, I didn't touch the food that he touched.

I didn't expect Lance to place a slice of fish meat on my plate and said, "It's good for the baby."

I looked at the fish on my plate and I just felt disgusted. I didn't like anything this man had touched including me, including the baby. I have never thought of bringing the baby with me when I leave but when I imagine my baby calling another woman 'mom' it makes my heart ache. I admit that I had caught feelings for this child, I hope he is a healthy baby

But I never wanted to kill the baby, I just couldn't face the result of Lance raping me.

I didn't eat the fish he had placed in my plate in the end, and when I was about to leave, Lance spoke, "Do you think I am dirty?"

I smiled at him and said, "I am not clean either."

When I said I wasn't clean either, I was saying that he was dirty indirectly. I had only been intimate with one man in my life, and that's him and if I said I wasn't clean, I was referring to him actually.

I was walking when I was swept off the floor and being carried by Lance suddenly. The baby move inside of me because of the sudden action.

"What are you doing?!" I asked in fear.

I knew what he wanted to do, but I was six months pregnant, I couldn't have sex with him at that moment. I had already done abortion once; I don't want to do it the second time. My body couldn't bear it, I just want to live a healthy and normal life.

I still cared about my health.

Lance stared at me and said, "You said I was dirty, and you aren't clean too, why don't we get dirty together?"

With that, he carried me to the bedroom. Last time we almost lost this baby because he had sex with me so he didn't try to touch since then. Maybe he was afraid that he would hurt the baby so I doubt that he will really have sex with me this time.

But I knew I was wrong when he placed me down on the bed and started to undress himself.

"Have you gone out of your mind?!" I shouted at him,

He was unbuckling his belt when he said, "If I have gone out of my f*cking mind it was because of you! You heartless woman!"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 107– Rumours

Because of me? How ironic.

I was the one who had gone out of my mind because of him! The first thing I will do after I leave here is to find myself a psychologist.

He used his tie to tie my hands up after he finished undressing himself. How sarcastic did he need to be, if he wanted to rape me, he wouldn't have to tie my hands up like I would run away. If I could I wouldn't be lying here.

"I am six months pregnant Lance Mason! Do you want your baby to die?!"

I hope he gets his rational back and thinks before he does anything.

But he didn't, he pulled my skirt up to my belly and reached his hand in my skirt.

"Lance Mason, you f*cking psycho! You want to rape a pregnant woman?!" "Psycho? Rape?" He stopped when he heard the words I used.

"Did I say anything wrong?!" I was being brave.

He quickly pulled his hands back and stood up from the bed, "Heartless woman."

He went into the bathroom. My wrists were reddened because of the tie.

Lance Mason doesn't want to untie me so I had to go out and ask for the help of the maid.

There must be many rumours about me after this, saying I was a b*tch, the maid in this mansion likes to talk behind me, and I knew it, I knew it from the start.

Soon, I was not only the talk of the maids but the internet.

It happened when I was 7 months pregnant, the internet was full of my news, Talking about the marriage of Lance Mason and Tiffany Abel having a crisis, and the reason this happened was because of the mistress of Lance Mason.

All the rich men out there have mistresses and the reporter will use the picture of them and their mistresses to exchange money. But Lance Mason isn't somebody, why would all of this be on the internet.

No one knew who that was mistress on the first day of the news.

I thought that it was just the reporter assuming that Lance had a mistress out there, News like this had been spreading even before Lance Mason got married.

When I woke up the second day, I heard the maids whispering behind me. I knew something had happened. So, I quickly opened my social media and saw my picture everywhere on the internet.

Someone even said that my mother was a prostitute, and they were all cursing me.

The PR of Mason's Company had clarified that the woman who was accused to be the mistress of Lance isn't the mistress of him. He had no mistress out there and his relationship with his wife was strong and stable. The reason why Tiffany Abel hasn't been attending events with Lance was because she was pregnant and was taking rest overseas.

And I had been clarified to be the woman of Niklaus Sands' and not Lance Mason's.

Niklaus wasn't married but he also had a fiancée. Mason's Company made it clear that I wasn't the mistress of Lance but now I suddenly became the mistress of Niklaus.

My hands were shaking non-stop and I wanted to know if it was him who caused all of this. He promised me to let me go after I gave birth!

He said he would give me a big gift these few days to show appreciation for me, for giving birth to his baby. Was this the gift he wanted to give me?

I called him 5 times but no one picked up, my heart slowly turned cold. This was obviously his doing.

He didn't want this child! He wanted to kill both of us!

My abdomen started to hurt and my white skirt was covered with blood.....

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 108– **Gone**

I was so in pain that I could feel, myself become unconscious, I closed my eyes, feeling the servants carrying my body into the car. The butler tried to contact Lance but he didn't pick up his phone.

Another servant said, was it because Lance didn't want this kid anymore? The news and tabloids were very clear, who doesn't know this child was Lance's?

The butler said, "This is not what servants should be concerned of. There are two lives here, we should send them to the hospital."

I was lucky that Lance's butler didn't treat me any different even after he heard about the news.

I was so in pain that I started to have problem breathing, I knew if I wasn't sent to the hospital immediately, it would be a one-way ticket for and my child to the afterlife.

At this point, I was really angry. Lance played with my trust once again, he's really forcing me to die, wasn't he?

If I had known this day would come, I would have killed him in his sleep.

I was afraid, but I was also afraid when I tried to kill myself for the first time. A person who nearly died once, would be even terrified of dying. I didn't want to die.

My father crossed my mind. I always thought of him, because whenever my father's face appeared in my mind, at least I know that someone actually loved me for who I am, unconditionally.

I thought about Leo Mason. My love for him still didn't disappear completely even after we hurt each other.

I thought since I was going to die, just let me think and miss him more.

The journey from the mansion to the hospital seemed to be very long, I was so worried that my tears started to form. I wanted to ask the driver if he could speed up, I wanted to live!

But no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't open my mouth and speak! I could only cry. The butler put his hand around me and comforted me. "It's going to be alright, stay strong."

They always say, mothers will love their own children no matter what.

But right at this moment, I couldn't bring myself to love this child. I knew he was very pitiful, his father abandoned him too.

I felt the car stopped moving and someone was moving my body. "Hurry! To the ER, NOW!" someone yelled.

Somebody was asking. "Where's the family? Someone needs to sign"

I wanted to yell back to the doctor and said, "Save me, I don't want to die!"

I didn't want to die with a 7 months-old baby. But what's the point of me living?

But I just didn't want to die, I was only 24.... it has been a bitter life for me.

I wanted to live a new life, a happy one,

I was pushed into the ER, and soon after that, I lost consciousness.

When I woke up again, it was already a few days after. I opened my eyes and looked around the empty ward, it was quiet. My abdomen was covered with bandages, it was painful.

With shaking hands, I slowly touched my already flat stomach. I knew right at that moment that my baby was gone.....

I brought him to this world, but I wasn't able to give him the chance to see this world with his own eyes.

No matter how hard I tried to convince myself that this was Lance Mason's child, I still couldn't bring myself to not care about him. Yes, I can try to pretend that I didn't love this child, but I did care about him.

He was inside of me for 7 months, and now he's gone. I touched my eyes with my fingers, tears rolling down and wetting my fingers.

Tears were the only thing I could offer this child, to pray for him.

I sincerely hope he reincarnate into a better family.

I cried only for a while. I didn't die, yet I wasn't happy. What am I supposed to do now?

I was already treated like trash by Lance Mason, he kicked me away. I couldn't even stay in California any longer. I had no money, so it was impossible for me to migrate to another place.

There was nothing left that I could do, what should I do?!

The nurses came to check up on me, they came with a doctor. It was a different doctor this time.

She checked my wound and said, "You can eat, it will help you recover quickly."

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 109– Leaving Once and For All

After the doctor left, another nurse asked me, "Would you like congee? I can buy you chicken soup too."

I asked the nurse a question instead of answering her. I asked her if anyone came to see me.

She said no.

She then told me to just inform her if I needed anything.

The older female servant, who was like an assistant to the male butler came to see me in the afternoon. She handed me my purse, my phone and my personal identification documents.

I took my phone and scrolled through all of the social medias. I wasn't a hot topic anymore, but there were still a lot of people scolding me, calling me a home wrecker, a whore, a slut, a bitch, a lowly animal.....

The female butler, Annie looked at me and said, "Don't look at it, it will upset you."

I shook my head and said, "it will still exist even if I don't read it."

I thought about the man who ruined my life and asked, "What about him? Did he ask anything at all?"

Annie knew who I was asking about.

She shook her head. "Sir came back one time and asked me to give you one thing."

I wanted to kill this man so much every time I thought of him.

I didn't ask Annie what Lance gave me, she handed it to me, "What sir wants to give you is in this bag, took a look. This is my last time visiting you....."

Annie handed me the plastic of stuff and left.

I looked at the bag on the table. I wanted to look at it, but I was also afraid.

Lance still had something to do to me?

I opened the bag eventually, it was a letter, and some documents. My passport, a visa to Switzerland, and a bank card.

I opened the letter and I saw a few short sentences, handwritten,

'You can leave. You don't owe me anymore, and you can't stay in Cali any longer. There's ten million dollars. You promised to give birth to the child, but now he's gone, so this ten million dollars is the most I can offer you. Of course, you can choose to not leave and stay to make sure my life is ruined! This is what you want the

Only a few sentences, but each of them were words of humiliation and insults. He knew even if I was so deeply hurt, I couldn't do anything against him.

He also predicted that I would choose to leave, I'm not as strong minded as I thought I am. I really didn't want my future life to be full of revenge. I was nearly in the palms of the grim reaper for two times, now I appreciate life even more.

I tore the letter into pieces, as if it was Lance Mason himself.

Bad mood influences the speed of recovery, and so I was stuck in the hospital for nearly a month. I didn't have a choice, I had to take care of my body, if not I wouldn't be able to leave and go to Switzerland and start a new life.

I planned to go straight to the airport from the hospital, so I bought a one-way ticket to Switzerland using my own money, I still had around a hundred thousand dollars in my account.

Lance Mason's wife came to see me a day before I was discharged. I didn't know she came to laugh at me or what, because if she wanted to see me as a joke, she should I have come when I just woke up a month ago.

Right now, I wanted a new life, so I listened to the doctor and ate healthy food. My face wasn't so pale anymore, but my body hasn't fully recovered.

When Tiffany came, she was dressed in luxurious brands that I would never be able to afford on my own.

She looked at me with arrogance in her eyes and said, "From the start, I already knew this child wouldn't be able to survive. I grew up with Lance, I know everything about the Mason's family, even your relationship with them. Lance is a person who prioritise

bloodline very much, no matter if you have the same blood type as him, he wouldn't want your child, because it's dirty."

"And lowly." She added.

She touched her huge diamond wedding ring when she spoke.

Seems like Lance was very generous to his wife.

"Since you know my relationship with Lance Mason, then what's the point of seeing me? I'm not your love enemy. I don't even get why you would treasure a man like him!" I said.

Tiffany gave me a unbelievable look and said, "I won't believe if you tell me you never even feel something for such a successful man!"

I scoffed. "I would die of gross and disgust if I fall for him."

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 110

My Love My Hatred Chapter 110—What They Did

Tiffany gave me a slight smile and asked, "Still having feelings for Leo?"

The name, Leo Mason, triggered a response from me.

I figured Leo knew everything that I was going through, but he would not save me anymore, just like how he used to when we were younger.

I shook my head and said to Tiffany, "I don't love him anymore. I can't even love anymore. It hurts too much."

These were the feelings I had for Leo at this moment.

Tiffany Abel is a rich man's daughter, of course she wouldn't understand the bitterness of a poor girl like me.

Leo used to be my everything, but one day, he pulled himself out from my life. I could only swallow the pain myself.

"What about your child, he was 7 months old. I asked the nurse, she said you are' living by just fine, you don't seem like you care!"

My child, he was inside of me for so many months, if I said I didn't care, it's not true. But I put on a casual look and said, "I never wanted to ask anything from Lance using the

baby. Since the child would only suffer if he come to this world, then I would rather him going peacefully. reincarnate into a better family.”

“I didn’t expect you to be such a cruel person, looking so gentle and soft. No woman can ever be as cruel as you.” Tiffany said.

I laughed bitterly, “Ms Abel, you’ve seen enough of me as a joke, time to leave. I need to rest.”

“I actually came to give you a present.” She said.

She didn’t give me a chance to reply and said, “I will leave it here, remember to take a look.”

It was a small rectangular box. I didn’t have any good impression for her, maybe because she was one of the Mason’s family.

I didn’t open the box and didn’t plan to bring it with me. The next day, I left the hospital with a small luggage with me, I arrived at the airport shortly. I saw Lance on the news, starting the construction of his project.

There he was, successful rich, while I escape the country like a dog.

The reality hurts, but I needed to accept it. It is how it is!

Going through the body check, the guard checked my bag and asked me if they could open the box.

I didn’t even realize the box was with me, the nurse might have put it into my bag when she helped me pack. It was a recording.

I went to the waiting lounge when I was done, I opened the box and listened to the recording.

It was Lance and Leo talking.

Leo: Rumours and gossips will kill a person!

Lance: What? Are you heartbroken for her?

Leo: Are you kidding me? I’m not the kind little boy anymore. She’s too complicated, I was wrong to get seduced by her.

Lance: For the reputation of the Mason’s, I’ll put this all on Niklaus.

Leo: Yea, I agree. You and the company is way more important.

They said some things at the end, but I didn't continue listening to it. I always thought Lance was the only one directing his own drama show, but seems like Leo joined him too.

Leo shouldn't do this! We were once in love, was that love fake? How could he stand with his brother and do this to me? He was once the man who said he loves me.....

I clenched the recording in my hands, I knew Tiffany's intention. She knew I still cared about Leo, so she showed me Leo's true colour.

The speaker started to announce that passengers were ready to board, I stood up, a luggage in my hand, the recording in another. I walked in the crowd of passengers.

When I was near the exit, I felt a pair of eyes staring at my back. It was just a feeling. I turned around and saw Lance Mason in the middle of the crowd, standing there, watching me. He was looking extraordinarily handsome that day. But why was he here? Was it pure coincidence that he turned up in the airport?

I stared at Lance Mason; his eyes seemed to found mine too. Unlike my cold face, his face was full of different emotions, changing rapidly. Lance Mason was my nightmare, and now this nightmare was about to really end.

To me, I didn't want to see his face any longer. He was quickly led away by his men, he must be heading to England.

Let bygones be bygones!