

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 111

My Love My Hatred Chapter 111—the window when I was high up in the sky, looking at the small buildings, getting tinier and tinier. My heart crumbled into a small piece too, like a piece of crumbled paper.

I was feeling bitter, I had no choice but to go to a completely different country to start a life. I wasn't excited, so I cried silently.

"Hi, gorgeous! Tissue?" a handsome young guy beside me handed me a tissue. He looked like he was younger than me.

I thanked him.

I wiped my tears and didn't look out of the window anymore. It would only upset me further.

"Gorgeous, you look familiar! Have we met?" my heart sank, I was the hot topic a few days ago, he must have seen me on social medias.

I looked down, embarrassed. I didn't answer him.

After a short moment, the guy mumbled to himself, "Sigh, seems like my pick-up line didn't work on you."

I didn't say anything, yet the guy started chit-chatting to me. He was the one speaking all the time, I listened. He said he's half Spanish half Asian, he came to California to visit his relative, then now he's heading to Switzerland for a short trip. He would fly back to Spain after a week or so.

It must be because I was bored in the plane, so I started to talk to him., to kill time.

Arriving in Switzerland, I didn't stay

at the house Lance bought for me, it would make me feel like I was still his mistress.

I may looked like I didn't care that people called me mistress, whore or third wheeler, but I know it deep in my heart that I cared more than anyone else? Who doesn't want a normal life? Who wanted to be a secret lover and not the main soulmate?

Trented a small condo myself. I was able to find a job in a restaurant. I planned to continue my studies in Masters here, continue in the interior designing part

I didn't want to be a cashier all my life, but the money Lance gave me? | donated to a few orphanages. I must have gone mad.....

But never mind, I needed to do some good deeds, so that God can give standing out there waiting for me already.

I smiled at him, "Are you that hungry?"

My hands were holding food and dishes for hotpot. I planned to make him home-made hotpot at my condo. The cost of living in Switzerland is not low, I didn't have too much money to spend.

Javier comes from a middle-class family, I could see it from the way he dressed, not rich or not poor, just normal. He wasn't a picky eater too, so he said okay to my hotpot suggestion.

He helped me take the bags of food and walked beside me.

We walked back, chatting the whole way. He asked me, "Didn't you say you want to go for Masters in Interior Designing?"

I said yeah, but the requirement

here is very high, plus the fees were expensive too. I needed to make sure I secured a scholarship first.

Javier said, "Why not follow me to Germany?"

"Germany? For what?" I asked, confused.

"The cost of living there is lower,

It would be easier for us to work part time and study at the same time there. And I heard if you stay there long enough you will get the permanent residency of Germany. Didn't you say you won't go back to Cali or Denmark ever again?"

Javier was right. Although Switzerland is rich and all, but we as foreigners don't get too much benefit or welfare here. On the other hand, Germany is more cost-friendly.

me a better life in the future.

I planned to marry a guy here in Switzerland, live a good life. I even wanted a child, but I didn't know if I still have the ability or not..... I didn't have much expectation for the future, I just wanted a simple and easy life. Even if I couldn't marry someone, I don't mind living the rest of my life alone, peacefully.

I didn't want anything much. The handsome guy I met on the plane is called Javier Santiago (pronounced as Havier). He came back to Switzerland after a few months from Spain.

We kept in touch, perhaps I was too lonely, so I didn't mind making new friends.

He came to Switzerland and wanted to me to bring him out for a meal. When I finished work, I saw him

I thought for a while and asked, "Then do we need to go back to our own hometowns for the process and visa?"

"No, I know you don't want to go back to either place, I have a friend in Denmark, I'll help you." Javier said.

The first time Javier met me, he already said that I'm someone with a past, but he wasn't the type to pry or ask. This was also why I was willing to be friends with him, I could relax and be myself around him. I could forget about

my past. nickname. No doubt this made us seemed closer.

I said, "No, you are all grown adults, this is normal. But one day you are going to get married, you should also stop f\*cking around too much. Your future wife might now like it."

Javier chuckled and said, "It's too soon to talk about marriage, I'm just 22!"

I'm 3 years older than him.

The sky got dark and Javier prepared to go back. It was snowing.

Before he left, patted on the back of my head, and even pinched my face. He gave me a warm smile, I really liked his smile. It was warm like the sun.

"Alright, go in, it's cold out here. Although it's very safe here, but remember to lock the doors when you go to bed."

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 112**

### **My Love My Hatred Chapter 112– Lance?!**

We chatted away while eating hotpot. He told me he recently got a new girlfriend, she's Korean. They had sex on the first day of dating. Then he said the next day when he woke up, he saw his girlfriend's nose lopsided. It was obvious she did plastic surgery. He was terrified for a moment.

Then, after a short time, they broke up. Seems like he didn't care much about sex before or after marriage.

He suddenly stared at me and asked, "Nini, do you think I'm a f\*ckboy?"

When we first introduced ourselves, I told him my name is Jennie Gomez, and that he can call me Jennie. But instead, he called me Nini, my

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When we first introduced ourselves, I told him my name is Jennie Gomez, and that he can call me Jennie. But instead, he called me Nini, my didn't say anything, he too. We just stood there staring at each other.

I couldn't take the silence and asked, "What do you want?"

Lance's face was as cold as the snow. "I came to do some business, and it's snowing so heavily now. Can I come in?"

'No, leave. Goodbye.' I said coldly.

And with that it tried to close the door again, but he pushed back and entered my house easily.

He even closed the door when he came in.

I was angry. "Lance Mason, this is my condo, can you leave? Or else I'm calling the cops."

Lance wasn't even afraid of my threat. Of course he wouldn't be,

"Hotpot? Good thing I'm hungry, let's eat." And with that he picked up a

"Nosy little boy, I know. Go home now, the snow is getting heavier." || smiled.

I waved at him and watched him go until he disappeared from my vision. For now, he was the only true friend I have, so I appreciate this friendship a lot.

When Hailey knew that I was the third wheeler, she came to see me in the hospital. What she gave me were words that cut like knives.

I saw that she commented on the social media posts about me, saying that we shouldn't judge a book by its cover. Someone asked if she knew me, she said no.

I didn't explain anything to her. We've known each other for more than

10 years, she must know very well what type of person I am. But she didn't even ask me if I did that due to some clean fork and started to eat. It was the first time seeing him eat leftovers.

"Lance, what the hell do you want? I don't owe you anything anymore. Can you not ruin my peaceful life?" I asked.

Lance answered me calmly, "I don't plan to ruin your life. I already said, it is snowing too heavily. No matter what, we are still old friends, or family? So you should let me come in. What? Afraid that your little boyfriend would get jealous?"

He must have seen Javier just now and thought that he's my boyfriend. But I didn't think I need to explain anything.

"Are you leaving or not? I really am going to call the cops." I said, again.

Lance continued eating, he didn't care what I was saying.

"Suit yourself, do you think the cops here would care?" he asked.

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 113

### My Love My Hatred Chapter 113– Germany

"Right, you're not leaving huh!" I said. Then I went to the kitchen and took a knife. I pointed it at his face.

Instead of leaving, he squinted his eyes at me and said, "Wow, you're so fierce after 6 months."

I smashed the knife into the hotpot, splashing the red-orange soup onto his white shirt. He stood up and stared at me, but he didn't hit me like I expected him to.

"Don't overthink, you don't owe me, but I owe you. I just came here to handle some business and saw you on the way with your boyfriend. Seeing you and your boyfriend made the stone in my heart disappeared. Seems like you're fine and I do not have to worry about you. I'm going back in a few days."

This was the first time Lance told

me that he owed it to me, but these words came too little too late. I didn't want it.

He took out a local credit card for me and said, "There's a huge amount of money here. Rent a nicer condo, and don't catch a cold."

Lance Mason suddenly turned up here, with a change of attitude, said he owed me and even gave me money. I would rather die than believe that he suddenly became kind.

No, I would never believe it.

He looked at my expression and laughed bitterly, "Seems like I did too many horrible things and now it's hard

to accept my good deeds?"

He put the card on the table and

I calmed myself and called Javier.

"Javier, please ask your friend to help me and let's go to Germany quickly, shall we? I can't stay here any longer! He's back, he came back to see me! I'm afraid!" I cried out to him once he picked up the phone.

"Who? Who came back to see you?!" Javier asked, his voice laced with concern.

Javier came over to my place early in the morning. He saw my pale face and pulled me into his arms, "I never asked you about your past, so I won't ask too this time. I just want you to know, if you need me just tell me. As your friend, I will do whatever I can to help you."

Javier's words touched me deeply in my heart, tears formed in my eyes.

I was greedy for the warmth he

gave me, but I was also afraid, scared that he would turn out to be a second Leo Mason. Leo gave me warmth and love too, but in the end.....

The past was too painful, I didn't want to think about it.

The visa and migration documents were done in about 2 weeks time. during this time, Lance didn't come to see me, so I didn't worry about it much. maybe he really just came for work, maybe he really just realized that he owed it to me and wanted to pay me back for hat he had done to me. Maybe,

just maybe.

better.

Although Javier is three years younger than me, we studied our Masters together in the Munich, Germany. He also likes football, so prepared to leave. Just when he was about to exit the door, I picked up the card and threw it on his face, "Even if I die of starvation, I would not use any of your money. Lance Mason, I don't care why you came here today, by coincidence or on purpose, I need you to know, we do not have any relationship anymore. You are a stranger to me, just like how I am a stranger to you. Don't ever come near me ever again!"

I closed the door, but I heard Lance mumbling, "How could we ever be strangers?"

I sat on the ground and leaned against my closed door. I sighed out in relief. What the hell did he want? I was finally living a peaceful life, why did he have to turn up here? Was he trying to pull me back into his messed-up life?

A guy from my course confessed to me, he's the same age as me. I wanted to try, because if you think

about it, I never really dated. With Leo Mason, it has always been one sided, I

was the passive one. So this was the first time someone said to me, "Jennie Gomez, I like you, can you be my girlfriend?"

I was touched.

The guy was from Hong Kong, so knew even if I started this relationship with him, it wouldn't last. He would go back to Hong Kong after his studies.

I didn't know how to react, because I didn't really think about it and I couldn't decide. So I asked Javier when he came over to my condo to hang out.

Javier was silent for a moment when he heard me ask. He then said,

whenever we were free, we would watch matches together.

The time in Germany was pleasant and fun. Javier is a very fun person, he likes to go out and have fun all the time. Sometimes he would bring me along, sometimes I would choose to stay home. He's too crazy when it comes to having fun, I couldn't accept some of his ways of having fun, but I didn't say anything, because everyone has their way of living, we should respect their life choices.

By this time, I was already in Germany for 3 months. I was used to everything here already, except my language. I still couldn't really get the hang of it so I was only able to work in English speaking restaurants.

Everyday, I worked and studied, it was very productive. "Bosco Lin is a nice guy, but he will be going back to Hong Kong, unless you just want it as a fling, and nothing serious."

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 114

My Love My Hatred Chapter 114– Leo Mason?

I said, "I never thought of marrying him or anything, I just want a school romance. Bosco also know that I won't go to Hong Kong."

Javier chuckled and said, "You already know your answer, and you still asked me. Go rest, I'm heading back

yo!"

And with that, Javier went back home without saying anything more. Why did I get the feeling that he's angry?

I got together with Bosco, we ate together, studied together. He sent me home after class, kissed my forehead, kissed me goodnight.

When we were free, we would go hiking, take photographs..... he said I in relief when he dumped me. He was right, I just wanted someone to talk to, I didn't love him.

I thought, maybe I was hurt way too deeply, I would never be able to love again.

After the fight, I squatted down in front of the restaurant and sobbed. I didn't dare sob too loud, as I was in public.

Someone patted on my shoulder. I looked up and saw a familiar face that I haven't see for a long time. He handed me a tissue and said, "Wipe your tears."

I didn't take it, I wanted to run away from him, but when I stood up, my knees gave out due to squatting down for too long. Leo came and caught me before I fell down.

He touched the back of my head and said, "Why do you want to run? I'm not a tiger, I won't bite."

He won't bite, but what he said in the recording, was way scarier than a tiger.

In the restaurant.....



Leo ordered my favourite food, I was surprised he still remembered.

"How are you?" he asked me.

I didn't touch the food on my plate and answered him coldly, "I'm fine."

Leo stared at me, his eyes never left my face. "I came here to see you."

My heart skipped a beat, I wouldn't believe it if he tells me he still likes me, so he came to see me.

Out of instinct, I thought of Lance Mason.

"Why?" I asked.

Leo sighed. "Jennie, you seem to hate me a lot."

I shook my head. "No, I just don't have a nice smile, but he never saw my sincere smile.

Bosco said I'm someone with a past, and he would like to get to know me more. So we started to fight, wasn't willing to bring up such a dark history.

But Bosco wanted to know, we fought more and more. Each time was

met Leo, I was fighting with Bosco in front of a restaurant. Bosco said I never loved him, and didn't think about our future. I said I already told you I won't follow you back to Hong Kong, and we wouldn't have a forever ever after, Bosco was the one who said he didn't mind, that we should just enjoy

ourselves now.....

He was so angry that he broke up with me. But for some reason, I sighed sincerely, but it was too late. I didn't

want it anymore.

"If you're really sorry please don't come see me anymore, leave me alone. I hate each and every one of you from the Mason's Family. I'm fine now, I'm

I didn't know why I said these things, what if he heard me fighting with Bosco just now?

Leo nodded and said, "Really, good for you then. If you're happy and well, then me and brother would feel less guilty towards you.....

"Hah..... you brothers? Guilty towards me? Funny." I scoffed.

Leo's hand gripped on the glass hard, I could see his knuckles turning white.

Was he angry? That I was acting like this? like you anymore. I don't hate you."

After hearing what I said, Leo's froze for a moment. I suddenly felt like taking revenge again. So it seems like my hatred wasn't gone, my hate towards Leo and Lance, to the Mason's Family.

"You were the one who said you like me the most." Leo said, laughing to himself.

I lifted my gaze and stared at his face, "So I don't like you now. You're sad...hahaha.... I have been humiliating myself for nearly 20 years, I was so low, can't you let live a normal life for once?"

Leo drank his glass of water and said, "I'm sorry, brother is sorry too, the whole Mason's family is sorry to you. I already know what happened, everything, I'm really sorry!"

Leo apologized to me very

"I said I came to see you, don't you want to know why?" Leo asked.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 115**

### **My Love My Hatred Chapter 115– Mother Died**

Traised an eyebrow. "What? I'm busy."

Leo took in a huge breath and stared at me, "Your mother passed away. Brother and I didn't want to tell you, because we were afraid that it will ruin your life again, but then although you and your mother weren't on good terms, she's still your mother, so we wanted to let you know, her body is still in the funeral parlor. Brother said to wait for you to come back and handle this."

I was frozen in my seat, like what Leo said, no matter how much I hated mom, she's still my mother!

My heart ached, how did she die? She was such a selfish woman, she wouldn't possibly just die like this. I mom, the woman that I used to protect.

"How.....did she die?" I asked after a long moment of silence.

"Cancer." Leo answered shortly.

I looked up at him and asked, "You're sure it's not something that your family did?"

Leo knitted his eyebrows together, he seemed to be upset that I spoke like that. "Jennie, we are not that cruel."

I laughed coldly. "Haha....yea, you guys are not cruel, you and your brother and your grandmother, all of you are good guys. It was me and my mom, we are the bad guys. So we don't deserve a good life, maybe this is God's punishment to us. Because we were too horrible."

"Jennie, I didn't mean that." Leo said while reaching out his hands. He wanted to touch my head, but I slapped gave her all my money, so she would be able to live a normal life. I even planned to go back and bring her to Germany

But, she's dead, how.....?

"Are you.....lying to me?" my voice was shaking.

Leo shook his head. "Why would I lie to you?"

I couldn't accept it, Leo didn't look like he was lying to me. I lowered down my head and let my tears rolled down uncontrollably this time, I really am an orphan

I suddenly regret. Why did I have to treat her that way? I didn't even bothered to call her during my time

overseas.

Now she's dead, only did I realize that I still cared for her. No matter how bad she was as a mother, she's still my

Theard him zipping his pants on the other side of the phone, I didn't know if woman.

"Where are you?" he asked.

I told him I was at home. He arrived at my place in minutes and hugged me,

I cried like there is no tomorrow. He offered to come with me but I rejected. I wanted to settle this as soon as possible and came back to Germany. I never want to go back to Denmark ever again.

The next day, he insisted to send me off, we met Leo in the airport, Javier didn't ask me who Leo was.

I followed Leo into the plane. he sat with me in the economy seat.

In the plane, Leo slept for a while. He woke up and saw my red eyes, he his hands away. "You know damn well you mean this!" I yelled.

I was emotionally unstable, I forgot we were in public.

The next day, I followed Leo back to Denmark. A day before, Javier told me he wanted to accompany me back. Ever since I started dating Bosco, me and Javier became distant. He didn't hang out with me anymore, so I didn't call him anymore. Even when we see each other in classes, we just nodded.

But I was in pain when I heard that mom died, and the first person who came to mind was not Bosco, it was this guy, who was 3 years younger than me.

He didn't pick up the phone for a long time and I thought he did it on purpose. Just when I was about to hang up, he picked up the call. "Javier, my mom died, I'm upset."

But I never expected the person he was talking about, was a little kid who was one year old.....

\*\* ( Leo's POV: Karen, Jennie's mother, was brought back to the Mason's family during brother's wedding. I thought brother was doing it on purpose. But I was wrong, brother let her come back was one of his way to indirectly pay back Jennie for what he had done. Just before something ugly happened, I had a talk with brother, he asked me if I hated him.

I asked him, why would I hate him.

Brother said: Didn't you like Jennie?

I was careless that time, I didn't notice that he called her Jennie, not Jennie Gomez.

I said: I should thank brother for showing me her true colours. I like clean

wanted to comfort me but seeing my behaviour, he gave up.

After a long moment, he said, "Brother divorced, did you know?"

"And? What does this have to do with me?" I asked.

"nothing, I just wanted to let you know, you won't see someone you don't like when you get back. Don't worry." He said.

Perhaps, to him, the person that I didn't want to see was Lance's wife, no wait, ex-wife Tiffany Abel. But no, the people that I didn't want to see, was both of them.

After a while, he spoke again, "But you might see another person, someone that you might find hard to accept."

I thought he was talking about

Lace or their grandmother.

and innocent women, she's dirty and not clean anymore, plus I know I only liked her, I never loved her. Maybe it was because I grew up with her. There was

no love.

Plus, the person I love the most is my brother, just like how he loved me the most.

But then after a long time, I realized brother had stopped loving me the most a long time ago. I wasn't the one he loved the most anymore.

We were on top of a hill, in a villa, when we talked about this. Brother apologised to me, he said he isn't a good brother. Because he snatched the woman his own brother liked. He even told me about his dreams.

I was stunned, I never expected Jennie to be the woman in my brother's dream for so long. I didn't like Jennie

anymore at that time, so brother's sorry meant nothing to me.

Brother told me a lot of stuff that night. The villa had no internet connection, so we talked and talked. With red eyes, brother cried to me and said, "Leo, sorry, I think I really like her, I like her so much, can you stop liking her?"

I said I stopped liking her a long time ago. And I told brother that he shouldn't fall for a woman like her, because she isn't a good woman. I told brother to just live his life with Tiffany, but at that time I didn't know it was an arranged business marriage. When we left the place, the world changed, about the tabloids and the news about Jennie..... Brother went mad and immediately called someone to handle this. Then after that I only got to know that Jennie was pregnant with brother's child. Brother didn't like her, he has already fallen deep in love with her. It was love and only love that made him allow Jennie to bare his child, because I know my brother very well. He would not allow any woman to bare his child no matter what, except for the woman he loves.)

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 116**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 116—Arriving at the airport of Denmark, the driver who came to pick Leo up wanted to fetch me back too, but I rejected him. I came back for my mother, of course I would only go to the

funeral parlor, plus I would not stay in that house.

Leo made a phone call for he quickly turned to me and told me that

my mom's body had been moved back

to the mansion. I had a feeling that they were using mom to force me back to Denmark.

Was it because they didn't feel good that I didn't die together with mom?

Thad no choice but to follow Leo back to their mansion.

In the car, Leo said, "Jennie, let bygones be bygones. Move on, brother | also very sorry towards you. Can you handle your mom's funeral peacefully and not make a scene?"

I knitted my eyebrows, looking at Leo I asked, "Me? Making a scene? Are you sure my mother's death has nothing to do with your family?"

Leo quickly explained to me, "Your mother really died of cancer, she had a medical report. If you don't believe me,

you can go check it out yourself, there's no reason for the Mason's to kill a woman."

I laughed coldly, "Didn't you and your brother wish that both me and mom die?"

"Jennie, since when did you become so....."

"I have nothing more to say, I'll check how my mom died."

My mom passed away, at first I was really upset, but now I wasn't as upset anymore. It wasn't because of hate, it's more like my heart is really dead. My mom didn't do what a mother should do, and she also didn't treat the man who loved her so much sincerely.

She died before 50 years old, it was a pity. But she abandoned her own husband, broken up other people's family, why did I get the feeling

her karma?

My mom got her karma, so I thought, what about Lance Mason? He did so many horrible things to me, when will his karma come? Although I chose to leave, but I know I never moved on, I never got over it. The hatred in me never disappeared.

Arriving at the mansion, Lance stood in front of the door. My heart started to beat faster. The last time I saw him was in Switzerland, it was half a year ago

Leo got out of the car first. The driver opened the door for me, I got out and lowered my head, not looking at Lance.

"You're back."

Lance spoke to me first, I was surprised. Two simple words, but it surprised me.

I looked up at him, the hatred in my heart surfaced again. My face turned cold and I asked, "Where's my mother's body?"

"In the living hall."

His face was poker, not a single expression could be seen on his handsome face.

I walked past him and straight into the living hall. Leo and Lance followed behind me. There's a coffin in the hall. I could feel my knees slowly giving out, I didn't know what I was feeling at that moment. Was it sadness? I don't know

anymore.

I slowly walked towards the coffin, forcing myself to see her. This would be the last time I see her in my life. I used to hate her, but now, when I saw her inside the coffin, finally sleeping peacefully, I couldn't bring myself to hate her anymore. She's already gone, what's the point?

She failed both at being a wife and a mother, but me and father really loved her.

"Your mother wanted to see you before she died, she wanted to speak to you. I tried calling you, sending you messages and even emails, I guessed you didn't check your message."

Right now, only Lance and I were left in the hall. I recalled there really was a number from Denmark who called me, but I thought since I don't have many friends, this must not be anyone I know so I hung up. I was actually just scared that Lance would call me.

But it really was him, now I regret not picking up his call.

My mother must have been angry that me, the daughter she didn't love

anymore. She must have wanted to tell me that she's wrong, that she's sorry to father and to me. She must have wanted my forgiveness.

I kneeled down beside her coffin, looking at her peaceful face. No tears came out at all. At first when I knew she died, I cried like hell, but now looking at her body in front of me, I couldn't cry.

I touched her face, it was cold. "Mom, I don't hate you anymore, father and I don't hate you, we forgive you. Please treat father well when you see him there, don't bully him, he's a good man, he knew I wasn't his own daughter yet he loved me so much, so you have to treat him well, okay?"

I stayed at the same position, talking to mom, telling her a lot of stuff.

Lance just stood beside me quietly, as if he was looking out for me. I kneeled for too long and he bent down and picked me up. "Get up, you will hurt your knees like that."

I moved my body, I didn't want him to touch me. I stood up myself.

My face remained as poker as ever, "Which hospital did my mom receive treatment?"

"I'll bring you there." Lance said.

"NO need for that, I want to go by myself. I will cremate her tomorrow and bring her ashes with me back to my hometown."

And with that I walked away. I wasn't being selfish or cruel, but since she's dead, there's no point trying to delay the funeral. Why not quickly handle it and be done with it? I didn't want to stay here any longer.

Lance grabbed my wrist, "No, before your mom died, my grandma and

father already gave her the status as the Lady Mason alongside my father, she has to be buried in our family's graveyard. We will give her a very formal funeral. Stay here and finish the funeral with us."

Lady Mason? Buried with the Mason's? Wasn't this my mom's wish? | never expected them to grant her her wish!

But, this has got nothing to do with me. The best way I thought was to bury her beside my father.

"Let go." | glared at his face coldly, I felt grossed out the moment he touched me,

"Jennie Gomez, you are her only daughter, aren't you suppose to finish off her funeral!?" Lance didn't let go of

walked towards the door.



Lance chased after me and grabbed my shoulder, "She is your mother, you are not a kid anymore, you

should know what you are doing!"

I glared at him, annoyed, "I know what I am doing, I'm going to the hospital to see how she died! Let me

go!"

I really didn't want to have anything to do with Lance Mason anymore, I was sick of it.

Why was it so hard to get rid of him

from my life?

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 117**

### **My Love My Hatred Chapter 117– Where Are We Going**

"Your mom died of liver cancer, although I really hated her, but when she was diagnosed, I hired the best doctor to treat her. If I want her dead, I wouldn't have waited so long. Jennie Gomez, I'm not so evil as you think....."

"Not so evil? Haha.....you and your brother are really good actors."

I pushed him away and walked out of the mansion. Lance came to stop me again.

"There's no cab here, I'll drive."

I walked pass him but he still came to stop me.

"What the hell do you want?" I said, annoyed.

"Jennie, don't make a scene. I'll fetch you, I'll tell you whatever you want

to know. I won't lie to you." Lance said. He forced me into his car and suddenly called the driver here. Then he came to sit beside me at the back seat.

I turned away from him, not even willing to look at him.

It was a long way from here to the hospital, Lance kept trying to talk to me.

"How's your studies in Germany?" I didn't answer him.

He asked again. "Dating a new boyfriend?"

I recalled the times when I was still his mistress, it was always me who tried to initiate a conversation.

I ignored him the whole way there, and he stopped trying in the end. When we reached the hospital, the doctor

showed me my mother's medical report. She was already at her last stage of cancer when she was diagnosed, so there was nothing much the hospital could do. He even showed me her private medical report.

I just wanted to quickly bury her and get on with it.

Leaving the hospital, I needed to arrange a cremation for mom and bring her ashes back to my hometown.

Lance wanted me to get in the car, but I refused. "Jennie, what are you doing now? Follow me home first, we need to talk."

I put my hands in my pocket due to the chilly weather and stared at Lance, "Leo told me to not make a scene, so I will not make a scene. I don't want to know anymore how my mom really died. You know why, you know it. And I have already bought a ticket back to Germany two days later. I don't want to stay here any longer. Lance, be kinder,

who made me escape to a new country?"

I tried to call the cab but Lance grabbed my wrist hard, "Why are you rushing back so fast? Who is waiting for you in Germany that you have to rush back so quickly? Jennie, your mother just passed away, you should stay here for at least a month."

A month, yeah, the tradition here. But I didn't care.

I laughed sarcastically and said, "Lance Mason, don't tell me you started to see her as your own mother? Wasn't it your wish to avenge your mother?"

Lance's face turned ugly and he said, "What the hell are you talking about? Karen is Karen, the woman who broke my family apart, I let her get buried here is because of you....."

"Haha.....why did you stop talking? Didn't I break your marriage apart too? Our place is low, we shouldn't try to act like we are a family with the Mason's."

Just when Lance wanted to open his mouth and speak, someone called me. I walked a few steps away and took

out my phone. It was Javier.

Javier's voice sounded through the phone loudly, "Nini, I'm on the way to Denmark, I'll be boarding the plane soon."

Javier was coming to see me?

"Why are you coming to Denmark?"

"Stupid, I'm coming to see you. What can a small woman like you do? I'm a man, let me help you. I'll be reaching in a few hours, wait for me. Bye!"

And he hung up the phone. His words, 'stupid' and 'wait for me', moved my heart a little.

Someone was actually willing to help me when I needed help the most, although he is 3 years younger than me and didn't seem to be very matured, but he was willing to sacrifice his studies for a few days, and the beautiful women around him, to come see me.

I was touched.....

I didn't know that I was smiling at that time, and Lance had already come in front of me. His face was dark.

"Your mother just died and here you are, being all lover-dovey."

I put my phone back into my purse and ignored him.

He was angry at my attitude. Suddenly, Lance carried me up and I was stunned. I started to hit his back, yelling, "What the hell are you doing? Put me down!"

Lance didn't care how hard I hit him, he threw me into the car and demanded the driver to start the car.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 118**

My Love My Hatred Chapter 118– **See Someone**

My hair was messed up like a mad woman. "Can you tell me, what are you doing?"

Lance clenched his jaw hard.

"I don't want to do anything, I just want you to follow me back, I have something to tell you."

I yelled at the driver, "Stop the car, or else I'll jump!"

The driver locked the door immediately. What a jerk.

The car wasn't on the way to the mansion, I was confuse. "Where are you bringing me?"

Lane calmed down and said, "I want you to meet someone, you will like her, I guess."

He smiled when he said that. I

couldn't believe my own eyes, he looked like he was sincerely happy and very loving when he spoke.

"I will not like anything related to you. Lance, I came back to settle my mom's funeral. I don't know if you think I still owe you, but I don't, don't try to make my life harder anymore."

"What we have between us is a pile of shit. But I know it is me who owe you. You don't owe me anything, it was me who treated you so horribly last time." Lance explained.

I got even more confused when he said that

Why was he so different from last time?

"if you think you owe me, then please, let me go. I don't want to see you or your family anymore. If you still have a heart, please just, let me go. I don't want to think of the history I had with you, every time I see you, I am reminded by the dark past." I nearly yelled at the last part. I thought he wouldn't see me again, and I thought I would only come back purely for mom's funeral.

What did he want? Can't he allow me to live my life?

"I know I treated you very badly, and I don't want to do that to you anymore. I just want to bring you to someone since you're back. You will like her." Lance was serious.

"I don't want to see anybody, I won't like anyone!" I didn't know where Lance got his confidence, why the hell would I like someone he forced me to

see.

The driver stopped his car. We arrived at a mansion, I stayed her

before.

Lance tried to carry me in forcefully but I yelled, "Don't touch me I don't want to go in!"

I had no choice but to followed behind him into this place. A puppy rushed towards us when we reached the doorstep. It looked familiar.

Lance bent down and patted the pup, "Nini."

Nini, my nickname, was it the puppy I bought last time? I remembered when I brought it home, he was even smaller than this. I brought him to the mansion in California, but Lance didn't allow nini to enter because he's allergic to dog fur.

After I left, I didn't see it anymore.

Nini barked at me, it seemed to have forgotten about me.

Lance patted the pup. I thought,

was his allergic gone?

Lance looked up at me and asked, his eyes were filled with anticipation, "Do you remember this pup? You bought it."

I nodded, but I didn't have too much feelings for this dog, I only took care of it for a few days. Lane didn't just bring me here to see a dog, right?

"Didn't you say you want me to meet someone? Hurry up, I'm busy." I

chased him.

Lance patted the pup one last time and got up. "Let's go, follow me."

I followed him up the stairs and came across a room I once stayed in. Who would I need to meet in a bedroom?

I was a little scared and I put up my guard. Lance was an animal.....

I stopped walking and turned back

around to go back down. Lance grabbed my wrists, "What's wrong?" he looked innocent.

I shook his hands off, but his grip was tight. "Lance, what are you going to do to me?"

"Nothing! Don't misunderstand me!" Lance said with an innocent tone.

I scoffed coldly, "Enough, you bring me to a bedroom, who would I meet in a freaking bedroom?"

Lance knitted his eyebrows and said, "You really misunderstood me, I won't touch you, because she is sleeping, I want you to see her quietly, she's very cute, you will love her!"

When Lance said 'she', his face light up..

I had a weird feeling about this..... "Who is she?" I asked. "You're already here, so you can trust me. It's either you walk, or I'll carry you." Lance threatened.

I gripped the railing of the stairs tightly. Lance noticed and furrowed his eyebrows. He seems to be getting mad. "Do you think the guards will let you out of the house?"

I glared at him, mad.

"Wait for me downstairs, I'll be done in a minute." He then entered the bedroom. I sat in on the sofa, waiting.

Very quickly, I heard footsteps. I saw Lance carrying a little baby girl in his hands. She was wearing a pin dress.

So the person he wanted me to meet was the baby? Whose baby is this? Is this his daughter?

Who's the mother? Tiffany?

At that time, I never even thought that the child would be related to me.

## **Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 119**

**My Love My Hatred Chapter 119– Lexi Mason**

I could see it from Lance's face that he loves the baby a lot. He was carrying her like she's a treasure.

He walked towards me and let me see the baby up close. She was adorable. The child was sleeping, her lashes are long. She would definitely grow up to be a gorgeous lady. I noticed that whenever Lance looks at the child, his eyes were so full of love.

Lance reached out and asked, "Do you want to hold her?"

I took a few steps back and said, "I'm not interested. So this is the person you want me to meet? You and Tiffany's child?"

Lance's eyes turned dark when he heard I said Tiffany.

The baby started to cry and Lance quickly comforted her. "There, there, just sleep, my dear."

The look on his face, was like the look my father used to give me when putting me to sleep, so loving and caring.

I've never seen Lance like this.

"Lance Mason, did you expect me to congratulate you that you have such an adorable child?"

Lance took a step towards me with the child in his arms, I stepped back, and he kept stepping towards me, until i was pressed against the wall, "Don't you think the child looks like you?".

My eyes widened in shock, how is that possible?

I lowered down my eyes and observed the little human in his arms, well I didn't think she looks like me, but

she does look a little like Lance.

I tried to convince myself that the child didn't look like me, because the child that was inside of me was a boy, and he didn't survive after 7 months.

How was this possible..... What was Lance planning to do?

"If this is my child, and not yours, do you think I would bring you all the way here just to see her?" Lance's face showed disappointment.

"What do you mean?" I couldn't control my voice anymore.

"Waa....." The child started to cry again. Lance glared at me for a second, as if blaming me for waking up the baby.

He immediately paced around the house, gently shaking the child to sleep, patting her back at the same time.

The maid came over and said, "Sir, it's time for young lady to drink her milk, shall I hold her?"

Lance handed over the baby very carefully to the maid and looked at me. "Come sit, we need to talk about that child."

My palms were sweating, my heart was beating like crazy. I kept telling myself not to overthink. But Lance said, he wouldn't bring me all the way just to see HIS child.....

What did he mean? It's obvious he meant that this child isn't only HIS child, and not other woman's child.....

But didn't Lance tell me my baby was a boy? And he told me he was gone on the 7th month, I had a miscarriage. Why is the child here well and alive now? And a little girl, not boy!

"Her name is Lexi Mason. When she was born after 7 months, the doctor put her in the premature infant

incubator. She had gone through 5 operations in total, I was only able to bring her back home last month. The doctor said as long as I take care of her nicely and properly, she will grow up normally and healthily. Ever since she was born, she has gone through many hardships, as her father, it really broke my heart seeing her in the operation

room everytime. I swore to raise her up well and give her whatever I can."

Lance stood up from the sofa and approached me. He started into my eyes intensely and said, "Including her lost mother."

At this point, I finally understood everything.

But I refused to believe this, I didn't know why. Perhaps my hate for Lance was too strong, or perhaps I'm just like my mom, selfish.

Lance grabbed my chin and raised my head, "Jennie Gomez, you don't care about your mom, because she wasn't a responsible mother, she didn't love you, RIGHT?!" Lance tried using my mom to provoke me.

"Why do I have to trust you?"

He showed me a child and told me this child is mine, just like that. Did he expect me to just accept this? My child died, and my child was a boy.

"You gave birth to her, this is the truth. I don't believe it if you tell me you don't feel anything when you see her. Or are you really as selfish as your own mother?"

Lance raised his voice, his was emotionally unstable at this point. Just because I didn't believe him that the child is mine, so he got mad?

"Sorry, I don't feel anything when I

see her. Do you think I'll just believe you easily?"



When I was pregnant and knew that this baby would leave my side when she's born, I was afraid that I would be upset, so I kept controlling my own emotions, forcing myself not to feel anything for this child. When they told me I miscarried, I thought the child was gone.

Then, out of nowhere, Lance showed me a baby, expecting me to have feelings.

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 120

### My Love My Hatred Chapter 120– DNA Test

I was suspicious, part of me believed him, but part of me didn't.

"Hmph, seems like you are just like your mother! At least she accepted you as her daughter, you don't even want to accept your own daughter, are you even human?!"

Lance asked me if I was human, funny. "Ha.....you're a human, so why wouldn't I be? You showed me a baby and tell me she's mine, are you trying to fool me? Didn't you know I lost my child on the 7th month? How can a child survive if born so early?!"

I bled so much that time, and I heard the doctor said that the baby was gone.....

How could he expect me to believe

Lance released my chin and took a few steps back, his looked extremely disappointed. He stared at me with very sorrow eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "I never expected you to be such a cold blooded woman."

Then he laughed at himself and added, "Yea, I forgot you even aborted a 4 months old baby....why did I even expect you to like Lexi?"

I didn't know what Lance was planning, but what if, just what if the child is mine?

Although I never wanted a child with him, but since she's already born, I couldn't ignore her. I don't want to be like my mom.

"I want to do a DNA test, if she's mine, I'll accept her. This isn't too much to ask I believe."

Lance glared at me, "You don't believe me?"

"It's not that I don't believe you, it's just that it's very hard for me to believe something you say, if she's really my child, there's nothing wrong with a DNA test right?"

I just finished my sentence, and the next thing I knew was a chair flying across my face, just right beside me. It hit the wall.

I was so shocked that I jumped.

“Leave! GET THE HELL OUT!” Lance yelled. He’s mad again.

I turned around and walked out, I wanted to leave here badly.

It’s hard to call a cab from here, I wasted around nearly 40 minutes until I saw one. I got in the car and booked a hotel room for Javier. He came all the way to see me, I couldn’t just let him stay by the road, right?

I told the driver to drop me at the airport.

Javier would arrive in a short while, I sat at the lounge waiting for him. I kept recalling the look on Lance’s face when he held the child.

Could that adorable girl be my child? She’s so small, she didn’t even look like a one year old girl. Lance said she had gone through 5 operations, could her body take it?

Lance said he was only able to bring her back last month, was it because of her weak body so that she had to stay in the hospital for so long?

Tasked myself again and again, could the child really be mine? Why didn’t I feel anything at all? Was I really like mom?

No matter what, I wanted to do a test for sure. If she is, and if Lance allow me to carry out my role as a responsible mother, I wouldn’t escape, because I couldn’t be like my own mother.

(LANCE’S POV: My little girl was born after 7 months, and she was put into an incubator. When she got older, she started to go through different operations. Every time the doctor handed me the report about the dangers of her health, I panicked.

I paced around the hallway as her surgery went on, thinking if Jennie was here, it would be so much better. I would hug her, and the pain would be handled by two people instead of one, it would feel better. When Lexi went for her fourth operation, my heart broke into a the risky period, I couldn’t take it anymore and went to Switzerland.

I saw her with a young man, walking together. I saw her smile, a

smile so beautiful and sincere, a smile I have never seen from her. They went in the house and it was really cold. I waited outside, looking inside at them enjoying their hotpot through the window.

I was so jealous, my Lexi was going through all the pain here she was, enjoying her time with another man. I wanted to bust into her house so badly, but who gave the right to? I don't deserve to go in, she didn't owe me, it was me who owe everything to her.

I wanted to give my dear Lexi a healthy family with the love of a father AND a mother, but I know deep in my heart, this was just an excuse for me to use my child's name and pull her back

to my side.

I was jealous that she was smiling at another man, and her smile was so beautiful.....)