

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 121

My Love My Hatred Chapter 121—Javier saw me and gave me a big hug. He touched my head, giving me warmth. After all that I have been through, I still didn't learn how to reject the warmth people give me.

No matter if the boy in front of me wasn't a man to me, just a big boy, I still wanted more of his warmth.

"Let's go, let's go settle down in a hotel first, we'll talk later." Javier said while pulling my hands. We left the

airport.

Since I had already booked a hotel room for him, we went straight to the hotel. Javier put his luggage and came to my room. I needed someone to speak

to.

After some consideration, I still decided not to tell him, he is 3 years younger to me, just like a little brother to me. He came to see me all the long way from Germany, I should be grateful. I couldn't be so greedy. I used to want more of Leo, but.....

I learnt my lesson, even if I like this big guy here, I should not get attached.

Some things are not meant to be spoken out.

In simple words, I explained what happened to him, about mom. But I didn't tell him about Lance, he didn't ask me also.

We ate a simple lunch. Then, Javier said we should get the cremation done soon.

T originally planned to go back to Germany once I'm done here, but now with the baby's issue, I needed to stay for a DNA test. If she is really my child, my peaceful life would be gone, but

she's my responsibility, I shouldn't leave her alone if she really is my baby.

We arrived at the centre, Javier was by my side. "It's going to be alright, just breathe."

I looked up at him. "Javier, thank you so much."

He patted my head and said, "No need to be so formal with me."

There was no passion or whatever romantic feelings between us. We clicked the first time we met, just like old friends, I could be myself around him. I could relax and just be me.

“Once your mother’s funeral is done, do you need to stay further? My friend told me the people here would stay around one month, it’s a tradition or something?” Javier asked.

I didn’t even plan to follow the tradition, but since I have another thing to worry about now, I should stay.

“Yeah, you should go back after a few days, don’t affect your studies.”

Javier put his hands on my shoulder and pulled me into his arms. “The credit hours for this semester is short, so I can stay. It’s not safe for a little woman here alone.”

Little woman? To him I was a little woman? But I am 3 years older than him!

“I need to stay for a month, it’s a long time, I don’t think it’s a good idea.” I said. I didn’t want Javier to stay here for too long. I didn’t want him to know about my relationship with Lance and my dirty past. I appreciate the friendship with him, I didn’t want him to leave me because I was disgusting to

Javier insisted, “This is my decision to make. I just want to travel around here for a month, don’t think too much.”

We already known each other for a year now, I knew his temper very well. Once he decided on something, it would be hard to change his mind. But sooner or later, he would find out.....

Just when I was lost in my own thoughts, Javier shouted, “CAREFUL!”

I was pressed in his arms, his head hit the ground and started to bleed. We were on the floor. I was so shocked I didn’t know what to do.

Javier didn’t faint, he stared at the black car driving away from us and said through clenching teeth, “Call the cops.”

The speed here is limited, so it was obvious the black car was coming for

Javier was just a student, he grew up in Spain and all, so the black car was clearly coming for me, not him. But Javier saved me just in time.

Who would want to hit me with a car in front of a cremation centre? Lance Mason crossed my mind, did he want me dead just because I didn’t believe him that Lexi is my daughter?

I didn't think too much and called the ambulance. Javier was sent to the hospital. I was given a check-up also but there was nothing serious on me.

Javier spoke to me with a pale face. "I won't die, bro." he was still holding onto me even at this time, no one ever treated me this way.

I started to cry, Javier saved me life.

How do I ever repay his kindness?

Javier was brought away for

treatment. I went to the hallway and tried to call Lance's old number. I already deleted his number, but it was imprinted in my mind, I couldn't forget

He picked up the phone and I immediately started to yell, "Lance Mason you are a fucking jerk! Did you hire someone to hit me with a car? HUH, you really wanted me dead?! Karma will get the best of you, you fucking jerk!"

I yelled like a mad woman.

Lance was silent for a moment and said, "Where are you? Are you hurt? I'm coming now."

"Ha.....thanks to you, I didn't die yet. I'm fine. I'm just scared if you come and see me standing here alive you would die of disappointment." I said sarcastically.

"What the hell are you talking about? I will investigate who did this, for now tell me where you are."

Lance spoke with a very serious voice.

"I don't care if you want me dead, but if you dare put a finger on the people I care about, I will really kill you." And I hung up after that.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 122—I went back into the ward to see Javier. "Didn't you say you're going to get me water?" Javier asked.

I smiled awkwardly and said, "Oops, sorry I forgot. I'll get it now."

Javier gestured me to come with his fingers and said, "Nah, come here need to talk to you."

I sat in front of him, letting him play with my fingers. He asked, "Did that scare you?"

I nodded. "Yeah, you scared me, please don't ever do that again, I don't deserve it."

"Why not? I think you're worth it."

I shook my head. "No, you have parents and friends, if something happens to you, they would be very sad. I have no one, so if I died, nobody would be sad."

Javier hugged me and said, "Don't even think about that, you have me, if you die, I would be very sad."

I couldn't control myself and cried, "Javier, why are you being so nice to me?"

He hugged me tightly and said, "Because if I don't treat you well, nobody would." He said it, the truth. If he didn't be nice to me, there's nobody in this world who would. But we were just friends, does this mean we were slowly crossing the line. Deep down, wanted to ignore the rules and lines.....

He hugged me, while I hugged him back by his waist. I knew I was being shameless, I knew I shouldn't be like that, but I still refused to reject the warmth this guy gave me.

The door suddenly opened. We looked up and saw a nurse leading a man in. yes, that man was Lance Mason.

When he saw us in each other's arms, his face turned cold, I could even see anger and hatred in his eyes.

This made me even more sure that he was the one who hired someone to hit me.

"Time for meds." The nurse said.

Lance walked in front of us and asked, "Are you and your friend okay?"

Javier stared at me, I was afraid that he might recognize Lance. Lance is a famous businessman.

"Are you dating a few guys at the same time? So open huh." Lance said sarcastically. But it did seem like I was the one hugging Javier first.

"Is this any of your business?"| My Paranoid Lover

asked back.

"No, but you are a mother, you shouldn't act this way." He said, I could feel the anger he was trying to keep under control.

"The DNA Test isn't even carried out yet, don't be so soon to conclude. Even if she is my child, are you a good role model? You had a mistress when you were married and divorced your ex wife once you're done with her. Oh yea, you even hired someone to murder me." I said, I wasn't afraid of him anymore.

"I will investigate this I promise, if I wanted you dead, I wouldn't use such a stupid way. If I wanted you dead, would I even let you start a new life in Switzerland?" Lance said, bringing up the bad memories.

"So should I thank you for creating rumors about me and still pretended to help me buy sending me out?" I asked. My hands turned to fists. My heart was dead, dead for a man like this.

"I did not create ru....."

"Enough, I don't want to talk about it anymore. Only you know if what happened today is related to you. Karma will come to you." I cut him off. I didn't want to talk to him. Then I went back into the ward and closed the door.

"What happened? Why is your face so ugly?" Javier asked me.

I shook my head and said, "Nothing, I'm just still worried about what happened. Oh yea, you need to go back as soon as possible, I'm going back to hometown in a few days, if you follow around, my grandparents are going to ask a lot of questions." Javier needed to go, I didn't want him to get involved in my shit.

"Nini, I know it very clearly, the car was obviously coming for us. Is that related to the man just now? You should let the cops handle this. Someone clearly wanted you dead." Javier's words made me speechless. Seems like it's getting harder to lie and cover up my background.

"I'm sorry, there are things that I don't want to say. Javier, you should go back after this." I was afraid that Javier would be in danger if Lance decided to really become a living demon.

"What? The man just now, he doesn't look like a normal man." Javier said.

"You know him?" I was lowkey afraid that Javier might find out about me and Lance from the social medias.

"No, but I can see it from his outfit. He looks rich and powerful. And you look so normal, Nini, how do you know a man like this? Can you tell me?" Javier asked.

"Nothing! I don't have anything to do with him! Please don't ask me anymore!" I yelled at Javier.

Lance Mason was the only thing! didn't want to talk about.

"Nini, what is wrong with you?"

I realized that I was out of control and quickly calmed myself. Then I smiled awkwardly at him and said, "Might be my mom's death, I'm a little emotionally unstable. Please don't think too much. I'm going to have some time alone." I left the room immediately after saying that.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 123—Lance didn't leave the hospital, he was outside the ward the whole time, as if he was waiting for me.

He saw me and walked towards me in big steps. "We need to talk."

I gave him a poker face and said, "We have nothing to talk about."

But he ignored me and continued, "My men reported back to me about the accident just now, it was Tiffany Abel. We were on bad terms a while ago, she must have thought that me and you are still close so she wanted to take her revenge of me on you. You and your friend are hurt because of me and for this I apologize."

Lance Mason was apologizing to me, he was saying sorry to me. To me,

this wasn't a thing that I have ever expected. In my mind, Lance Mason was always the man up there, above all of us, he would never say sorry.

"You think I would believe you just like this? I never thought Tiffany is a nice person, but you, Lance Mason, you are not anyone nice too."

About what happened between Tiffany and Lance, I read it from the social medias and of course some gossips. But I wasn't sure if it was true or not. At first I thought they were childhood friends so they must have feelings for each other, but then once! left the country, Lance divorced her.

He divorced her just like that, so to a lot of people, their marriage was just for business benefits.

But to me, Lance ruined a woman's golden period on her life.

"I know I was horrible to you, so if you misunderstood me, I can understand. In your eyes, I'm a jerk a bastard, and I don't want to explain or justify myself. I will handle this and give you a valid answer, I will not let you get hurt out of nowhere!" Lance said, he sounded sincere. But I chose to not believe what he said. If this was done by

Tiffany, then Lance would be the perfect person to handle this. Deep down, I also knew there was no reason for Lance to kill me, if he wanted me dead, I wouldn't be standing here by

now.

"I hope me and my friend wouldn't be in any sort of danger anymore during our time in Denmark. Lance Mason, I will tell you this one more time, I do not owe you, the person who owed it to you is now dead."

"I don't need you to emphasize to me, you don't owe me, I was the one who wronged you. I owe you, so I'm trying to make it up to you as best as I can, I don't want you to just ignore your child like this just because of your hatred to me. She's innocent." Lance said, and turned around. he left. I stared at his back. He's been telling me that he's the one who owed me, he said that many times when I got back here. Did he really want to make it up to me? Why did I feel like it wasn't possible?

"If she really is my child, then I will accept her, but Lance, I have to ask you. If she's innocent, what about me? Am I innocent too?"

Lance stopped in his track when he heard what I said. He didn't look at me, though.

"There's no point brining up the

past anymore, like I said, I will make it up to you."

"Make it up to me? Who the f*ck wants that? The hurt you brought me wouldn't be able to just disappear!" | yelled, I was so mad I forgot that this was the hospital.

Lance left the hospital. I couldn't keep myself calm. Javier came out of the ward and touched my shoulder.

"I heard everything, Nini, I know you are a person with a past, I have always known. So I didn't ask you anything because I knew it must be a sad past, I want you to be happy. I don't want to see you living in the past, in

sorrow. But right now, I really want to know, are you wiling to tell me?"

I couldn't say yes to Javier's request. My past was way too dark, too sorrow for me. It was like a nightmare to

me, it's not something I could finish talking about in a few sentences.

"Javier, go back to Germany, really. You staying here would make it even harder for me. I need to handle a lot of stuff, it's My problem. My problem." | emphasized on the word 'my'.

"If you don't want to talk about it, fine. I just wanted to be by your side for longer, how do you have to chase me away like that?" Javier sighed.

"I'm sorry, Javier." I apologized.

Javier patted my head and spoke to me with a loving face. "There's no need for apologies and thank you between us. We are friends, but you were never only just a friend to me. I always hoped to be closer, and take one step up in our relationship. But I know you wouldn't want it, you wouldn't want to take things to the next level. I've been

giving you time and I have been waiting. But Jennie, you have to know, it's hard to wait for so long, I hope I wouldn't need to wait any further. You know once the perfect timing passes, it would be hard to get together. You are three years older than me, you should know. I'll just be by your side, you handle your problems, I won't do a thing I'll give you your time and space, and I'll be waiting for your answer back in Germany."

My heart started to beat very fast. Was this man, a man three years younger than me, confessing his feelings me? I have always thought that I'm just a good friend to him. I never expected him to have feelings for me. His sudden confession made me lost. I didn't know how to react or response.

He chose to confess at this time, I really couldn't give him an answer.

"Once my mom's funeral is done, go back to Germany. I'll tell you my answer once I'm completely done with the things here."

We are all grown adults, we must let each other know yes or no no matter what.

Javier nodded, "I'll be by your side for a few days until your mother's funeral is over. I won't bother you after that, but I hope you think about me first before you decide anything, no matter how little I mean to you, at least put me in a place in your heart."

Javier is a very mature person. He would never ask for any repayment from anyone, even if he helped. I know this very well.

But we've been flirting for some time, I guess we know it too but we didn't say anything. when I dated Bosco, Javier became distant with me. Since then, we already knew something was going on between us, we just chose to not say a thing.

I guess Javier must have been angry that I dated Bosco.

Lance wanted my mother's funeral to be held at his mansion, but I refused. I just wanted this to be over with.

I was also quite confused why Lance would agree to my mom's wish of being buried in their family graveyard.

To him, my mom was a disgrace, a whore, so why did he agree?

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Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 124

My Love My Hatred Chapter 124—Once my mother was cremated, held her ashes in my hands with Javier beside me. I spoke with an empty voice, “No matter what you say, my mom will be buried in my hometown. I promised father, please don’t make it hard for me.”

Tadded, “My mother wasn’t a good woman, she wronged my father. I wasn’t his real daughter, but only I know how good he was to me. I want my mom to pay to father for how she treated her. He was a good man.”

“Brother, let her be.” Leo said.

Lance finally nodded his head. “You’re her daughter, do what you like, I’ll drive you.”

“It’s fine, I’ll come back to see you once this is done.” I said.

Javier spoke up. “T’ll go with you then, shall I?”

Javier has always been so gentle. No matter what, he would always ask to see if I’m okay with it, he would always get my consent first. He made me feel stability, the only feeling that I would never be able to get from the Mason’s.

Lance’s hands balled into fists, I could even hear his knuckles cracked.

“No matter what, your mother was in the Mason’s for 20 years. Although she didn’t get married, but she was my father’s wife for a long time. As the master of the family, I have to go.” Lance insisted to follow.

I was irritated. I didn’t know what Lance was thinking. He never liked my mom, why was he acting all strange now? How fake.

I didn’t even see Uncle Mason once. And now his son was trying to help him do his job.

“My father’s grave is the only thing to me that’s clean and pure, I don’t want you anywhere near there.” I said.

I could see the bitterness and sadness on Lance's face, but I didn't know why he would feel sad or bitter.

Javier and I rented a car. Javier drove while I sat beside him, carrying mom's ashes.

Javier asked me who else is in my hometown, I said my grandmother.

"Do we need to go see her?" Javier asked.

I shook my head, "No, grandma doesn't like mom. She's old, let's not trigger her in anyway."

I suddenly felt like telling Javier about Lexi. I couldn't escape, he had to know sooner or later.

"Javier, I might have a one-year old daughter."

I waited for Javier to say something, but he didn't say a single word for a long, long time. Then, he said, "I know, I heard you that day, about your daughter. You should take responsibility. I don't think she will affect us being together."

"Are you sure only the child? Our age, tradition and culture are all different." I said.

"I don't think those are any problem at all!" Javier raised his voice, he seemed to be a little mad. But I was happy that he was brave enough to chase me, to chase someone and the things he like.

If Leo had been braver a little, and helped me, we would be a happy couple

now.....

"Javier, how well do you think you know me?" I asked.

"Everything about your past, know. But I don't mind, because I want to be your future, not your past. Everyone has a past, it might be a dark past to you and to others, but it's already in the past. I don't want to talk about the past with you." Javier's words were like the storm, clouding my heart.

He said: he knew everything about me, the past I tried so hard to cover up, he actually knew.....

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 125

My Love My Hatred Chapter 125—I have been assuming that Javier had no clue about my past but I was wrong. The rumours about me on the internet was too hot and everyone knew what happened one year ago.

I was fooling myself by acting like an innocent woman in front of him for a year. How would he see me now?

“When did you find it out? Recently or a long time ago?”

I looked out the window and didn't dare look at his facial expression.

“Actually, the time when we met on the plane wasn't the first time we met. I have met you a long time ago, when you were in year four of degree, I was in the second year, I was an exchange student. I knew you by then, but you didn't. I even talked to you at the cafeteria if you remembered.”

I was surprised by the words of Javier. He knew me since I was in the last year of degree and he recognized me on the plane. He doesn't feel

disgusted by me knowing that I was a mistress and he even helped for so many times.

“You were working back then, so I barely see you around on the campus. I really wanted to get to know you but you had a boyfriend that time so I gave up. It was until one year ago I met you again, I recognized you at first sight and you know it is impossible to not see all the news on the internet but I believe that you would never do something like that, you must have your reasons.”

There were times when Leo Mason

would come and visit me on campus.

Javier must have misunderstood the relationship between me and Leo back then. I liked Leo a lot at that time, I would always stick to him like a koala bear whenever he came to visit me back then.

“Why would you believe me?! You don't even know me!” I couldn't control myself to not shout at Javier.

Javier stopped the car beside the road and held my shoulder, making me face him. He tilted my chin up and looked into my eyes, “You asked me why would I believe you? I am telling you right now that I believe in you because of your eyes. You have no idea how pure your eyes are. You will never be that kind of woman.”

Javier stopped for a second before he started to talk again, “I know you don't like that man, Nini. I can tell that

you hate him by seeing how you lose control every time you see him. You are not happy with him. But you are happy when you are with me, I can feel it. So, follow your heart, Nini. Stop bottling up all your feelings.”

Even though Javier is younger than me, he has taught me a lot of things. He was right, I will lose control every time I see Lance Mason, but he knew my past now, I couldn't be like how we used to be anymore.

"Just drive. Let bygones be bygones, I don't want to talk about this anymore."

I placed his hand that was on my shoulder back to his lap and turned my head away from him.

Javier didn't say anything anymore, he just sent me to the destination and helped me bury my mother.

When we got in the car, I told Javier to find a hotel to stay in the village for the night.

I would send him to the airport the next morning. How I wanted to leave here, leave all of these behind and just

go back with him.

I didn't know that if Lance Mason was really afraid that I would leave with Javier, he didn't follow me back home but he went to the village.

The three of us slept in the same hotel. This was the only hotel in the village and the front desk told them that they only had two rooms left unfortunately. But one of the rooms has a twin bed.

Lance Mason booked a room earlier and there was only a room left. I have stayed in a youth hotel with Javier before, there was CCTV in the room and

nothing happened. I believed in Javier. So, I told Javier that we can sleep in one room since this was the only hotel in this town.

The front desk worker smiled at us.

Javier didn't get to say anything because Lance didn't give him the chance to, "You two aren't suitable to sleep in one room, your friend will be sleeping in the same room with me."

With that, Lance turned around and asked Javier, "Mr. Santiago wouldn't mind sleeping in the same room with me, right?"

I felt funny looking at what Lance Mason did, was he afraid that I will do something with Javier? I will do anything and date anyone I want; he doesn't have the right to control me.

“Javier, wouldn’t you worry that I will be sleeping alone in a room without a CCTV?” I was actually afraid because this hotel didn’t seem safe, and I was afraid that Lance Mason would come into my room and do something to me in the middle of night.

I grabbed the room card and walked up the stairs without sparing a look for Lance Mason.

“Thank you, Mr. Mason, but I will just stay with Nini tonight.” Javier said politely.

“Aren’t you afraid what people will say about Jennie if you sleep with her in the same room?” Lance said coldly.

I turned around angrily after I heard what he said, “Do I look like I care? I have already been the talk of everyone one year ago!”

“Come up, Javier!” I said.

I saw Javier politely nodded at Lance Mason and followed me upstairs.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 126

My Love My Hatred Chapter 126—Lance Mason followed behind us. His room was just opposite of our room and when I pulled Javier into the room, I heard Lance said, “Be careful of getting dumped by Jennie Gomez one day.”

Lance Mason must have known everything I did out there, including my relationship with Bosco.

But I broke up with Bosco before I came back. I just let him say whatever he wants. I don’t mind anyway.

I heard the sound of things being smashed from the Lance’s room after I closed the door.

“I don’t want to leave you here alone now, Nini. He was being jealous obviously. I need to stay here to protect you.” Javier said.

I laughed at his words and said, “I used to be so stupid like you to think that he likes me, but I was wrong, I was overthinking like you now. How is it possible that he would like me? He hated me since I was 5 when I first moved into his house, he had been treating me like trash for years. I hate him for that and I want revenge, but I couldn’t do anything so I ran away, as far as I can and I will never come back again. The thing I regret the most is that I didn’t abort the second baby.”

I tilted my head up to look at Javier's eyes, "I have been pregnant twice. I was four months pregnant when I did my first abortion. I had the second baby because I have the same special blood type with him, he was afraid that the baby would die because of haemolysis so he let me keep the baby disgusted by me. But I can't give you an answer now. I am sorry, Javier."

He wiped away my tears with his thumb and said, "It's okay, I can wait. I have waited a year for you; I don't mind waiting for another year. But Nini, I won't wait for you too long, if you have me in your heart, you wouldn't make me wait too long."

I nodded, "Okay, wait for me, if the baby is really mine, I will talk to Lance Mason about the custody, and after all of this is done, I will go back to Munich and find you. But, Javier, you need to promise me that you won't stay here with me. I don't want you to witness the bad side of me, I want to save the good side for you."

I knew I was going to be like a maniac whenever I see Lance Mason, and I didn't want Javier to witness that.

"But I am afraid that....."

I placed my finger on his lips to prevent him from finishing his sentence and said, "The thing you are afraid of wouldn't happen, okay?"

Javier couldn't say much so he just nodded.

We went out to find something to eat after we rested for a bit.

Just when I opened the door, I saw Lance Mason who had just opened the door and was about to leave.

I didn't want Javier to see Lance Mason after he knew everything.

"Are you guys going out for dinner?" Lance asked.

Javier is a gentleman and he was always polite to everyone, but after I told him everything, he couldn't be polite to Lance Mason.

I held Javier's hand purposely and pulled him with me to walk away. Lance Mason followed behind us.

We found a small restaurant beside the hotel. The tables were oily and I noticed the disgusted face of Lance Mason, and I couldn't contain my laughter.

When Lance heard my laughter, he sat down in front of us at the same table.

The three of us ordered some

noodles.

And I knew Lance wouldn't like the

Javier and I had been starving so we just ate without any complaints, and I saw Lance's judgmental face. This was who he was, the high-class man, while the others were just low-class people to him.

Javier finished his bowl of noodles quickly and asked me, "Do you want another?"

I nodded and said yes.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 127

My Love My Hatred Chapter 127-Lance started to speak, "Why would you guys need to eat so much? You wouldn't be using any energy when you sleep or are you guys going to do something dirty tonight?"

I smashed my fork down forcefully and looked at him, "You used to say that I am just a clown, now if I have a mirror, I really want to show you who the clown is right now!"

Lance flipped the bowl of noodles and it stained mine and Javier's clothes.

Javier was quick to pull me away and glared at Lance intensely, "What do you think you are doing! If you like her, you wouldn't hurt her like just now!"

"Hurt her?" Lance laughed coldly at his words and said, "Are you playing dumb or what? Don't you know the relationship between me and her? She's been pregnant twice with my children! Why do you have so much interest in her! There are so many clean women out there yet you chose this woman!"

Javier swung his fist across Lance's nose and his nose started to bleed.

"Are you even a man?! Speaking of the woman who has given birth to your child like that! No wonder she doesn't

love you!"

Javier's words triggered Lance. He swung his fist across Javier's face and grabbed his collar, "Love me or not she is still the woman I f*cked and she even bared my children twice! Who do you think you are!"

Lance talked like that to me so

many times that I lost count. But this Don't you know the relationship between me and her? She's been pregnant twice with my children! Why do you have so much interest in her! There are so many clean women out there yet you chose this woman!"

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many times that I lost count. But time, he humiliated me in front of Javier. I have always asked God what I have done to deserve all of this.

A loud bang was heard and the bowl of noodles was banged against Lance Mason's head.

He turned around and looked at me. He didn't faint like how they always do in dramas. He looked at me like he couldn't believe I did that to him.

He then laughed coldly.

Javier quickly rushed to me and asked if I was okay.

Lance Mason took out his phone without minding the blood rushing down from his head and called someone, "Cops? There are people trying to hurt me, the address...."

The cops came and the three of us were being captured because Lance told the cops that it was Javier who

banged his head with the bowl but I told them it was me.

Javier pulled me over and told me not to talk anymore. He knew what Lance wanted to do.

Lance Mason made another call and the cops were fast to arrest Javier. Javier could be in the prison for a year if Lance Mason really wanted to sue him.

I shouted at the cops who arrested Javier and said, "Shouldn't you cops investigate before you arrest someone?! There are fingerprints of mine on the broken bowl! I am the one who hurt Lance Mason! You should arrest me not him!"

I was shouting at the cops like a mad woman but they still brought Javier back with them. I knew all of this was Lance Mason's doing, he was triggered by me and Javier because we acted so sweet in front of him, but I never knew he would do this. I regret it a lot.

"If you have anything you are not happy with, hurt me all you want, Lance Mason! Don't hurt my friend!" I shouted

at him.

"Now he has become a friend? So, he isn't your boyfriend then? Have you been sleeping around with all your male friends?"

He was still being him, never stop humiliating me, this was the real Lance Mason.

"That's my business, not yours." || was speechless.

"Do you think I want to mind your business? If you aren't the mother or my child, I wouldn't care about you so much. If you aren't Lexi's mother, wouldn't care if you become a whore."

This isn't the first time he called me

a whore; I just didn't expect that he

would still use the worst name to call me after such a long time.

I laughed at him coldly and said, "Yeah, you are right, I am a whore, my mother was a whore and what about my

child?"

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 128

My Love My Hatred Chapter 128—I saw hurt flashed across his eyes. Maybe the baby girl is really my daughter and he cares about her.

I turned around and walked out of the police station. It was very dark out there and I couldn't see a person on the street. I hugged myself and my tears were threatening to fall down my cheek. Why couldn't he just walk out of my life?

Do I need to die to be able to make him leave me?

A drunk man approached me and said, "You don't look familiar, little girl, are you from the city?"

I quickly dodged him and walked another way back to the hotel. What was he going to do to me? I wouldn't be able to escape myself.

Suddenly the man grabbed my arm and said, "Where are you going? Come and have fun with us."

I tried to get out of his grip, "Let me go or I will call the cops!"

The man laughed at my words and said, "Let's have some fun before you call the cops then."

With that, the man pulled me with him, trying to drag me to somewhere.

"Help! Help me!" I shouted loudly.

I was trying to step on the man's feet when I heard a familiar voice, "Let her go."

Lance appeared in the dark with a gauze on his head.

The man looked at Lance and said, "Do you know who I am?"

"Are you deaf? I told you to let her go!" Lance said coldly.

He didn't wait for the man to

respond, he pulled me towards him with his big hand and I was leaning on his chest in a second. The man was lying on the floor groaning and Lance kicked his stomach again. He pulled his phone out and called the cops again.

The police officers were soon to arrive and greeted Lance.

Lance looked at the man who was lying on the floor and said, "Arrest this and put him into a jail for eight or ten years."

The cops said yes and quickly brought the man with them. Lance placed his jacket on my shoulder but I stepped back not wanting to use his jacket.

He knitted his eyebrows at me and said, "Just wear it, I don't want you to catch a cold."

Lanced is very tall and his jacket

was just like a dress for me.

“Thank you for saving me just now.” I said and I saw a hint of happiness flashed across his eyes.

I was overthinking again. The only reason he was willing to save me was because I was his woman before and I even gave birth to his child.

“You are the mother of my child; I won’t let anyone hurt you.” Lance said, looking odd.

I suddenly recalled Javier and I gritted my teeth, “Our business doesn’t have anything to do with Javier. If you are angry, you can hit my head too if you want and let Javier out.”

“I never wanted to arrest him, so, don’t worry about him. It will be just one night. I will let him out tomorrow and send him to the airport, even if he has committed any crime he shouldn’t be

arrested by our cops, he is a foreigner after all.”

His last sentence worried me, what crime, what crime had Javier done?! It was her who hurt him!

“What do you mean by your last sentence! What do you want Lance Mason! Are you crazy?! Why do you like to see me suffer so much!”

I couldn’t contain my anger so I let it all out. I couldn’t control myself every time I saw him.

“You have lived a quiet life for a year, it should end now. You wouldn’t be able to go back to Germany, so don’t think about it! Your friend wouldn’t be able to come here too! I will arrange a DNA test for you and Lexi after we go back. You wouldn’t be able to run away by then!”

With that, he pulled me with him My Paranoid Lover

and added, “Let’s go back to the hotel. You will go back to the city with me tomorrow, and I will make sure your friend will be sent to the airport.”

What he meant was he will never let Javier come near to me again.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 129

My Love My Hatred Chapter 129—I just let him pull me and when we reached the front desk, the worker looked at me and Lance weirdly.

When we reached our room, Lance looked at me weirdly, he must be thinking why would I was so nice to just let him hold my hand without any protests.

He pulled me into his room without my permission and pressed me against

the door. He lowered his head down and kissed me, he licked the bottom of my lips, wanting me to part my lips and let him in, but I didn't.

"Part your lips." He said with lust laced in his voice.

I didn't do as he asked so he just bit and kissed my lips, torturing my lips before he trailed his kisses down my neck.

His hands started roaming my body. I knew what he wanted, I knew it very well.

I looked down at the top of his head and said, "Do you really want to f*ck a whore like me?"

He stopped his action and tilted his head up. He looked sad, "Shut up!! won't allow you to speak of yourself like this."

I laughed feeling funny and ironic that he could call me names but I couldn't.

"I was never a human to you anyway, I am always the dirty whore, things that you have used....."

He let go of me and stepped back a few steps.

He looked really sad.

"Don't talk like that, I have never wanted to humiliate you, you knew I would say things that I don't mean when I am angry. I didn't mean to..." He explained.

"I'm sorry, Jennie, I apologize for everything I have done to you, I'm sorry!"

He sat on the bed rubbing his face with both his hands looking like he was really in pain.

"Why would you apologize? You want me to forgive you?" I walked towards him and looked down at him.

"Will you forgive me?" He tilted his head up and looked at me.

I laughed and said, "Do you think I will forgive you?"

Lance laughed bitterly and shook his head, "No, you wouldn't. I have done a lot of unforgivable things to you; how would you forgive me? But forgive or not, I was

planning to let you go but I couldn't bear to see you fall in love with another man. How could you love another man so easily but you can't love

me?"

Was he asking me why I couldn't fall in love with him?

Pathetic.

"Lance Mason, I used to ask you if you like me, but you always said no. Now I ask you one last time, do you like me? Because I can't seem to understand why you wouldn't let me go. Aren't you tired?"

He stood up from the bed and was about to touch me but he put his hand back down.

"You are so clever; you should have known that I have feelings for you. Otherwise you wouldn't be calling Leo

Mason's name when you are in my bed.

You wouldn't be moaning his name when we have sex. Now tell me, who is torturing who between the both of us."

This is the first time I heard him say Leo's full name, he would always call him Leo because he is the most important person in his life, no one could compete.

With what he told me, I knew that he liked me, but I didn't want to accept this kind of feelings from him.

"Yes, I like you, even more, I love you, and what? You don't love me at all, you will fall in love with every single man in this world but you will never love me. So, I have no choice, I can only make you pregnant with my baby, I thought that you will start to like me a bit because of this baby, maybe saw that I love you at least. But I was wrong, you don't care anything after you gave birth to Lexi, you don't even care if she was alive or not, you just assumed that she was dead, because like that you will have nothing to do with me anymore."

He laughed coldly like a maniac after he finished and held my shoulder, "But I am sorry to let you down. Our baby, she is strong, she can take all the pain from all the five surgery, she is not like you, not heartless like you. She knows that I love her so much and I need her so she takes all the pain and stays alive for me. You see how good our baby is, Jennie? Lexi and I need you in this family, so please don't leave again."

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 130

My Love My Hatred Chapter 130—His intention was very obvious now, he wanted me to live the life before, he wanted to keep me captive.

I pushed his hands away and shook my head, “You have been torturing me

for twenty years, I have been living like a dog with you for twenty years! And now you tell me you love me. Your love is so scary that it devastated me and ruined my life! Is this what you called love! Don’t you think that you are being ironic?!”

I laughed like a maniac, “The reason why Lance Mason treated me like that is all because he loves me!”

I was suddenly pulled into Lance’s arms, “Jennie, Jennie, I was wrong, I will never treat you like that anymore, I will

treat you well and be good to you. Let’s forget about the past okay? I will be better to you, and we have a baby girl now, you have no idea how cute she is.”

He was crying, Lance Mason was crying.

He was begging for me to be with him, crying.

Can we really forget about the past so easily? I can’t.

“Do you still want me to be a mistress, Lance Mason?” I looked at the man who was crying and asked.

Lance quickly shook his head and explained, “No, I will marry you, I will make you my legal wife. The reason why I married Tiffany Abel was because of business. You weren’t a mistress, you have never been, you are the mother of my child, the woman I love. I was being an ass before, I won’t do it again.”

I pushed him away and asked, “Will you really marry me?”

Happiness flashed through his face, he thought that I would feel happy when he said he will marry me and let me be Mrs. Mason.

“Of course I will marry you, I love you, Jennie, I never thought about marrying other people. I will love you and our baby forever and I will never make you cry again.”

Lance kissed my eyes, nose and lips happily. He suddenly swept me off the floor and carried me bridal style to the bed, he quickly laid on top of me and tried to pull my pants off.

He was smiling happily.

He pulled my pants off and laid on top of me. He rubbed his hand up and down my thighs hoping I will be in the mood quickly.

He kissed my neck and I didn't protest.

Just when he was about to unclasp my bra, I smiled at him and he smiled happily at me, I have never seen him like this. He was happy like a kid.

"Jennie, I will treat you better, forgive me and stop hating me okay?" He asked.

I nodded my head.

Just when he was about to kiss me again, I looked at his eyes and said, "Leo..... Leo.."

His eyes suddenly turned into bloodshot and I saw pain across his face. "Shut your f*cking mouth up, Jennie Gomez!" He shouted.

I have known Lance Mason for twenty years and that face he just showed was the most unforgettable

one.

Looking at me, the woman he loves moaning his brother's name when he was on top of me. I hurt and humiliated him.

Lance Mason quickly got up from me and sat on the bed, his hands on his face.

He spoke after a long time of silence, "Why would you do this to me, why?"

"I told you before, you will suffer the same pain as me. This can't be compared to the pain you have given me. The last person you should love in this world is me. And you are right, I will never love you."

I pulled my pants up and left the room without looking at him.

Thinking about the face of him in pain just made me feel a lot better. It was the time I realized I couldn't forget about him.

My mom died suddenly and I knew something was wrong. If Lance Mason didn't want to let me go, he shouldn't blame me if I decide to dig all his

secrets out

