

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 131

My Love My Hatred Chapter 131—I still couldn't believe that Lance Mason loves me. I couldn't go to sleep that night. I was afraid that he would frame Javier. But I would appreciate it if he really sent Javier back to Munich. I didn't want him to be in this, he is innocent.

Lance stood in front of my door with dark circles under his eyes and said, "Follow me back now! The child is innocent no matter what, you should take responsibility."

I followed behind.

"I will take the responsibility if she is really my child, but that doesn't mean that I will marry you.

Lance stopped in his tracks and walked again.

He was driving a black Bentley. I opened the door of the back seat and got into the car.

Lance didn't turn on the engine after he got in the car and I thought that he was angry because I was sitting at the backseat of the car and not the passenger seat.

"Whatever, we will just sit in the car forever. I will never sit beside you." | said.

He was really childish.

"You are overthinking, I am not that childish, I am waiting for someone."

After a while, a car stopped in front of his car. And I recalled the person who rushed towards us, it was one of his assistance.

He greeted me. But I didn't give any response. He handed two paper bags to

Lance Mason and said, "I shall go now, I will send Mr. Santiago to the airport."

Lance nodded at him and said, "Make sure that he went into the plane."

His assistance nodded.

Lance Mason really sent Javier to the airport, I was relieved.

Lance handed me one of those paper bags and said, "Breakfast, the food you like, eat it while it is still warm."

I didn't take the paper bag from him.

He just keeps his hand hanging like that and I saw anger ranging in his eyes but I knew he was trying his best to contain it.

“It is not poisoned, don’t worry. There is a construction going on in front so we need to use another way back to the city, we will only arrive at the city around 12 in the noon. Eat something, juice.

There were a lot of foods but I managed to finish it.

I quickly took the bread out and started to eat.

I was eating too fast that the food choked, Lance quickly handed me a few tissues and said, “No one is going to take your food, eat slowly, drink some juice now.”

I took the tissues from him and wiped my mouth with it.

I continued to eat my breakfast and I found out that his breakfast was very simple.

It was just a bottle of water and a sandwich.

When I tilted my head up, I him looking at me through the mirror. I was too lazy to fight with him so I just let him watch me eat.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 132—After I finished all the food, I felt sleepy.

But I didn’t dare to fall asleep because I didn’t know what Lance Mason would do to me.

After he finished his breakfast, he started to drive.

The car fell into silence.

He stopped at a service centre after driving for hours. I thought he wanted to use a washroom.

He came to my side of the door and opened my door.

“Go and use a washroom. You shouldn’t be holding it.”

My face turned red and said, “Who said I was holding it?”

“You drank a bowl of soup and a bottle of juice.” He explained.

He was about to help me out of the seatbelt when I said, “Don’t touch me, will do it myself.”

I got out of the car and walked towards the washroom, Lance Mason walking behind me.

“Why are you following me?” I asked.

“I want to use the washroom.” He said and walked into the washroom.

I was going to wash my hands after I was done but I saw two women looking at me. And I didn't feel good about that. So, I quickly rushed out of the washroom.

Suddenly one of the women held my shoulder and another one held a cloth against my nose and mouth. I held my breath and tried to get out of their

They have strong arms and they dragged me into a small room in the washroom.

“Help!” I shouted.

I accidentally inhaled the clothes in my mouth and nose when I shout. And my knees gave up on me.

They knew my schedule and they were waiting for me in the washroom.

When I woke up, I saw Lance Mason walking in. I wanted to ask him what happened in the washroom, but he was busy with Lexi so I waited for him to be free to talk.

He has already fed the baby, changed the diapers and he was free to answer my questions.

Lance picked the baby up from the bed and said, “Wait for me in the study room, I need to bring Lexi to the nanny.”

He carried the baby and walked

down the stairs. He asked me to wait for him at his study room, he must have something important to tell me then.

His study room doesn't change much. Lance was quick to come in with a glass of water, “Drink this.”

I took the glass of water from him and drank it.

He sat on his chair and I was sitting opposite him. He looked older recently.

But he still looks good. I couldn't deny the fact that he looks good even though I hated him. I have seen the picture of his mother; she was a beautiful woman like my mom.

Seems like all men like beautiful women.

That's the reason why his father cheated on his mother.

"What happened in the washroom? I don't believe that you will do such things to bring me here, it was extra."

Lance looked at me and tiredness laced in his eyes. He had been driving for hours and I assumed that he hadn't rested since he arrived so he looked tired.

"This is my fault; I didn't protect you properly. I have some conflict with Abel's family. They wanted to keep you captive to threaten me. Luckily, I went into the washroom after waiting for a few minutes and you didn't come out. I promise you this kind of thing won't happen again."

He looked at me apologetically. Maybe he was sorry that he let this kind of things happened to me?

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 133—"Should I thank you then?"

Lance laughed bitterly and shook his head, "Tiffany Abel has some conflict with me and she knew my weakness."

He looked at me after he said that.

"Tiffany Abel again. You took revenge on me because of the mistake of your father and my mother. The Abel's want me to f*cking die because you have some conflict with Tiffany Abel. And why does she want me dead?! I have nothing to do with your conflict with her! What have done to make all of you treat me like this?!"

I am not the type to curse and swear but I just couldn't contain myself every time I face Lance Mason.

I couldn't contain my frustration and anger.

"I promise you this will never happen again."

Lance Mason promised me again. I recalled the time he promised me.

"You said that before, you have nothing to make me trust you anymore, Lance Mason." I said.

I was going to leave the room.

He knew I was going to leave the room so he quickly grabbed my hand across the table and said, "You will be in this mansion!"

"I will be safe if you are far away from me!" I said angrily and pushed his hand away.

I closed the door forcefully after I left. Just when I reached the front door of the mansion, two men stood in front of me and blocked my way out. "We are

sorry, Miss Gomez, you can't leave the mansion without the permission of Mr. Mason."

I turned around and looked at Lance Mason who just rushed to me. I pointed at the front door and said, "What now? Keep me captive?"

"I just don't want anything to happen to you again. You will be safe staying with me."

I feel ironic how he said it so easily without thinking who put me in danger in the first place.

"Will I be safer sleeping in the same bed with you at night?"

I said shamelessly in front of his worker.

His face turned red and said, "I wouldn't say no if you insist."

"Stop daydreaming Lance Mason! don't care what plan you are planning right now, I am telling you I will never love you, let alone be with you!"

I said it loudly and I believe that the guards and maids in this mansion heard me clearly. He must feel humiliated.

Indeed. His eyes were raging with anger.

He stepped closer to me and swept me off the floor, "Stop being like this and talk to me properly. You shouting at me wouldn't solve any problem."

"Put me down!" I yelled at him.

He was beginning to feel impatient that he smacked my butt and said, "Enough is enough, Jennie Gomez! My patient has limits if you keep shouting at me like this, don't blame me if I do

something you don't like!"

"What are you going to do? Hit me? Or send me to another man's bed like what you did before?!"

Lance Mason put me down and he looked like he was in pain.

"I have never thought about sending you to another man's bed! You know how I feel for you and you still choose to misunderstand me. I will never send the woman I love to another man!"

His voice was loud and he didn't care if his workers heard it or not this time.

"Have you forgotten what you have done that day?!"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 134—He didn't look good.

"What are you talking about? You know nothing! It wasn't like how you saw it; I can explain."

"Explain? I don't need your explanation! What I saw wasn't true? Tell what is true then! Tell me that when I was 5 years old you made me kneel in the snow wasn't true. When I was 6 and you pushed my head into the swimming pool wasn't true. You put a snake in my bed when I was 7 years old wasn't true. You made me a juvenile when I was 12 years old. Tell me that the gangsters who tried to rape me wasn't true! Lance Mason, you tell me, is all of this my imagination or is this true?"

I looked at him tears in my eyes.

He took a few steps back and almost tripped himself.

He didn't dare to look at me so he quickly rushed up the stairs into his study room.

I wouldn't be able to be with him even after I forgive him. I couldn't just forget every bad thing he has done to me easily. I saw what he did every time I saw him. He was my nightmare.

The guards were still standing in front of the door blocking my way.

They couldn't let me out without the permission of Lance Mason.

I just wanted to escape from this place that had so many bad memories. I still wanted to escape even though we have a child.

I started to understand my mom. She wanted a high-quality life and I want a happy and normal life. We are all irresponsible.

But the difference between me and my mom is I will tell myself that I have a responsibility to take whenever I want to escape. The child is innocent and she doesn't deserve to be abandoned.

I squatted down and started to cry.

The female butler, Annie came up to me and said, "Come on in, Miss Gomez, it's cold out here."

When she helped me out, my knees gave up on me and I leaned against her.

She sat me down on the sofa in the living room.

"Miss Gomez, the dinner is ready, you can have dinner now. But Mr. Mason said he doesn't want to eat; he hasn't eaten anything after he came. If you go and call him, he will listen to

you."

Annie wanted me to go up there to ask Lance Manson to eat something. Funny that she would ask me this kind of thing. Didn't she hear out fight just now?

I didn't care if he starved to death.

"I am sorry, Annie I can't help you. If he doesn't want to let me go, please arrange another room for me now, I need to rest."

I stood up from the sofa.

Annie looked at me awkwardly and asked, "You don't want to have dinner, Miss Gomez?"

I nodded and said, "I want to rest now, thanks Annie."

Suddenly Lance came out from his study room with bloody eyes and walked down the stairs.

"Where is the dinner?" Annie quickly walked into the

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 135—We ate in silence. It was mostly me eating and Lance staring at me, he just drank some soup.

I couldn't eat much with him staring at me so I just simply ate something and asked Annie to arrange a guest room for me.

Annie didn't answer me, she just looked at Lance Mason.

Lance made all of the maids go away and looked at me tiredly, "You should start to learn how to be a mother now, you wouldn't want to be like a mother like your mother right?"

"You want me to sleep with you?" He just wanted to sleep with me.

"The bed is big enough. I wouldn't touch you."

"We haven't done the DNA test; how would I know if she is my child or not? I will start to learn to be a mother after the DNA test result is out."

I stood up and was about to leave the room.

I walked to the sofa in the living room and laid down.

Lance Mason came and pulled me up from the sofa, he held me against his chest tightly.

"What are you doing!" I started to stir in his embrace.

I heard his weak voice, "Jennie, can we stop all of this and just be together without conflicts? We have a child to

raise, please."

Stop all of this? Raise the child with him? Impossible!

"You can't control everything,

Lance Mason! Stop threatening me with the child! Don't force me to leave the child behind and leave!"

I could feel his hand on my shoulder balled into fist.

Was he going to punch me?

"What is the difference between you and your mother now." He said coldly.

I thought of my mom and the child.

I squinted my eyes and said, "And what?"

He pushed me away. He must be thinking how unbelievable I was.

"I know you hate me, but I know that you wouldn't leave Lexi behind."

"I will take the responsibility but I won't be with you."

"What if I tell you the only way for you to be with Lexi is to be with me?" He stared at me and threatened

me.

Did he think that I was the old Jennie Gomez who would be threatened by him?

"Then you are forcing me to leave the child just like my mother. You made me leave her."

I wanted to use this to cover up the fact that I didn't want to take the responsibility of this child.

I will feel better like this, will ?

"Get the f*ck out! My child doesn't need a mother like you! You don't deserve to be a mother! You are just like your mother!"

He pointed at the front door and shouted at me.

I walked out of the door like I was told and when I reached the door turned around, "I will meet you at the

hospital tomorrow morning. I hope you will bring the baby and do the DNA test.'

He kicked at the table and pointed his finger at me, "I will just assume and let her know that her mother is dead! Get the f*ck out

now!"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 136—No one stopped me when I walked out the mansion. Maybe the guards heard what Lance Mason shouted at me so they didn't try to stop me.

It was dark out there, the street lights weren't bright enough.

The mansion of Lance Mason is halfway up a hill, I had no car so I had to walk. I didn't know how long I needed to walk to be out of this residence.

Even if I managed to walk out, I wouldn't be able to call a cab this late. And I was afraid that if I walked out of this residence, Abel's men would hurt me.

At least I was safe in Lance Mason's mansion even though I didn't want to admit that. He wouldn't harm

me.

It was chilly that night and I wasn't wearing much clothes. Walking in a quiet and dark neighbourhood made me scared and cold.

I turned around to look at Lance Mason's mansion. It still made me think of how cruel Lance Mason was.

I didn't plan to walk down the hill, I just wanted to find a place in this neighbourhood to stay for the night. I

didn't care much about my safety in this place because I know all the rich in this residence put their safety in the first place, so the safety here should be good.

At least if I stayed here, I would be in a much safer condition. I wouldn't be caught by Tiffany's men.

I found a place that wasn't too exposed and I sat down on the floor. I

hugged my knees and placed my head between my knees.

My tears started to roll down when I recalled what had happened in the past few days.

I don't understand why it was so difficult to live a normal life.

Just when I was deep in my thoughts, a flash light flashed on my face.

"Who are you hiding in there?" It was a voice of a man.

I tilted my head up and covered my eyes with my hand. I couldn't see clearly because of the light.

I stood up quickly and the man approached me. I was scared.

"Who are you?" The man used his flashlight to flash

on my face.

I was nervous and scared, “I am lost, I just want to stay here for one night. I will leave in the morning.”

“Bullshit. People who live here are all rich, the guard wouldn’t let a stranger in. Whose house maid are you?”

The man mentioned about maid that made me have an idea, “I am the maid of the 9th mansion, I got kicked

out because I accidentally broke a vase.”

The mansions here all had a distant between them and I was nearest to the 9th mansion.

I remembered that Lance’s mansion is the 3rd mansion.

“I am the owner of the 9th mansion; I don’t remember that I have kicked anyone out today. And I have never hired such a young maid.”

Why did he need to know so much, was he too bored?

“Mister, I am not a theft or a terrorist. Just leave me alone.”

I was running out of patients because of him.

The stranger man pulled out his phone and I knew he was going to call the guard. I quickly rushed to him and stopped him.

“I came out from the 3rd mansion; I was afraid that I would be in danger if I walked out of this neighbourhood without cars. I just want to stay here for the night, I will leave in the morning. Please.”

The man stopped and looked at

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 137—“3rd mansion? What is your relationship with Lance Mason?”

I didn’t expect that he knew Lance

Mason.

"I am his maid. You don't have to know so much if you aren't a guard or a police officer."

"Quit lying. When did Lance Mason hire such a beauty as a maid?"

The man pulled at my hand and wanted to lure me out.

I tried to get out of his grip and said, "What are you doing?"

The stranger said, "Come out, or I will call the guard."

I was being pulled by him to the front door of the mansion.

I could finally see his face thanks to the light at the doorstep. He looked like a gentleman, and he was wearing glasses. But I knew he wasn't a nice man because of his actions just now.

"Tell me who you are or I will call Lance Mason and ask him myself." He threatened me.

I thought about it for a second and said, "Call him then. He wouldn't care much about me; he is the one who kicked me out."

"What's your relationship with him?"

"I don't have to tell you about that."

The stranger looked at me for a second and was about to call someone. A car appeared in front of us before he made the call. And I knew it was the car Lance drove this morning.

The stranger looked at the car for a while.

Lance Mason got out from the car and the stranger said, "Are you looking for someone, Mr. Mason?"

Lance looked behind him and I knew he was looking at me.

"Why is my wife standing in front of your doorstep,"

He was being rude.

Lance Mason quickly rushed to me and was about to hold my hand but I didn't let him.

He was angry.

The stranger came up to me and smiled at me, "Mrs. Mason, please forgive me if I have offended you just now."

"I am not Mrs. Mason! I have nothing to do with him!" I said.

Lance placed his arm on my shoulder and said, "We had a fight just now, so she came out from the house. Sorry to bother you."

Lance finished his sentence and dragged me with him.

He tucked me in his car and drove
away.

I got out from the car and was about to walk in the door when Lance grabbed my arm.

"Get lost!" I said.

Lance didn't pull his hand back and said, "You have already found yourself a bed partner in a short time I see. You have improved a lot."

I was too lazy to argue, I just let him think whatever he wants.

"Thank you. And you are right, I am good at finding myself a bed partner. You and your brother are one of them too, right?" I said sarcastically.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 138—Bed partner. He wouldn't like this phrase.

"Do you know what you are talking about?! You are my woman and the mother of my child! Won't you feel ashamed when you say Leo was your bed partner?" He said angrily.

I shrugged and said, "Why would I feel ashamed? You didn't even feel ashamed when you sleep with your brother's woman."

I didn't mind if Lance Mason didn't want to admit the relationship I had with Leo Mason back then, he is still the one who stole his brother's woman.

I pushed his hand away and walked right into the bedroom.

I opened the bedroom door and I didn't see the baby. He must have let someone else taken her.

I didn't even want to shower; I just went right into the bed and pulled the covers over my head.

Lance walked in after me and stopped in front of me. He sat on the bed and was about to reach his hand out to caress my hair but he didn't.

He knew I hated him.

"Don't try to trigger me with words, I called Leo just now and asked if he had been intimate with you and he said no. You were a virgin before I sleep with you. Stop talking to me like that, it's stupid."

He really didn't know how to spell 'shameful'. How could he call his brother to ask a question so personal

like this?

I hated Leo Mason more because

he chose to abandon me when he knew I was suffering in his brother's hands.

I sat up in the bed and said, "Are you stupid or am I? Do you think Leo would tell you every detail about what he has done with me? Will he tell you how soft my lips are? Will he tell you what shape is the birthmark I have on my chest? Or do you think that he will tell you that I have a mole on my intimate area?"

I didn't even know I have a mole there. It was Lance who told me about that.

He slapped me in the face.

His eyes were bloodshot and he looked very triggered because of what I said.

He grabbed my neck and gritted his teeth, "Shut up, you b*tch!"

He pushed me onto the bed and laid on top of me. I knew I shouldn't have triggered him but I just couldn't control myself.

Thad to be his mistress when he wanted me to. And now I have to be his wife when he wants? Did he think that every woman on this planet should listen to him? Did he think that every woman will come to him when he asks

them to?

There is one woman who would never listen to him and that's me,

Jennie Gomez.

“Why! Why do you have to do this to me when I don’t hate you anymore!”

He doesn’t hate me anymore? Do I need to thank him for that?

Lance Mason let go of his grip on my neck when I almost suffocated. He tore my clothes into pieces and bit on my chest.

I didn’t protest a bit. I just let him do what he wanted with me.

When he was about to slide into

me after he tore my panties apart, I looked at him and said coldly, “Every man in this world can touch me but you can’t. If you do, today will be the day I hold my last breath.”

He didn’t move and froze on top of me. Tears came out from his bloodshot

eyes and hit my lips, chin and chest.

He got off of me and said painfully, “Every man in this world but me. You won, Jennie Gomez. You took the most painful revenge on me and you won without doing anything.”

I slowly put my clothes on and laid back on the bed. He stopped because I use death to threaten him, so he wouldn’t dare to touch me now.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 139—Maybe he really loves me already at that time, but his love was too psychotic and toxic.

“What should I do to make you be nicer to me and even try to love me? What should I do?”

His voice came from behind me. We were in silence at that moment.

“I need love, so I will easily fall in love if any single man shows me a bit of care. But you, Lance Mason, I will never fall in love with you no matter how good you treat me. You wouldn’t hurt the person you love if you really love her, and all I got from you is hurt. You choked me, slapped me and called me names, and all of this has hurt me so much that I don’t think I could ever forget. I wouldn’t fall in love with you even if you give me your life. So, if you really love me, you would let me go, stop doing all of this to me. And about the custody of the child, I will leave it to the court to decide. We should stop all of these struggles between us, stop wasting our time.”

I was extremely calm when I said this.

“You wouldn’t be willing to love me even if I give my life to you?”

"Yes, I will never love you."

Lance knitted his eyebrows and said, "If so, I don't have to treat you so well since you wouldn't even try to love me. I will just do whatever I want then."

What did he mean? Was he willing to let me go?

"You like Javier Santiago so much, right?"

"What do you want to do, Lance Mason?" He wouldn't just simply mention him.

He turned and faced me, he caressed my eyebrows and said, "I don't want to do anything. I just want to tell you that it is not safe out there, people have the right to own guns, what

"I will kill you if you touch Javier!"

I yelled loudly at him, he started to laugh.

"It all depends on you. If I can't have your heart, I will have your body then."

He placed his hand on my chest right on my heart and pressed it forcefully, "How many men have you placed inside here? I knew you would

place anyone in here except a man

whose name is Lance Mason. But that's

okay, I don't mind it all, as long as I can control you."

I pushed his hand away from my chest and said, "Do you know why I like Javier?"

He was very angry because I said I like Javier

"I don't want to know."

I laid on top of him and said, "Don't you think Javier is just like Leo?"

I knew I had the potential to be a bad woman, and I used it wisely.

I knew I didn't have any feelings for Leo anymore, all that was left were just some good memories.

But I can use him to trigger his brother. Lance Mason loves his brother so much that he chose to ignore that fact that I was with his brother once. But how could I let that happen?

If I really became a bad woman,

will need to thank Lance Mason for turning me into one.

He flipped us over and laid on top of me. He looked at me with hatred in his eyes. It was scary, like he was going to consume me whole.

He swung his hand up in the air.

“What? Are you going to slap me again? Do it then, you never hesitate to slap me when we were kids.” I said.

I saw his hand hung in the air for a second and he placed his hand back down to his side.

He laughed at himself and said, “I know you don’t want to be with me so you are trying to trigger me with these words. But if you really want to find someone who looks like Leo, who do you think look most like him, hmm? So, stop provoking me, Jennie. I don’t know what I will do if you keep doing so. I can

easily buy someone’s life with

money.”

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 140—He caressed my face and kissed my forehead softly. With that, he laid

down beside me and didn’t speak

again.

He was threatening me. He would hurt Javier if I kept triggering him.

I couldn’t sleep all night because I was in the same bed with a devil.

I fell asleep when it was 4am in the morning.

Lance Mason had already got out of the bed when I woke up.

I saw women’s clothes being laid beside the bed and there was also a pair of undergarments.

All of these clothes were branded and expensive. The clothes were familiar, maybe they were the ones he bought me when I was still his mistress.

My luggage wasn't with me so I couldn't change my clothes.

I had been gaining weight in the past one year. I was 165cm tall and my weight was above 45kg.

But all the fat had been going to my breasts, they became a cup bigger since I left here.

And my bra was too small for me, I needed to change another bra. I hadn't changed my clothes in 2 days.

I might be here for a long time so I couldn't just wear the same clothes. I had no choice but to put on the clothes Lance Mason laid beside for me.

When I walked down the stairs, I heard Lance Mason talking gibberish to the baby.

When he saw me, he smiled and said, "You're awake, have some breakfast."

It was early in the morning and I was starving to be honest.

I sat down and had my breakfast.

Lance walked to me with the baby in his arms, he sat in front of me.

He held Lexi's small hand and talked to her, "Lexi, ask your mother to eat more so that she can give you another brother to play with."

Lexi talked gibberish to him and her saliva was leaking from her mouth but Lance didn't mind at all and he used his hand to wipe it off.

I was speechless facing Lance Mason.

"I was almost 49 kilograms before I came back, and now I have been losing weight in the past few days."

I said ironically and lowered my head to keep eating,

"I hired a new chef, and the food is nice, you will gain your weight back in no time."

Lance said shamelessly.

I wiped my mouth after I finished the breakfast, I faced both of them and said, "Stop wasting time and let's go to the hospital to do the test. I don't like children to be honest, especially yours. I will take the responsibility if I have any biological relationship with her."

Lexi was standing on her feet on Lance's lap and she had a fist full of his hair in her tiny hands. His facial expression didn't look good and I knew it was not because of Lexi, it was because of what I said.

"You are just like your mother." Lance said sarcastically.

"You are wrong, I am not like her, I am the result of her and her client, and

my father was not disgusted by me. He accepted me and mom but she didn't appreciate it at all. And you are nothing like my father! You have never treated me well. All you have given me was pain

and scars! She is the result of you raping me and couldn't love her."

I stood up and the chair was being knocked down to the floor. The sound of it scared the child and she started to cry loudly.

This is what would happen everyday if we live under the same roof.