

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 151

My Love My Hatred Chapter 151—And with that, he pushed me onto my back and came on top of me. He

pulled my collar and gave me wet kisses all around my neck.

My eyes were looking around, if there really wasn't a CCTV, it would be a good opportunity just now!

But I missed it, but I guess I would have a lot of opportunities to come over right? But if he ever loses anything, he would suspect me immediately.

Because only I was brave enough to go against him.

His kisses came to my eyelids and he asked, "Looking around to frantically huh, are you plotting something?"

I pushed him away and sat up, "What am I to you? You think you can just do this to me whenever and wherever you want?"

The corner of Lance's lips went up. "Well, I treat you as MY woman!"

He carried me away from the desk and sat down, then he pulled me onto his lap.

"Jennie, let me show you something."

He switched on his laptop. His wallpaper was me in my high school uniform. But I rarely take photos of myself.....

"How did you get this photo?" I asked. I remembered that I gave this to Leo Mason.

He pinched my face and stared at me, "You wanna know where I got it?"

"Your dear brother gave it to you?" I scoffed.

He shook his head and smiled, "You won't even believe me if I tell you. I got this photo 3 years ago from the dustbin at home. It must be when Leo threw it out as trash when he was cleaning his room. When I saw it, I picked it up and treated it like a treasure."

It was obvious Lance told me this to let me know that I was the trash that Leo abandoned, and he, Lance Mason, look at me like I'm his treasure. He was telling me to be grateful.

It was exactly 3 years ago when I fought with Leo very hard, he told me at that time that I'm disgusting to him.

So, he threw my photo away like nothing. Although I didn't love him anymore, but it still hurt. I didn't know why but it did.

"You were so beautiful in the photo. I even had one framed in the mansion in England. Jennie, can you smile one for me? Like in the photo, I wanna see."

Like he asked, I did, but my smile was cold and pretentious.

My smile was cold.....

Lance's face turned ugly and he said, "Forget about it, uglier than when you cry."

We shifted our attention back to the screen again. He clicked into a file. There were a few photos in it. Lance clicked open the photos and they were all photos of wedding dresses.

Wait, was he really planning to marry me?

"Which one do you like? Choose one and I'll have someone custom made for you. We are getting married on Valentine's Day."

His tone was more like informing me, not asking me.

It was December, so there would only be around 1 month plus until the date he said.

"Are you serious?" I asked.

He nodded sternly. "I'm very serious. I wanted to marry you like now, but your mom just passed away, so I had to wait." He was planning everything himself.

"Ha..... didn't you say I shouldn't even think about using a child to try to marry you or get money? Then what is

this?" I remembered when Lance warned me last time.

Lance faked a few coughs and said, "What are you saying? I need a son as an heir, you should work harder for a son now, don't speak nonsense."

He must be scared that I thought he was the type that only likes sons instead of daughters and quickly added,

"I like daughters too, especially when they look so much like you, but Lexi is not strong. I'm getting old, no one can protect her. The business is huge, it would take a toll on her body. I just want her to be happy and live a normal life, a son would be more suitable to take over the family business."

Lance bit my earlobe, like he was seducing me.

Trecalled that an hour ago I just took the pills. And here he was trying for a son, how funny.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 152—While softly biting my early, his hands started to roam into my shirt. He pinched my sensitive spot.

I've never really been touched by any man at all, his touch was teasing me, although it really felt good, but I was disgusted by him.

I stopped his hands and yelled, "Lance Mason, if you behave like that, I won't be able to control my hands." And with that, I slapped him hard across his face.

It was a hard slap, his head turn to the other side due to the impact. It felt good.

I got out from his embrace, he glared daggers at me.

I didn't care, and I wasn't even

fraid of him too. I adjusted my bra properly.

"JENNIE GOMEZ!" he growled. His voice wasn't loud, but it was filled with anger.

Iglared back and said, "What? Hurt your little pride and ego? Haha..... when you treat me like a whore, why didn't you think about me?"

His suddenly reached out his hands and pulled my hair. He pressed me on the table, my back facing him, bent down.

My face was pressed against the cold surface of the desk, and my pants were already at my ankles.

Apart from bullying me sexually, what else did he know?

Suddenly, I felt pain shot through me, ripping me apart. I gritted my teeth, tears forming in my eyes.

My hands balled into fists. He was pounding into me like an animal, while one of his hands pulled my hair so that I could see him from the side of my eyes. He stared right into my eyes, there were anger and arrogance in his eyes. "Why aren't you obeying me? I have been well to you? What the hell do you want? Why don't you know how to be grateful?" he started to yell at me.

I stared back at him with empty eyes, I was like a dead fish.

I didn't even know when he finished pounding me. I just knew, when he stopped, I was like a ragged doll, out of energy. I fell to the ground, feeling the sticky cum on my inner thighs.

He used a tissue paper to clean his d*ck and buckled his pants and belt up. Then he looked at me from above.

I was on the ground, half naked.

After so long, when everything had changed, the only thing that didn't change was the fact that he would also be the one bullying me.

He bent down and raised my chin with his fingers, "This is your punishment for not obeying me. Smart women know what to do and say. How did it feel just now? Painful? Humiliating? You brought this to yourself."

And with that, he left his office, he even locked the door from outside. I knew he was gone, my tears rolled down, I wanted to cry. But crying is for the weak. I put my hands over my mouth and stopped myself from crying.

After lying on the ground for a long time, I got up. My body wasn't as painful as just now anymore. I wiped my private area with a tissue and wore my pants.

Thinking about what happened just now made me so mad.

I took my pills and swallowed one again, I didn't care if I already ate one that day. He was so wild just now, I needed to be careful.

I leaned against his desk, feeling the sore ness down there. He humiliated me twice in a day.

I didn't know how long I was going to endure this. If I don't obey him, this would be my punishment.

I suddenly recalled that Lance said he love me, funny, was this his definition of loving me? What a joke.

My heart skipped a beat when the door opened suddenly, it was Leo, not Lance.

After that I only realized that the door is password protected, Leo could come in whenever h wants.

I looked at him and laughed coldly. Sometimes I wondered if he was the one who actually threw me into this bullshit.

Leo was confused why I was on the ground and knitted his eyebrows. The office reeked of the smell of Lance's cum and our sweat, Leo must have noticed.

He came to me and asked, "What are you doing on the floor?" he knew it yet he still asked.

I looked up at him, my tears rolled down finally. "Brother!" I called out softly.

Leo looked behind him, was he afraid that his brother would barge in?

He squatted down and stared at me, "What..... what happened?"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 153—I suddenly started bawling my eyes out. I jumped into his embrace and hugged him tightly, "Brother, can you bring me away? Please save me, he's an animal! I will die if this goes on!"

I could see the struggle on his face, he was struggling hard.

I put my hands on his chest area and touched him softly there, "Brother, I don't care if you don't have feelings for me anymore, but we used to be in love, are you really going to let me stay in this pile of shit?"

My tears were wetting his clothes.

Leo reached his hands many times, like he wanted to comfort me, but he didn't.

Haha.....

I knew it, I knew what I meant to him, nothing. To him, his brother is more important.

"Jennie.... brother really likes you a lot, and you even have children together. Be smart and don't go against him anymore, he will treat you better, trust me!"

I knew this would happen, but I still didn't want him to leave me here!

I pushed him away, and I pulled up my shirt like a mad woman, revealing my skin.

Leo pressed my hands down, "Jennie, stop! You are brother's woman! You shouldn't do this!"

I cut him off by yelling at his face, "Look at me! Your f*cking brother did this to me! He raped me again and again, you thought I really wanted to be with him? I was f*cking forced to be with him!"

My tears were like waterfall at this point, they blurred my vision. "I didn't only dream once for you to save me like a knight in shiny armour, I have waited for so long, but you never came! Why? Do I have to get bullied just because I'm not from a powerful family?!"

I was crying like hell.

Leo came and adjusted my clothes properly. Lance abused me sexually many times today, so there were bruises and scars all over my skin.

Leo squatted in front of me, watching me cry.

He wanted to speak many times, but in the end, he still didn't say anything.

I cried like a cow, and I guessed Leo couldn't stand it anymore and handed me a few tissues. "Stop crying, My Paranoid Lover you were the one who told me brother could give you anything you wanted when I saw you last time, why are you crying now?"

"I was forced, I am still forced by him! You knew, you knew it! Why are you acting like you don't know? Have you really forgotten everything between us?" | yelled, crying still.

He looked at me, speechless. "Jennie, sometimes I really can't understand you. I can't guess what your mind is thinking, and I don't want to guess too."

What do I want? To leave Lance, never want to see him ever again.

I want a simple life, I want a peaceful life, just like that. Leo said he didn't know what I wanted, but did he really not know? Or did he pretended to not know?

I climbed up from the floor, my knees gave out and I fell into Leo's arms.

Leo caught me out of instinct. I wanted to push him away, but the door was suddenly pushed open.

It was opened very softly, I have been watching the door, but Leo wasn't.

I tipped my toes and gave Leo a puppy face, "Brother, can you hold me in your arms for a while? Just like last time, I'm tired. I'm sick of this."

Leo seemed to be lost in my semi seduction, he hugged me back on my waist, I raised my head towards him, while he lowered his head towards

me.....

Lance came in and saw us like this, as if we were going to kiss.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw Lance rushing towards us angrily.

The next thing I knew, I was ripped apart from Leo's arms.

He separated us from each other.

I could see the anger in his face, but he didn't yell or shout. He just ripped us apart and stood there, glaring at us. Of course, Leo is his brother, he wouldn't do anything to him.

We just stood there, glaring at each other.

Hi dear readers! Sorry for the wait! have been trying hard to make sure | update the story everyday for all of you! To answer some of your question, I really don't know when I will finish the book, I want to show the development of the main characters, so that all of you know them deeply. This is a story that contains sadness, love, happiness, anger, hope..... I hope all of you love the book!

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 154

My Love My Hatred Chapter 154—The cries of the baby was heard by the man in the room, Lance opened the door and saw me standing outside, carrying the child. "I never knew you have a habit of eavesdropping. Seems like in this one year of not seeing you, you changed a lot."

With the baby in my arms, I turned around and walked away. I didn't feel like talking to him. He grabbed my wrists, not letting me go. The child saw him and stirred in my arms, she must have wanted her father to hold her. I had no choice but to let him hold her. Lance carried the baby from my arms and patted her softly in his arms.

He let go of me once he held the baby. I quickly went downstairs and he followed behind me.

"Serve the dinner." Lance said to the butler.

The maids started to serve the dishes on the dining table. Lance turned to me and said, "It's late, let's have dinner first, I'll bring you out for shopping later."

My body was still hurting, so didn't even feel like going out1

His attitude to Leo this morning..... there's a lot for me to think about.

"I'm not feeling well, if you want to go out, you go alone!" I said.

After dinner, I took a bath. My area was so painful that I couldn't even touch it.

When I got out of the bathroom, Lance came into my room and asked, "Are you sure you don't want to go out? I thought all girls like shopping."

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Chapter 154

I was actually quite impressed with him, he could act like nothing happened after what he's done to me!

We were still fighting like there was no tomorrow this morning, and now he was acting all sweet and nice, asking me if I wanted go out? I really didn't understand how he could do this!

"I'm tired, I want to sleep!" my tone was cold, Lance wasn't happy with it. He walked towards me and grabbed my waist, "Why aren't you a good girl anymore? Seems like your punishment wasn't enough!"

I knitted my eyebrows and glared at him, "I'm tired right now, my body isn't feeling well, I don't want to go out. If you think this is the definition of not being a good girl, sure, alright. Fine, give me a few minutes to change. I'll go out."

And with that, I pushed his hands

away from my waist and turned around to the closet. I changed into a casual outfit with my sneakers and came out. Lance observed me and said, "You're still as beautiful and young as ever, after all these years!"

I wasn't sure what was wrong with him, he suddenly complimented me. But I was never happy when he praised me, no matter if he rarely does, because whenever he did so, all I felt was disgust.

He walked beside me and held my hands. This time, he drove the car himself, and I sat beside him. His guards were following us at the back. But what's the point of living such a rich and good life when all you do everyday is worry if someone is going to harm you.

To m, bringing the guards along

feels very restricted. Not everyone can accept this kind of lifestyle.

So, I knew it from the start that me

and him were not meant to be.

Lance opened the window while driving, the wind was chilly. I must have gotten sick because I caught a cold after this.

I was sick yet I still had to satisfy Lance.

He parked his car at the VIP parking spot of the shopping mall and pulled me down from the car, he held my hand. Every step I took hurt my body like hell. It was like a burning, sore sensation.

“Let’s go to the baby’s section to buy Lexi some stuff.”

Lance didn’t treat me well, but he treats my daughter very well. Everytime when he hadn’t seen Lexi for a few

hours, he started to nag.

He pulled me up to the baby’s section. The stuff sold here are all international brands, Lance started to shop around seriously, he even asked me for opinions.

He saw a hat that is really cute, but he didn’t like that it was red so he asked if there was white or pink ones.

I thought Lance must like princesses a lot, he likes it when I wear pink or white, and now he’s asking for pink and white for his daughter.

The staff said there wasn’t any, so Lance took out his phone and snapped a photo. He then send it to someone, asking the person to custom make it for his baby Lex.

Lance still purchased the red hat, he put it on me and said, “Cute!”

I took the hat off and looked at it, 20:36 My Paranoid Lover

“Yeah, it’s cute.” I agreed.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 155—Lance is really nice and generous to his daughter. He spoiled her like a princess. The butler told me he even has a room at home where it’s full of Lexi’s toys. She was still very young at this age, and would only eat and sleep, but he still bought a room full of toys for her.

T admit, he would make a great father, but not a great husband.

He heard me agreeing with him and smiled. He touched my face, "Jennie, isn't it nice like this, now? Shopping together, buying our daughter stuff, isn't this the life you want? You don't have to worry about anything, just take care of me and our daughter. We will live a good life, I won't be fierce to you if

but I gave birth to her. As her mom, I should really buy her something.

I took out my card and purchased the shoes. I have never bought anything so expensive even for myself.

After that, Lance brought me to a clothing store. He saw a mother daughter outfit and was excited. "You and Lexi never took any photos together. As her mom, taking a photo with her is not too much to ask from you, right?"

I nodded. "Yeah, no problem!"

He pointed at the outfits and said, "Buy this set of outfits, wear it with baby Lexi to take a photo okay?" I didn't even need to look at the price tag to know the price. It was a branded clothing store, the clothes are mostly over a thousand dollars per full set.

It's not that I didn't want to be a 1 20:42 My Paranoid Lover

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Chapter 155 good mom, but I just felt that there was no need to dress a child in such expensive clothes.

Lance saw my unwillingness and insulted me, "Are you any different from your mother? Why aren't you willing to spend on your child?!"

Well, I wasn't the type to take an insult easily and he provoked me, so I paid with my card again.

Lance then told me Lexi's milk powder was going to finish soon. He said I never even fed Lexi with breast milk, so I need to at least buy her milk powder. the milk powder brand Lexi drank was also of imported, so it was very expensive.

I even bought some toys for her, all using my money. Until the end of our shopping, all that was left in my card was a hundred dollars.

After a long time only did I realized that it was Lance's plan all along. He wanted me to finish using my own money and kept using Lexi as an

excuse, so that I wouldn't have enough money to buy a flight ticket out of here.

Why was he so childish? He thought he could keep me under his control like that?

He saw my balance in the card and smiled happily. The guards helped us carry the bags and he brought me to the women's section.

"We're getting married soon, we need a lot of stuff, especially nice clothes for you. As my wife, you shouldn't dress in too plain." Lance said while putting up the dresses and shirts in front of me, seeing if they were suitable. The one he found nice, he made the staff put into bags for him and paid with his black card. He was the one doing all the shopping, I didn't do anything during the whole time.

It was when the mall announced that they were closing that we left.

In the car, Lance asked, "Are you okay with the wedding date? The venue? If you don't like anything, just tell me and I'll arrange." I was more curious about his family's opinion on him marrying me,

"I remember that your father and grandma hate me, how do they look at this wedding?"

He opened his bottle of mineral water and took a sip. "I don't care if they like you or not, as long as I like you. I'm the master of the family, so they can't make me do anything. everybody listen to me, including you, understand?" and he patted my face afterwards.

"Why is your face burning up?" he asked, looking concerned.

I pushed his hands away and said, "Fever, I guess."

He then touched my forehead, "Why didn't you say so? I'm sending you to the hospital now."

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 156—He looked like he was sincere and not faking it, but no matter what, it didn't mean anything to me.

He brought me to the hospital. I heard him calling someone and telling that person to send me the best doctor available.

How nice it is for the wealthy, they can settle anything with just a phone call.

I was very weak right now, Lance was holding onto me by my waist. I could feel myself slipping into darkness.

"Get me gynaecologist!" I said to Lance.

Lance furrowed his brows and asked, "Aren't you having a fever?"

I'm a woman and I got fever out of

nowhere, so I kinda already knew what's wrong with me.

"Thanks to you, I think I have an inflammation and infection down there, that's why it triggered the body response and I got fever." I said, Lance's face turned ugly. "Your down there is painful?"

I wanted to ask him if he was actually kidding me? Who wouldn't hurt down there after getting pounded by a thick and long d*ck?

"Very, very painful, I have been trying to bear with it. Lance Mason, you succeed in hurting me once again with your punishment, happy now? Every step I take nearly killed me." I saw the look on his face, the hurt, the pain.....It didn't look like he was faking it.

"Why didn't you tell me? I didn't want to force you, but you were acting to goddamn tough!"

He carried me bridal style into the gynaecologist office and made a phone call. In a matter of minutes, a middle aged woman came in.

She asked, "Who is Lance Mason?" Lance stood up and said, "I am."

The doctor was a bit burred and asked, "A man?"

Didn't she see me beside him? "My wife." Lance Mason said.

The doctor checked my body and asked, "Where are you feeling pain?"

I blushed and answered her awkwardly, "Um, my vagina, it's burning and sore."

The doctor looked at me then at Lance, she seemed to understand what happened.

"Follow me, I need to do a further check-up." When I stood up to follow her, Lance spoke.

"She needs to take off her pants? And check, like, down there?" Lance was pulling my hands, not letting me in. He looked like a jealous little boy.

The doctor was speechless. "If you don't let me check her up, how would I diagnose her?"

I shrugged his hands away and said, "Don't worry, he's crazy, I'll follow you in."

No matter how Lance was unwilling to let anyone see my private part, I still had no choice. Thankfully, it was a female doctor that checked me up. If it was a male doctor, Lance would have

started a fist fight.

I actually didn't want to see the gynaecologist. When I was still Lance's mistress, I was the regular client here.

Opening my legs widely for someone to

check, it was quite embarrassing to me.

The doctor checked and I saw her pursing her lips into a thin line, she didn't seem happy. "Why is your labia so torn? Did you have intercourse before you recovered? I know the younger generation is more needy in this area, but please take care of yourself. A lot of women got uterine cancer due to reasons like this." I was quite scared.

"Is it serious?" I asked. She rolled her eyes, she must have thought that I'm a sex addict

"No sex for a month, and you need dripping to get rid of the inflammation. You also need external medications. Your wounds are getting infection, do you think it's serious enough?" she asked, her tone unfriendly.

Lance rushed in once the doctor left. I was still on the bed, he wanted to carry me down but I spoke in an extremely unfriendly tone, "Can you not touch me? I'm already like this."

"Sorry, I just wanted to carry you down." His voice was weak, he must have heard what the doctor said just now.

I put on my pants properly and said, "I've heard too many sorry from you since I came back." I said.

His hands balled into fists. "I didn't want to treat you like this, but you just wouldn't stop provoking me. If you be nice to me, I wouldn't even treat you this way!"

What the hell, did he think this was a valid reason or excuse for treating me like a sex slave?

"Don't make up excuses for not loving and caring for your own wife. Men are always finding excuses when

they hurt their woman. Don't wait until your wife gets cancer and regret by then? Do you think your sorry would be any useful when that happens?" The doctor's words sounded from behind us. Women will always understand this.

When Lance heard cancer, his face turned really ugly.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 157—I was using an intravenous drip when Lance Mason went out, I didn't know where he went.

Maybe he went to find the doctor to ask about my condition or maybe he went out to smoke.

He came back with a strong smell of cigarettes after a few minutes.

He sat down on the bed beside me, looking at me. He looked like he wanted to say something but didn't know how to say it to me.

He just kept staring at me.

He spoke after a few seconds, "Don't worry, I asked the doctor about your condition. Cervical cancer mostly happens to girls who started their sex life very early and have a lot of sex

partner. You have only slept with me and that was when you were 23, not so young anymore, plus I haven't slept with another woman for many years before you. I will be more careful in the future; I won't let you get hurt anymore."

He said that he hasn't slept with another woman for many years before he slept with me and I didn't know if that was true. I have never seen any other woman around him back then, I only knew he had a fiancé.

Lance Mason looked at me with guilt in his eyes and his hands were balled into fists.

Maybe he did go out to find the doctor and asked about my condition. Maybe this way, he wouldn't feel like he has hurt me and even thought that all of this was just him not being gentle enough to me.

Maybe he would feel better after doing so. Perhaps, this was his way of convincing himself.

"How do you know if I have only one sex partner?"

I smiled ironically at him. What he said is true, I have only had sex with him and no other man. I said that purposely to disgust him.

"What do you mean?" He was
angry.

I looked at him for a second and said, "You are clever, don't you understand what I just said?"

He reached out his hand and pinched my chin with his long fingers, "I dare you to say that one more time."

His movement was not gentle at all. He touched my hand that was receiving the intravenous drip and the needle was being moved by his movement.

The back of my hand became swollen and that hurt me a lot. Lance Mason didn't see what he had done to me, once again.....

He was still pinching my chin and asked me if I was being honest.

"I will tell you the same thing no matter how many times you ask me. Who am I to you? And who do you think you are! Why would I be loyal to you?"

I thought that Lance was being stupid to think that I would be loyal for him.

Pathetic. He looked very angry about what I
said.

"Oh yeah, remember to do a DNA test for you and Lexi too, because I am not sure if you are her father. Do you really think I have only slept with you?"

What I meant was, I would not be loyal to Lance Mason.

I would say anything to make Lance Mason upset and angry.

He moved his hand down to my neck and said, "Do you think I wouldn't kill you?!"

He added more force to his grip on my neck and I was starting to feel suffocating but I still laughed.

His grip on my neck was getting tighter and I just closed my eyes and waited for him to choke me to death.

Just when I thought that I was going to die due to lack of oxygen, he let go of my neck and looked at me like he was in pain, "Why do you have to do this to me? Why do you have to be like this after I started to treat you better and decided to not hurt you anymore? What do you really want, Jennie Gomez? Do you really want me to lose

control and choke you until you die?"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 158—I pulled the needle out of the back of my hand and it started to bleed.

I gasped for air and said, "You either let me go or you kill me. Or we keep doing this, hurting each other. I won't forgive you and forget about the past." I said angrily.

Lance Mason got up from the bed and walked out the room. I knew he didn't want all three of the options gave, he just wanted to run away from his problem and tell himself that he still could live normally with me, he just kept telling himself that I would forgive him if he started to treat me better.

The only problem was, was he treating me better?

He would start to act like the old

I didn't explain to anyone about my complicated relationship with Lance Mason. I didn't explain much when other people thought that we were husband and wife.

It's not like I didn't want to explain, I was just too lazy to explain too much to other people. What would I say? Say that he wasn't my husband? I was in the gynaecology department because of him, what would other people think

about me if I told them he wasn't my husband?

People would think that I was his mistress. I never wanted to hear the word 'mistress' anymore, I felt humiliated.

I was left in the ward alone after the nurse left. The clicking sound of the clock on the wall made me feel so

lonely.

People would always look for the person who they rely on most when they are hurt. And the only person I rely on was Javier. I grabbed my phone off the nightstand, wanting to see if I could see any information about him on social media.

I told myself that I just wanted to see if he was safe and what he had been doing, I didn't want to bother his

life.

I felt funny that I would rely on a man who is 3 years younger than me.

I logged in to my WhatsApp and wanted to see what he has been doing recently. A lot of messages came in after I logged in to it. They were mostly from Javier and a few from Bosco. I

wanted to see what Javier had sent me but I backed off, looking at him caring for me would just make me feel lonelier

here, it would just upset me further.

It would only make me weaker and I didn't want to be any weaker at that moment.

But I still opened his messages anyway, he has sent a lot of messages to me. There were also voicemails. At first, he would ask how I was doing, did Lance try anything bad to me. And at the end, he just asked me to reply to his message and don't make him worry.

He told me that he couldn't come here to find me and said that someone was trying to stop him from doing so.

He said that he was very worried about me and told me to reply to his message so that he would know that I was fine, at the very least. He would feel better if I do so.

Even though he couldn't do much for me at that moment, all of his caring words broke me down and I couldn't contain myself anymore. Tears started to roll down my cheeks and I buried my face in my hands, bawling my eyes out for a long time. My fingers were shaking so hard when I typed the message, and sent the message out to him.

'I am fine, don't worry,' I sent.

He was quick to reply to me and asked me when I would be going back to Germany.

Seems like he was waiting for my messages every second to see if I would reply.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 159

My Love My Hatred Chapter 159—I was happy when I know someone cared for me, it was also my weakness.

My tears kept rolling down and I typed: Don't worry, I am fine, I won't go back to Germany anymore. I am fine here and I love my child very much, don't worry about me and start your own life now. I owe you an answer last time, now I want to tell you my answer. I am sorry Javier; I want to give my child a complete family. We aren't meant to be, Javier. I believe that you will find a better woman than me. I hope you are safe and I wish you a happy life.

My phone rang after my message was sent; it was Javier.

I didn't pick up the call because I was afraid that I couldn't stop

myself from crying like a baby, it would only worry him more. I already owed him a lot in the past one year, he had given me so much love and caring, they were the best memories in my heart, no one could compete.

I sent him another message: Stop calling me, the father of my child is now beside me, I don't want him to think too much. I really want a better life with him.

Javier quickly sent me another voice mail and said, "I don't believe that. You said that you will come back to Germany, you said you will give me your answer after you come back. You told me that you hate him and you never want to be together with him, why would you be together with him now? I don't understand why you would be with a man you hated so much? I don't understand why you would change your

mind in such a short time? Is he manipulating you? He threatened you, didn't he? I don't care, I will bring you back no matter what."

He sounded very desperate.

Just when I finished listening to his voice mail, another one came in and he said, "Can you send me a voicemail, I need to hear your voice so that I know you are fine."

Maybe he thought that the one who replied to his message wasn't me so he needed confirmation by hearing

my voice.

I patted my chest a few times and inhaled sharply to make sure my voice didn't sound like I had been crying.

"Javier, I am Jennie, I am fine here, and I am happy. Don't worry." I said and sent the voice mail to him.

Javier replied me quickly and said,

"If you guys are really happy, why can't come and visit? Tell me the truth Nini, is he threatening you?"

Javier isn't a fool, he wouldn't

believe me.

I didn't want to tell him much because I was scared that I wouldn't be able to control myself, so, I said, "Javier, it's very late here now, I need to go to bed now. Don't worry about me and we can't contact each other too often also. Bye."

I quickly logged out because I didn't want to hear any of his messages anymore, I was going to break down any second. The future would be more difficult and I didn't even know if I could do it, but I didn't want to drag Javier down with me. He should have a happy life without me, safe and happy.

Lance Mason pushed open the

door and walked in, "Are you done texting your ex now?"

He wasn't far from the ward; I should have known that. He must have been eavesdropping. "You are wrong, he is not my ex. I don't like men who are younger than me. My ex has always been Leo, have you forgotten about that?"

He balled his hands into fists after hearing what I said. I knew he hated it when I said I still have feelings for Leo. So, why wouldn't I use that against him? He wouldn't hurt his baby brother.

He always chose to run away when it comes to Leo.

"I asked my men to report to me what you have done in Munich. I will know if you have done anything dirty with another man very soon. You can stop triggering me because I don't need

you to tell me the truth."

I wasn't surprised that he did this. "Whatever."

I looked at Lance's phone and I assumed that he didn't notice that I had downloaded Facebook on his phone, otherwise he wouldn't be so calm.

"You can check my Facebook if you want, I have logged in my account on your phone."

He knitted his eyebrows at me and asked, "See what?"

"You will know what I want to show you after you see it. Didn't you always say that I don't love Leo? You can check if I really love him or not." I said.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 160—I thought he would open it and see what I wanted to show him but he didn't. He just deleted the app.

"Do you think you can provoke me by doing this? Childish." Lance Mason said.

I assumed that he wouldn't want to see it because he didn't want to get mad at Leo Mason.

He must be very sorry for slapping Leo Mason earlier. Oh yea, I forgot to mentioned the most interesting part, Lance Mason slapped Leo Mason, his baby brother, for the first time ever.

His brother, whom he loves most in the world.

"Are you avoiding the problem?" | asked sarcastically.

Lance Mason sat down on the sofa beside the bed. He looked very tired.

"When are you going to stop all of these, Jennie?" His voice sounded weak.

I laid on the bed looking at the drip and thought, I wouldn't be here if it wasn't him.

It seems like all the miserable things that happened in my life were because of Lance Mason.

I wouldn't be able to forget something that has hurt me so much easily.

"You are the one who should stop, Lance Mason. Aren't you feeling any guilt for doing all those bad things to me?"

I said and saw him lowered his hand. He ran both his hands through his hair, like he was very frustrated.

Did he feel frustrated because of what I said?

He spoke after a few seconds of pure silence, "I am 34 now and you are not young anymore, Jennie. We don't have much time to waste on these meaningless conversations and behaviours."

"What are things that are meaningful then? Lying under you and spreading my legs for you whenever you want? Is this what you call meaningful?"

I didn't sound like a woman who was in her twenties. I sounded like an old woman who was always mean.

I didn't know if it was Lance who had changed me or was it the time.

Thated myself like this.

"We are husband and wife and that is how a couple's life is. Why do you have to make it so dirty?"

"I am not your wife!"

I shouted at him after hearing what he said.

Let's not forget about the fact that I hadn't even married him. Even if he forced me to do so, he would never be a husband for me!

I wouldn't accept him as my husband.

"Fine. I don't want to waste our time on arguments."

Lance said and laid his head on the sofa while covering his eyes with his hand.

I was tired too and I didn't have any more energy to argue with him.

So, I laid down and took a rest.

I left with Lance after the third bottle of drip was finished.

I could only follow him because had no money. Otherwise, I would freeze to death out there.

I got into Lance's car and he just drove in silence.