

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 18

Chapter 18 Me? Pathetic?

He said I should see myself in the mirror. Pathetic.

Ever since I stepped into the Mason's family at age 5, Lance has always reminded me to know my place. After so many years, he was still doing the same thing. I was sick of it.

I remembered when I just met them, Lance was 13 and Leo was 8. I listened to my mom and tried to make them like me. Although I was only 5, I knew my mom wanted a better life there so we needed to make all of them like us.

And I only managed to make Leo Mason like me and treat me well.

I thought about why Lance and Leo treated me so differently, and I finally realized why. They are both very different people.

Leo is warm and kind and don't act like he's above everyone and look down on the others. On the other hand, Lance and Uncle Mason are the same type of people. They always think that they are above everyone else.

Lance finished insulting me and stood right beside my bed, no intentions of leaving. I didn't get why he didn't leave, he wanted to insult me he did it. He wanted to scold me, yea he did it

I didn't talk back, was he planning to smack me?

I couldn't stand him being beside me and tried to insult him: "Since you don't like me, why are you not letting live my own goddamn life? I don't understand you. People always say scolding and hitting a person means you care and love them. Am I wrong?"

Lance laughed like ha heard a very funny joke. Except his laughter sounded like the devil lord's laughter.

"Jennie Gomez, who gave you this much confidence? You think such a low person like you would even enter my eyes?"

I stared at his ice cold face and replied him calmly: "Since I can't enter your eyes, then why are you staying here?"

"You....." he didn't know what to say back.

"You think I want to see you? Seeing you makes my eyes dirty!" he scoffed.

"Then leave, don't dirty your eyes." I sighed.

He turned around and walked out the room. He banged the door shut loudly.

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When I was asleep, I could feel someone touching and massaging my stomach but it must be a dream.

I stayed in the hospital for 2 days and went back to work. During lunch time, I could hear some ladies gossiping about Lance.

I didn't have the mood to listen but when they mentioned Lay Water Park project, I instinctively opened up my ears. I heard them saying Lance planned to move to California

soon because he wanted to take this project into his hands.

I already knew Lance had been aiming this project when I went back to Denmark to attend Leo's wedding.

But I didn't think about it much as it was none of my business.

Later then, I try to get some news regarding the project when Lance started to bully me again. It's time to do something back.

How many successful businessmen out there are clean and innocent? In order to get huge project, many would try to get on the good side of government's people. Lance was able to make Mason's Company so huge and successful in 7 to 8 years, he must have gotten his hands dirty.

I didn't know what to do exactly, but I just knew I have to wait for the perfect timing.

I was lost in my own thoughts when I heard someone greeted Lance.

I looked up and saw him holding a tray of food in the canteen. Strange, Lance Mason was eating in the staff's canteen.

I ignored him and continued eating my food. He sat down opposite of me. Between us was another table.

In no time, Wendy sat down in front of him. She blocked him from my vision. Good.

I heard Lance said: "Wendy, get me a bowl of soup."

Wendy replied in a sweet voice. "Alright, boss!"

Wendy left again and I saw him again.

I didn't want to see him but it would be awkward for me to change a place, I decided to stop eating, since I didn't have an appetite too.

I picked up my tray and stood up. Lance looked up suddenly and spoke up suddenly. He sounded like he was trying to sound soft and low. "Why? Can't eat when you see me?"

I scoffed and said: "I'm just afraid that I might dirty your eyes, didn't you remind me

Chapter 18 Me? Pathetic? to look myself in the mirror?"

He rolled his eyes and didn't say anything more.

I walked out the canteen. I heard footsteps following behind me. I turned around and saw Lance, has he finished his meal so quickly?

I walked in front of him, but he was the boss. So I stood beside until he walked pass and into my front. He glanced at me. His eyes were empty.

I waited until he was very far in front of me only started walking.