

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 191

My Love My Hatred Chapter 191—Lance wanted to do his work and I left his office. Anthony actually asked me to meet him in the mall, but he

texted me an hour ago.

I didn't know that if Anthony Smith was still in the mall or not. But I hope to see him again.

The instinct told me that Anthony Smith isn't some normal neighbour. He

was Lance Mason's neighbour in Denmark. And now that we were in California, he was still his neighbour.

I knew Lance Mason will have his men guarding outside of this mall, but not inside of the mall.

So, I was not afraid that Lance Mason would know I met Anthony Smith here.

I walked around in the mall and I couldn't seem to find where Anthony Smith was.

I pulled out my phone and texted him.

Tasked: Where are you? I am out here, come now.

Anthony Smith replied: I thought you said that you couldn't come out?

Treplied: Just come and meet me. I don't have much time.

Lance Mason wouldn't let me out for too long. He will come and find me after two hours.

Lance Mason didn't like me being social with any other man. If he finds out that I met another man here, wouldn't be able to sleep tonight, but then, he might ask for my permission again? Hmm.

Anthony Smith asked me to go up

to the 3rd floor and meet him at a café that is near the elevator.

When I reached the café, I saw that he was already sitting inside the café.

He waved his hand at me and said, "It is difficult to meet you, you know?"

I smiled and said, "That's how my life is."

Anthony ordered me a latte when I just sat down.

"How do you know that I like latte? You know me well." I said, acting like I was being casual.

Anthony pushed his glasses up with his finger. He looked like a gentleman but I knew not all gentlemen are kind.

"You must be joking. I don't know you that well. It was because my ex-wife likes to drink latte. So, I order you a cup of latte, but if you don't like it you can

change another one." He said and waved at the waiter.

I quickly waved at the waiter and told the waiter it's okay.

"I like latte too. I didn't expect that you were married. I thought you were single."

"I was married for a few years. But unfortunately, my wife died because of illness." Anthony said and he looked upset. Looks like he loves his wife very much.

"Sorry for bringing that up." || apologized.

He shook his head and said, "It's okay. It's in the past."

We sat face to face in silence and that was very awkward.

"You didn't ask me out to just talk, right? We don't know each other, what can we talk about?"

He shook his head and said, "Of course not."

"What do you want to talk about then?"

He looked at me and said, "Do you remember someone whose name is Rupert Robinson?"

I nodded and said, "He worked with Lance Mason before. But didn't end up good. What I know is that he is in the jail now, again."

I knew by instinct that Anthony Smith wanted to talk about Lance Mason with me.

"You didn't mention that the both of you had worked together before." Anthony Smith said.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 192—"Yes, but it didn't end up good too." I shrugged.

Anthony Smith laughed and nodded, "Expected."

"I can help you though." He said after a few seconds of pause.

"I am happy that we agree on the same thing, Mr. Smith."

"Just call me Anthony. That's how my wife used to call me."

"I am not that close to you."

He smiled at me and I was frustrated.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Have I ever told you that you look like my wife?" I was speechless.

"And?" "I wanted to help you. I want to

help you escape from Lance Mason."

Anthony Smith said he wanted to help me.

I would believe it if I was a three years old child.

"I don't believe you. Why would you help me? Is it because I look like your wife?"

He heard what I said and pulled out a file from his bag.

He handed me the file and said, "Inside is my wife's photo. You can have a look."

I opened the file and when I saw the photo, my eyes widened in shock.

The woman in the photo looks just like me.

People wouldn't be able to differentiate me and his wife.

"Is this your wife?" I asked. I even thought that Anthony Smith was fooling me with some photoshop pictures.

He nodded his head and said, "Yes, that's my wife."

"She looks just like me. It's impossible to look so alike when we are not blood related."

My hands were shaking, I couldn't believe that there was someone who looked like me.

"That's because you two are sisters. Sisters from a different mother." Anthony Smith said.

I was surprised by what he just said.

I had no idea that I had a sibling out there. I never thought that I would have another family member in this world.

"Why would I believe you?"

He pointed at his wife in the picture and said, "Because you look just like each other."

"Why would I believe what you said? You want to help me just because Tam your wife's sister? Your wife didn't even know I exist, you don't have to help me."

We were just strangers to each

other.

"My wife died because of Leukaemia. She dies in my embrace because we couldn't find a suitable marrow for her. She knew that you exist but when I finally found you, she already passed away. She told me to take care of you before she died. You have already left Lance Mason when I found you. I knew you went to Switzerland and Germany, and you were living your own life, you were happy. So, I didn't show

up. But now that you are back to Lance Mason and I know you don't like it at all,

I want to help you. I want to fulfil my wife's last wish. Otherwise, I won't come all the way from Singapore to here."

"You're from Singapore? Why do you look like us, not Asian?"

Anthony chuckled and said, "Because both my parents are Americans, but I was born and raised in Singapore for a few years until I was 15 and moved back here."

"Oh.....How old will she be if she is still alive?" I asked, shifting my attention back to his wife.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 193—I wanted to know more about her.

"She would be 30 this year. She was adopted by a Singaporean. We met in Singapore, strange that she was your sister but she appeared in Singapore. After she fell sick, I

have been looking for her family but your father died years ago and her mother too. So, you are her only family in this world. But she passed away right after I finally found you."

He looked like he was in pain.

"I hope that I could visit her grave if I got any chance." I said.

I caught some weird feelings for the sister I have never met.

I bet that she was a very kind woman. Otherwise she wouldn't have told Anthony to take care of me.

I wanted to know more about her.

"She would be 30 this year. She was adopted by a Singaporean. We met in Singapore, strange that she was your sister but she appeared in Singapore. After she fell sick, I have been looking for her family but your father died years ago and her mother too. So, you are her only family in this world. But she passed away right after I finally found you."

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"I hope that I could visit her grave if I got any chance." I said.

I caught some weird feelings for the sister I have never met.

I bet that she was a very kind woman. Otherwise she wouldn't have told Anthony to take care of me.

"Her grave is in Singapore. I can bring you there if you want. She will be very happy to see you." Anthony Smith said.

I nodded. I will go visit her one day.

"Let's not talk about this first. Tell me your situation now, let's see how I can help you. I don't know much about your relationship with him, but I heard that you weren't happy with him."

"I just want to have a better life in the future. Stop all of these and live a better life, happily."

"Do you have any plans?" Anthony asked.

"I don't have any."

"You need to be stronger, Jennie." He said.

I nodded and I was curious why Anthony Smith acted like he didn't know me when we first met.

"I remembered the first time we met, why would you act like you don't know me?"

Anthony Smith didn't give me any response, maybe he was surprised by my question.

"The first time we met? That's not the first time we meet, I have met you several times before. And to answer your question about why I acted like I don't know is to test you."

"Test what?" I asked. "Everything." Anthony said.

There was no use asking more questions so I stopped asking.

"Are you interested in working for me?" He took a sip of his coffee and asked.

"What?" Why would I want to work for him? Lance Mason wouldn't agree too.

"Work for me and you will stand at the same height as Lance Mason." He looked very serious.

I was moved by his words, I wanted to know how it felt to be on the same height as Lance Mason.

"Are you moved?" He knew what I was thinking.

"Indeed, but....."

I didn't get to finish my sentences when Anthony asked, "But what? Are you afraid that Lance Mason won't agree?"

I nodded after I heard what he said.

"You still want to take revenge on him when he doesn't want you to, isn't it?" He said.

"Please give me some time to think about this. I need to sort something out."

He was right that I wanted to be in the same level as Lance, powerful and rich, so that he wouldn't bully me anymore. But he was wrong at one thing, I'm sick of revenge. I didn't want any revenge anymore.....

"I will give you one day to think about it. Give me your answer this time tomorrow. If you can't even make a decision on your own, I suggest you to give up to take revenge on Lance Mason."

He was right. I hadn't done anything after I was back to Lance Mason's side. I just stole some experiment data from him and it made him lose a lot of money. Other than that, I haven't done anything. But I was already satisfied with what I did, Lance lost a huge, huge amount of money. Yet he didn't punish me in anyway, wait, was I catching feelings? NO! I should

not!

I nodded at him.

After Anthony left, I stood alone at the corridor in the mall looking at people walking here and there.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 194—Lance Mason came up to me and tapped my shoulder, "What are you looking at?"

I turned around and looked at him calmly, "I was just looking at the people downstairs. You see, they have their own things to do."

"They are just here to eat and shop, what more can they do?" Lance said while looking down with me.

He didn't know what I meant.

I shook my head and said, "That's not what I meant."

"What do you want to say? Just tell me straight away." He said impatiently.

"Nothing. Let's eat some good food and buy something." I grabbed his arm.

He looked happy when I grabbed his arm.

"Didn't you say that you want to buy heels?" He asked.

"Shoes here are expensive. I want to ask your opinion before I use your money to buy it."

I said. I couldn't believe I just said that!

Shoes in this mall are really expensive. I couldn't seem to find any shoes which cost less than four digits.

"I have never scolded you for using too much money, have I?"

Lance Mason is very rich and he will give me anything that can be bought by money if I want it. But I never want his money. I was never a gold

digger.

"That's the problem with you men. You don't know that we women want to look good for you."

"You want to look good for me?" Lance Mason looked at me and looked like he didn't believe what I said.

I shrugged and said, "We are getting married soon. You are my husband and I am your wife. Is there any problem that I want to look good for my husband?"

"No problem." Lance said.

"What you said just now doesn't have a problem. It is you, who has a problem." He said after he stopped for a few seconds.

"What do you want me to do for real? You said that I am not a responsible wife and when I choose to be one, you said that I have a problem."

Lance padded my head and said, "If you really want me to be happy. Do something for me and don't speak."

There was one shortcoming of Lance Mason, he would ask for more when you started to treat him well.

"I will be good for you as long as you don't restrict my freedoms."

What I meant was that if you treat me well, I would be good for you too.

"What do you want to say for real?" He pulled me to him.

"Nothing. I just feel bored, I want to go out and work."

I said acting like I suddenly came up with this idea.

He knitted his eyebrows when he heard what I said, "Didn't I tell you to work for me? What more do you want?"

"Staying by your side every day doesn't count as work. You had ripped my clothes off on the first day of work.

That's not work." I said sarcastically.

Lance Mason placed his hands on my shoulder and said, "Don't you think you have asked too much, Jennie?"

I shook my head and said, "I don't think so. I am a human; I have the right to be independent. You said I asked too much but you are the one who restrict my every movement. I won't listen to

you if you treat me like that. I don't think that this is the right way to treat me well."

Lance Mason sighed after he heard what I said, he let go of my shoulder and said, "I wanted to give you more freedom, but do you think you deserve that? You would run away from me. I am not brave enough to give you the freedom you want. I don't want you to leave

me."

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 195—I needed to explain myself when it comes to the topic of running away. How on earth do people run away without a passport and money?

"Now you tell me, how can I run away without a passport? Your men would have stopped me when I hadn't even reached the airport. You just want to control me, stop finding excuses for your action." I said angrily.

He didn't give me any response and I assumed that what I said was the truth he wanted to hide from me. He just wanted to control me.

"So, you want more freedom? You want to be free?" he asked, knitting his eyebrows together.

"I just want you to stop manipulating my life. Don't let your guard follow me everywhere I go and don't stop me from doing what I want to do."

"The reason why I have guards following you is because I want to protect you. You know Tiffany Abel wants to hurt you. I just want to make sure that you are safe." Lance Mason explained.

"Really? Didn't your guard tell you where I go, what I do, who I meet every time? Aren't you watching every movement of mine?" I said fearlessly.

"If you want to think like that, go ahead then."

"Okay, quit lying. If I am not wrong, you must have met someone just now, what did he/she tell you? You wouldn't be talking about freedom with me out of the blue. That's why I said you don't deserve to have your freedom; I should let the guard follow you everywhere you go and never leave you alone." He said impatiently.

He pulled his phone out and called someone.

"I want to check all the CCTV records of this mall from 2 to 3 pm and from the 3rd to 7th floor. I want to know what a girl who is in her twenties, wearing a black dress is doing at that time."

"You are shameless, Lance Mason!" I said angrily.

He grabbed my wrist tightly and said, "I am shameless or you are? My patience is getting thinner now."

"So what?!" I looked at him with anger raging in my eyes.

"Nothing. I am just warning you not to cross the line, Jennie Gomez."

He pulled me into the elevator.

We were alone in the elevator and he pressed me against the wall.

"What do you want to do?" I asked.

He looked just like the old him. And it scared me a lot like the old time.

"I almost forgot that you know how to be afraid, Jennie. You thought that I wouldn't do anything to you now so you keep crossing the line. Do you think I am that stupid? I wouldn't mind being like the old Lance Mason that you are afraid of if you keep doing this."

His fingers pinched my chin tightly and said.

"If you want to be the old Lance Mason, go ahead then. I will never be the old Jennie Gomez again." He tightened his grip after he heard what I said.

"Tell me who you met and what you guys talked about and I will consider forgiving you. Otherwise, do not blame me for being hard on you." He threatened me, but he was giving me a chance to explain myself before punishing me.

“You will know everything after you check the CCTV record!”

“I want you to f*cking tell me!” He grabbed a fist full of my hair and pulled onto it, but he wasn’t hard.

Lance Mason’s phone rang out of sudden. He stared at me after he let go of my hair. I didn’t know who called him but he looked angrier after he hung the phone up.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 196—I was being pulled by him into the car. He kicked the driver out and drove the car himself. He drove so fast that I thought I was going to throw up.

When we arrived at the house, he dragged me to the bedroom and threw me onto the bed. I thought he was

going to have sex with me.

I gave up fighting against him because I knew there was no use.

He looked at me angrily and started to unbuckle his belt.

He pulled his belt off and swung it in the air. The sound of the belt hitting the air scared the hell out of me!

I never thought that he would do this to me ever.

“Lance Mason, you dare to.....”

He didn’t let me finish my sentence and hit the bed with his belt. I was so scared that I started to shiver.

“Now you tell me, why wouldn’t dare to hit you? You f*cking cheated on me! I have warned you for so many times not to trigger me yet you choose to ignore my words! I think that I need to teach you a lesson today. I have been trying to control myself, telling me to not do anything you wouldn’t like! But you f*cking cheated on me! I CANNOT forgive this!”

He looked like he was really going to hit me to death. I would fight him as long as I am still alive! I thought we were finally going to a better place, improving our relationship and attitude, but seems like I was wrong!

It's either him or me who dies. No revenge, not anymore, but then one of us would die eventually, if we continued staying at each other's side. I would not run away again like how I used to do.

"Kill me if you dare! I wouldn't give up as long as I am still alive!"

After he heard what I said, he swung his belt up and was about to hit my face. My face would be swollen if he really hit me with his belt.

"You think that I won't do this, b*tch?!"

I closed my eyes and got ready to be hit.

But I felt nothing after a few minutes. So, I opened my eyes and saw that Lance Mason didn't move at all, still hanging his hand in the air.

He threw his belt aside when he saw I opened my eyes. He dragged me to the washroom.

He pointed at my reflection in the mirror and said, "Have a good look at yourself! F*cking look at yourself. You are a mother and you still want to seduce another man? Why are you so shameless?! Don't you think you have seduced enough men in your life? You have seduced me, you have seduced Leo and Javier, who do you want to seduce now, Jennie Gomez! Do you know how many times I wanted to kill you but I didn't because of Lexi?!"

(Leo Mason: It made me want to kill her and Anthony Smith when I saw them sitting in a café and talking about something I don't know, she even laughed with him!)

Lance Mason closed the door forcefully and walked out.

I looked at my reflection in the mirror. I didn't look good at all.

I laughed like a maniac after I saw

my reflection

I slowly took off my clothes and walked in the running shower.

I stood there and let the cold water run down from my head.

Why would I become like this?

This was all because of Lance *Mason*.

I touched the scars on my back, could still feel it even though it was starting to fade away.

I didn't want to be like this too, but I have no choice.

It's not fair that I have been suffering for such a long time and Lance Mason was never hurt.

Lance Mason didn't come back last night. And I had a sleepless night.

When I woke up the next morning, Lance Mason hadn't come back.

The chamberlain asked, "Mr.

Mason hasn't come back after he went out yesterday. Have you called him, Mrs. Mason?"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 197—I stopped my movement. I wouldn't mind if he has come back or not, it's his own business.

"He is busy. Don't mind him, just take care of Lexi."

The chamberlain wasn't pleased with my response. She must be thinking that I was not a responsible wife, not caring if my own husband comes back home or not.

"Have a nice breakfast, Mrs. Mason. I am going to bring Miss Lexi out for a walk."

I wiped my mouth after the chamberlain left. I didn't have an appetite.

When I walked out of the front door, one of Lance Mason's guard

walked up to me and said, "Where do you want to go, Mrs. Mason? I can drive you there. Mr. Mason said he wouldn't stop you from going places anymore, but I need to be with you wherever you

go."

That's great that he wouldn't stop me from going places anymore. But why did he suddenly change his mind? Did he calm down already? Seems like I was right about him becoming different.

I got into the car and asked the guard to send me to the hospital.

The guard didn't ask me anything, he just sent me to the hospital.

When we reached the hospital, the guard followed right behind me and I said, "Go tell your boss that I have lost a lot of hair and my scalp is killing me right now. I am not here to do abortion."

My hair had been falling like crazy,

and sometimes I felt like I have migraines. Plus there was a few times when Lance did pull my hair, when he was angry or when we had sex.

The guard then said, "I will just follow you. I can't leave you alone here, Mrs. Mason, there are too many people here."

After I filled in some information at the front desk, I realized that I didn't have money to see a doctor.

I thought of borrowing some money from the guard, but I didn't.

I texted Leo Mason instead. He didn't reply to my first message so I sent a few more.

Leo Mason finally replied to me: Is it serious?

I replied: It's not too serious, but my scalp hurt a lot. I am at the hospital now; can you bring some money for

me? I don't have money to see a doctor.

I was afraid that Leo Mason would call Lance Mason so I quickly texted him again: Don't tell your brother about this. He will get mad.

He didn't reply to me after I sent the message.

I sat on the long bench at the corridor and waited for Leo to reply to me.

Leo finally replied to me after a few minutes: I am on my way now.

When Leo came, he looked at the guard of Lance Mason, and I quickly explained, "This is the guard your brother sent to watch at me."

Leo then told the guard, "You go and wait downstairs. I will explain everything to my brother if anything happens."

But the guard didn't move, Leo

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 198—He was quick to roll my sleeve up and showed the print that was caused by the belt.

"Did he do this to you?"

He asked, he couldn't believe what he just saw.

Tavoid his eyes and act like I was very sad.

"He did this didn't he?" Leo Mason looked angry.

He sat down onto the long bench and covered his face with his hands, "I am sorry, Jennie."

I squatted down in front of him and I wanted to touch him but I couldn't.

"It's okay, I am used to it now. But I don't have any money now and I don't know anyone here, that's why I asked for your help. I am sorry to bother you."

He caressed my face with his thumb and said, "I remembered your face was so chubby back then, Jennie. But looked at you now....."

Tears started to form in my eyes and I placed my hand on top of his hand, "It hurt a lot, Leo..... Can you hug

me?"

Leo pulled me to him and engulfed me in his arms, he placed his chin on my shoulder, "I regret it, Jennie."

Regret? What did he regret?

I wanted to ask him so bad but I didn't. I want to listen to what he wanted to say.

But he stopped talking.

He stood up from the bench and pulled me with him.

“Let’s go.”

He brought me to see a doctor and

the doctor said that my scalp was inflamed. My doctor is a young woman, and she saw that there were wounds on my wrist and my scalp.

She must be thinking that I was being abused, sexually.

The wound on my wrist was actually caused by me. I wanted to show this to Leo.

“You can call the helpline or some agency if you are being abused.”

The doctor said and she stared at Leo, “You don’t look like a man who will hit a woman.”

Leo Mason’s facial expression didn’t look very good but he didn’t explain for himself.

“He is my brother, not my husband.” I explained to the doctor.

Seems like she didn’t believe what I just said, “You should protect your sister if she was abused by her husband.”

With that, the doctor walked away.

I looked at Leo Mason and said, “The doctor doesn’t know the situation, don’t mind her.”

He nodded and said, “She is right, you don’t deserve all of this.”

I shook my head and said, “It’s okay, I am used to it.” My acting skills have improved. But to be honest, I just wanted to leave, I knew Lance would take good care of Lexi. I really couldn’t live this life anymore!

“Can I ask you something, Jennie?” Leo stared at me.

“Sure.”

Leo looked at me and asked, “Did you steal my experiment data?”

“You think that was me?” I acted calm and asked him back.

"I just want to know if you have anything to do with the incident. Just answer me." He said.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 199—I shook my head quickly and said, "Why would I have anything to do with that? You know how your brother would act if it was really me. I will be in jail now if I really did it."

Lance Mason sent me into jail without any evidence back then and Leo Mason knew it.

"You are right." Leo said after a few minutes of silence.

I didn't know if he really trusted me or if he was acting.

After I was done seeing the doctor, Leo held my hand and said, "Come live with me, don't go back there again."

"What?" I knitted my eyebrows and asked him. I didn't expect that.

"If you don't want to be together

with my brother, leave then. I have been thinking recently that you have suffered a lot because of me and brother, we owe you a lot. I want you to know that we can't be together again, you have a child with my brother. But I want to help you." He said while avoiding eye contact with me.

He finally realised.

"I never thought of being together with you again, but it will be the best if you could help me leave your brother. But you know how your brother can be, he wouldn't let me go, he will come and find me wherever I go. I am happy that you are willing to help me, thank you, Leo." We walked into the elevator together.

When the door of the elevator opened, Leo started to speak again.

"I will do it as I said this time,

Jennie. I won't let you suffer again."

I walked out of the elevator and Leo followed me. He said he wouldn't let me suffer again; I wouldn't reject his help.

It would be the best if he could help me.

The guard was waiting for us downstairs.

I turned around and looked at Leo, "I have to go back now. I don't want your brother to be angry at you, thank you for thinking of helping me. I don't owe the both of you and you don't owe me. So, don't think too much."

I was caring for him.

Leo held my hand and said, "Don't go back there. Come with me, he wouldn't hurt you if you are with me."

"What are you doing, Mr. Leo?" The guard asked when he saw Leo pulled me to his car. He quickly blocked our

way.

Leo looked at the guard coldly and said, "Go tell my brother, I will bring Jennie back to my place, if he wants her back, come and find me."

The guard didn't move at all.

"Mr. Leo, I have the responsibility to take care of the safety of Mrs. Mason. I won't let you bring Mrs. Mason back if Mr. Mason doesn't allow it.

The guard said, not moving at all.

What the guard just said has made Leo Mason angry.

"Get out of my way!" Leo shouted at the guard.

The guard still didn't move.

I have never seen Leo Mason get angry before. But when he did, he looked just like his brother. This was my first time seeing him like this, but why did he remind me of Lance? Why was I thinking of Lance at this time?

"It's okay, Leo. This is my fate." I said, trying my luck to trigger him.

Leo looked at me and said, "I won't let you suffer again."

He said and pulled his phone out to call someone. I guess he is calling Lance Mason.

I heard Leo shouted, "Do you know Jennie is in the hospital now?! Do you know how serious she was injured? You promised me you will treat her well! And is this what you mean to treat her well? I am so disappointed in you, brother. I will bring Jennie back with

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 200—I didn't know what Lance Mason said on the phone but I heard Leo shouted again, "Enough! Stop accusing her for something she didn't do! What I see right now isn't the happy Jennie she used to be, what I see now is a sad woman who is covered with wounds!

She even stopped smiling!"

So, Lance Mason did accuse me in front of Leo Mason. That's why his attitude towards me changed like the speed of light.

It was because of Lance Mason.

Leo smashed his phone onto the floor out of anger and the screen was broken.

I squatted down and picked his phone up while crying.

Thanded his phone back to him and said, "I'm worth it, Leo. You don't have to do this."

Leo looked at me like he was sorry and said, "If it wasn't me, you wouldn't be like this today. Come with me and I will protect you. He wouldn't dare to do anything to you."

Just when the guard was about to stop us, his phone rang.

He picked the phone up and said, "Yes, Boss." And he made way for us.

Lance Mason still cares for Leo Mason I see. What Leo Mason said still affects Lance Mason.

After I got into Leo's car, I saw Leo's strict face.

I whispered to him, "Leo, do you think he will really let me go?"

Leo Mason brought me to his house. It was an upscale apartment he lives in California.

"You will live here for now. There are two rooms here. I will take the guest room." Leo Mason said.

I shook my head and said, "I will take the guest room. I have already bothered you a lot."

Leo walked up to me and wanted to hold my hand but he didn't.

"We don't have talk like that, Jennie. Just live here and I will solve every problem for you. I will never let him bring you back and let you get hurt anymore."

Does he think that he was still the Leo Mason that I like so much back then? I thought to myself.

It was afternoon when we reached here and I asked, "Do you have anything in your fridge? I can make the both of us something to eat."

Leo Mason never know how to cook and he always has a maid to take care of his meals. Thanks to Lance Mason, obviously.

"There is nothing in the fridge, only water. What do you want to buy? There is a supermarket downstairs." Leo Mason asked.

This was a chance for me to shorten the distance between us, make us not so awkward again.

"How about we go together since you don't know much about buying groceries? You can learn too, you shouldn't keep buying your meals from restaurants, it's not good for your health."

There is one difference between the Mason brother. Lance Mason needs tons of maids to serve him but Leo never like to have maids following him everywhere he goes.

He hasn't hired a maid yet after he moved out. So, he would eat out more, since he doesn't know how to cook.

"Okay. Let's go then." Leo grabbed his wallet off the table and walked out of his apartment with me following behind.

We kept our distance as always. I could feel that Leo purposely kept his distance away from me. Maybe he really didn't plan to let his brother come near me again but he still hated me for being his brother's mistress back then. I even gave birth to his brother's child, and I think that made him hated me more.

After we reached the supermarket, Leo got the trolley and I followed behind him.

"Let's buy some pork belly. I know you like to eat this."

I would always buy pork belly and made his favourite dish every time he visited me. He always finished it in no time. But I didn't know if he still loves to eat this or not.

"Up to you. Just buy anything you want. I don't like to eat this anymore." He said coldly.

I didn't know what happened to him, he was being cold to me out of the blue. Maybe he was comparing me with his brother and he finally realized that his brother is more important than me, so it's hard for him to be nice to me. I mentally slapped myself for thinking about his brother again. What was wrong with me?!

