

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 2

Chapter 2 We Meet Again

I just woke up when my mom called me.'

My mom said: "Your second eldest brother is getting married next month, apply some leave and come back to help out with the wedding."

He is getting married, and me, his ex-girlfriend, should go back and help? He told me we were somehow blood related, but the truth is, also we are siblings, we are not blood related.

How ironic.

With one hand holding my phone, I used another hand to hit my own head, replying mom with a hoarse voice: "I'm not coming back, I'm busy."

Mom raised her voice after hearing me reject her request. "How can you not come back? Uncle Mason will be upset, plus, your brother Leo treated you so well, if you don't come back for his wedding, he will be very sad."

Mom said my second brother will be upset if I don't go back, I wanted so badly so shout back at her, to tell her that if I go back, both me and Leo will feel uncomfortable.

At night, after work, my colleagues asked me if I'm free to join them for an activity. Since I'm free, I said yes.

When I reached home and started packing, Uncle Chin called me. He is my stepfather.

Uncle Chin said: "Jennie, your eldest brother is working in California, why not you meet him there and fly back home together?"

My eldest brother, Lance Mason, who is also Leo Mason's brother, is the CEO of the Mason's Company. He's one of the most sought after bachelor in the business world.

The thing is, I really don't like this guys, I even hate him. He always look at me with judgmental eyes. He looks down on me and my mother.

My relationship with my stepfather is also very formal. I respect him, he treats me formally.

Since he called to tell me this on purpose, there's no reason for me to reject anymore. "Alright."

The next day, I was brought to the VIP lounge of the airport by Lance's drivers. There were a few people standing in the lounge, only Lance was sitting.

He wore black suit and had his hair combed back. He was reading a sports

Scanned with CamScanner

We Meet Again magazine on the sofa. Although I hate him, I must admit he is very handsome and is born

with a noble aura around him.

I think I'm the most unlucky person in the world right now, being forced by my own mother to attend someone's wedding. Someone that I still have feelings for. Plus, I still have to fly in Lance's private plane. What a joke. He's a jerk.

I always try to not see him, the last time I saw him was during New Year's Eve. If it was few years ago, to avoid any gossips I would still call him 'brother' or 'Mr Mason', but now, I don't even want to call him or greet him, let alone see him. We truly hate each other.

Since this is a mutual feeling, then there's no need to pretend anymore.

Lance took a glance at me and didn't say anything, his eyes were filled with disgust. Then, he continued reading his magazine.

I looked for a place at the corner and sat down, ignoring his arrogant ass. Just when I was about to turn my body around, Lance's female personal assistant was walking by me. I accidentally knocked her and she spilled the coffee.

The coffee spilled onto Lance's chest area and onto his pants. I screamed internally, asking God why the hell am I so unlucky today.

I forced myself to apologize. "Sorry."

I try looking for a tissue for him but he waved his hand and forced out 3 words coldly: "Don't touch me."

"Don't touch me!" This is the only sentence he said to me in 10 years.

I pulled back my hands. I noticed the assistant and him giving each other looks. Hm, something must be going on between them.

The plane landed at the International Airport of Denmark.

The two people who came to pick us up made me really uncomfortable.

Leo, who is the person that I love, and also my second stepbrother, holding on to Lia, who is probably 9 months pregnant now.

I felt a pang of heartache and my tears rolled down my cheeks and onto my phone screen. I quickly wiped away my tears, afraid to let anyone see my weak side.

“Ms Gomez is here too! What a coincidence!” Lia said, raising her voice.

I didn’t look up, I kept looking at my phone. I won’t allow anyone to see my red eyes.

Lance was obviously angry that I did not greet his sister-in-law politely.

He opened his mouth to speak to me, for the second time in 10 years: “Go sit at the back and stop making problems.”

My head remained low staring at my phone. Tears kept rolling down.

I hate myself for being so weak.

I don’t even have the courage to take a glance at Leo, i’m afraid to let anyone see my weakness.

Lance saw his only brother in a good mood, smiled and said: “Not bad, little one! Getting married and having a child so much earlier than your older brother! I’m really happy for you, truly.”

Leo didn’t look very excited. “Brother, make it a simple wedding, I don’t like too much problem.

“How can my only brother have a simple wedding? Even if our family agrees, will Lia Sanderson agree? Will her family agree? Plus, you two are a very matching couple. We are all very happy that the person you like is from a good and powerful family too.”

Lance’s voice was not very loud, but I know he made sure I can hear him.

Everyone in the Mason’s family know about me and Leo, i’m pretty sure Lance knew too. Perhaps i’m just being too sensitive.

His words, in fact, did wake me up.

Leo was right, even if Lia was not pregnant with their child, there’s no way me and Leo could have continue down the path as a couple. I’m born into a low status yet Leo is the second master of the family, my mother is his father’s second wife. Stating my mother as second wife is already a compliment, Uncle Mason didn’t even give my mother a name or status. Not even an engagement certificate.

That time, Grandma Mason agreed to let my mother be in the family but on one condition, which is my stepfather can never marry my mother legally. This also means me and my mother has nothing to do with them except for being under their care.

In the Mason's household, the servants call Leo and Lance master and young master, yet they don't call me mistress, they call me Lady Gomez. This makes a huge difference between me and them.

Ever since the beginning, I shouldn't have let myself develop any feelings for Leo, now I have to take all the judgements from them.

I took a piece of tissue from my bag and wiped my tears away. What's the point of crying? Will Leo come back to me?

Of course not.

I was still in my own thought when Lia Sanderson called out my name.

I did not reply her, she called out again: "Jennie, come sit here and let us all talk a little, don't just sit there all by yourself! No fun!"

I looked up at her and rejected: "No it's fine, i'm a little tired, I need some rest alone."

I noticed Lance's eyes staring at me, filled with irony and sarcasm, while Leo still wouldn't look at me.

Then, I heard Lance said: "Lia, there's a difference between masters and servants in the Mason's family, everyone should know where their seats are, to let them know their own status and position."

Lia pretended to be innocent and unaware: "Isn't Jennie considered as a daughter of the Mason's family? She is your sister too right? And also Leo's sister. Why is she a servant?"

Lance glanced at me with the back of his eyes and said: "Since when did the Mason's family adopted a daughter? Lia you must have misunderstood." He said.

"Really" Lia asked.

"That's enough, shut up." Leo said, his tone rising.