

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 201

My Love My Hatred Chapter 201—"People change, right? I am the only one who doesn't want to change." said sadly.

"Do you blame me, Jennie?" Leo stopped walking and turned around to face me.

I shook my head while smiling and said, "Why would I blame you? Being able to see you one more time is the best gift that God has given me."

Leo Mason balled his hands into fists and released. Proving that he was confused.

"It's getting late, we should be fast. I'm hungry too." Leo Mason said.

I nodded.

I bought a lot of things that he liked. And he helped to carry some of these groceries upstairs.

Since he doesn't know how to cook so he told me that he will be in his study room and told me to call him when the food is ready.

After Leo walked away, I pulled my phone out from my pocket. It worried me a lot that Lance Mason hasn't called me once. Did he really let me go, finally? But why was I thinking about him calling me?

I quickly washed the vegetables and cooked it, not wanting to think too much.

After an hour, I managed to make four dishes that Leo likes to eat. I wanted to be nice to him and make him remember how close we used to be. But I didn't have the intention to make him fall for me or anything.

I walked to Leo's study room and

knocked on the door, "Food is ready, Leo."

Leo Mason opened the door and he unexpectedly smiled at me, "So fast?"

"I was afraid that you are hungry so I just made something simple, I made it fast." I said.

"Great. I wouldn't mind if it is just some simple dish."

Leo Mason is easier to serve than Lance Mason. He never really cared much about the quality of life.

I placed some pork belly on his plate and said, "Eat this and tell me how it tastes. I haven't made this for so long, I don't know if it still tastes the same." I looked at him excitedly.

But Leo just looked at the pork belly and didn't move.

I smiled awkwardly and said, "I am

sorry. You can throw it into the rubbish bin if you don't like it." I lowered my head and tears starting to form in my

eyes.

Leo took a bite on the pork belly and said, "It still tastes the same."

I tilted my head up happily and said, "Really? I was afraid that you are not going to like it."

"Why would I? It tastes good." "I am happy you like it." I said.

I would make dishes he likes and I would be the girl he likes. That's how my life used to be.

It was all about him. But not anymore, no matter how much I didn't want to admit, it was hard for me to fall for him again, after everything that happened.

I wasn't the one who liked to speak a lot back then when I was living in

Mason's mansion, but Leo said girls should talk more and be positive. So, I tried hard to change for him.

But he didn't want me at the end.

Just when I was deep in my thoughts, the doorbell rang.

I looked at Leo and asked, "Who would come here at this time?"

"You eat first, I will go get it." Leo said.

I didn't know why my heart was

beating so fast.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 202—When I heard sounds from the front door, I knew why my heart was beating so fast.

Because Lance Mason was here.

Lance Mason walked into the dining area and looked at me, “How does it taste?”

I tilted my head up and looked at him, “..... Lance.....”

Tacted like I was very afraid of him. But to be honest, part of me really was afraid.

I looked at the smirk on his face.

I know why he was smirking. He knew I was acting in front of Leo Mason.

“Don’t scare her like this, Brother.” Leo said coldly.

Lance pulled the chair in front of me and sat down, “Leo, I haven’t eaten anything after breakfast, do you mind if I eat with the both of you?”

Leo looked at me and I lowered my head down. All I need to do now is to act like I was very scared.

I didn’t protest. Of course Leo would let his brother dine with us, hearing that his dear brother didn’t eat anything after breakfast.

Leo went into the kitchen and placed a plate and cutlery in front of Lance Mason, “Go back after this, Brother. I won’t let you bring Jennie back. You two are not meant to be.”

Lance Mason didn’t responded to what his brother said, he took a bite of the pork belly and said, “This taste good. I don’t remember you knowing how to cook, Leo. Who made this? Is it you, Jennie?” Lance Mason arched his

eyebrow at me.

Thummed slightly and nodded. And Lance Mason started to laugh.

“I didn’t know that you know how to cook. Unfortunately, me and Lexi couldn’t get to have a taste of your cooking. Her uncle is lucky enough.”

Trecalled that Lance Mason once asked me to cook for him, but we were having a fight back then. He did something dirty to me in that small apartment and left. I wasn’t able to cook for him.

And I haven't cooked for him since then.

Now that he mentioned Lexi and know that he was talking to me despite

Leo.

Leo chose to sit on my side and not his brother's side. He chose to sit at the place of honour at the table.

He was trying to tell his brother that he didn't want to be together with me.

The reason he did what he did today was to make me feel better and not to be held captive by his brother anymore. He never plan to be together with me. He didn't want to make his brother feel like we are together.

His brother will always be the most important one for him no matter what.

After we finished all the food, Lance wiped his mouth with tissues.

"Let's go, Jennie. I will send you back first, I have some work to do later." Lance said.

He acted like I was just visiting Leo and he was here to fetch me. He wanted to act like we were not in the middle of some fight.

"Just break up with Jennie, brother.

You two are not meant to be, stop torturing each other." Leo said while he balled his hand into fist and looked at his brother.

Lance Mason looked at him and said, "We could never break up, Leo. We have a daughter to raise."

"If you don't break up with Jennie now, I really don't know what will happen to her." Leo stood up and said.

Leo grabbed my hand and was about to pull the sleeves of my sweater up. Before I could stop him from doing so, my sleeve had been rolled up. He pointed at the wound I have on my wrist and said, "What is this then? You think you can't break up with her? I think you could kill her if you don't!"

Leo said angrily and his face turned red because of anger.

Lance looked at my wrist and looked at me, "I never thought that you will do this to yourself."

Leo was very angry so he didn't know what Lance Mason meant.

"I will tell you one last time, Brother. Break up with her and let her go. I am begging you." Leo said while staring at his brother

Lance Mason pulled me to him and his big hand held onto my wrist where there was a wound, it hurts a lot.

"Ow..." gasped.

Leo saw that I was in pain and he couldn't contain his anger anymore, he grabbed the collar of Lance's shirt and said, "Let her go! What do you want to do? Didn't you see that she is in pain?"

"Leo, this is my woman and my business, you don't have to mind any of these." Lance Mason looked like he was holding in his anger.

"What if I said no? You promised me that you will treat her well and let her live a better life, Brother. Look at her now! You didn't keep your promise!"

Leo said and pulled out a paper from his pocket. He threw the paper onto the dining paper.

It was an injury report of my scalp. But I knew I was just stressed, of course Lance pulled my hair a few times, but the main reason was still stress.

"Look at this, brother! Look at what you have done! You hurt her so bad and now you still want her to follow you back?"

Lance Mason let go of my wrist and looked at the report. He then stared at me,

He didn't want to admit that he hurt me, he must be thinking that I hurt myself.

Indeed, he said, "You are getting better at doing things like this, Jennie Gomez. Fooling the both of us makes you happy,

right?"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 203—At this point, I wasn't afraid or sad anymore. I just wanted to leave Lance. I wanted to leave Leo too, I knew he

didn't want to be with me anymore and I also didn't have feelings for him anymore.

"Lance, can we talk decently for once? Let's talk about us, and also about everything. No hard feelings, no hate. Just talk about anything, once and for all. Okay?" I sighed. Tears were starting to form in my eyes. I knew what I was about to tell him.

"Fine. Brother, I need some time alone with Jennie, is that okay?" Lance asked his brother.

Leo nodded and said, "I'll head out for a while." Finally Free

And with that, he left the house, leaving me and Lance in his condo.

Lance pulled my hands and led me to the living hall. We sat on the sofa, facing each other. I took a deep breath and said, "Lance, before I speak, do you have anything you want to tell me?"

"Yes. Jennie, I really love you, I don't care if you trust me or not, but I do! Can you come back with me?" Lance sighed. He seemed to have calmed down, that was quick.

"Lance, you know after all the years in the Mason's family, after what you have done to me, it's hard for me to change my impression of you....."

"I know, Jennie. I know, but for the sake of Lexi, can you put it all behind?"

"No, Lance. I know, I know that you have been trying to change for me. I could feel it, but it's not this easy. You

Finally Free can't just expect me to suddenly fall in love with you just because you confessed your love to me, just because we have a child, just because you're trying to change for me. It's not that easy." I said calmly. "I've been hurt way too deep, by you, you brother, your family and even my own mother! There's no way that I can just suddenly let it all go and live a normal life, that would be lying to myself."

"Jennie, I....." Lance spoke up.

"No, let me speak." I cut him off. "You said you love me, but I couldn't see anything that shows that you love me. A little bit of anger management,

controlling your temper around me sometimes and asked for my permission before doing anything to me doesn't mean it's love. Maybe to you, that's love. But to me, that's just how a

Finally Free normal human being should act like. If you really, really have feelings for me and love me with all your heart...." | stopped and took a big breathe before saying the next thing.

"Let me go, Lance Mason. Just let me go. Let me live my own life, peacefully." I said. For some reason my heart was beating fast, and I could feel bitterness spreading in me. I knew my impression on him had actually changed, but I didn't think it was for the better. Maybe I just thought he became

a kinder man. I knew we couldn't continue living together, it's a very toxic relationship we had. So toxic that both of us might get hurt.

"What about Lexi, our daughter?" Lance asked, his voice breaking.

"I know Lexi would be in good hands, you love her so much. You take Finally Free care of her very well and even treat her like your princess. It would be best for her to stay with a single parent who loves her dearly, than to stay in a toxic family." I explained.

"You know it too, we are very toxic in terms of our relationship and our so-called family." I added.

"What about me? Don't you care about me at all? I thought you hate me, shouldn't you be trying to stay by my side just so you can take your revenge?" Lance asked, he was desperate. So desperate that he didn't mind me plotting against him anymore as long as I stayed by his side.

"Lance, I'm sick and tired of all these. Revenge, plots and calculations..... these isn't how I imagined my life to be. I want a good husband, who loves me and shows me

Finally Free his love instead of just telling me. I never wanted a toxic relationship like this, full of abuse and violence. Tell me, is there any woman in the world who likes getting abused?" I stared at his handsome face and asked.

"I..... I'm sorry, Jennie. I regret it. I will change, I will not hit you anymore. I will change, for you. Please don't leave me, Jennie Gomez." Lance's voice cracked. His eyes were teary and I could see him trying not to break down in front of me.

If this was a year ago, I must be feeling so good and happy with myself, for making this man hurt, but why wasn't I feeling this way at all now? Why was I just..... sad? Was I sad that I was going to leave this place? Or was I sad for leaving this toxic man? Or was it because of Lexi.....? D00:05 My Paranoid Lover

Finally Free

"Lance, you promised not to hit me many times, you promised to treat me better. But in the end, you still weren't able to keep your promises. Don't tell me it was because I tried to provoke you. No matter what I did, it's still far less compared to what you have done to me. I'm not into revenge or anything like this anymore, I know you're a smart man, you always figured out the things that I've done. So all I'm asking, Lance Mason, is to let me go. I'll see Lexi from time to time, but please let me live my own life." I explained to the man in front of me.

Lance buried his head in his hands and I could see his shoulder shaking. Was he crying? Lance Mason was crying in front of me. This was the first time I saw him being so vulnerable in front of me, he showed me the weak Finally Free side of him.

My heart skipped a beat, the bitterness in my heart was getting stronger and stronger. I knew if I leave this place, there would be no coming back, ever. I would finally be able to leave the Mason's, but this includes my own daughter.....

After a long moment of silence, Lance looked up at me. His eyes were swollen and red, he had been sobbing silently into his own hands. I didn't dare to look at his face for too long so I lowered my head.

"You really want to leave?" Lance asked with a broken voice.

I was stunned. Did that mean he was going to let me go this time?

I slowly nodded my head. "Yeah."

"I'm not going to keep you and lock you by my side anymore, Jennie. You

Chapter 203 Finally Free were right, it's time for me to show my love for you. Actions speak louder than words....." and with that, Lance stood

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 204—I stood up too. "Wait, really?" | stopped him before he left.

"Yes, do whatever you want, go wherever you like. I'm not going to stop you, just know that you will always have a place in my heart. I love you, Jennie Gomez. Goodbye." Lance said, but he didn't move. He stared at me.

"Thank you, Lance. I know it is a hard decision but you made the right choice. I really appreciate it, I will come and visit Lexi once in a while, but that doesn't mean I'm here to see you....." | said, my eyes staring at his. I didn't want him to get the wrong idea, he

should know it's not that easy to fall for a man who abused me for most of my life.

Lance nodded and reached out his hands. "Can I get one last hug from you, before you and I leave? I just want a hug."

I nodded and walked into his arms. It was only a hug, I thought. Nothing much. But when I walked right into his embrace, I could feel butterflies and bitterness in my stomach. I didn't know if I wanted to cry for happiness that I could finally leave, or sadness that I was leaving him.

(After some time, I only realized that Lexi was not the reason why I was feeling that way.....)

He hugged me tightly and sniffed me. His head was buried in my neck but he didn't kiss me. It was a long, long hug. Then he pulled me back and stared at my face. He pushed my face and tucked it behind my ears, then he said, "Jennie, take care, wherever you are planning to go. I won't ask, but can you at least assure me you won't try to get a new man in your life?"

I lowered down my head. "Lance, you know I can't promise you that. I'm not young anymore and I don't want to be single forever, I want a nice husband, a nice family too. You can't be this selfish."

Lance put both his hands on my shoulder and asked me very gently, "Is there really no chance at all of us being together? Even if it means many, many years later? I can't imagine you being with another man, while we already have a daughter together!" Lance argued.

"I can't promise you anything. Goodbye Lance Mason. Take care of my daughter well. We don't owe each other anymore." I said and got out of his hold.

"Where are you planning to go?" he asked. I didn't tell him because I was afraid that he might come into my life again.

"I'm not sure yet. I haven't thought about it." I lied. I already planned to go to Canada. It was something that I only fantasized but never dared to think about it too much, because I never thought Lance would really let me go this easily, I thought it would be a lot harder than that. Seems like he wasn't lying when he said he has feelings for me.

I was standing in front of him, not doing anything and he suddenly pulled me into his arms once again. Without

any warning, he kissed me on my lips. It was a pure, pure kiss, no tongue

Leaving for.

involved. It was a soft and gentle kiss, I could feel his unwillingness in letting me go from his kiss, but I have decided to leave, for real this time. And to be honest, I was quite happy and surprised at the same time that he actually agreed to let me off.

The door opened and Leo came in. He's back. Lance let go of me and I quickly pulled myself away from him. Leo faked a cough and said, "So, how did the talk go?"

Neither of us said a thing for a moment. Then Lance said, "Jennie will be leaving." And with that, Lance left the house.

Leo stared at me with wide eyes. Then, he smiled. "Did brother agree to let you stay with me? Don't get me wrong, I just want to make sure you're safe, you can stay here....."

"No, he agreed to let me go. I'm leaving this country." I cut him off.

Leo was shocked. "What? Seriously? No, Jennie you have a daughter here, and if you really leave, brother would really mad, you don't know how deeply he has already fallen for you....."

"If he had really fallen deeply for me, he wouldn't hurt me in the first

place." I cut him off again. "He will take good care of Lexi, she's better off with him alone. She wouldn't grow up healthily in such a toxic family." I explained.

Leo didn't know how to respond.

"Where are you going then? Are you going to just leave everything behind?" Leo spoke up after a brief awkward moment of silence.

"I don't know. I just know that I'm

Leaving for... leaving this place for good." I answered.

"Jennie, come." Leo pulled my hand and led me to the balcony. he lit his cigarette and smoked. Now I knew, he didn't smoke in front of me last time, because we were a couple. But he didn't have any feelings for me anymore now, so he didn't care anymore.

"Smoking is bad for you." I reminded him and smiled bitterly. What a life, I never expected my life to be so dramatic. But this time, I could finally live my own life, away from these people.

Leo scoffed and said, "Jennie, sorry for everything that I have done to hurt you. Sorry that I hurt you, sorry that I wronged you. I regret it."

I smiled and loom at the sky. "It's fine, I'm leaving anyways."

"I know Tiffany gave you a recording of me and Lance speaking. I know you won't believe me, but brother did that to avoid rumors about you being a mistress. He thought by blaming the rumors onto Niklaus, people wouldn't talk shit about you. But who knew it went the other way....." Leo started to explain.

"I don't want to know anymore." | sighed. I didn't want to believe that Lance did that to help me.

"Listen, Jennie. Brother didn't wed Tiffany legally because he never wanted to make you his mistress. He found a way to make deals with Tiffany and lied to her family, she agreed. But then she was also the one who wanted to break the deal, but brother didn't let her. Brother paid hundred of millions of dollars to the Abel's family just to get rid of Tiffany from his side." Leo explained.

I didn't know why he was telling me this now. I felt like I was about to suffocate. Why was I feeling this way? One of two of Lance's good deeds cannot just cover up the rest of the things he did to me! So, why was feeling a little upset?

I took a deep breath. "I don't care anymore, Leo." And with that, I packed my stuff and left.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 205—I left Leo's place by calling myself a cab.

I didn't know where to go, I didn't feel like going back to Lance's mansion to pack. I didn't want to see him, or Lexi. I was afraid that Lexi might make it hard for me to leave.

"Miss, you need to tell me where you're heading." The cab driver said to me.

"Um, sorry, can you head to Pavilion Residences?" I said awkwardly.

"No problem, you must be rich to live there!" the driver said.

"No, I'm just temporarily staying with a family. I'll be leaving soon." | sighed. At this time, I didn't notice that I

said 'family'.

Treached Lance's mansion and got down the cab. I paid the driver and went to his door.

I stood at the doorstep, I didn't know why I was afraid of taking a step in.

Suddenly, the door was opened. Lance stood in front of me.

"Why are you standing here? Come in." Lance said softly.

"I'm back to pack....." I said in a low voice.

"I know, I have already asked the maid to pack for you. There are 3 luggage of your stuff." Lance said. He seemed pretty excited that I was leaving. Huh, so much for loving me. He signalled for the maids to push the luggage to me.

I nodded my head and said, "I'll be leaving then, thanks."

"Don't you want to see Lexi one last time?" Lance suddenly asked, before I stepped out of the house.

I stood there, with my back facing him. I didn't know why, I wasn't able to bring myself to turn back around. Then, I heard a little girl's voice, "Mommy?"

Tears started forming in my eyes. I remained frozen on the same spot. Then I spoke, without turning back, "Baby girl, mommy is going to a new place to work. Daddy will take good care of you starting from today. Mommy loves you forever okay?" my voice broke at the end of my sentence.

I could feel my body shaking. But I still couldn't bring myself to turn around. Lance didn't say anything.

"Mo—mmy, wh.....Where?" Lexi asked in her baby voice.

I couldn't take it anymore, if Lexi continued to speak to me, I would not leave.

"Annie, can you bring Lexi upstairs to rest?" I asked. "Yes, Mrs Mason." Annie answered.

I heard footsteps receding and I made sure Lexi was out of my sight, then I turned back around to face Lance.

There were tears rolling down his cheeks..... strange, why did I feel upset? Wasn't this what I have always wanted? To leave him and this sad, sad place?

"Take care of Lexi, always tell her that her mommy loves her." I said.

"I will take good care of her, but I will not tell her that her mommy loves her, because if her mommy loves her, she wouldn't choose to abandon her."

BO.

Lance said, his voice shaking.

"Goodbye, Lance Mason."

“Goodbye, stay safe, Jennie Gomez.”

And with that, I walked out of the mansion and the door closed behind me.

Tears rolled down my cheeks. I didn't know I was crying for who at this point.

It was already late at night, it would be impossible for me to catch any flight to Canada now, so I decided to head back to my small rented condo.

When I arrived, I repacked all my stuff. I only needed to bring the stuff that I needed. I took out the clothes and accessories Lance bought for me and put it inside the drawer.

I didn't want to bring anything that would remind me of him with me to a new place.

I wanted a new life, alone.

Just when I was packing, I noticed an envelope in the luggage. It was from Lance. I didn't open it, I just put it in the pocket of the luggage. It could be money, I can keep it for emergency, right?

I received a text message suddenly.

It was from Anthony Smith.

(LANCE SHORT POV: I broke down the moment she stepped out of the house. She's gone from my life, forever. I cried myself to sleep that night. It was only until this point that I found out | was already madly in love, this woman is my weakness. I can't leave without her.....)

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 206

My Love My Hatred Chapter 206—Anthony Smith texted me to meet him at the airport by 10 in the morning. I had no idea what he wanted and why he wanted to meet me, but since I was free, I went. I could always book a flight once I'm done with everything and everyone here.

I called a cab to send me to the airport. I got into the cab without looking back.

I looked out of the window in the cab. Memories started to float in my mind while I looked at all the buildings passing by. This is the city where my complicated relationship with Lance Mason started. This is the city where I first met my cute daughter that I didn't know existed, she is beautiful and

Anthony Sm.. smart. I couldn't believe that I created her, with Lance Mason. She got my looks and Lance's smartness, well of course Lance contributed to the good looks too.

I will never forget how she called me mommy for the first time. And that's her first word. I thought about what Lance said, about Lexi going through 5 major surgeries. I couldn't imagine her little body lying on the bed in a surgery room. It pained me so much that my baby has to suffer from all these pains. But I know she would live her life happily without me.

And I hope Lance Mason moves on and takes good care of our daughter. I knew he loves me but our relationship was toxic and that's not good for both of us and Lexi. It pained me that he had to take care of our daughter on his own

Anthony Sm..

again now, but I knew he would do a good job. I hope he will leave all of these hatred and toxic feelings for me behind and start a new life.

I realized all the memories I had on my mind right now was all about Lance Mason and Lexi.

I remember how he treated me, how he would pull my hair when he was angry at me and how he would look at me with hatred laced in his eyes. I remember how he would yell at me and wanted to hit me when I disobeyed him. But then I also remember when he started to change, to treat me a little bit better, day by day.....

I recalled the times when he told me he loves me. He said he loves me and I didn't believe it. But I believe it now, he does love me, but it was not the love i was looking for. Not the type of

Anthony Sm.

love that I wanted. His love hurts, his love was too toxic, his love was just too much for me to bear.

Everything felt like it just happened

yesterday.

Lance didn't know where I was going. He said he would set me free, and I was free now. I could go everywhere I wanted to without worrying about the obsessive Lance Mason. The man who made my life a living hell back then.

I didn't hate him as much as I did anymore. I didn't want to keep living in hatred anymore, it was just a waste of time. We were still young; it wasn't too late to start a

new life. I felt thankful and blessed to be able to stop all of these when it was not too late.

I knew we would be better being apart and far away from each other. We

Anthony Sm..

were just not meant to be.

I wiped the tears that just rolled down from my cheek away and sniffed. This would be the last time I cry for Lance Mason again.

Then, I thought about Javier. Seems like it's time for me to contact him. I didn't want to go see him or anything like that, I just wanted to let him know that I'm fine. I took out my phone and called him straight away. He didn't pickup, so I texted him, telling him that I left Lance Mason, and that I would be fine. I hope me and him are able to stay in touch and remain as friends. I really look to him as my closest friend!

Anthony was waiting for me at the entrance of the airport when I arrived. He helped me carry my luggage and I followed behind him. I brought my luggage with me, because I wanted to

Anthony Sm.. fly to Canada straight away after dealing with Anthony.

We went into the VIP departure hall after he checked in for us.

"Are you nervous?" Anthony asked me after we sat down.

"You didn't even tell me why you wanted to meet me here." I said, sitting down on the sofa.

"We are going to Singapore, I shall show you more about your sister." Anthony said.

I widened my eyes. "How long are we going to be there?"

"Around a week only." Anthony said, smiling at me. "Are you scared?" he added.

"Yeah, a little bit. I really hope I will get to know my sister more, but I'm scared to find out things that are too unexpected." I answered.

Anthony Sm..

"Do you want to know her name? | haven't told you her name, have I?" Anthony said after he took a sip of his coffee.

"You haven't." I chuckled.

"Hazel Weasley. That's her name." He said while looking out the window.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 207—I looked out too and saw an aeroplane taking off. I didn't know why but I thought of Lance Mason. I wanted to know if he was doing fine.....

Maybe I was just starting to not get used to not having Lance Mason being nosy around me. He has been in my life for so many years and now I finally got to get rid of him.

"Jennie?" Anthony called me, pulling me back to reality.

"Oh, sorry." I apologised. "Hazel?" I repeated. He nodded and looked at me.

"That's a nice name." I smiled while thinking of a woman who looked just like me and maybe a bit older.

It was such a sudden trip,

Hazel Weasl... thankfully I brought my luggage with me.

After we boarded the plane, it took off in fifteen minutes time, I looked down at the city.

Goodbye, Lance.

I slept through the flight and I felt happy because I was going to a country where my sister used to live.

After we landed at Singapore, Anthony's driver came and fetched us back to Anthony's mansion.

Singapore is an island country, and the temperature here is high. Singapore is small but its population is large. I saw a lot of people walking on the street. I felt happy to be able to visit such a beautiful country.

Anthony didn't live with his parents. He bought a mansion in this beautiful neighbourhood. Although he

Hazel Weasl... didn't stay in Singapore much anymore, he still didn't want to sell this house

away. He kept it for whenever he came to visit, he said.

His mansion was surrounded by trees and there was a manmade lake beside his mansion.

Anthony opened the front door for me, "Welcome to my home."

I smiled at him and said, "Thank you."

I saw a man standing beside the door and greeted him. His chamberlain was a man who is in his forties.

"This is Ben." He introduced him to me.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Gomez." Ben looked at me.

"Nice to meet you too, Ben." I said.

I saw a lot of Hazel's picture hanging on the wall.

Hazel Weasl..

But I didn't see Anthony in any picture.

That's weird. But I didn't think much. I just thought that maybe Anthony didn't like to take photos.

It had been three days since I arrived here. And Anthony hasn't brought me to Hazel's grave.

Anthony's mansion looked good from the outside but when I walked in the enormous mansion, I felt creepiness crawling on the back of my skin. The curtain was down and the only source of light was the chandelier light on the ceiling.

I didn't think too much about it, I thought maybe Anthony didn't stay here much anymore, that's why it felt a little creepy and not very home-like.

It was the third day that I dreamt of

a woman who doesn't have a head standing on the third floor of this house, And her head was floating in the air right beside her body.

I screamed when I realised it was Hazel, my sister. I woke up after I saw her face and I gasped for air.

My heart was beating so fast that I thought my heart was going to pop out from my chest. I had a bad feeling about this dream, it felt so real. So real that I started to cry because I was so afraid.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 208

My Love My Hatred Chapter 208—After I calmed down, I got out from the bed and opened my room door. I needed to ask Anthony Smith something, all of these were too weird. Just when I was about to walk out, Ben suddenly appeared in front of me. I was freaked out by Ben.

“Where are you going at this late, Miss Gomez?” Ben asked.

“Where is Anthony Smith? I need to see him.” I asked.

“Mr. Smith is not in the mansion now.” He answered me.

“What?”

“Please go back to sleep, Miss Gomez. Goodnight.” With that he closed my door.

I haven’t seen Anthony Smith for

Coffins three days now. I thought that he would be in the mansion by today. I had no idea where he was.

I dialled his number, I needed to ask him.

He was quick to pick up my call, “Jennie? What’s wrong?”

“Where are you? Why aren’t you living in your own house? You left me here for what?” I asked.

I didn’t want to be in the mansion, didn’t feel safe here.

“I will be back soon. Just go to sleep.” He said impatiently and hung up.

I recalled the creepy dream. I had been here for three days now and I never went up to the third floor. Ben didn’t let me. And the third floor looks

creepy.

I needed to find out what was on the third floor. And I needed to know it

now.

I tiptoed to the door and opened it slowly avoiding making any noise. I didn’t want Ben to find out that I was going up to the third floor.

I slowly walked up the stairs to the third floor and looked behind me to see if anyone saw me. Luckily there was no one. When I finally walked up to the third floor, I saw a door that was closed so I walked up to open the door.

But the door was locked. I needed to think of another way to sneak into this room. Anthony Smith must have hidden something in this room.

I suddenly remembered that there was a big tree in his backyard and if I climbed up the tree, I could reach the window of this room. So, I quickly sneaked out to the back yard and tried

my best to climb up the tree.

After many attempts, I made it to the window. I pushed open the window forcefully.

The window was covered by a velvet curtain and when I pushed the curtain aside, I saw something that I will never forget for the rest of my life.

There were pictures of Hazel all around the room, on my left-hand side were pictures of her smiling. And when I turned around to another wall of this room, I saw pictures of Hazel crying, looked closely at the pictures and I saw wounds covering her skin. And some of the photos even got blood stains on it. This is cruel, just looking at her wounds pained me.

There were curtains covering something at the corner of the room. I walked towards it slowly and pushed it aside. It was that moment I saw

something that I will never forget for the rest of my life.

There were three coffins!

I gasped loudly and covered my mouth with my hand to prevent myself from letting out anymore noise. I couldn't believe that I found three coffins in this room. I slowly walked closer and I realized that they were refrigerator-like coffins.

I fell onto the floor and couldn't believe what I just found out. I was so stupid to believe a stranger. I believed him when he told me he wanted to help me escape from Lance.

I regret believing him so easily and I couldn't imagine Hazel's life before she died. She must have suffered a lot. My tears rolled down thinking of my poor sister whom I have never met before.

I thought my life was a living hell

when I was with Lance, and now I know how lucky I am.

I didn't know what had gotten into my mind, but I wanted to know what was inside the coffins.

I walked closer to one of the coffins and I realized it was made of glass. I could see what was inside the coffins clearly.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 209

My Love My Hatred Chapter 209—I couldn't stop my tears when I walked closer. I saw the body of a woman. Her head was cut down.

I felt sorry for this woman. But I was relieved it wasn't Hazel.

I felt like I was going to throw up after I saw what was inside the coffins. But I held it in, I needed to see if Hazel was there.

After I checked all three coffins, I found out that Hazel was not there and they were just women who looked like Hazel. Not so alike but they were similar in a way.

I needed to leave here as soon as possible. Someone would find out that I sneaked into this room.

Just when I turned around wanting

Psycho! to leave here, the door swung open. It was Ben standing by the door with Anthony Smith standing beside him.

I stepped back wanting to find a way to escape.

"What are you doing here, Jennie?" Anthony asked while stepping closer to me.

"Don't come near me!" I shouted at him and sniffed.

"Don't test my patient now, Jennie. Why are you here?" He asked again.

I bumped onto the wall where the window was just beside me.

"Where is Hazel?" I asked.

"Hazel is not here." He said while he looked at the coffins and looked back at me.

"Who are they?" I asked.

"They are all girls like you, girls who looked like my Hazel." Anthony Smith

Psycho! smiled.

"What have you done to Hazel?!" | shouted at him. I couldn't believe I trusted the person who hurt my sister.

"Hazel didn't listen to me, she wanted to leave me. But, now she couldn't. She will be with me in this house forever." Anthony said before he laughed like a maniac.

"You are sick! Where is she?!"

"She is dead! You know she is dead! Why do you keep asking!" He grabbed my neck.

"I killed her because she wanted to leave me. I killed her!" He shouted at me.

I wanted to shout at him so bad but I couldn't speak because his grip on my neck was so tight. I couldn't believe he killed his own wife.

"I made everyone think that she Psycho! died because of illness. But she was actually killed by me! She wanted to run away and I will never let that happen! She is mine and only mine! No one can steal her from me. I don't understand why she would want to leave me, I loved her so much! There is no reason for her to run away from me. I treated her like a queen."

"You.....a—abused her....." | said.

He quickly let go of my neck and laughed, "I didn't! I wouldn't abuse her, I love her!"

I gasped for air after he let go of my neck. I looked at the window beside me that was wide open.

I quickly jumped out of the window when Anthony turned his back to me.

I jumped to the tree and quickly jumped down. The branches on the tree scratched my skin but I didn't care

anymore.

I heard Anthony shout, "Go get her!"

I quickly ran to the door in the backyard.

There were many trees around Anthony Smith's mansion and that was an advantage for me to hide from him.

I ran away from the mansion; I saw Ben and a few men chasing me. I was tired but I couldn't stop. I must not stop before I find somewhere to hide from

them.

I turned around and saw that there was a distance between me and them so I quickly made a turn and hid behind the bushes.

“Where did she go?” One of the men asked.

“Don’t ask me! Go find her now!” Ben shouted at them.

I covered my mouth with both my hands. I waited until they were far away from me then I pulled my phone out wanting to call for help.

I called Lance without knowing. He was the first one to come into my mind.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 210

My Love My Hatred Chapter 210—“Jennie?” He picked up. “L—Lance? Help me.....” I cried.

He stopped for a second. He must be thinking about what I was going through, what happened to me after I left him. He must be shocked to hear my tone.

“Send me your location now.” He spoke again, his voice low and dark.

“But I’m in Singapore.....”

I didn’t know why I called him; I should have called the police but I was afraid that I couldn’t wait until the police came. They could have found me by the time the police came. I didn’t know why but Lance made me feel safe even though he was far away from me. Maybe it was because I knew how

Help Me! powerful and rich he is, I knew he could fly here with his own private plane and even control the cops.

“Just send me your location!” He

sounded anxious.

I quickly hung up and sent him my location.

I tried to calm myself down. I needed to think of another way to run away if Lance couldn’t help me on time. I needed to save myself. I wanted to be alive and live my life in peace.

I saw that the guard house was not far from me but if I ran there now, they would find me. I didn’t want to take the risk. I needed to make the guard notice me and come to me.

Just when I was thinking of a way to make the guard notice me, I heard footsteps coming closer to me.

I held my breath and closed my eyes.

"She's not here." I heard a man said.

"But the location shows that she is here. She must be somewhere in here. We need to find her." Another man said.

What? Location?

"Mr. Mason would kill us if anything happens to her."

Mr. Mason? Lance! "I'm here!" I whisper.

One of the men walked behind the bushes and found me.

"Miss Gomez, are you okay? Are you hurt?" The men asked me.

"Don't be afraid, we are here to help you." Another man said.

I tilted my head up and looked at the man who was talking to me.

"Mr. Mason sent us here." The man explained.

I felt relieved, I fell onto the floor. I was safe now.

"You are fast. Thank God." I sighed.

"We were just around the neighbourhood. We are Singaporeans, Mr Mason's bodyguard whenever he comes for business. We work for him."

For the first time in forever, I was thankful that this man was so rich to have bodyguards all around the world!

The man pulled me up and said, "We will make sure you are always safe, Miss Gomez."

Another man then said, "We have already called the police. You are safe

now.”

I nodded at them and said, “Thank
you.”