

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 211

My Love My Hatred Chapter 211—Lance's men escorted me to a hotel.

"Wait." I said when they were about to leave.

"Yes, Miss?" The man said.

"Can I know why you guys were around the neighbourhood? It's not like people will go there for a walk....! understand that you guys are Singaporean, but this neighbourhood is quite far away from the city centre." I looked at the both of them.

They looked like they didn't know what to say so I smiled and said, "It's okay, you can tell me. I won't tell Lance Mason anything." Jail for life secretly."

I just needed to confirm my thought.

I nodded and said, "Thank you."

"Goodnight, Miss Gomez." And with that I was left alone in the hotel room.

I sat down on the bed and pulled my phone out. I wanted to call Lance and thank him but I didn't want to let him get the wrong idea and step back into the toxic relationship with him. So, I sighed and put my phone down.

Maybe this was the best for us. Keep contacting each other would only make it hard for both of us to move on.

Llaid down on the bed and thought of what I have been through just now.

I couldn't believe that Anthony Smith killed my sister. He is a psycho. I thought Lance was bad enough, crazy

enough, seems like I was wrong. Anthony was the real psycho.

I felt helpless. I was in a country where I don't know anyone and I don't have much money. I didn't know what to do. I just couldn't have a normal life.

I cried myself to sleep feeling alone and hopeless.

I woke up to a phone call from the police station. Anthony Smith had been sent into the jail for killing people and the police wanted to talk to me about what I found out in his mansion.

I walked into the washroom and looked at my reflection in the mirror. I looked like a goddamn mess! No, I should clean up, I wanted justice for my sister. A sister that I have never even seen!

I washed my face and took a shower, preparing to go to the police station.

I tied my hair up into a ponytail and wore the clothes that Lance's man had bought for me. They said it was his order.

Thave no choice but to wear it since all my things were left in Anthony's mansion.

After I reached the police station, one of the police officers came and greeted me. I told them all I witnessed and they said that Anthony will be sentenced to jail for the rest of his life for murdering four innocent people. He admitted that he had killed Hazel and the three women I found in his house.

Tasked the officer if I could see him and he led me to the visitor's room.

I waited in the room for a while and they finally brought him out.

He looked at me and lowered his Jail for life head.

"Why did you kill Hazel?" I asked.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 212—He looked at me for a while and started to talk, "You know, the both of you look just like each other. But she was prettier. I fell in love with her after I first saw her in university. I still remember how thrilled I was when she said she would marry me. I was so happy that we got to live the rest of our lives together. But after we got married, I couldn't contain my anger whenever we fought. So, I hit her. I hit her and hoped that she would stop shouting at me when we fought. After I hit her for the first time, she stopped loving me and I noticed that. She can't stop loving me! And all of these went on and on. Until one day when I came back home, I saw that she was packing her stuff and

I love her!

was planning to leave me. I couldn't let that happen. So, I hit her, hard. But she still wanted to escape, so I killed her." Tears started to roll down his cheek.

"I didn't plan to kill her. I really didn't. I just wanted her to stay with me." He added, burying his head in his hands.

"What about the other three girls?" I asked.

"After Hazel died, I couldn't sleep. So, I went out and found girls who looked like my Hazel. I kidnapped them and I locked them in the mansion. But they all wanted to run away from me so I killed them too. Why did all of them want to leave me? Why....."

"That's not love, Anthony. If you really loved Hazel, you wouldn't have hurt her." I said.

"But she said that she loved me! If

I love her! she loved me, she wouldn't want to leave me!" He shouted at me.

"Because your love was toxic! It was crazy! Do you know why I wanted to leave Lance Mason? Because I thought he was insane! Turns out you are the mad one, Anthony. I shouldn't have trusted you at all."

He stared at me and he started to cry again.

"But maybe Hazel did love you. You see, she had a lot of chances to call the police but she didn't. Maybe that's because she hoped that you would change, but you didn't, it must have been very disappointing to her."

I stood up and left the visitor's room.

Just when I walked out of the police station. I saw a man running towards the police station but he

I love her!

stopped when he saw me.

"Hazel?" He asked.

The man looked like he was in his fifties.

"Hazel?! Are you Hazel?" The man asked.

"No, Sir." I answered. He knew Hazel? He looked familiar but I am sure that I haven't met him before.

He nodded his head and continued his way. I left and went back to the hotel.

After I got my things back, I went for a walk around the hotel. Singapore is a busy country; you could see people rushing here and there every day. I looked at the people passing by me and I thought of Lance and Lexi.

I wanted to know if they were doing well without me. Would Lexi cry for mommy after not seeing me for so

I love her! long? Would Lance tell her that mommy left her alone again? Would Lance meet another woman and date her?

I laughed at myself. I have been wanting this freedom for so long and all I could think about was Lance Mason and my daughter. How pathetic was I?

Suddenly someone tapped my shoulder and I turned around.

“Please come with us, Miss Gomez. Mr. Weasley wants to meet you. He wants to talk about Miss Hazel.”

I was sceptical at first but I followed him and got into his car.

I was being sent to a huge building. It looks like some big company.

“Miss Gomez.” The man called and held his hand out to help me get out of the car.

I put my hand in his and got out of the car. I was escorted by him to the highest floor. Who would want to meet me?

The elevator door opened and I saw the old man I met outside the police station.

“Jennie.” The old man called. “Mr. Weasley?” I asked.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 213—“That’s me. Have a seat please.” He pointed at the sofa and sat down.

“Thank you. May I know who you are?” I sat down and asked.

“I am Hazel’s father, George Weasley.” He answered.

I stared at him for a few seconds.

"Do you remember the first time we met?" He asked.

"Of course." I said.

He nodded and said, "You know, you look just like Hazel. So, after I met you at the police station, I tried to dig your information and your background. I found out that you are my daughter too. I never know I have another daughter."

My eyes widened in shock. What in the world just happened? My real father, Mr Weasley was in front of me? Oh my god.....

I stared at my this man, who claimed to be my real father, not knowing what to say, "....."

"I am sorry for not finding out who you are earlier. If I found out about you earlier you wouldn't have to suffer for so many years. You wouldn't be tortured by the Mason's. It was a one-night stand between your mother and I. I didn't know that she was pregnant, if I knew that I would have taken up the responsibility." He looked sorry.

"My mother doesn't even know who my father is, so I don't blame you." I said. "But are you sure that I really am your daughter?" I asked suspiciously. After all that has happened, I have learned to not trust easily.

"Yes, I did some digging. You are in fact, my daughter. I met your mother in

a bar back in Denmark. She was a beautiful woman, I could never forget her face, but it was just a one night stand, nothing much." Mr Weasley said. "I also just found out that my daughter, Hazel, actually knew about your existence. I wonder why she didn't tell me." He added.

"She must have been afraid that it would break your relationship with your wife, Mrs Weasley." I suggested.

"Ah, yes. That might be the case. Hazel has always been a very kind soul, her mother on the other hand, is the opposite of her. If she found out that I have another daughter out there, she would make sure you and your mother wouldn't live to see the sunlight the next day. Perhaps Hazel was afraid that her mother might hurt you." Mr Weasley, or dad, sighed.

"Can I ask you something personal, Mr Weasley?" I looked down on my lap.

"Yes?"

"If your wife is so fierce, why did you even cheated on her? Why do men cheat? Why do they want to get married and still cheat on their wives?" I asked. "I don't mean anything

bad, I'm still thankful you and mom brought me to this world, but I just can't seem to understand how men think!" I added. I

was nervous.

Mr Weasley is a rich and powerful man too, but of course still not on the same level as Lance, but he is still very successful in the Asian market.

"It was just a one night stand, your mother was serving me that night. I went to Denmark for a business trip. I got a little tipsy and this happened. I didn't mean to cheat on my wife, for

your information, I still love her. She's become very nice after our only daughter died." Mr Wesley explained.

"I am happy that I found you. Are you planning on going back to the States? I know that you have a daughter." He added.

I shook my head, "I do have a daughter but I don't think I am going back."

"Do you want to come back home?" He asked while smiling. We share the same smile.

Home. I have never had a real home before. The word 'home' triggered something in me and my eyes started to get wet. I stared at the man in front of me. Dad, my real father!

I nodded slowly. He stood up and walked towards me. I got up from my seat and walked into his opened arms.

Mr Weasley He hugged me tightly. I'm home, with my family.

"I am so sorry for coming late, Jennie." He said.

"It's okay. I am with you now, Mr Weasley." I smiled, tears rolling down my cheeks. I never expected to know my real father in a place like this! I might have been very unlucky in Singapore, but at least I found my real family, although I am still an illegitimate child. I was happy that my real father is a responsible man, and didn't feel disgusted by the fact that I was an accident between him and mother.

He patted my back softly while I cried. "Just call me dad, alright?"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 214—I nodded and sniffed. "I am sorry for what happened to Hazel." I said.

He shook his head and said, "I thought that it was illness that took her away from me. I never thought that Anthony would kill her. Hazel never told me that she was abused, she always said that Anthony treated her well and she loved him."

"It's okay now. Anthony Smith is getting his punishment now." I said.

"I am happy that I found another daughter after I lose one." He held my hand and said.

After that, I moved into the Weasley's mansion and started to work for my father. Mrs Weasley was shock

to see me when I arrived at his mansion. "HAZEL! Is that really you?" she rushed to me and held my face in both his hands, her eyes were teary.

"Mrs Wesley, nice to meet you. Um....., I'm Jennie Gomez." I tried to explain.

"Honey, this is my daughter..... it's hard to explain but I had a one night stand with her mother....." Father tried to explain

Mrs Weasley rolled her eyes and ignored him. "I don't care anymore. I'm already in my fifties, and that happened nearly 25 years ago, don't think you could fool me. I found out a long time ago." Father stood beside her, smiling awkwardly.

"Now, now, Jennie right? Don't worry, I welcome you too! You look so much like my dear Hazel! Call me

Mother mother from today onwards, okay? You are now my daughter too!" Mrs Weasley said excitedly, her tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Mother!" I cried out softly.

I was stunned. I never thought this would happen to me. This was like a fairy-tale! I found my father, and her wife was willing to accept me as her own child! I started to cry out of happiness. Mrs Weasley pulled me into her arms and we hugged each other. Father joined us and he whispered, "Family."

He prepared everything for me, from a new and huge bedroom, to personal maids and a good position at work. I'm treated like a real princess by my father! His mansion in Singapore was huge! He arranged the second biggest room for me the space of the

room took up one whole floor of the mansion! He then hired an interior designer for me but I said I wanted to design my own room, since I was an interior designer too. Father was proud of me.

"Would I ever be able to see my grand-daughter?" he asked. Mother stood beside and widened her eyes in shock. "You have a daughter? Where is

she?"

I smiled awkwardly and briefly explained to them about my life with the Mason's and Lance.

Both of them looked very displeased when I finished my story. "I'm going to beat the hell out of this Lance guy!" Father said angrily.

"No, dad, it's fine. No worries, I'm free from him already. Don't create any problems. He is very powerful in the

business world, we better don't provoke him." I quickly explained and tried to calm him down. My new parents nodded and hugged me again. Then they left me alone to have some personal time.

Father had also asked me if I wanted to change my name to Jennie Wesley, I said no, I wanted to keep my adopted father's name. I wanted to keep it because I still love the father who raised me up. Father is a very understanding man, he nodded and said I could do whatever I want. I was pleased.

I finally got to live a normal life. A normal life without revenge, hatred and Lance Mason. A normal life without

drama.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 215

My Love My Hatred Chapter 215—I was finally working again. I started working for my father in his company, the Weasley's Company. Father's business is under the raw material industry, like Niklaus' Family, but father targets the Asian market more than the Western and European countries, so there were not much competition going on at all.

Father arranged for me to be the manager, but I said no. Although I am an interior designing student, there wasn't any job in the company suited for me. So instead of jumping straight to manager, I wanted to prove my own capabilities. I didn't want any of the workers here to think that I could be the

Secret Guar. manager because of the relationship with my father.

I started working as a small clerk, then slowly moved up to assistant and then to secretary. The process of moving up to secretary of my father, the boss, took me nearly 2 years!

2 years might be a short time, but to me, it was a long time. My Lexi is nearly 3 years old by this time, and I hadn't seen Lance for 2 years. I didn't even hear a single thing from him, not even the news.

I didn't want to admit this, but I had been thinking about him a lot. Ever since I officially moved to Singapore, I had been trying to hear from him, from the news, tabloids or social medias, but it was as if he was gone from my life! I knew I wanted this, but why did it feel so empty?

I was getting off work when father stopped me and said, "Jennie, it's time I make sure you are the heiress of my company, I'm not young anymore. I need to make sure I have an inheritor."

"Father, but I only worked here 2 years, don't you think people might find it unsuitable for me?" I was quite nervous. I have never thought of taking over a company because I didn't feel like I could do a good job.

"I have seen the way you work, daughter. You are good, steady and very smart. I trust you can do a good job of taking over the company." Father said.

"Hm, alright father, but I might need some time to prepare and get more training...." I sighed nervously.

Father nodded and said, "No problem, I will personally teach you Secret Guard everything you need to know to manage my business."

Father then left and went to meet mother for dinner. I told him I wanted to go shopping alone. Just when I was about to leave the building, a delivery guy came and gave me flowers, again.

This was the 700th day I received the same bouquet of flowers! I didn't know who sent me everyday, during the same time. I asked the delivery man but he said he's not supposed to tell me. Was it a creepy young man who was stalking me? Or was it Anthony Smith that psycho?

I took the flowers and smiled awkwardly at the man. I have been seeing this delivery guy for nearly 2 years! It's strange to be receiving flowers everyday from the same guy and still not know who sent it to me.

Secret Guard.

A lot of strange things had been happening to me ever since I started working here. I always thought the colleagues here might make a fuss about me being the boss's illegitimate daughter, but they didn't, they treated me very well and were kind to me. I

asked father if he warned his workers to be this way but he said no,

I pulled myself back from my thoughts and headed to the mall. Since it was near, I decided to walk there. I was strolling along the streets when I saw a very familiar shadow.

Lance? Was that really him? What was he doing here?!

I walked quickly towards the person and kept on pushing onto the pedestrians. I didn't know why, but I felt like this must be my fate, all my life! have been trying to push him away, to Secret Guar.

leave him, so why was I so excited now that I saw someone like him?

"LANCE MASON! IS THA YOU?!" I shouted across the streets. He was too far from me and I couldn't keep up!! needed to make sure it was him.

Why was I starting to miss him? Why was I starting to long for him? Why am I so damn toxic?!

The man continued walking and didn't turn back around. I started to panic, I really wanted to make sure it was him. Did he come to see me? I needed to know for sure!

"LANCE!" I yelled. But the man just didn't turn around. tears started to form in my eyes, I started to run towards the man, but there were many cars and people around! the night was young, but why did I feel like it was a long night? Secret Guar.

Suddenly, the man was gone. I stood there, trying to catch a breath. Then, I couldn't take it anymore and squatted down in the middle of the streets. I started to sob. It was at this time I realized that I have relied and depended on Lance Mason more than I thought, I miss him! I didn't want to admit that I love him, but I did miss him, a lot!

"Lance, please, just let me see you." I cried into my own knees. The people walking around me didn't stop, they just continued with their own businesses. I didn't know how long! was on the ground, crying, because when I finally got up, the streets were already not busy. Many people had gone home.

I didn't feel like shopping anymore, so I walked like an aimless cat in the Secret Guar.

streets, slowly back to my mansion. It was a long journey, but I didn't want to take the train or the cab. I needed some time alone, to think about myself and Lance, and my Lexi.

I still didn't understood why I would miss this man..... and my dear, dear Lexi, I missed her so damn much!! promised Lance I would go see Lexi, but I didn't. in this 2 years, I

didn't see her, because I was afraid that once I see her, and him, I wouldn't want to leave

anymore.

After a few hours of walking, I reached home. Father and mother came rushing to me when I reached the doorstep! "Jennie, why do you look like a mess? Have you been crying? What happened?" father asked worriedly.

"Jennie, why are you home so late? What happened, dear?" mother asked Secret Guar.,

too.

I shook my head and forced out a smile, "Nothing, I just miss someone. I thought I saw that person, but I didn't."

"Oh, honey." Mother sighed and pulled me into a hug. "I thought you said you hated him, why are you missing him now?" mother knew who was talking about.

I started to cry again. "I don't know, mother. I realized I have relied on him way too much than I have expected,

and he is already in a place in my heart, I didn't even realize this until today!"

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 216—They always say, if there's hatred, there's love. Love and hate are the same feelings, one is positive while one is negative. I hated Lance so much, with all my heart, and in my hatred, I didn't realize there was likeliness. I didn't realize there was love in our hatred. Maybe I was touched by his love for me, because I never had anyone love me before?

I went back to my room and sat on the bed. I suddenly remembered the envelope Lance gave me. It was the only thing I brought with me. I took out my luggage and then pulled the envelope out from the pocket.

It was a white envelope. I

A letter from..

recognized Lance's handwriting on top of the envelope.

'To Jennie Gomez, my love.' It

wrote.

With shaking hands, I opened the envelope and took a piece of paper out. It wasn't money, all this time I thought it was just a cheque or money for me, but it was a letter from Lance. He wrote it on his own.

Dear Jennie,

Hey, I don't know why I am writing this but I want to tell you something. Actually, I don't know where to start because I feel like I have a lot of things to tell you. A lot of apologies to make.

I know all of the revenges you have taken on me are what I deserve. I always know that you are the innocent one, you are the last person who has to go through all of these nightmares. But

just couldn't stop myself from hating you, I just couldn't. And I regret it, I regret ruining your peaceful life and making you a bad person.

You were just a 5 years old girl who just lost her father when you first came into the Mason's mansion. You were abandoned by your grandparents after your father passed away so your mother had no choice but to bring you with her into the Mason's family. You once told me that your father loved you so much

that you wouldn't find another man who will love you as much as your father anymore. It was then I knew your heart was broken when your father passed away.

I don't feel sorry for you because I hated you so much back then. I just wanted to see you suffer, so that I will feel better. I could have kicked you out

A letter from.. of the Mason's mansion back then but I didn't, I wanted to keep you around and torture you slowly. Your mother has never helped you whenever I bully you, because she knew that if she helped you, she would indirectly provoke me and I might kick her out. She knew it.

You have suffered for so many years because of me and I regret it so much. I want you to know that if I could turn back time and undo everything, would. I will treat you better than that and we wouldn't be like this today. You could have lived your life happily like other girls, yet I made that impossible for you.

I love you so much and I regret everything I have done to you. I want to use the rest of my life to make it up for you but I know you wouldn't let me. You just want to get rid of me.

A letter from...

I know you were suffering when you were with me but I just couldn't let you go and I know I am selfish. That's all because I was afraid to lose you.

I have been thinking what my life would be like after you left me and I

couldn't seem to imagine my life without you. Because you are my happiness, my everything.

But I am your nightmare, so I am letting you go now. You must be very happy to finally get to leave me because you have tried your best to leave me for the past 20 years.

I will take care of Lexi. I will tell her that her mommy loves her so much. You will be her one and only mommy. I wouldn't let her forget you. I know deep in your heart you love her too, just as much as I do. She is the best gift you have ever given to me and I will love her

A letter from..

with everything I have. I will never let any man break her heart like how I break yours. I will dress her like a little princess everyday just like how you wished you could dress yourself when you were a kid. I will try my best to make her happy.

You are the most beautiful woman I have ever met in my life and I am in love with everything about you. I want you to know that you look the prettiest when you smile, although you barely smile when you are with me. So, never forget how beautiful you are, Jennie. I wish I told you that. I wish I told you so many things you don't know about yourself.

Even though you don't owe me anything, I want you to promise me something.

Promise me you will try to love again. I never want you to fall in love

A letter from.

with another man but I want you to be happy. If you ever find a man who loves you and would treat you like a queen, hope that you will try to love again. I wish that he will take care of you, make you happy and do things that I couldn't do for you.

Promise me you will be stronger. Don't ever let someone push you down and take advantage of your kindness. Promise me you will stand up for yourself whenever there are people like me who want to hurt you. I hope that

you can protect yourself. And promise me you will stay away from people like me. You will only get hurt again in the

end.

I couldn't stop thinking about all those bad things I have done to you and Tam so sorry for that. Seeing you in pain is the image I will never be able to

A letter from..

forget. I don't want to see you in pain anymore.

I am letting you go, Jennie.

You are finally free from me. Now, take a deep breath and look up at the sky, forget about me. Forget about what I have done to you, forget everything about me and start a new life.

All I want for you is for you to be healthy, safe and the most important is to be happy.

Live the life you want; I won't appear in your life anymore.

If I am able to meet you in heaven, will be so happy but I know I won't be going there. I love you, Jennie. And I will love you until the end of time.

I want you to know that I never faked my love for you, I do love you.

So now this is goodbye. You are free for good.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 217

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Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 218

My Love My Hatred Chapter 218—After hanging up the phone, immediately booked the most recent flight to California. I couldn't wait to get there and find out how Tiffany Abel was able to even touch a single hair on

Lance.

I went to my parents' room and knocked on their door.

"Jennie, is that you?" mother's voice sounded from the inside of the room.

"Yes, may I speak to both of you?"| asked politely

"Of course! Come in, this is your home, you can come and go whenever you like!" father said.

I pushed opened their door and entered. Father was smoking a cigar on

Lexi Mason his huge chair by the window, while mother was reading a book on their bed.

"Dear, what's wrong?" mother asked, once she saw my solemn face.

"I will be flying to California later.... sorry for not telling you guys, but it's an emergency." I said, my voice weak.

"Lance?" father asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

"Yea, he's in a coma." I explained.

Father and mother are both very understanding people, they hated Lance for making my life a living hell, but they also started to realize that both me and Lance have feelings for each other, so they agreed to let me go.

"When will you be back?" father asked again.

"I don't know. I want to investigate this accident and make the person pay

Lexi Mason for what she did!" I said, my hands balled into fists.

Mother sighed and nodded. Father also looked worried. "Please be careful there, if you ever need any help, just call us okay? We'll put everything down and come to you. Your mother and I finally found you and have a daughter again, we don't want anything to happen to you too!"

My eyes got teary; I was touched. "Alright." I nodded, sniffing my nose.

And with that, I left their room and started packing my stuff to head to California. I asked the family driver to send me to the airport. After processing all my documents in the airport, boarded the plane. The whole time I was in the plane, I couldn't even sit still. I kept fiddling around, looking around. I was nervous, I wanted to reach

Lexi Mason California as soon as possible.

But I didn't know how to react or what to say when I see Lance and Lexi.

After many hours, I finally reached. The moment I stepped out of the plane, I immediately dialled Lizzy's number.

"Jennie?" Lizzy picked up.

"Yes, I'm in California now, I'm heading to the hospital immediately. Are you there now?" I asked.

"Yes, yes. You can come now. Oh right, Lexi and Leo are here too. We are in the VIP ward 1." Lizzy said, before hanging up.

I called a cab and headed straight to Lance.

When I reached, I literally ran towards the VIP ward. But I stopped when I was in front of the ward one

door. I was scared. What do I say when I see them?

Just when I was about to push the door open, Leo pulled the door from inside and we came face to face.

"Jennie!" Leo called out.

"Hey, brother. How have you been?" I greeted him awkwardly.

Leo smiled and said, "Fine, have been quite busy, plus I have been taking care of Lexi. I offered to, because I know Lance would be furious if he found out nobody took care of her. He doesn't really trust the nannies too much when he's not around." Leo said.

I nodded and thanked him, "Thanks for taking care of our daughter. I'm a failed mother....."

"Please don't say that, come in." Leo said, pulling me into the room.

Lizzy and Lexi were both on the sofa. Lizzy was reading a book to Lexi.

My dear Lexi, she was around

years old now, she looked even prettier! She looked up at me when I entered the room and she called out, "Mommy!"

Tears started to blur my vision the moment she called me mommy. I couldn't hold it in, I missed her so much! "Lexi! Come, let mommy take a look at you!" I said, sniffing my nose.

Lexi got up and slowly walked towards me. She was taller, and bigger. I squatted down and held her in my arms, hugging her tightly. I missed her so, so much! "Mommy, where have you been? Daddy left me alone with Leo, and you left me too." Lexi said with her baby voice.

The bitterness in my heart started to spread. This poor child must have thought that both her parents abandoned her! “No, baby. Daddy is here, he’s just taking a long rest.

Mommy is here too now, mommy won’t leave you anymore.” I said. From the corner of my eyes, I saw Leo’s eyes widened when I said I won’t leave again.

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My Love My Hatred Chapter 219—“Really, mommy? Will you not leave me anymore? I miss mommy!” Lexi

started to sob.

I started to cry too, looking at my beloved daughter, crying because she missed me, because she thought abandoned her.

“Yes, baby, I won’t leave you anymore. Now, bring me to see your daddy, will you?” I asked.

Lexi nodded her head and pulled onto my finger. She pulled me to the bed of Lance.

My heart was beating very fast, I tried to calm myself. Then, Lance’s face appeared in front of me. he was behind the curtains, on the bed. He looked so peaceful on the bed, his face pale and

thin, but he still looked so handsome.

I sat down beside his bed, Lizzy came and carried Lexi away. Then Leo said, we’ll leave you and brother along for now then.”

I nodded my head. They left and went to the hospital’s cafeteria.

I touched Lance’s hands, and slowly caressed his hands. I could feel myself starting to cry again.

“Lance Mason, I’m here. I’m back to see you, yes you heard it right. To see you, Lance Mason. Can you open your eyes, please?” I sighed. I knew he wouldn’t, the doctor already said, it depends on his will to stay alive, if he wanted to, he will be able to wake up sooner.

“Lance, I know you can hear me. I want to tell you this, before I lose my courage to say it again.” I started. “I

Wake Up realized I have feelings for you too, but I don’t know if I am just confused, or if I really do love you. I missed you when I was in Singapore.” I took a breathe and calmed myself down before continuing.

"Lizzy told me you have been in coma for such a long time, and I didn't know about it at all! I was always trying to see you in the news or social media, but there were no news about you being in coma, your family must have tried to cover this up. Lance Mason, stop sleeping, we have a daughter to raise, remember?"

"Lance, Lexi is already 3 years old, she's getting prettier and prettier, just like me hahaha." I chuckled, tears rolling down my cheeks at the same time.

"Didn't you say you love me? I read your letter. Your letter was the trigger in me, it triggered my realization that I love

you. If you really love me, wake up!" | cried.

But he didn't move at all, he remained there, sleeping peacefully. I stood up and kissed his forehead. Then I helped him clean his face with a wet towel. I also helped him comb his hair and cut his fingernails.

By the time I was done, it was already night time. I didn't even notice. Where was Lizzy, Leo and my daughter? They couldn't have been in the cafeteria for so long, right?

I dialed Leo's number. "Hello? Jennie?" Leo picked up.

"Yeah, where are you guys? I asked.

"Oh, we went back to the mansion, we figured you must have wanted some time with Lance....." Leo explained.

"Oh, good. Thank you!" I said. "TIL

Wake Up be staying here in the hospital with Lance, take care of Lexi for me. tell Lizzy she can rest now; I'll take care of Lance." I explained.

"Alright, Lizzy heard you and said thank you." Leo chuckled. Then we hung up.

I went to clean up myself and got onto the bed beside Lance. It has been a long day for me, and I was tired. Just before I went to sleep, I decided to go and meet Tiffany the next day.

This bitch was going to get it from me, I won't make her live peacefully.

How could she be this ridiculous?

I couldn't take it and picked up my phone.

I dialed her number. "What's up, Ms Gomez?" she picked up on the first ring.

"Mrs Mason, you mean." I said

"Don't make a fool of yourself, Lance didn't even marry you." She scoffed.

"Yet." I said.

"You....." she started but I cut her off. "What the f*ck did you do to Lance? Why is he in coma for so long?" I asked, getting angry.

"Hahaha.....oh my god, Ms Gomez, are you finally in love with this cruel man?!" Tiffany laughed out loud.

"Answer me!" I nearly shouted but I remembered this is the hospital.

"Why not we have a chat tomorrow? Hm? Let me tell you all about your dear Lance Mason! I will tell you how cruel of a man he is!" Tiffany shrieked into the phone, I could hear her voice breaking at the end. She was crying. 00:09 My Paranoid Lover

"Fine. I'll meet you at the mall near the hospital." I said coldly.

"Sure, let's meet in Starbucks." She said, sniffing her nose.

Thung up and sighed. I needed to find out about what really happened when I was away. Why did all hell broke loose?

Hi, dear readers, sorry for the slow update these few days, I was really busy. But the story is coming to an end VERY soon, so I hope you guys will like it and stay tuned!

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 220

My Love My Hatred Chapter 220—The next morning, I woke up with a headache. I must now have gotten a good night sleep. I went to check up on Lance and then cleaned myself up.

Then, I helped cleaned his face again. I sat beside him on the bed and started talking to him again like yesterday. I didn't know if he could hear me or not, but I just wanted to talk to him. I knew miracles wouldn't happen, this wasn't a drama, but then I still hoped he would wake up soon.

At around noon, I texted Tiffany, telling her that I'll be heading to the mall in half an hour's time. She read my message but didn't reply me. I didn't know if she was going to turn up, but I went anyway.

When I arrived at Starbucks, she was already there. She ordered two cups of latte, one obviously for me.

"Here's your cup of coffee." She said casually. Why was she acting so casual and friendly?

I sat down and gave her a strange look. "Don't get me wrong, I have no intention of being your friend, but then like you, I'm also tired of revenge. I had been living in jealousy for too long. It's time to stop." She said.

I took a sip of my coffee. "Thanks for the coffee, I have no intention of being your friend too. So, what did you want to tell me about Lance?" I asked.

"Wait, tell me how you were able to harm Lance first." I added quickly.

Tiffany looked out at the people walking by and rested her chin on one of her hands. "I was jealous, Jennie. I

Meet Up loved him, so much, but he only had eyes for you alone. That made me went crazy with jealousy. Do you know he was even willing to pay my family millions of dollars to get rid of me? Do you know how it felt to be rejected by the man you loved so much?"

Tremained silent, and drank my coffee silently.

"Then, one day I met my relative, the Sands, Niklaus to be exact. Both our families were never close but me and Niklaus are still considered okay. I told him I wanted to harm Lance, but he didn't agree to it." She said.

I thought Niklaus would help Tiffany, but he didn't.

"I knew Niklaus wouldn't dare to hurt Lance, Lance is way powerful than him. So I lied to Niklaus. I said Lance was hiring people to harm me, I needed

the best bodyguards and men around me. Niklaus believed me and sent me his fiercest men. Then I paid those men to harm Lance." Tiffany sighed.

"How did they harm them?" I asked, my blood boiling,

"They waited until he was alone in his office and burst in. Even Lance's guards weren't able to stop my men because they are much bigger in size and height. It was one against 5 huge men, Lance against my 5 men..... one of them hit the back of his head way too hard and he fainted straight away." Tiffany explained, I didn't see any guilt or remorse in her eyes.

"Why the hell would you let 5 huge men attack the man you loved so much?!" I nearly yelled.

"BECAUSE HE HURT ME! I have always been the princess in my family,

men were always around me, begging for my attention, but why did Lance never even give me an eye? He hurt me, used money to get rid of me and even threaten to make my family go bankrupt if I ever harm you again. Do you know how much it hurts to hear this from the man you love?!" Tiffany yelled.

The people around us were starting to stare. But we didn't care.

"So you decided to hurt him instead of hurting me, right? Since he threatened to make you go bankrupt if you harm me, you then turned to him?" I asked, shaking my head in disbelief.

"YES! I want him to pay for what he did to me." Tiffany said, tears forming in her eyes.

"Tiffany, do you realize that I have been through worse than you? You were just threatened by him, and humiliated

Meet Up by money, do you have any idea what I have been through?" I asked.

Tiffany is a powerful family's daughter, of course she wouldn't be able to take it if anybody treater her this way, but it was nothing compared to what I have experienced!

"What could you possibly have been through that is worse than me?!" Tiffany asked, tears rolling down her cheeks.

No matter what, we were both women who's gotten hurt by the man we used to love. Her, by Lance and me, by Leo.

"Do you know Lance Mason raped me? He abused me physically, mentally and verbally. He called me a whore, a slut, a bastard, a bitch and a trash." I said, softly. I saw Tiffany's eyes widening in shock.

"Impossible."

"I'm speaking the truth. But that was when we still hated each other. And yet, he fell for me, no matter how much he hated me, and I was able to turn my hatred for him into something good. You see, I was once like you, I tried to take my revenge on him, but I failed." I said.

"But he loved you so much, how could he have possibly abused you?" Tiffany asked in shock.

"Because I know he couldn't manage his anger well. To me, I personally think he really needs to see a therapy for anger management. But you see, I have obviously been through so much than you! To be honest, maybe you didn't know about this, the reason why he hated me so much was because my mother was his father's mistress, which makes me the step-sister of Leo

Meet Up and Lance Mason.” I explained, shaking my head.

“I know, I found out long ago.” Tiffany admitted.

“So how could you harm him like that, knowing that what he did to you is actually the least he could do already?” I asked, raising my voice.

“I don’t know, I was too jealous and hurt. But I still don’t regret doing it. I never want to see his face ever again.” Tiffany said and stood up, about to leave.

I pulled her wrists and told her to sit down. I wasn’t finished. “Are you going to plead guilty for attempted murder?”

“Are you out of your f*cking mind? No!” Tiffany scoffed.

“Then you leave me no choice!”

said, glaring at her.

“What are you going to do? Sue me? With what? Don’t you know how rich and powerful my family is? Do you think you can sue me successfully?” Tiffany rolled her eyes.

I sighed and finished my coffee. I knew even if I don’t do a thing, when Lance wake up, he would take action himself. So I said, “Fine, goodbye Tiffany. Don’t let me see your face ever again.”

Tiffany scoffed and smirked. “What makes you think I want to see your face?” and with that, she left the mall.

I sighed once again and stood up. Then I left and went back to the hospital. I sat beside Lance again, staring at him, talking to him as if he could hear me.

In the following one month, I lost a lot of weight, I didn’t have appetite for Meet Up food. All I did everyday was to talk to Lance, clean him up and cry beside, hoping he would wake up. Leo and Lizzy would take turns visiting also, even Lexi.

Teven met Mrs Mason and Uncle Mason once when they came to see him, they didn’t talk anything bad to me, just nodded and smiled politely..... I guess they must have moved on and get over their hatred for me too.