

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 26

Chapter 26 Whatever It Takes

Even though I was disappointed in mom for so many years, but she is still my mom, how could I let her die?

Packed my things hurriedly and rushed out of my office. I bang into Wendy and my stuff fell out of my hands. Wendy helped me pick up my stuff.

*Jennie are you rushing to somewhere? You should inform boss, or else he will get angry again."

I picked up my stuff and wanted to leave, but Wendy wouldn't let go of my hands.

I said: "Can you help me inform him that there's an emergency at my home and I needed to go back to Denmark."

Lance was leaving his office right at this time and saw me running pass him.

I heard Wendy reporting to him: "Jennie needs to go back to Denmark due to an emergency at home."

Lance followed behind me and I noticed him giving his family a call, asking them what happened. He said: "Hm, alright, tell father I will go back home and we'll talk about

He increased his footsteps and pulled my arms: "Follow me to the airport, we will go back by my private plane."

I shrugged his hands away and he scowled at me. "Stop being so stubborn, I'm the only one who can send you to your mother quick enough."

I looked at him with suspicion, since when did he decided to treat me well?

He even offered to send me back to Denmark in his private plane.

Lance seemed to know what I was thinking and chuckled: "Don't think too much, something happened at home I just want to go and have a look, see what kind of games your mother wants to play...."

I knew it, I knew Lance wouldn't be so nice. I glared at him.

In his place, we sat face to face. He read his sports magazine while I stared at him. I wanted to say something, but I didn't know what to say.

"Why are you staring at me?" Lance put down his magazine and looked up at my face.

I lowered my head awkwardly when he caught me staring at him. He said something about my mom again, but I chose to just glare at him and say nothing.

I didn't say anything because I wasn't sure about my mom's history with Uncle Mason. But what I heard from gossips was, my mom got together with Uncle Mason when Lance and Leo's mom was still alive. She was sick at that time.

"A clap wouldn't sound without 2 hands, your father ain't anyone good either." I mumbled. He heard me.

His face turned cold and he smirked: "Weren't you used to be nice to my father? Now that he dumped your mother, you're starting to scold him behind his back?"

I knew Lance always thought me and mom wanted their money and power, perhaps my mom did, but I can swear to god that I never wanted any of those.

I closed my eyes and pretended to sleep, we could never have a decent conversation.

I rushed straight to the hospital the moment we landed. Mom had already woken up and was in the ward. Because she lost a lot of blood, she looked very pale.

When my mom woke up and saw me beside her bed, she held my hands and said: "Mom wasn't trying to scare you, they chased me out of the house and forced me to leave, what's the point of living? Jennie, you must have ideas to make them let me stay, right? I was the one who begged them to let you stay too, to let you live a good life. If you don't help me now, it means you don't care about me." Mom cried.

If I don't make them let her stay, it means I don't care about her?

Haha.....

That's my mom. What a mom.

I pulled my hands away from her with disappointment and sighed. "Mom, how do you want me to help you? You tell me."

Mom's face turned a little ugly. She cared too much about money, fame and status.

To the extent that she forgot much about me, her daughter.

"I don't care, you must have a way. You have always been smart and clever, if you don't help me I'll kill myself again."

She threatened me again. I wanted so badly to yell at her right there to just die, I don't want to care anymore! But she's my mom, I still couldn't say it.

"You're trying to leave yourself no choice and also leave me no choice! Then fine, we can die together. Let's meet dad soon and we'll be a happy family!" I yelled, my tears rushing out of my eyes.

Chapter 26 Whatever It Takes

Mom suddenly got up from her bed and yelled like an insane woman: "Don't even bring up your father. I will always be part of the Mason's Family, your father is none of my business!"

Seems like my mom will always be embarrassed about the fact that she was once married to a village guy.

"Mom, I..... I really can't help you." I stared at mom, didn't know what to think, to say or to do.

Mom was still acting like a mad woman on her bed. She suddenly took the small fruit knife from the table beside her bed and pointed it at her neck. She yelled: "Useless daughter, do you really want to see me die?!"

I was shocked, the tip was already on her skin, I could see some blood.

I panicked and tried to comfort her with my shaking voice. " Mom, stop, put the knife down and we will talk about it, okay?"

"If you don't promise me today, I'll die right in front of you now." She yelled, then she proceeded to stab herself. I was so scared I jumped on her and we fought to take the knife. She accidentally cut my face. It was a long cut, blood trickled down my wound.

I snatched the knife and threw it away from us, I screamed and cried: " What the hell do you want?! You really leave me no choice, do you?! No matter how good Uncle Mason is, can he be any better than your own daughter?! Just wake the hell up, mom! Uncle Mason doesn't even like you, now you're getting older, he can't wait to chase you away from him!"

"I forbid you to speak of Uncle Mason like that! He likes me, he used to treat me so well! He bought me jewels, clothes and even brought me around the world to travel! It is that slut that seduced him away from me! Jennie, please beg Lance Mason, he is the master of the house now! Please help me beg him, for mom?"

Mom suddenly kneeled down and begged me. I shook my head in disbelief. I couldn't accept that this woman is my mother. How could she do this to me?!

I laughed out in the middle of my cries, asking mom how does she want me to beg? I was like a crazy person.

Mom remained kneeling, pulling on the edge of my pants, she stared at me with wide eyes: "I don't care, you must have a way, mom only begged you once, help me this time and I promise to never bother you again!"

I stepped back in horror, the way she looked at me..... I knew what she meant.

Asking a young lady to beg a man, with what?

How could my own mother, my blood related, biological mother, treat her own daughter this way?!

"Wow, mom, just wow!" I scoffed, shaking my head. I left her ward and kneeled down in the middle of the hospital walkway and cried my eyes out. I couldn't take it anymore.

I sat on the bench for a long time, mom noticed me and got worried, kept on chasing me to go see Lance.

I didn't want to go, she threatened to jump off the building.

I stared at my mom, who was like a stranger in front of me. I calmed myself down and thought about Niklaus and the Lay Water Park Project. If I want revenge, I must think of a way to get close to Lance Mason.

This reason would be perfect to get close to him, or else if I suddenly try to get near him, he would suspect.

I stared at mom and wiped away my tears, with a stern voice I said: "alright, fine."

Mom pulled my hands happily and said: "Jennie, I knew you still cared about me!"

I shook her hands off me and scoffed. "You are the biggest embarrassment of my life."

I knew I sounded harsh and would hurt her, but that was how I thought. She didn't care about hurting me, why would I care about her feelings?

This kind of woman doesn't deserve to be a mother.

"Embarrassment? Do not forget that I was the one who made it possible for you to grow up nicely, in a rich family and live a good life. You owe it to me, if not for you, if I had

abandoned you, Uncle Mason would have treated me better." My mom said in a cold voice.

"Jennie, you should learn to be grateful." She added.

She looked just like a cold-blooded woman to be at this point. Not my mom, a perfect stranger that I owe my life to, how pathetic.

Hi dear readers, please wait for every chapter to be updated, I sometimes need time to think about what to continue and what to write to make it more interesting, sometimes I cannot update every day but I will try my best! And sometimes it will be a very long chapter, sometimes it will be shorter, but no worries, for every shorter chapters, I will make sure the next chapters are long enough to satisfy every readers! Happy reading, thanks for the support!

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 27

Chapter 27 Deal

Lance's fingers that were pinching my chin started to become tighter and tighter, I groaned in pain. Lance saw my pained expression and grinned happily. He let go of my chin and asked me: "What do you think you can get from me?"

"I don't know, this is your decision to make, not mine. I don't have a choice." I massaged my chin, I really didn't have any idea what I would achieve from this, it was a bet I made.

I couldn't understand why a man who hated me for so long would rape me and used drunk as an excuse, he even didn't let me off and instead latched himself on me.

I still remembered the first time he touched me, he ripped my bra and massaged my birthmark. He even kissed that spot. I had a feeling there's something behind this birthmark and Lance.

So, I put all into this bet, myself.

"Let's see, a young and healthy man and a beautiful woman like you, what will both of us get? Hm?" He leaned against the desk and folded his hands.

Hearing his words, I knew I won this bet.

I slowly moved my hands towards my top. Then I proceeded to take off my clothes one by one while Lance stare at my body with squinting eyes. If you say this wasn't embarrassing, no one would believe you.

If you say this wasn't upsetting, no one would believe you either. Imagine the hurt and pain I experienced right at this moment.

Right at that moment, I don't know anymore if I was doing it for mom or for the hatred in my heart. It felt like both of this reasons had their own invisible hands, pushing me towards this black hole.

Talso didn't know what kind of ending I would get, I could only go one step at a time and see how it goes. I didn't know if I would regret this, but I didn't think too much about it anymore.

Tused to imagine my life with Leo Mason, now look at me.

Ever since Leo dumped me, I promised myself to never think too much ever again, I should always just go with the flow.

When I reached the last piece of my clothing, my bra, I hesitated and stopped. I looked at Lance, who was still admiring my body.

He noticed that I have stopped taking off my clothes and asked: "Why did you stop?"

I thought about it and sighed: "Lance, I still haven't recovered completely, you can do whatever you want with me once I recovered."

Lance raised an eyebrow and approached me. His fingertips grazed over my lips and he flashed me an evil grin. "You still have a mouth, don't you?"

And with that, he walked back and sat down behind his desk.

It was very obvious what he wanted me to do. Although I'm still considered as innocent in this area, but as a woman, I knew what he wanted.

I didn't expect him to insult me this way the first time around. I had a million thoughts telling me to reject, but I still forced myself to walk towards him, kneel down before him, take off his pants and move my head towards his groin

I did something that would embarrass me for the rest of my life.

After that, I felt so disgusted that I started puking dry on the floor. Lance cleaned his area with a tissue and buckled his belt. He bent down towards me and pulled my hair up so that my head lifted to meet his head. "Disgusted just by this little action? If you want to be my lover, there's still much more disgusting things waiting for you. Oh and I forgot to tell you, I really am as pervert as you said I am, so, Jennie, are you still on for this deal?"

I didn't hesitate and nodded my head. "Yes, why not." Or else I just wasted what I did just now.

Lance stared right into my eyes, as if he was suspicious of my answer.

"Jennie, aren't you afraid of what I will do to you?" he asked.

“What other things can a woman and man do other than f*cking around in bed?” | asked him back.

Lance laughed at my response. “Naïve little girl! Don’t you know men in the business world likes to play around with women? Once we get sick of them, we will throw them away to another man to enjoy. Aren’t you afraid that I will give you away to another man?”

I didn’t know that men in this business world are so gross, seems like the rumours in the magazines and tabloids were all true.

I glared at him with wide eyes, if it really is as what he said, would I be able to accept the consequences?

Lance noticed my shocked expression and laughed. “Look at you, I was just kidding. No matter what, you are still a very innocent little woman when you come to me, how could I gift you to other men? Yes I admit I have weird and perverted fetishes in bed, but since you insist, then alright.”

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Chapter 28 Not My Mother

Lance finished what he wanted to say and left his study room. My eyes turned red and I slowly put on all my clothes.

Stepping out of this mansion, I went to the hospital to visit my mom. But I didn’t enter her ward when I arrived, I suddenly felt like I didn’t want to see her.

I realized that me and mom lost our relationship. I just owe her a responsibility to take care of her

I stayed in the hotel for a few days, I have been waiting for Lance’s message. The nurses in the hospital informed my mom had been making a huge ruckus, not recovering at all.

I knew my mom did this because Uncle Mason still didn’t go bring her home, she was doing that on purpose, to pressure me.

At night, I dialled Lance’s number. He picked up the phone and asked with a hushed voice: “What?”

“About my mother, have you talked to your father? My mother has been making a lot of trouble in the hospital lately, since you promised me, can you hurry up with this?” || asked.

Lance chuckled and said: "Old man fell in love again, I need some time to talk things into his head! Go bring your mother back home tomorrow and let her stay there. Tell her that old man already decided to be with that woman, as his son I couldn't do anything much. Your mother still can live there but she has to bear with it, she must be prepared

that he will always have woman around him."

He hung up after telling me these.

I understood what he meant. Lance was telling me that my mom can still live with the Mason's but Uncle Mason will still continue fooling around with women, but he won't marry anyone.

Lance is the master of the family, but he couldn't keep his father's pants on, that's his father's rights.

The next day, I woke up and went to the hospital. I told mom what Lance told me. Mom was happy that she was still allowed to stay with the Mason's. She said men will

always be men and fool around outside, but they will always come back home, as long as she is still the mistress of the house.

I was always very curious where mom got her confidence from. Who gave her the status of mistress of the family? I'm speechless.

Talso told her clearly that I would only send her back there, I would not take a step into the house, and from that day onwards, I do not have a mother anymore.

Humans are selfish, so let me be selfish this time!

Just when I was about to leave, Lance's car stopped in front of me. "Since you're home, why didn't you go in?"

Mom saw Lance and said: "Young master is back!"

Her fake smile made me even more disgusted.

Three of us entered the living hall. Uncle Mason sat on the sofa. He glanced at us, as if he already knew we would all come.

Mom approached him and spoke to him in a soft voice: "Dear, I'm back."

Uncle Mason didn't say anything. He glanced at my mom and looked away. Mom continued to ask him things such as did he sleep well, did the servants served him well.....

I couldn't see what was happening in front of me so I went up to them and cut them off: "Uncle Mason, how are you?"

"Fine, very well." He answered shortly. He sounded angry.

Then, he got up and went upstairs. Mom followed right behind.

Looking at my mom, I was really embarrassed. I look down on woman like her.

Out of nowhere, Lance spoke into my ears: "Your mother was way worse than how she is right now when she was younger. So when I told you she was a slut, it was true. Can't believe you wanted to kill me for speaking the truth."

No matter how bad my mom was, she still was my mom, if someone insulted my mom, aren't they indirectly insulting me too?

But right at this moment, I didn't know what to say back to Lance.

Now I get it, he must have wanted me to see how low my mother was!

On the same day, Lance brought me back to California.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 29

Chapter 29 Low

I didn't understand why Lance asked me such a question. Ever since Leo got married, I have already deleted all his contacts from every social media, no matter how much I still liked him, I would never break someone's family apart.

I stared at Lance with confusion, he scoffed. "Still pretending?"

I didn't get it! "What pretend? What are you talking about? Just spit it out!"

I was innocent, so my face was naturally full of confusion, I didn't look like I was pretending. He raised an eyebrow and asked sincerely: "You really didn't contact Leo?"

I shook my head. "You don't have to try me like that, I'm very clear that he's someone else's husband now, he's a married man with a wife and a son, I would not break his family apart."

He took one last look at me and turned around in bed, laying beside me, I could feel his breathing. "That better be true, Jennie Gomez. If I ever found out that you are still in touch with him, I will not forgive you."

Right at this moment, I could feel my body freezing cold. I didn't know if it was because I was naked or because of his threat.

Leo has become the dream that will never come true.

Therefore, Lance's warning was just extra.

The sweat on my body got rid of the heat from my body, I was freezing cold. I decided to get up and take a hot shower.

I was getting out of bed when Lance grabbed my arms: "Where do you think you're going?"

"I just want to take a bathe!"

Lance's voice turned cold. "What? You think I'm dirty?"

I shook my head and replied: "How would I dare to think that? It was you who always think that I'm the one who's dirty."

Lance's eyes moved around my naked body, although we did it twice already, but his behaviour still made me uncomfortable. I picked up a shirt and draped it around my body.

My actions seemed to be a funny thing to him. He laughed sarcastically and said: "What are you doing? Don't act like I haven't seen every inch of you, don't try to act innocent and clean, okay?"

Although he said it, I still covered up my body. I went to the toilet and squatted down on the floor, waiting. He did me a few times just now without ant protections, plus I'm allergic to pregnancy pills, so there was a possibility that I might get pregnant. The doctor even told me I can get pregnant easily so I have to be careful.

But of course, Lance wouldn't care about me, if I got pregnant, he would ask me to go for abortion. Perhaps this was one of his way to make me suffer.

I convinced myself that I shouldn't be upset. Maybe I did horrible things in my last life and this was God's plan to punish me. Perhaps this would make me less upset.

When Lance entered the bathroom, I was still squatting down, with my head in my knees and still very much naked. My body was wet, my face was also wet, but I wasn't sure if it was the water or my tears.

Lance's legs appeared in front of me, I looked up. "Taking a shower?"

He nodded.

I stood up and moved away to make some space for him. I covered my body with a clean towel.

"I'm going back." I informed him.

He looked at me and said nothing. I wasn't sure what he meant, was he okay with me leaving? Was he not?

I stood there staring at him, waiting for his approval. The water from his shower splashed onto me, so cold.

I shivered.

My split second of weakness was witnessed by Lance.

He didn't look at me but he spoke very coldly to me: "Leave if you want, don't stand there and annoy me."

I nodded my head. "Alright, bye."

With his permission, I went to his bedroom and put on my clothes, pick up my bag walked out of the mansion with a sore body.

Back at my rented condo, I switched on my speaker and played my favourite sone. It was also Leo's favourite, < As Long As You Love Me ».

We used to tell each other, as long as we love each other, others are nothing..... is he telling his wife the same thing now?

The next morning when I went to work, I didn't see Lance around. i asked Wendy and she told me Lance went to New York.

New York?

Leo was in New York, was Lance meeting Leo? Why did Lance ask me if I was still in touch with Leo? Or was he going there for business?

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 30

Chapter 30 Jade

I kept overthinking that day. Lawrence knocked on my office door when it was near 5pm. He asked if I was free for dinner.

I recalled the one time when I had a cold, Lawrence ran out in the rain to get me meds, I'm not stupid, I knew about his feelings for me.

Such kindness was very valuable to me. I really appreciate it.

But I will never deserve such kindness anymore. Ever since the day I decided to sell myself out in a deal, I deserve nothing.

I rejected Lawrence's invitation, he drove away with disappointment.

I needed to clear my mind alone so I went to the mall. I came across a small private clinic beside the mall and suddenly remembered what Wendy said. She said Lance would most probably be back after a week right?

I took some pills yesterday and puked the whole night. It's clear that pills weren't my best solution, but I couldn't just let myself get pregnant and go for abortion again, right?

I entered the clinic and saw the doctor. Private clinics just want money, they wouldn't care about your body and would do what you want them to do as long as you pay. I wanted to insert a tiny little metal gadget into me, it was to prevent pregnancy. Lance would be back after a week, my body would have recovered well by that time, so if he wants me on bed my then, it shouldn't be a problem.

The doctor did as I said.

He told me it wouldn't hurt, but it did.

I recalled the time when I aborted the child. The pain I wouldn't have to experience the same pain ever again.

By the time I left, it was already near dark. I called a cab and went back to my condo.

I cooked some instant noodle and filled my stomach up with junk foods.

When I was deep into sleep, I suddenly felt a warm feeling all over my body. My forehead was burning. I thought, maybe my body still wasn't used to this IUD (intra-uterine device)

I didn't have any fever meds with me so I drank a lot of water to fight off the burning sensation.

The next day was Saturday, so I didn't need to go work. I stayed at home to rest.

I was taking a nap when my phone rang. I glimpsed at the screen with one eye and saw Lance's name. Wasn't he in New York? Was he so free to call me?

I picked the phone. I didn't even have the time to speak as he already spoke first.

"Where are you?" he asked straight away.

"Home, why?"

"Nothing, come to Jade Recreations." He said. I stopped him from hanging up by asking quickly: "Aren't you at New York?"

He didn't answer me immediately, he stopped for a brief moment and said: "I came back yesterday, um..... how do you know?"

His last question confused me, was he trying to tell me I have no right to know where he went?

I didn't think about it much and pack my stuff. It was freezing cold out there, so I wore my thickest trench coat.

The colour of the coat made me look much better, not so sick.

I picked up my bag and headed to Jade Recreations.

This is a famous relaxation centre. A lot of rich and upper class people come here to entertain themselves or relax. There's a huge gold-club there too.

Arriving at the place, one of the staff brought me to Lance. He was playing gold with an old man, he seemed to be really humble around the old man, not as cocky as he is normally.

I approached them and greeted. "Mr Mason."

He looked at me and scrunched his face as if my outfit wasn't suitable.

"Oh, you brought a lady friend! Introduce us, will you?" the old man spoke up. He stared at me up and down with that little eyes of his. I had a bad feeling.

Then I kind of guessed what Lance wanted to do.....

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