

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Fight

I heard their conversation, but I chose to close my eyes and pretend to sleep.

Once we reach the Mason's Mansion, Uncle Mason and his mother, which is Grandma Mason were already standing at the door, welcoming the future daughter in law to the family

I try to act invisible and wanted to go to my room, this is not my place to be.

My mom pulled my arms and forced me to greet my stepfather and my step-grandma.

"Uncle Mason, Mrs Mason, I'm home."

I can't call her grandma like how Leo and Lance greet her because she doesn't allow me to.

Well, I don't want to call her grandma too.

Uncle Mason smiled at me nicely and said: "You had a long trip, go rest with your mom then!"

Then, I followed my mom into my small room.

Mom held my face in her hands and said: "What have you been doing to yourself? Why are you so thin? And why are your eyes so red, did you cry?"

I pulled her hands away and simply made up an excuse. "Who said I cried? I had too much work the past few days and stayed up late a lot. It'll get better after some rest. Why

not you let me have some rest alone?"

Mom patted my head, seeing that I have already laid on my bed: "Sleep then, i'll wake you for meal later."

"Mom, don't wake me for meal, just say I have motion sickness from the plane. I don't feel like eating."

I really don't want to face the Mason's family.

"How can this be? Uncle Mason will be upset."

Mom walked out after saying this, she only cares about Uncle Mason's feelings and never asked about my feelings.

I went for dinner anyways.

Uncle Mason seems happy. Well, his second son is going to marry a lady from a nice family, and she's pregnant, of course he is happy

He spoke to Lance: "Your younger brother is ahead of you, you need to catch up too, you're already 31."

Lance chuckled softly and said: "It's not easy to find a girl from a nice family background and have mutual feelings."

I scoffed internally, filling up my mouth with rice.

"Leo, take some dishes for Lia, don't just sit there!"

Lance's voice echoed through the spacious dining room.

"Dear, I want some soup, can you please get it for me?" Lia said softly.

Her words cut deep into my heart.

"Karen, Jennie is not young anymore, right?"

Uncle Mason asked my mom.

My instincts tell me he's going to arrange marriage for me.

"Jennie is already 23 this year, she sure is not a kid anymore. I was thinking if you or Mrs Mason can help find her a suitable partner?"

My mom replied softly.

"The son of the vegetable seller is almost the same age as your Jennie, plus they are born in the same status, very matching. I agree it's time to marry her off. There are two grown men in the house, a grown woman staying together with them is inappropriate." my

step-grandma said.

Both she and Lance are the same, they look down on me and my mom.

My mom's face turned ugly. She wanted to let Uncle Mason arrange someone nice for me and yet his mother wants me to marry a vegetable seller's son.

"Grandma, Karen, Jennie is still young. Plus, it's the 21st century now, who likes blind dates? Don't worry too much about her."

Leo took a glimpse at me, helping me.

But I don't need his help.

How depressing, he can marry a rich family's daughter, yet I can only marry someone of low status.

After dinner, everyone of the family sat in the living room, chit-chatting about Lia and

Me and my mom will always be an outsider here, no matter how long we've been in this household.

I went back to my room in the third floor. There's a pure black smartphone at the stairs. I picked it up, wondering whose this is. I was about to hand it to one of the servants when one of the older maid shouted at me: "Why is master's phone in your hands?"

I never expected this pure black phone to be Lance's. Seems like it must be custom made to be this dark.

"I found it near the stairs, I didn't know it was his. Here, give it to him then. Bye."

The maid took the phone. Lance appeared and demanded coldly: "Throw the sim card away and crush the phone."

Once again, I laughed sarcastically to myself, does he have to do this? I barely touched the phone.

Haha.

I must be very filthy to him for him to act like this.

I recalled when he asked his assistant to change my seat at the plane further away from his.

When we had dinner just now, I never ate anything that his spoon touched.

I turned around to go upstairs.

Suddenly, he spoke to me again, the third time: "Have you forgotten which stairs you are supposed to use?"

Their mansion is gigantic, there are 2 sides of stairs.

The right side is for the Mason's family while the left side is for servants.

He's being way too obvious that he hates me. He should tattoo on his face 'I hate Jennie Gomez'.

I stayed at my school's hostel when I was in middle and high school. I tried not to come back home to avoid seeing him. After a long time, I finally realized that I should not see myself as one of the family here.

Today, he reminds me once again that i'm even lower than a servant.

I walked towards him, looking at him straight in the eye for the first time in 10 years and said: "Oops sorry, master, I forgot."

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This was my first sentence to him in 10 years.

"Now you know. Hmph!" He scoffed and walked away.

I go down the stairs and use another side.

Leo and Lia's wedding will be held at the mansion, my mom is currently being scolded like a dog by step-grandma.

I hate her, but I can't do anything.

I hide into my own room but the butler came and told me Mrs Mason wanted to see me.

I went out of the house. She saw me and glared at me: "We don't take in useless people. Stop standing around and get up the ladder to decorate!"

There are so many male servants here but she wanted me to climb up.

I don't want to do it but before I could reject, my mom sad: "Jennie, you have a petite body, why not you go up and do some stuff, as a little reward for your brother's marriage."

I didn't have breakfast, so I got a little dizzy high up there.

I accidentally stepped into the air and fell down, I was so in shock that I forgot to even scream.

There are marbles and stones beneath me, if I fall down, I might die, but it's not a bad thing. My blood will help decorate Leo's wedding venue.

I didn't fall onto the ground, but yet onto a man's body.

A man screamed.

"LEO! Are you alright?" Lance asked with concern.

Leo saved my life during, he will always be the only one helping me in the family.

Lance grabbed me from Leo and pushed me to the floor.

Mrs Mason noticed her grandson getting injured and slapped me hard across the face.
"Useless!"

I held my face in my hands, I can't even cry out.

I was embarrassed like this, yet my mom still apologized to them. Am I wrong? No. I didn't force Leo to help me.

Lance helped bring Leo to his room.

Lia followed behind, worried.

I am also worried about him, I plan to go see him once everyone leaves.

I haven't even reached Leo's room when I felt myself being pulled into another room.

The person who pulled me is Lance Mason. I wonder if he doesn't think that my hands are dirty anymore?

"Jennie Gomez, you better know your own place. If you still have any intentions for Leo, I will not forgive you."

Lance pointed at my forehead and warned.

I looked at him with surprise. How does he know?

"Jennie Gomez, look yourself in the mirror and remember what kind of person suits you."

His words were really harsh and ugly. Although we haven't talked in ten years, I still know how harsh his words can be.

He is very gentleman towards others, just not me.

I was 5 years old when I enter this family. He said my mother is a slut, and i'm a bastard child.

When I was 12 and he was 20, during his birthday, my mom made him a cake to make him happy. Instead of eating it, he threw the cake onto the floor and said: "You

successfully made my father like you, now you're trying to make me like you? You're just a free nanny to this family, don't even think about being the lady of the house."

He embarrassed my mom in front of everybody, twelve year old me couldn't take it and picked up a pair of scissors beside me. I rushed towards him wanting to kill him. The adults pulled me away and I only managed to scratch his mid-eyebrows. Until now his scar is still there.

That scar is by me. Of course, I paid the price by getting thrown into jail for half a month. My mom begged and begged Uncle Mason until he let me out.

I nearly blinded him, so there's a reason why he hates me so much.

"Finish speaking?" I asked coldly.

Perhaps my over-calmed posture made him uncomfortable. "Get out!" He shouted.

I turn around to leave.

"Wait!" He suddenly called out.

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I ignore him and continue walking.

He rushed towards me angrily and grabbed my shirt. He pulled hard and my shirt tore from the collar down to my waist. My breasts were revealed.

I got really angry, I have been trying to tell myself to bear with it for years, not days, years!

I raised my hand preparing to slap him. This son of a b*tch, i've been wanting to hit him for so long. I regret not killing him when I had the chance to.

Lance learned martial arts since he was a kid, so he easily defended himself and pushed me onto the floor.

I wanted to fight back but my ripped shirt was hanging loose on my body.

Lance's eyes stared at my breasts.

I shouted: "Shame on you!"

Then, I covered my breasts with my hands.

Lance suddenly knelt down and pulled my hands that were covering my breasts away. He even ripped my shirt further and stared at my breasts longer.

It was as if he hadn't had enough, he dare touched my red birthmark on my breasts with his thumb.

He used his thumb to massage my birthmark.

I got so angry that I started swearing: "You're a f*cking pervert Lance Mason! Let go of me!"

I rarely swear, people even think that I'm a polite girl, but he forced me to swear.

Lance hesitated a little and let me go. He looks a little surprised and he took a few steps back.

I tugged my bra and used what's left of my shirt to cover up.

The man that I love is getting married and the bride isn't me, this is already more than upset to me.

Yet Lance still embarrassed me like this. This increased my hatred for him.

I entered the Mason's family at 5 and stayed in this house with Lance until 12. 7 years together. He never ceased to torture or verbally abuse me. He put laxative into my drinks, put snakes on my bed.....

After that time when I nearly killed him, I started to live in fear, afraid that he might

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Chapter 3 Fight get his revenge. Thankfully he was flying overseas to study. But nobody expected him to find a gang of gangsters to try to rape me right before he flew off, if not for Leo, I could have been raped.

I got up from the floor and glared at him with daggers in my eyes: "Lance, didn't you say that I'm just a piece of trash? You touched this piece of trash, now you're way lower than me!"