

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Back to Denmark

I knew I couldn't escape this, I had to go back and face Leo and his family.

When we were in the plane, Lance started doing his work on his laptop. I had nothing to do so I started sketching him. I sketched Lance Mason while he was working, but I didn't put in all my effort. My only put in all my heart when I'm drawing Leo Mason.

I wrote: happy new year, Lance Mason.

I touched his hands and he put down his papers. He looked at me with annoyance. He doesn't like it when people disturb him while he's working, but I know.

I quickly handed him the drawing before he got mad and said: "Since you gave me so many stuff, I'll give you one too. Although it isn't worth any money, but I drew it myself."

I flashed a pretty smile at him.

He took the drawing and looked at it. I drew him while he's working, with his head low. They always said men are the most handsome when they focus on work, and yes admit, he was really handsome just now.

To observe his facial expressions and noticed a quick smile, it was gone after a second. I knew he was satisfied with it.

"Do you think I would like this kind of gifts?" Lance put down the drawing on the table.

His behaviour showed that he didn't like it.

I pouted my lips: "You're so rich, so I thought you wouldn't like anything that can be bought by money."

Lance picked up the drawing again and stared at it.
"Not bad, I'll keep it." Then he put it inside his file.

Our time in the plane was still pleasant, I guess.

When we landed, it was Leo who came to pick us up. My heart didn't even beat faster anymore seeing him. I was still walking beside Lance and the moment I saw Leo, I slowed down and walked behind Lance. Lance noticed and glared at me.

Then, he walked up towards Leo and gave his brother a big hug, they must miss each other a lot.

They let go and spoke to each other while I stood awkwardly beside them.

Leo saw me and was awkward too, we didn't know what to say to each other and just stood there.

Lance broke the silence and said: "Let's go back, what are you guys standing here for?"

Leo looked at me, who was standing behind lance and smiled at me. "Jennie, you seem to have slimmed down. Did you only work and not eat?" he walked pass Lance and helped me carried my luggage. Then he touched my head: "Why aren't you happy that I came to pick you up, why the sad face?"

He touched my head, like how he used to back then. My heart started to beat faster and I stared at him. My hands were sweating,

"Err Uhm...." Lance faked a cough at us coldly.

I pulled myself back from my thought and glanced at Lane. His eyes were *waming* me. "Give me my luggage, I can carry it myself." I said to Leo.

But Leo didn't care and pulled it behind him. He then said with a low voice: "Second brother is still second brother, I never changed."

He said he never changed.

Haha..... but he has a wife and a son now, how can he still be the Leo that loved me?

Lance walked away and towards the arrival hall, he was obviously angry already. He would punish me in private, I know it.

Leo held my hands and pulled me along, I wanted to shrug his hands off but I missed the feeling of it. But I can't be like this, he's married.

After a few moments of internal struggling, I pulled my hands away and said: "Brother, t his isn't right."

Then I pulled my own luggage back from him.

We reached his car and got in. I sat at the back. I expected Lance to sit beside Leo but he didn't, instead he got on beside me. I was really scared that Leo would find out about my dirty relationship with Lance and look down on me.

Leo was also stunned why Lance chose to sit at the back, he turned around and told Lance: "Brother, come sit beside me, I want to talk."

Lance leaned against the seat and massaged his head: "Talk later, I want a nap."

Then he closed his eyes and pretended to take a nap.

Leo turned around and looked at me with a surprised smile: "Brother seems *different*."

I laughed awkwardly: "Yeah, hahaha...."

I knew what he meant, everyone in the family knew how much Lance hated me, but he chose to sit beside me in the car, this must have surprised Leo.

Leo tried to talk to me a little in the trip home, and I knew Lance wasn't asleep. because he used one leg to step on me, warning me to not speak to Leo that much.

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Chapter 52 Divorced!

Arriving at the *Mason's Mansion*, Mrs Mason was already by the door. Her eyes reddened when she saw Lance. She must have missed him a lot.

Lance respects and loves his grandma a lot too. I'm pretty sure that *Mrs Mason* and *Leo Mason* are the 2 most important people in his heart,

Mom saw me and smiled. He pulled me over to greet Uncle *Mason* and *Mrs Mason*.

Mrs Mason gave me a cold shoulder while Uncle Mason gave *me* a cold smile.

Then, I pulled my own luggage to my small room. Every *room* in his mansion has a heater, except for my room. I sighed.

Suddenly, I thought of Lia. Why didn't I see her and her son? During this New Year's time, Lia's personality would be trying to show off her new-born son and husband! Where was she?

Mom came into my room just when I was thinking about Lia. "Why are you here? Everyone is outside, if you're in here alone, Mrs Mason would think you're lazy."

I lifted my eyes to look at mom, she was in makeup and still gorgeous, but her slight wrinkles couldn't cover the fact that she's getting older.

"From today onwards, don't care about me. Just care for yourself." I said to her harshly.

Mom yelled at me: "Is this how you speak to your own mother?"

"haha....." I laughed out bitterly. "You still remember that you're my mom, not my stepmom?"

My mom slapped me across my cheeks.

"Jennie, no matter how angry you are at me, you still need to remember that I was the one that made sure you're alive!"

I glared at her with ice-cold eyes. She suddenly looked guilty and raised her hands to touch me. I slapped her hands away and pointed at the door. "Get the hell out." I yelled.

"Jennie, why are you yelling at your mom like that?" Leo suddenly came into my room.

Mom saw Leo and immediately smiled. "Leo, this room is cold, you were just sick a few days ago."

Leo smiled back at mom and said: "Karen, I want to speak to Jennie, can I?"

Mom nodded and smiled at me. "Jennie, your brother wants to talk to you, then I'll leave you two siblings alone."

Mom left and closed the door. Leo came and sat on my bed. He then touched my face, which was swollen and red.

I moved out of his touch.

He sighed and said: "Jennie, I heard you and your mom fighting, you never speak to her like that, what's wrong?"

I stood up, not wanting to be on the same bed as him, as it felt wrong.

"Brother, can you leave? You're a married man, you shouldn't enter my room."

Leo stood up from my bed and walked towards me. He raised his hands and wanted to grab my shoulder, but in the end, he didn't.

"Jennie, I..... I'm divorced."

These few words were like lighting, it struck on my heart. I stared at him in shock, he became blurry in my vision. I stepped back in shock, my lips moving but no words came out.

I stared at Leo with wide eyes.

Leo suddenly approached me and grabbed my shoulder, stopping me from stepping back. He stared into my eyes, as if he has decided to explain to me everything. He gulped and said: "Jennie, I divorced Lia Sanderson. I know I shouldn't tell you, but I feel the need to let you know. There wasn't any one night stand at all, I was so drunk that night, how can I even have sex with her? The next day I woke up, Lia was beside me. After a few months she came to me and told me she's pregnant with my child. Jennie, you know I'm a doctor, I can't just kill a child. And when the child was born, he had golden blonde hair and green eyes, then Lia told me the truth. She had sex with a few men, but she woke up beside me, so she decided to lie and said that child is mine. We never did anything..."

It made sense, how could a very drunken man even get hard?

My eyes reddened. My mom slapped me hard yet I didn't even have tears.....

I wanted to cry right now, I really wanted to, why is this so dramatic?

I bit my lips hard, telling myself not to cry. I could taste my own blood.

Leo's face fell when he saw my blood. He looked at me with love and said: "Jennie, don't do this to yourself, it breaks my heart seeing you this way."

"Why?! Why, why do you have to tell me that you didn't f*ck Lia, the child isn't yours? What does this have to do with me? Who gave you the right to tell me these? I don't want to know, I don't want to know at all!" I cried. "Get out of my room! LEAVE!" I screamed.

I pushed Leo, but he didn't move at all. I started to cry. Leo pulled me into his hug tightly and said: "No, Jennie, I won't go out. It's all my fault. Jennie, my fault for making you *sad!*"

The man I love, pressing me against his chest, telling me again and again that it's his fault. It's our fault. We both did our own mistakes.....

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 53

Chapter 53 No, not at all

I know very clearly that it's impossible for us to be together ever again. If I didn't give my body to Lance, perhaps I would be jumping in excitement to hear Leo say that the child wasn't his and that he divorced F

But right now at this moment, the bitterness in my heart was threatening to drown me in sorrow

My head was pressed against Leo's hoodie I clenched my hands into fists and hit his chest, he made me suffer through this!

I cried Leo's tears rolled down his cheeks too. I know deep in my heart what kind of person Leo is He's a very kind person. Lia told him she's pregnant with his child, he would never ask her to abort. He's not Lance, he's not so cruel.

And it was because of his kindness that I was able to stay alive in this house. When I came into their family at the tender age of 5 years old, he was nearly 8 years old. I used to call him brother, and he would smile at me and pat my head, he would even let me play with his toys.

In my heart, he is always the warm and kind boy.

He actually knew that my mom and his father's affair sped up his mother's death, he doesn't like my mom too, but he never blamed me like Lance. He treated me with love and care. He gave me protection,

And it was because of this warmth and love, that made me willing to sacrifice my life for him if needed to.

Revenge? No, with him, the man I love so much, revenge is nothing to me. But my body was polluted, my soul and body were not clean anymore. I don't deserve this man anymore.

I cried for a long time in his arms, I wanted to stay in his embrace longer, but I knew I couldn't

If this goes on, a storm would be waiting for me.

I pushed Leo Mason away, but he didn't even move a muscle, he didn't want to let go of me.

Then, the door of my room was pushed open suddenly.

It was Lance Mason.

He stood at the door and glared at us coldly: "Reminiscing? Hugging each other so tight that tears are even coming out?"

Leo let go of me and wiped his tears. "Brother, you should knock."

I lowered down my head, not daring to look at Lance's face. He must be thinking of ways to beat me, to slap me and insult me.

But since Leo was here, he wouldn't do that. I was pretty sure he would punish me in private when we are alone.

"I did, but you were too into hugging each other and didn't hear me." Lance answered in an angry tone.

Leo looked back at me and touched my head. "Jennie, *you* are not feeling well. Go take a nap in my room, it's cold in your room."

Leo used to try not to be so obvious in front of Lance, he didn't *dare* to treat me so well in front of Lance, but Lance caught us in each other's arms, Leo must have thought there's no point hiding anymore.

I knew right at that moment, Lance wanted very badly to tear me apart. I wiped my tears and said: "It's fine, my covers are thick. You two brothers must have a lot to catch up, go then."

I signalled Leo to lead Lance out. Me and Leo have been very close for so many years, of course he got my signal. "Brother, let's talk outside. Don't disturb Jennie." He said to Lance.

I glanced at Lance. His gaze was filled with bullets.

"Yes, I have something to tell you." Lance said and turned out, leaving the room.

When they left, I sat down on my bed and sighed. What the hell was this?

Just when I have already ruined my life and myself, there he is, coming back to tell me that he's gotten rid of all the problems.....

Haha.....

How pathetic can my life get?

Suddenly, someone knocked on my door, Leo's voice sounded through. "Jennie, I'm coming in."

I didn't get the chance to answer him and I already saw him carrying a very huge stuff in to my room, setting it on the corner.

He came to me and sat beside me, touching my face. "After all that you've been through, now I know what is most important to me. I used to overthink and that made you suffer. I will never let you be in pain ever again. I told brother that I love you, and I want to

I was completely stunned. I never expected Leo to tell Lance such things.

"I'm serious, I will not let you get hurt again, I'm sorry."

I pushed Leo's hand on my face away and asked him coldly: "Are you crazy? Did you ask *me* if I want to? Did you even ask me if I'm willing to be with you?"

Leo's face suddenly turned panicked and worried. He asked me carefully: "The, do you still want to be with me?"

I knew I had to be harsh on him, and myself. I looked at his handsome face and answered him firmly: "No, not at all."

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Chapter 54 Get Married

I saw the rapid change of expression on Leo's face. He must not have expected me to say that I do not want to be with him. I, Jennie Gomez, who loved him so much, said no to him.

"Jennie, I..... I know it is my fault, can you forgive me?"

His eyes were filled with anticipation, it made me distress and heartbroken, but I know I have to be cruel, to him and to myself, to avoid a triangular situation.

"No, you hurt me, and you can't just come asking for my forgiveness like that!"

This must be the cruelest thing I have ever said to him. If it was last time, I wouldn't say such things to him, to hurt him.

Leo looked at me, heartbroken. He wanted to caress my face a few times, but he didn't, he stared at me and said: "Then what do you want me to do, to have your forgiveness?"

"Nothing, just stay away from me, I already have a boyfriend. Although you and I are siblings, but we are not blood related, if we get too close, my boyfriend would get angry."

I lied straight to his face, but I didn't dare look at him, because he would know that I'm lying if he saw my eyes.

Leo stood up and stepped back in disappointment. He laughed bitterly and said: "Wow, I didn't expect you to have a boyfriend already. Good..... you're not young anymore, it's time to date. Brother will never bother you anymore."

My tears kept running down like the waterfall. From the corner of my eyes, I saw Leo. He must be heartbroken and hurt by me.

It's better sooner than later..... this hurt is inevitable, I shouldn't waste his time, so it's best for me to hurt him now than later.....

During dinner, Leo didn't turn up while Lance's face was as dark as the night sky. My head was held low, looking at my own plate, while mom kept serving Uncle Mason.

Mrs Mason sat beside Lance and held his hands: "After the festive season, you're going to turn 32 soon. Our family still hasn't got a grandson, I already spoke to Tiffany Abel's mother. We plan for your wedding to be in June, are you fine with it?"

Tiffany Abel, I know this name. She is Lance's fiancé, 2 years older than me. She's marrying Lance once she finishes her PhD studies. What's the point in studying PhD when all she's going to do after she gets married is to stay at home and take care of kids?

I really don't understand these upper-class people.

Lance didn't seem to be in a good mood and he looked annoyed: "Let's talk about this next time, the project is the most important thing to me, if I haven't even started it. how can I even marry and have kids? Grandma, don't chase me on this."

Strange enough, Lance glanced at me when he said that. I immediately looked down

Then I heard Mrs Mason complain. "Something so stupid happened to your brother, and you're still here not getting ready to get married. Then I will not have a chance to meet my own great-grandson before I die!"

Lance seemed to be triggered and raised his voice: "The work and businesses in company is already giving me a headache! Grandma, can you stop?"

In my impression, Lance was always respectful towards his *grandmother*, he *never* spoke to her like that

Because he raised his voice at her, she gave him a pitiful look.

Lance realized his own behavior too and immediately apologized to his grandma.

She looked at her baby grandson and said; “Okay, I won’t force you, but at least invite her over for dinner, or else the Abel Family would think that we don’t prioritize her daughter.”

Lance didn’t want to reject his grandma again, so he nodded and agreed.

The businesses and companies of the Mason’s Family are all under Lance’s control, so Leo could do what he likes.

I’ve never seen Tiffany Abel, but it’s not because they never came over. Tiffany comes to the mansion a lot, it was me who was always not around.

After dinner, I cleaned up myself and went to bed. Then my phone buzzed. Lance sent me a message to go out.

I ignored his message and laid in bed.

I hadn’t even put down my phone and he already called me. I pretended to be asleep and put my phone in silent mode.

After a minute, my door was pushed opened. I knew very well it was Lance Mason, I could smell him from my bed. My heart started to beat faster.

He came closer and closer to my bed, I shut my eyes close tightly, knowing that I’m doomed.

I tried to calm myself down and pretended to be sound asleep. Lance sat on my bed and switched on my table lamp. My heart skipped a beat.

Lance grabbed my chin and said: “Your eyes are moving, stop pretending.” He said.

I opened my eyes and faked an act, like I just woke up. I gave him a grin and asked: “Brother, why aren’t you sleeping?”

Lance returned my grin with a dark smile and touched my lips. “Leo talked to me today. He said he likes you and wants to be with you. He came to me to ask for my permission. Let’s see, what do you think? Do you want to be with him too?”

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Chapter 55 Evil

Lance's evil smile gave me goosebumps. He suddenly put his hands around my neck and started to choke me. He closed his hands around my neck tighter and tighter, I started to have problem breathing.

"Hm? Do you want to be with him, Jennie Gomez? Just tell me, I might approve?" at this point, I'm convinced Lance Mason is the devil lord from hell.

I didn't want to do, so I kept trying to pull his hands away. My tears rolled out, while I struggled to tell him what I told Leo.

Just when I was about to die of suffocation, Lance let go of me. I coughed like there's no tomorrow on my bed. Tears were falling out non-stop.

"No, you always reminded me to be aware of my own place, so I never even thought of trying to get with him to get anything. I told him, that we are impossible....."

I could hear my heart breaking into pieces when I said this.

This heart of mine, has been broken and hurt many times. I stared at Lance, why is he always treating me like this? I'm human, I have feelings, I have a heart, I can feel pain too, my heart can bleed too.....

Lance glared at me, his eyes filled with evil. "How do I trust you? What if you are plotting something behind my back? Leo Mason is my only brother, and you know I love him the most, I don't want you, a slut, a whore, to ruin his life! Jennie Gomez, tell me, what makes you trustworthy?"

Lance suddenly grabbed my hair and pulled my head towards his face. We stared at each other's eyes.

I sniffed my nose and said: "I had an abortion, I'm your lover in bed, I'm a dirty woman....." my voice was extremely weak.

"I love him. Yet when I was still clean, I already don't deserve him. Do you think I deserve him now that I'm so dirty? Lane, you have no reason to not believe me, Leo is someone you love the most, and he's also the man I love the most, and my only love." God

knows how much I love Leo Mason!

I sobbed harder and harder. I think, I wouldn't be able to love anyone anymore after this. I gave all my love to him, I will never love ever again.

Lance let go of my hair. I fell to my bed like a ragged doll.

He walked out and stood by my door. "Love him? You don't even deserve to love him." He said coldly.

He then walked out and closed the door shut. I cried even harder. Yeah, Jennie, you don't even deserve to love Leo.

During the middle of the night, I got high fever. I remembered the huge stuff Leo carried into my room, it was a heater. I switched it on and the room got warmer.

The next morning, mom woke me up to go help out with some chores. I was still in fever and felt very cold, so I wrapped myself in many layers of clothing like an old lady.

When I exited my room, I came face to face with Leo, who didn't look good.

With my hoarse voice, I greeted him good morning.

He nodded at me and didn't say anything. Lance got out of his room too. He must have saw my outfit and have me a judgmental look.

Lance went out to fetch his fiancé over for dinner after lunch.

I started the chores in the kitchen, an older servant came and asked me if I was sick, because my eyes were red. I said no and told her don't worry about it. Then she told me to help wash Leo and Lance's clothes. I sighed and nodded.

I used to help them do their laundry, but I never did Lance's.

I was squatting on the floor, washing the clothes when Leo came in and said: "You don't have to wash my clothes, we are not blood related siblings, you washing my clothes for me might anger your boyfriend."

And with that, he picked up the pail of clothes and stood up. Lance appeared out of nowhere and said: "She's no different than the servants here, why can't she do the laundry?"

"Brother, how many times do you want me to tell you, Jennie is not out servant, she doesn't owe the family anything." Leo said, and then left without another word.

Another bucket was filled with Lance's boxers and jacket.

I started to wash it, I used all my strength on it. Lance came over and watched me.

"Boyfriend, why didn't I know about your boyfriend?"

I glanced at him with the corner of my eyes. "You know everything, why bother asking?"

I continued washing his boxers, it grossed me out. I washed Leo's boxers before, but Lance's...disgusting.

Lance leaned against the wall and watched me brushing his clothes with all my might: "Are you pretending the clothes are me, why are brushing so hard?"

I ignored him and continued washing, then I put the cleans one in another bucket.

The warm water turned cold in this chilly weather, so I sat and wait for the heater to heat the water up. "Why are you leaving my clothes in the soap water? Are you planning to make my skin allergy?" Lance asked.

"I'm waiting for the water to heat up."

"Use cold water." He said.

I stared at him and he stared back, his eyes were telling me: don't even think about going out if you don't finish washing now.

I took over the pail and put my hands into the cold water. I told myself to bear with it, if he sees your pitiful face, it would only make him even happier.

Lance is a weird person, I noticed no matter how soft or how tough I act, there's no difference.

I sighed and hung out the clothes after washing. I forced myself to give Lance a smile and said: "I'm done, I shall leave then."

Lance glanced at me and left. I went back to my small room and laid on my bed. I groaned out loud due to my sickness, making me feel sick.