

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 56

Chapter 56 Tiffany Abel

During dinner, because Tiffany Able was here, the dishes were even more fancy. And in this meal, I finally saw the legendary gentleman Lance Mason, taking dishes for his fiancé, speaking softly to her and taking care of her.

After dinner, Mrs Mason and Uncle Mason gave Tiffany a huge gift. Lance gave her too, and also Leo.

Tiffany rested her head on Lance's chest and said in a sweet voice: "I'm already a grown adult, you guys are still giving me gifts."

Lance patted her head lovingly and said: "No matter how grown you are, you will always be a little girl in our eyes."

Lance's words made everyone laugh. Tiffany blushed and hid in his chest. I was actually quite envious, not because Lance treats her so well, but because I will not have anyone love or care for me like that anymore.

How depressing.

After dinner, Lance led Tiffany to the guest room to rest.

I went back to my room. Leo stopped me at the stairs. I looked at him, his face was slightly red. He lowered his head, not looking at me.

He picked out an envelope and put it into my hands: "Happy New Year, Jennie."

I knew it was an envelope of money. My eyes reddened. I didn't even had the opportunity to thank him as he walked up to his room.

I went back to my room and opened the envelope. It was money and a note. The note says: I wish you happiness forever.

He's the only that cared for my wellbeing, my happiness. But he didn't know, I'm getting more and more distant from those things.

I kept the envelope inside my drawer.

Then, I noticed fireworks outside the mansion, it was already near 2am in the morning. I took out my phone and captured the fireworks. I then posted it on my social media: I heard that if we watch a nice firework, every sorrow and sadness we are feeling will disappear.....

The next day, mom woke me up at 7am in the morning, she asked me to go clean up the firework's mess. I didn't want to, but since I was leaving in a few days' time, I did it.

Lance came over when I was sweeping the yard. He was wearing his sweatpants and a T-shirt. My vision must have been damaged, because I couldn't see his face clearly. He seemed to be moving his lips. Was he speaking to me?

greeted him: "Why are you awake so early?"

"This spot is best to see sunrise at this time." He answered.

I followed his gaze and sure enough, the sun was slowly rising.

"Yea, very beautiful isn't it?" I sighed.

Lance looked at me and nodded in agreement. Our eyes met and I felt awkward. He suddenly pulled out his hands from his pocket and grabbed my chin. He lowered down his head and I knew he wanted to kiss me, but this is their house, someone might see.

Just when I was about to reject him, his lips landed on mine. I was surprised and didn't move, allowing him to kiss me further.

I pushed him away after a while and he furrowed his brows in annoyance. "She's here." I said.

Tiffany was shooting me cold glares. I was panicked but then I thought, he must have a way of handling this, my dirty relationship with Lance Mason is the last thing he wanted people to know.

Lance turned his head around and Tiffany's face changed immediately into a sweet and innocent face. She smiled and said: "Lance, why are you out here so early? I thought you said you were tired"

Lance acted very relaxed and casual. "I was up to see the sunrise. Since you're up, let's have breakfast and I'll send you back."

Tiffany looked at my lips and at Lance's lips. Our lips were swollen and wet, it was obvious we kissed. But she didn't confront us. She came forward and hooked her arms around Lance's arm, her huge breasts pressing against him. She gave me a challenging look from the corner of her eyes and used a sweet tone to speak to Lance. She gave off the sweet and cute vibe for her age, while I, who was younger than her, gave off a much more matured vibe. Perhaps it's because I didn't live a perfect life like her?

Lance and Tiffany left and I continued sweeping the yard.

Since it was festive season, a lot of people came by so I had to help out in the kitchen. My body got weaker and weaker.

The older servant saw my pale face and allowed me to go back to my room to rest.

Just when I was going up the stairs, Mrs Mason came down. She was in the middle of stairs and called me out to help her down. Her usual servant was back in hometown. I

went to help her, she was a very fat woman. My hand just touched her wrist, and she stepped on the air and fell down from the stairs to the first floor.

I was shocked and didn't know what to do. I froze in the stairs with my eyes opened wide.

"AHHHHHH!" Tiffany's scream filled the mansion.

Everyone rushed here and saw Mrs Mason unconscious.

Uncle Mason rushed to me and yelled: "What happened?"

I was already in shock, my knees gave out and I fell down. I didn't know what to say.

Uncle Mason looked at Tiffany and said: "You saw what happened right, tell me."

Tiffany glared at me and I saw her pulling on the edge of her shirt. "I saw Jennie behind grandma and the next thing I know, grandma fell down."

Uncle Mason came to me without further hesitation and gave me a very, very hard slap.

His slap nearly made me unconscious. "B*tch, call the cops."

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Chapter 57 To the Jail

"Mr Mason, don't misunderstand me, what if Jennie wanted to pull grandma and weren't able to?" Tiffany said. What the hell, she must be doing this on purpose, she's making it even worse.

I knew at this moment, nothing can help me anymore.

I knelt on the floor, looking at Leo. But his face was filled with disappointment. I know he still likes me, but he loves his family more. Even Leo didn't believe me, let alone Lance.

Lance glared at me coldly and said: "Send grandma to the hospital."

Everybody left and mom came to me. She gave me a slap and said: "Why did you push her? If you hurt her, I won't be able to stay in the house anymore!"

My mom wanted to hit me again, but I went unconscious.

When I woke up, the mansion was filled with cops. They entered my room. I had a bad feeling.

The cops said: "Ms Jennie Gomez, you are reported attempted murder, please walk with us."

I knew, if I follow them this time, there will be no coming back.

I got down the bed and begged Lance to believe me. "I didn't do it, I really didn't push her. I just wanted to help her! You can ask her when she wakes up!"

"I did, she said you pushed her, the CCTV showed you pushing her too." Lance said.

Of course he would believe that cruel old woman, she's his grandmother.

The cops brought me away and after a few hours, I still didn't admit, because I didn't do it. They put me in cuffs.

I recalled the time when I was put in cuffs, I was 12 years old. I had a record, of course they would believe that old woman and not me.

Lance just kissed me this morning, and now he's sending me with the cops.

They are going to send me to jail for a year. One year? So what? I have been through all those years, one year was nothing to me.

I told the cops I wanted to see Leo, and after a few days I saw him.

He looked at me, my hair was messy, I looked like a total mess. How pathetic, he wouldn't like me anymore, right?

He broke the silence: "Jennie, why did you do that? I know grandma treated you bad, but you shouldn't be so cruel!"

At this moment, I stared at him, with disappointment in my eyes. I wanted to explain but I didn't. What's the point? I explained back at the house, he chose to not believe me.

I sighed and sniffed my nose. "Thanks for coming to see me, really."

And with that I left and went back to my jail room.

A pretty woman like me, sent to an all female jail..... you can imagine what happened to me,

During the first week, the other prisoners, they used their toothbrush to brush my back and even hurt my skin. My body was full of scars.

The next month, I lost 40kgs.

I figured I would die in this place in a few months' time, I won't even survive a year.

During the night, when everyone was asleep, I took a sharp object.

I have decided to end my life. No more, I don't want this life anymore.

I cut my wrists and blood trickled out. Slowly, my eyes went black. I dreamt about my father, his warm smile and his warm touch. Then his face slowly turned to Lance. His devil face staring at me, his hands choking me, asking me why I pushed his grandma.

When I wake up, a nurse was checking up on me. Seems like I was sent to the hospital. I didn't die?!

"Why did you save me, why not let me die?" I asked.

The nurse covered me in the blankets and said: "You're still young, you still have hope."

My tears rolled down. I shook my head and said: "No, there's no more hope for me."

Then, Lance came in and thanked the nurse.

The nurse told him: "The patient is very weak now, and is suicidal, please take care of her carefully."

Lance nodded and said okay.

I stared at the ceiling with hollow eyes. "Why save me? Isn't it your biggest wish for me to die?"

"Nobody wants you to die, grandma is old and so she couldn't remember properly. Plus I was busy with the stuff in England. I didn't expect them to send you to jail so fast. Now you're okay, I did some investigation and it was a misunderstanding." Just like that, he acted like it's all fine.

I knew I'm out and fine now, but the time in jail already damaged me. Mentally, physically and spiritually. I won't recover from that ever.

Thid *myself* under the covers and cried out loud. Then Lance pulled the covers away and said in annoyance: "Can you stop?"

I stared at him with red eyes. I wanted this man to just die.....

I pulled his wrists. He looked at me with wide eyes. I stuttered: "Please..... please don't hurt me anymore. I'm scared.....really."

My tears were soaking his sleeve at this point. He sighed and patted my head: "It's a misunderstanding the cops only did their job. Grandma is old, can you blame her?"

I've never seen someone so shameless. What grandma is old and I can't blame her?

Was she really blurred? Or did she did it on purpose? Why did she suddenly decided to tell the truth?

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Chapter 58 Official Mistress

After a few days of treatment in the hospital, Lance brought me back to California.

The ugly scars on my wrists were noticed by Lance. He told me to go for skin plastic surgery to remove the scars, but I refused. I told him: this is to remind me the value of life. I want to keep it.

Lance heard what I said and didn't force me anymore.

He moved me into his mansion in Pavilion Residence and even gave me black credit card. I'm officially his mistress.

I stayed in his mansion for about a week and didn't go to work. Lance went back to Denmark again. Due to my loss of blood, my body became very weak and so he hired a nutritionist for me to make sure that my body was in good health.

Lance started to treat me better. After dinner at around 6pm, 'I went to the toilet to wash up because I planned to go to work the next day.

The door of the bathroom was suddenly pushed open. I quickly used the towel to cover my body. I looked up and it was Lance. My heart started beating faster.

The bathroom was steamy and I couldn't see his face clearly. He walked towards me slowly and raised my head to look at him. "Look at you, so afraid. Who else can come in to this bathroom other than me?"

Then, he ripped off the towel from my body. We've not touched each other ever since the day I got out from the hospital.

Right now, I stood in from of him naked, I was embarrassed and also hurt. The scars on my body were ugly. Thankfully my skin heals quite fast, it will be gone in 1 or 2 year's time. But now, it was obvious.

Lance stared at my body. The shocking look on his face was noticed by me. He slowly touched my body and asked with shaking voice: "how did you get these? Did you hurt yourself?" he asked coldly, while glaring at me.

Hurt myself? Haha..... He didn't know how it felt like to have bushes and sharp objects being stabbed onto your body. I'm not stupid, why would I hurt myself and feel the pain?

I turned around, my back facing him, my back had even more scars. It was even more scary.

Talso didn't know how Lance would react after seeing this. Would he be happy? Excited? Or.....?

But I was pretty sure he wouldn't be heartbroken to see me like this.

"what is going on?" Lance turned my body around and glared at me with interrogative eyes.

His innocent face, what a drama king.

I put on a pitiful face and touched my own scars. I said casually: "it's nothing, you know how the jail works. Once there's a newbie, the old prisoners will try to bully us. But the girls didn't scar my face, I should be happy."

Lance pulled away my hand that was touching my scars and stared at it. "why didn't you tell me?" his voice was full of sadness and anger.

I smiled bitterly and said: "It's really nothing, it will go away soon."

Perhaps it was the way I acted, too calm and casual, Lance didn't know what to say anymore.

After a long while, he opened the shower and helped me scrub my body. Was I dreaming? Was Lance cleaning my body? Should I be grateful?

After cleaning, Lance wrapped me in a towel and carried me to the bed. He put me under the covers combed my hair with his fingers. Then he touched my face gently and said:” don’t worry, I will make them pay for what they have done to you.”

I was stunned. Was Lance trying to help me get justice? I wanted to kill those criminals in the jail, but i was a loner, they were all ganged up, so I chose to end my own life instead.

Now, Lance was telling me that he will punish them, but i wasn’t happy, what’s the point?

This wasn’t what I wanted. Everything that I’ve been through, everything that I suffered, it was all thanks to him, am I wrong?

But.....

I put on an grateful face and said excitedly:”Thank you, really.”

He was surprised why I thanked him. “Why thank me?”

“I just thought finally I have someone to help me and be on my side, I’m touched. You also know what I’ve been through all these years, I have always wanted someone to rely on, I used to rely on second bro.....”

I didn’t finish my sentence, but Lance obviously knew who I was talking about.

He stared at me with suspicion:”Why are you suddenly relying on me?”

I forced myself to tear up and hugged his arms, pressing my face against his arms i said:”Brother, you don’t know what I experienced in the jail. I’m really terried I will never disobey you ever again, please don’t make me suffer like that anymore again.” then I started sobbing out loud.

Lance remained silent.

After a very long time, he finally spoke up. He sighed and patted my head.”Be more obedient and stop thinking about Leo Mason, and don’t even think about going to him. Luxurious lifestyle awaits you if you listen to me.”

I flashed a huge grin at him. “Thank you, brother. I will be an obedient girl. After this incident, my feelings for Leo died. It was you who saved me from this pile of bullshit, even you’re even willing to help me get my revenge. I will not be as stupid as I used to be anymore.”

Lance pinched my cheeks and said:” You’d better be. I only have a brother, I don’t want you ruining his life.”

I immediately agreed." I will not think about him anymore, from today onwards, I'll serve you only."

Lance lowered his head and kissed my lips. My unfinished sentence went back into my stomach. His kiss got more and more steamy. I kissed him back. I didn't know if it was *my* kiss or what, he become more and more excited. He ripped off whatever that was

covering my body.

With a husky voice he said: "Quick, take off my belt and pants."

I did as I was told, and the moment his pants fell to the ground, my heart fell too.

Lance grabbed my legs and opened them wide.

Then, with one shove, he pushed all of himself into me.....

Pain shot through my body like lightning striking onto me.....

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Chapter 59 LANCE'S POV

I stared at the little woman sleeping in my arm, feeling complicated. The scars on her body broke my heart into pieces.

If this happened one year ago, I would have been so happy, but right now, this wasn't what I wanted to see.

She cried to me, telling me she's really afraid this time and begged me not to treat her this way anymore.

For the first time, her tears softened my heart.

I have a very embarrassing secret. Ever since I became an adult, I kept having racy dreams. In my dreams, I was always making love to a woman. I couldn't see her face clearly, but I remember very vividly the red birthmark on her breasts area. When I accidentally ripped off Jennie's shirt that time and saw her red birthmark, I was completely stunned. I couldn't believe my eyes! So Jennie Gomez has always been the female in my sex dreams?

But when I was 18, she was merely only 10! How is this possible!

And on that same day, I had the same dream again. But this time I could see her face, it was Jennie Gomez. I was covered in cold sweat

that night, I never thought that the woman who took my heart and soul away in my dreams is the woman I hated so much.

To be honest, I couldn't accept this. It was like you hate one type of food, but someone told you that you have eaten this food more than one time.

I didn't have enough time to digest this unbelievable fact. And as I was going to see Leo to talk about some stuff, I saw Jennie's message on his phone, asking him to meet her at the hotel.

Leo was going to marry Lia the next day, yet Jennie invited him to the hotel, what was she thinking. I wouldn't allow my dear brothers family to be ruined by her.

Only after many years later, I only realised that I had been using Leo as an excuse, to separate them. It had always been me, I wanted to possess that woman, I wanted her all to myself.

Once I saw the message, I went back to my room and drank some whiskey, alcohol always make people extra reckless. And after that, I drove to the hotel and saw her in this beautiful red dress, like she was the bridesmaid. And right at that moment, I couldn't control myself anymore, I couldn't resist the woman that I have hated for so long. I used drunk as an excuse and forced myself onto her.....

But I knew it was just an excuse. I wasn't even drunk at the very least. I just used that as an excuse to touch her, to make her mine. I wanted to know if she would feel even better than in my dreams.

In fact, she felt even more better than in my dreams. It was amazing. It was wonderful.

Last time, when she was still only in my dreams, I could use other women to satisfy my own needs. But ever since I touched her body, and made love to her, I became only interested in her. Other women can't satisfy my needs anymore. And with a wave of my hands, Jennie became my secret lover.

Sometimes I wonder, this must be our fate. She appeared in my dreams for nearly 10 years, and we did so many intimate stuff in my dreams, even our blood type is the same.

Then I even dreamed about her giving birth to my son.

So when I knew she was pregnant with my child, and was 3 months pregnant, I was stunned. But then she aborted our child without hesitation and I got so mad. She asked me jokingly if I liked her.

In her eyes, I have always been the powerful and rich Lance Mason, I always look down on her, how would I even like her?

Later only did I realize that it's not that I didn't like her, it was me who didn't want to admit that I like her.

In this world, the people that I love most is my grandma and Leo. So when grandma was injured and every evidence pointed at her, I was angry. My hatred for her hasn't

sappeared and I also realized that my feelings for her had changed from hatred to something better, I hate that she's already my woman.

That's that she's already my woman, but she still thought about Leo. Every time she looked at Leo, her eyes were filled with love, and when she looked at me, there's only hatred and disgust.

I knew she pretended to be sweet and gentle around me, trying to make me happy. At first I kind of enjoyed it but when she met Leo and looked at him with loving eyes, I wanted to tear her apart with my bare hands.

So, when father called the cops, I let them take her away. Plus the stuff in England was giving me much work. At that time, she still wasn't someone THAT important to me. At least, not as important as business and grandma.

I actually doubted grandma's words too, because I knew even if god gave her some guts, she wouldn't dare do something like that. I planned to settle this once I handled the stuff in England, so I allowed them to lock her up in jail for a short amount of time.

I wanted her to know that if she dares crosses me, then I wouldn't let her live a peaceful life.

But I didn't expect my father to be so quick to send her to jail. The day I came back from England, I thought about her and asked my assistant about her wellbeing.

My assistant made some phone calls and when he came back to report to me, his face was not looking good. He said: "Sir, something happened to Ms Gomez."

Looking at his face, I had a bad feeling. "What happened?"

"Ms Gomez committed suicide."

My mind went blank at that exact moment, the words kept repeating in my ears. 'Ms Gomez committed suicide.' I demanded my assistant to check which hospital she was sent to, and I went straight to her. On my way, I saw an ambulance rushing towards the hospital.

My eyes locked onto that ambulance, thinking if she was inside that ambulance.

I arrived at the hospital at the same time as the ambulance. I saw the nurses pushing her down, her face was as pale as ghost. She looked like she wasn't breathing. I wanted to approach her, to see if this was really happening, but my knees gave out, my assistant had to hold onto me.

She was rushed to the ER, i stood outside, looking at her.

The nurses kept rushing in and out to grab the blood bags, a nurse scolded: "We shouldn't save criminals who commit suicide, plus she is of Rh blood type, such a scarce blood type, our hospital is already lack of this blood type.

I heard what the nurse said, and right at that moment I wanted to kill this nurse who said that they shouldn't save her. Then only I realized that this woman had already taken up a huge space in my heart. She has already become someone really important to me.

I didn't want anything to happen to her.

The nurse said she lost too much blood, and the blood bank was out of Rh blood, if she didn't get enough blood, her body will become very weak.

I remembered that I'm also of Rh blood type, so I rushed towards the nurse and told her to get my blood and give it to her.

And very quickly, my blood was infused into her. I prayed in my heart, to make sure she's okay.

I admit I'm someone with many flaws, especially my personality, and to her, I'm the devil lord. But if not for her mother, my mother wouldn't die so quickly, and for that I hate her and her mother.

Every time I see her smiling at Leo, it increased my hatred to her. And slowly, she attracted all my attention, i knew which high school she went to, which university she got accepted into. I even knew that she was secretly dating my brother. I knew everything.

Hi dear readers, this is a bonus chapter of Lance Mason's POV, So now all of you know why he hated Jennie so much, and also the reason why sometimes he treated Jennie sometimes bad.

Also, if my English or spelling has any mistakes, please forgive me. I try to write new chapters everyday. Do support me by reading my other novels too, YOU, PRICE OF LOVE, MEMORIES LAST FOREVER.

Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 60

Chapter 60 Aren't you?

I was stuck in Lance's mansion for a long time, he was busy but he still came over to check up on me once per few days.

The Lay Water Park was going to start its construction soon according to the news, but I didn't know if Lance changed anything from his file. I went to check it in his study room again and everything was the same. I had a bad feeling that what I saw was not real.

But there's no reason for Lance to put a fake file in his own computer, right?

"The flowers are going to drown soon." A familiar voice sounded from behind me.

I was surprised and jumped a little, the water in the watering pail splashed onto my legs and wet my pants.

"Careless little girl, what were you thinking about?" Lance bent down and carried me up, I put my hands around his neck.

He put me on the bed and tried to pull my pants off. I stopped him and said: "I'm having my period."

Lance scoffed and said: "Are you planning to wear a wet pants the whole day?" then he took off my pants, leaving me in my panties.

I got up and went to put on a new pair of pants under his vision.

He then walked behind me and hugged me from behind. His lips landed on my neck, his huge hands starting to fondle my breasts. He was never gentle when it comes to this, and I felt a little discomfort.

Lance's kiss got more and more passionate and he slowly took off my clothes. I could feel him getting excited down there, so I got worried if he was going to have period sex like last time.

He suddenly turned me around and made me look at him. Then he lowered down his lips and planted a hard kiss on my lips.

I could feel his passion in the kiss, a little different from his previous kiss. The most important thing was, I'm on period.

Lance kissed me for a little while longer and started to unbuckle his belt. Seems like overestimated my worth, he didn't care about my body at all.

After taking off his pants, he let go of my lips and caressed it with his thumb. With a voice filled with lust, he said: "Jennie, I don't want to take cold shower to get rid of this.....what can you do to help me?"

I knew what he meant, I'm not the innocent and clean girl anymore. I felt very disgusted, he wanted a blowjob. I know I did it once for him before, but it was because of that one time that made me so negligent this time,

I looked at him and begged: "Can I use my hand instead?"

His slightly red face turned a little cold and he said: "It's either up there or down there. Choose yourself."

I lowered down my eyes, I knew his temper well. So I slowly kneeled down in front of him and inched my lips towards his area.

Men have a smell down there, and it wasn't pleasant. The smell made me wanted to gag,

Just when my tongue was about to touch the tip, I puked. I puked on the floor, tears forming in my eyes.

I didn't dare look at Lance. He left me alone on the floor, puking, while he went to take a shower.

He came back out and said: "Aren't you disgusted by the vomit?"

I nodded and went to the bathroom. The dustbin was filled with tissue papers and the bathroom smelled like semen, I started to gag again.

I gargled my mouth. When I came back from the bathroom, the floor was already cleaned by the servants. Lance was not sitting on my make-up desk, touching my skin care sets.

He saw me and waved at me, gesturing me to go to him.

I approached him. He carried me onto his lap and rested his chin on my head. We looked like a cute couple. I saw ourselves in the mirror, a handsome man and a gorgeous woman. I admit we looked very matching.

Lance's hand inserted under my bathrobe and touched my skin.

He looked at me through the mirror and asked: "Do you think I'm dirty, that's why you puked?"

I quickly shook my head and explained: "No, not at all. My stomach wasn't feeling well so when I smelled it, I puke..... sorry. I never think that you're dirty. Wait until I feel better and I'll.....give you heads okay?" I couldn't say 'blowjob' out from my mouth.....

After listening to my explanation, Lance didn't ask me anything anymore. He moved his finger down and touched me down there, although I was wearing a pad, he still pressed hard onto my clit. Women are very sensitive during our menstrual period, his

Aren't you? touch made me shiver.

He asked: "How many days?"

I blushed and said: "Second day."

He pinched my face and continued: "Have you been bored at home?"

Home? He called this my home? This was my prison!

I smiled and shook my head. "No, just bored sometimes, not all the time."

"Do you want to travel? I'll fly both of us out."

Without further thinking, I said: "Isn't Lay Water Park going to start next week, can you go overseas?"

From the mirror, I could see Lance's face froze. I knew I said something I shouldn't have.

He asked: "Oh? Seems like you're interested in this project?"

I quickly shook my head. "No, I just saw it on the news and was just curious if you're free to go travel."

Lance said: "Didn't you say you want to visit England? Then we depart tomorrow morning and come back on Monday morning. It won't delay or affect my schedule. If I keep you here any longer, I figured you're going to go mad soon. Then I will become bored if you went mad."

I rested my head on his chest and said: "I'm not a toy."

I was really confused. He had been preparing for this project for a year, why was he planning to fly me to England just a few days before the project starts?

“Aren’t you?” he asked back.

The smile from my face disappeared slowly and I said: “Yes, yes I am.”