

## Read Novel My Love My Hatred Chapter 8

### Chapter 8 Go Away

I laughed bitterly.

I heard Leo telling Lance: “Bro, I know you don’t like Jennie, we were young but you are a few years older than us, so you knew what happened last time, but I think the issue among our parents’ generation should not affect any of us and influence our relationship like that.

Brother, I never ask you for anything, but today, I’m getting married and I have a wish from you. I want you to treat Jennie better, can you do that?”

This wasn’t the first time Leo told Lance about treating me better, but for the first time, Lance did not scold him back.

“Go meet your bride-to-be. Don’t make Lia wait.”

Leo left after that, leaving me and Lance in the room. I still felt like puking and didn’t care about my image anymore. I kneeled in front of the toilet bowl and puked everything out.

“Are you allergic to the meds?” Lace asked, his voice filled with suspicion.

I didn’t want to be in the same room as him, so I said: “I can’t be the bridesmaid anymore, you can leave. I’ll leave by myself once I’m done.”

I started puking again. I guess I really am allergic towards this type of pills.

Out of a sudden, Lance patted my back and said: “Why is this so serious? Do you need to go to the hospital?”

I slapped his hands away and yelled: “Go away and don’t touch me!”

I never thought that I would have a chance to speak to Lance like that.

As expected, his face turned ugly and he scoffed: “Ungrateful b\*tch!”

I smirked and laughed coldly: “Ungrateful? You raped me, do I have to thank you for that? You don’t know how much I want to kill you right now, Lance Mason!”

My words successfully provoked Lance, he put his hands around my neck and started to choke me. “Rape? You were the one who seduced me to the hotel, you still say ! raped you? You are just like your mother, Jennie, a slut.”

I vomited to much just now and yet I'm getting choked at the next moment, my tears started forming in my eyes, rolling down my cheeks as I can't breath.

I couldn't scream. Lance is a martial artist, his strength was always enormous, it was obvious he was trying to physically punish ad torture me.

I could see my blood shot eyes and pale face from Lance's dark pupils.

I started to lose my energy and consciousness. Perhaps my heart was dead, that's why I stopped struggling and accepted death.

I closed my eyes and thought about my second brother, Leo. My step-brother. I wonder if he would cry for me when I die.

I thought about my father, his smile.... I saw mom, telling me I shouldn't make the Mason's family angry.

Just when I could really fee my life leaving me, Lance suddenly let go of me.

I opened my eyes. I'm alive, yet I wasn't happy. I hugged my head in my arms and knees ad started to sob. Lance pulled my hair and lifted my head up from my knee. He smirked evilly and said: "Jennie Gomez, afraid of dying? Then obey me, if not I'll kill you one day. Try me."

Lance left the toilet after that.

I laughed and cried. He thought I'm afraid to die? What he didn't know was how much I wanted to die.

The bride was welcomed home yet I wasn't home yet. My mom kept calling me. She yelled through the phone: "Where the hell are you? The wedding started! You are the bridesmaid! Uncle Mason is not happy, get back here now and apologies."

My mom didn't know what her daughter had been through and wanted me to apologized. Why? Just because I didn't attend as bridesmaid? His eldest son raped me and nearly choked me to death, then who should apologize to me?

The world is unfair.

I looked at the phone and paused, then I said: "Mom, he doesn't love you, leave him, will you?"

There was a long pause from the phone. Mom must have been shocked to hear me ay that.

Then, mom spoke up: "Stupid child, what are you saying? Your Uncle Mason loves me, if not he wouldn't bring us to the city. I won't leave the family ever!"

I didn't want to listen any further and said: "Mom, take care of yourself. I will take care of myself too. I will not go back to the family ever again. If you still treat me as your daughter, then don't force me back to that place anymore. Goodbye." I hung up.

I sent a message to Leo: Thank you for your love and care, I will forever be grateful. Happy Wedding.

I deleted and re-typed many times and finally sent it out, tears blurring my vision.

I left the hotel and booked an immediate flight back to my city.

I focused on my work when I reached and never look back.

The only thing that made me happy was when the customers are satisfied with my designs.

Jennie, there's a VIP guest, you are our top designer. Follow me to the meeting to fight for the project!" My manager, Brian, patted my shoulder and said.