

Hate To Love You

Chapter 20

Talia couldn't stop Jasper from leaving, nor did she try to.

His car rapidly disappeared into the darkness, leaving no trace behind.

When she received a call from the hospital, Talia was calm. She had already guessed the outcome that she would be temporarily dismissed because public opinion had affected the hospital.

These successive blows no longer hurt her. It was already bad enough anyway. What could be worse than that?

For three consecutive days, there was no trace of Jasper, and there was no news from him.....

Talia plucked up the courage to dial his number, but she knew that her number had been blocked when the mechanical female voice repeated the message that her call couldn't be connected.

It is indeed like him to be so cold-blooded.

At first, she hoped that he would come back when his anger subsided, that he would at least give her a chance to explain that the situation wasn't as he thought it was.

She didn't mind even if he yelled at her...

But now, she was afraid. Every time she closed her eyes, the scene of him bumping into her when she left the Shields Residence tormented her and made her feel uneasy.

Holding onto her last hope, she found Arthur's contact information and found out that Jasper was on a business trip in Joturnsberg. She didn't know when he would come back, so she decided to go find him.

In a person's life, there was always a first step that must be taken. In the past, she never dared to go look for him no matter the time or place, because he never wanted people to know about her existence.

This time, she wanted to take this first step.

At this moment, there were no flights to Joturnsberg, so she could only choose the fastest high-speed

rail.

In the high-speed rail, she repeatedly looked at Jasper's detailed address that Arthur had sent her.

When she arrived, it was 12.00AM.

She took a taxi to the hotel where Jasper was staying. When she got off the taxi, she looked across the road and saw a familiar figure at the entrance of the hotel. His pure black shirt and trousers made him look as solid as an ice sculpture, and even the night couldn't hide his sharpness.

There were a few people with them, supposedly partners of Mills Group's.

As they were about to enter the hotel, Talia approached them almost subconsciously. Perhaps Jasper sensed it, because he glanced at her, but only for a second before he looked away indifferently.

Immediately afterward, Jasper raised his hand and wrapped it around the slender waist of the woman next to him, smiling as brightly as ever.

Talia had never seen such a smile on him before...

Finding this scene to be a bit of an eyesore, she paused midwalk.

The woman threw her a glance as she leaned on Jasper's shoulder in a provocative manner.

Talia suddenly felt that showing up here was a mistake. She seemed so comical and ridiculous.

She wanted to escape, but her legs seemed to be filled with lead, as she couldn't move at all.

I should've known... Jasper didn't care about me at all. The truth and explanation weren't important. He simply hated her and didn't want to see her again.

When the others saw Jasper and the woman locked in an embrace, they gave the couple ambiguous smiles. "President Mills, you have good taste. Then, we won't bother your rest. Here's to a happy cooperation."

Jasper didn't deny it. "Yeah, I hope we have a great cooperation." After that, he walked into the hotel with the woman, not looking back at all.

The traffic roared past Talia, and she didn't recover until Jasper's figure was out of sight.

It was late at night, and she couldn't find the slightest comfort in this strange city, but she was unwilling to leave like this.

She didn't have the courage to step into the hotel, so she sat down on a roadside bench. If I wait here, he will eventually come out, right...? If he could just give me a chance to explain...

Talia waited all night until the sky was slightly bright. There was mist, and the air was cold when she breathed. Her body had long lost its warmth, and her face was as pale as a sheet.

All of a sudden, she heard footsteps approaching, so she looked up in a daze and saw the familiar face. There was a glimmer in her dull eyes, and she said in a hoarse voice, "You're here..."