

Hate To Love You

Chapter 21

Jasper gave her a condescending look, not a trace of emotion in his eyes. In the morning mist his figure looked a little misty, making it look as if he had come to save her.

“Haven’t you caused enough trouble?”

When he spoke, his tone was cold.

Talia stiffened slightly. In his eyes, I’m causing trouble?

She forcibly suppressed the pain she was feeling, then she stood up and explained, “I’m not

Before she finished speaking, Jasper interrupted in an impatient and cold manner, “I don’t want to hear it, and I don’t want to see you here again. Get lost!”

Talia clutched the corner of her clothes, her eyes filled with tears. “Please. Just give me two minutes. I just want to make it clear to you...”

She didn’t realize how humble she was at the moment. Perhaps she had always been so in the past, and she had already become numb to the habit.

Jasper’s eyebrows were rightly furrowed, as if he was forcibly suppressing his anger. “There’s nothing to say between us. I’m not interested in your matters. I’ll say this one last time: I don’t want to see you here again, so leave immediately!”

With that, he turned around and walked away without hesitation, as if staying for one more second would make him extremely uncomfortable.

Talia chased after him, but because she had been sitting all night, her legs were a little numb, and she fell to the ground after taking two steps. Her palms were scuffed by the hard ground, and there was a tingling ache.

Upon hearing the sounds, Jasper paused slightly, but in the end, he didn’t look back.

Initially, she thought he came out to see her because he was giving her a chance to explain, but unexpectedly, he was just disgusted and regarded her as a shameless stalker.

Which man would want to be disturbed when he spent the night with a woman anyway?

When Talia thought of the scene where he hugged another woman the night before, her heart sank, and she couldn't cheer up even a little.

Not long after, the sun gradually rose, and its light broke through the darkness like it was breaking out of the ground and penetrating the mist. In an instant, the place was showered with light.

Eventually, draped in the morning light, Talia turned and left, disappearing down the corner of the deserted street.

Inside the hotel room, the woman who was held by Jasper the previous night stood in front of him respectfully and reported, "President Mills, she's left."

Jasper leaned back on the sofa, his slender legs crossed over each other. He was seemingly in a casual and relaxed posture, but he was frowning as he looked out at the road through the floor-to ceiling windows, looking a little absent-minded. "Okay. Got it."

The woman leaned over slightly. "Then, I'll get going first. I'll leave today's itinerary here. You can take a look later."

Jasper didn't respond, but simply waved his hand irritably.

When the woman got to the door, she stopped. After hesitating for a while, she said tentatively, "President Mills, if you're worried about Miss Carey-

Jasper interrupted coldly, "She's not a child anymore."

When Talia returned to the Mills Residence, it was already noon.

Besides the fact that everything about her was terrible, the sun was shining just right, and the weather was rather breezy.

She returned to the room and sorted out all her luggage in a leisurely manner, then turned and walked toward the bed before taking out a pen and paper. The pen cap was only removed after a long time, and after thinking for a while, she didn't even know how to say goodbye to Jasper.

In the end, she only wrote one sentence: 'I wish you all the best in life.'

The bank card she left behind contained all the money she had saved up. As for the amount she had yet to save up, she would transfer it into this card once a month. This was her only remaining contact with Jasper.

Was this farce that had lasted for nearly two decades finally coming to an end?

She could leave and start over, just as she wanted, but why... Why wasn't she happy at all?