

Hate To Love You

Chapter 22

Before leaving, Talia met up with Judith and handed her the resignation letter. "Help me give this to the hospital."

Judith rubbed her hands uncomfortably. "Where are you going after this? Are you really leaving? Didn't Frank already get rid of those things on the Internet? It's all fine now..."

Talia sighed. "I'm really leaving this time. I'll tell you where I'm going after I decide. Maybe I'll come back in the future. After all, I grew up here. Remember to thank Frank for me. I won't be calling him."

Judith knew that there was no way to change Talia's decision, so she said, "Then, let me know after you settle down."

Talia nodded. The two of them smiled and said goodbye, but their eyes were red-rimmed.

The distant train whistled and set off. Talia chose this train because she wanted to enjoy the scenery along the way and slowly bid farewell to the past.

Fragments of the memories of her entering the Mills Family since the age of five flashed in her mind one after another, and she couldn't stop the tears from soaking her collar.

The moment the train left Creekvale's border, she thought to herself, Goodbye, Jasper.

"Jasper, Talia has left. Her resignation letter has been handed to the hospital. I went to your house to have a look, and all her things were taken away. She left a bank card and a letter for you."

When Jasper received Arthur's call, his hands, which were holding a document, froze. After pausing for two seconds, he said bleakly, "Is there anything else? I'm busy, so I'll hang up now."

Hanging up the phone, he set down the document and rubbed his temples.

His assistant stepped forward with a cup of coffee. "President Mills, are you okay?"

His assistant was also the woman he hugged at the entrance of the hotel.

Jasper stared at the high-rise buildings lined up outside, feeling a little irritable. Even the coffee he was sipping tasted bitter. "Why is it so bitter?"

His assistant hurriedly replied, "I'll bring the sugar right away!"

Jasper raised his hand. "It's fine... Book a ticket to Creekvale for tonight. I'll leave everything else that needs to be settled to Lance."

At night, the Mills Residence was lifeless. When Jasper returned, he stood at the door for a while before stepping in.

Seeing the letter and bank card left by Talia, he irritably threw them aside. That woman must've planned to leave a long time ago, right?

Soon afterward, Arthur drove over, looking a little nervous. "Jasper..."

Jasper cast him a cold glance. "How are you planning to settle this?"

Arthur let out a light cough, feeling a little guilty. "Since those photos on the Internet were posted by Mandy, what could I do? It's up to you. I broke up with her a long time ago. I never thought that she would do this."

That was right. The child Mandy got rid of was Arthur's.

In order to avoid trouble, he asked Jasper to help deal with it, which was why Jasper took Mandy to have an abortion.

Jasper grunted coldly. "Since this isn't the only dirt on you, I'll let Cassius help me deal with it."

Cassius was a prominent figure in Creekvale, and he had many tricks up his sleeves. The three of them had known each other for many years, so they knew what each other's methods were.

If Mandy fell into the hands of Cassius, she wouldn't end up well.

Arthur's expression changed slightly. "Jasper... you're going that far? Mandy's actions were indeed unethical. I asked her, and she said that she had too much to drink that day, which was why she randomly took a picture and posted it on the Internet. She only learned the next day that she had done something so wrong, but there's no going back anymore. Besides... Frank helped to solve this matter. Just forget it."

Jasper slammed a not-so-gentle punch on Arthur's chest. "There won't be a next time. Don't let me see Mandy in Creekvale again. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what I'd do."

Arthur was punched so hard that he couldn't breathe, and he made a weak 'okay' gesture. "Then, do you want to go and get Talia back?"

As soon as Jasper heard Talia's name, he frowned and snapped, "Get out! Mind your own business."

