

Hate To Love You

Chapter 25

After walking for a while, Talia saw a vague figure in the pavilion in front. She calmed herself down, then quickened her pace,

Hearing the sounds, Owen approached her. "Tal..."

Talia resented his intimate way of calling her, so she retorted, "The name is Talia Carey."

Owen looked vaguely similar to his youthful self in the photo, making it rather easy to identify him.

Faced with Talia's indifference, Owen seemed a little embarrassed. "Yes... you took your mother's surname. It sounds nice. Speaking of which, we discussed your name together before and decided with Sakura Russell because your mother liked sakuras... Unexpectedly, such a huge change happened in the end."

Every time she heard Owen mention the past, Talia felt disgusted. What right did the man in front of her have to be forgiven with just a few confessions? He was the reason everything happened. If he was truly even a little bit remorseful, he wouldn't only come looking for her now.

Talia stuffed her mother's letters into Owen's hands. "These were the letters my mother wrote to you last time. None of it was sent out. You should take a good look and think about how much of an a*shole you are. You ruined my mother's life!"

Under the light of the pavilion, Owen opened the letters one after another, reading through them intently without missing a word.

There were many letters, so he spent more than an hour reading them. When he looked up, he was in tears. "It's not that I didn't want to go look for you two. When I left, your mother was pregnant with you, and I was sentenced to three years in jail after being cheated in business. When I got out of prison, I felt ashamed to go back and face you two. I wanted to make a name for myself, then go back in style. Who would've thought that just as my business was improving a little, your mother already..."

It sounded excusable, but Talia's heart was still stone cold. "Are you really that innocent? Then, did my mother deserve to be let down by you until she died? What about me? Even though my mother is gone, I'm still here. All these years, you've never looked for me. You've never fulfilled your obligations."

Owen took a deep breath. "I barely had enough money to feed myself at that time, and I was struggling, so how could I raise you well? Knowing that you're doing well with the

Mills Family, I dared not disturb you... But, I've been paying attention to everything about you. A few days ago, I saw some information about you on the Internet and found out that you left the Mills Family, so I came looking for you."

Saw information about me on the Internet? Talia frowned. Does he mean those gossips?

She didn't ask Owen what he thought of the things on the Internet, but simply turned around and left without saying a word. She had already done what she wanted to do, and she didn't want nor need to see this man again in the future. It would be like he had never appeared in her life.

Owen quickly caught up to her and grabbed her wrist. "Tal! Don't go yet. Give me a chance to make it up to you, okay? I know I'm in the wrong. I deserve to die..."

Talia struggled angrily, but she didn't manage to break away.

As Cassius watched this scene in the dark, his gaze turned sharp, and he stepped on the cigarette which he had thrown onto the ground. There were already many cigarette butts on the ground.

He was about to step forward when Owen released his grip. "You must be short of money now that you've left the Mills Family, right? Take this card, and spend as you wish. Why don't you come with me? Come with me to Harrison. I'll give you a house and arrange the best job for you."

Talia tossed his bank card onto the ground. "I don't need it! Please get out of the way! Also, don't look for me again in the future. We're not related in any way!"