

Hate To Love You

Chapter 7 Took Her Breath Away

Talia was in so much pain that her face turned ashen. She had no idea how Jasper discovered her part-time job, and neither did she know how she had provoked him again.

Biting her lips, Talia remained silent and did not plan to explain as she thought it was unnecessary. In Jasper's eyes, he deemed that Talia's mother brought her to seek shelter from the Mills Family back then due to their wealth, causing his parents to divorce. However, this was an irrefutable fact.

Jasper was driven mad at Talia's silence. Immediately, he dragged and pushed her forcefully onto the couch. "I can give you money if that's what you love. Isn't sleeping with me easier than dealing with all kinds of men out there?"

Seeing Jasper acting like a beast that was out of control, Talia shrunk her body in fear. "Don't be like this. I'm begging you... Please don't be like this. It's not what you think—"

Before Talia could finish her sentence, her lips were forcefully sealed. As always, Jasper's kiss was domineering as he gradually took her breath away.

Talia panted with drops of crystal clear tears hanging on her long eyelashes. She did not want to stumble again and wish for him to desire her each time as this would only make it even harder for her to leave.

With that, she ruthlessly bit Jasper's tongue all of a sudden and a bloody odor started to fill their mouths at once.

Wincing, Jasper strangled Talia's neck with his bony hand but did not exert too much force.

Talia's vision became blurred as her cheeks flushed. Panting through her slightly swollen, parted lips, Talia stared at Jasper with her eyes filled with pertinacity. "Stop treating me like this anymore. That night, I didn't initiate to go onto your bed. I do love you, but I'm not that despicable. It was just an accident."

Truth was, when Talia was eighteen, the fact that she had a crush on Jasper was accidentally discovered by the latter one day. He ruthlessly threw her drawing and diary on the floor with a sneer. Thereafter, he left the house and had not come back until midnight.

Talia was so flustered that she could not fall asleep as she felt like the world was ending. How was she supposed to get along with him in the future now that her secret was exposed?

That night, while she was still in a daze, she heard a ruckus from downstairs and knew it was Jasper coming home. She anxiously wanted to find him and explain everything to him, so she went to knock on his door after hesitating for quite some time. However, Jasper shoved her onto the bed and caused the hangover tea to spill all over the floor.

Toward the end of the crazy night, she turned out to be the one seducing Jasper.

In fact, Talia had never thought of denying Jasper's accusation. If it wasn't that she went to his room that night, the incident would indeed not have happened. So, she accepted that she had brought this upon herself.

Ever since that night, Jasper would occasionally summon her to his room after he got drunk. As the occurrence became more frequent, Talia started fantasizing about a life with him. However, as time passed, she gradually understood that no matter how many times they had sex, she was merely humiliating herself as she would never become the apple of his eye.

Suddenly, Jasper laughed with his curled lips tinged with coldness and contempt. "Are all the subsequent consentment and acquiescence an accident too?"

When Talia was at a loss for words, Jasper stopped talking and ruthlessly tore her clothes apart.

All of a sudden, a phone started ringing inappropriately—it was Jasper's phone.

He paused for two seconds and got up to answer the call while Talia quickly escaped in a panic. Jasper's eyes darkened as he watched her disappear up the staircase. "Hello?"

The person from the other end of the line said, "I've found it. That man is Frank Shields, and he's Miss Carey's university classmate. However, they are not close to each other."

Jasper's furrowed brows smoothed, and he hung up thereafter.

It was her who forcefully appeared in my life. So, without my permission, she can't run away from me.

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After coming out from taking a shower, Talia heard the sound of the car driving away from downstairs—Jasper had gone out again.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Talia thought luckily the last line of defense was not breached just now. If they had sex again, she wasn't sure if she could still make up her mind to leave this place.