

Hate To Love You

Chapter 18

Frank had completely underestimated Talla's ability to torment people in her drunken state. For the whole night, Talla hardly slept, and she started talking nonsense after puking. She stayed silent for a while before she continued to puke again.

All night, Frank was constantly busy taking care of Talia. Finally, he lay on the edge of the bed and rested for a while when it was almost dawn.

However, Talia could not sleep well because of her hangover. So, she woke up real soon and was sober. Only the remaining splitting headache reminded her how much she drank last night.

Upon seeing an unfamiliar environment around her and a tired-looking man sleeping on the edge of the bed, Talia felt her headache had gotten even worse. What's going on? Why am I at Frank's house?

At once, fragmented memories churned in her mind, and she wanted to slap herself to death. Talia was convinced that she made a call to Frank after she read through the phone call records. In addition, there were countless missed calls from Jasper.

Jasper's missed calls successfully unlocked the panic in Talia. What's going on? Why did Jasper suddenly call me so many times?

Realizing Talia was awake, Frank stood up sleepily and looked at her. "You're awake?"

Catching sight of the page on Talia's phone, Frank saw that it remained on Jasper's missed call. So, he explained, "You were too drunk last night, and I saw it was him who called. I didn't dare to pick up because I was afraid it might cause misunderstanding."

Regardless of what aspect, Frank was an attentive person. So, he had long been clear about the relationship between Talia and Jasper.

Upon hearing that, Talia wished she could dig a hole in the ground. Frank fancied me before, and there is nothing more embarrassing than getting embarrassed in front of the person who fancied me. "I'm sorry for troubling you. I'll go first. Hurry up and rest."

However, Frank stopped her. "Wait a minute. It's cold in the morning, and you dirtied your coat last night. Here, why don't you just put on my coat first? Besides, it's not easy to call for a taxi here, so let me take you back."

As if he had expected Talia would decline his offer, Frank added when she started opening her mouth, "Well, I survived a whole night of torment last night, so I don't mind delaying my rest further. It's fine. Let me send you home."

Just as the words came to the tip of Talia's tongue, she swallowed it back again. Currently, all Talia wished for was to get away from this place. This is too embarrassing...

Suddenly, Talia's phone rang. It was a call from Judith. While Talia answered the call, Frank had put his coat on her. Pretending as if she was concentrating on her phone call, Talia ignored such a minor detail. "Jude, how are you feeling after last night?"

With a loud voice, Judith said, "You're asking how I am doing? It should be me asking you if you are all right! Have you seen the post that's taking the Internet by storm? I don't know which culprit posted it, but for sure, you and Frank were photographed together!"

In an instant, Talia could not comprehend her neural circuit and asked, "What? What's the matter?"

Upon hearing that, Judith did not bother to continue explaining the situation to Talia. Instead, she directly hung up on their call and sent Talia a link. After clicking the link, Talia saw a photo of Frank and her taken from last night. In the photo, Frank was carrying Talia into his car, and she was leaning on Frank's body like a mold of jelly. On top of that, they were in a rather compromising position as

Talia's face showed blushing red cheeks, leaving the rest to imagination.

Meanwhile, the breaking news headline read a female cardiac surgeon led a rather promiscuous private life. She partied in a club and mingled with a rich kid.

in the comment section, an anonymous commenter exposed who Talia was and even went so far as to reveal the name and location of the hospital she worked in. Even Frank was not spared from the blow of the scandal!

Like a bolt from the blue, Talia was transfixed by the post. Her hand that was holding the phone shook violently. Did Jasper purposely call me because he saw this post on the Internet?

Detecting that something was off, Frank took a look at Talia's phone. His expression sank with slight panic, and he reassured her, "It will be fine. This is just a mere rumor made up by a perpetrator. I will handle it. Let me send you back first."

It was the very first time Talia was caught in such a scandalous position. She was angry yet helpless. "I'm terribly sorry for dragging you into this. If I hadn't rung you up last night, none of this would have happened."

Upon hearing that, Frank smiled slightly. "I've told you. It is not a big deal, so let's go."

Having a lot on her mind, Talia felt slightly lightheaded. Hence, it was natural for Frank to help her.

As soon as they reached the front gate, the two of them caught sight of the black Rolls-Royce parked outside the gate of the Shields Residence. Standing right in front of the car was Jasper!

In this cool morning breeze, Jasper stood there like a breath-taking skyline. With no superfluous movements and no uncalled-for expressions, there was a look of indifference and estrangement in his

seemingly calm eyes.