

Hate To Love You

Chapter 4 She Was Undeserving of Him

Before Mandy could finish her sentence, a tall figure blocked the light from the entrance. “Mandy Lewis.”

Standing at the entrance, the man had a natural imposing stature. His cold eyes were as sharp as knives, and he gave off an aura of hostility with his lips slightly pressed together.

Shock rapidly flashed through Mandy’s eyes when she saw Jasper, then she said in a flirtatious manner, “Young Master Jasper, I knew you wouldn’t leave me here alone.”

At the side, Talia quietly took a deep breath and was about to speak up, but Jasper quickly took Mandy and turned away directly without sparing Talia a glance throughout the whole process.

As such, Talia bit her tongue as she watched the ‘lovely couple’ walk away. All of a sudden, she had a sense of self-deprecation. Jasper would look perfect with anyone by his side—except her. No matter how many times she slept with him, she was just an unpresentable woman to him. She was undeserving of him.

When they reached the elevator, Jasper suddenly shoved off Mandy’s hand, which was clinging onto his arm, with a displeased look.

Confused, Mandy hesitated for a second but still decided to walk up to him boldly. Then, she pushed her large breasts against Jasper’s arm and mumbled, “What’s wrong, Young Master Jasper?”

Jasper turned aside slightly and glared coldly at the insensible woman. “I don’t have a habit of toying women who were toyed by other people before, especially those toyed by my friends.”

Mandy was stunned immediately. Initially, she thought Jasper did not turn away from her intimate interactions because he had acquiesced to their potential relationship, but little did she know that Jasper would change his attitude the next second!

Ding—

When the lift reached the designated floor, Jasper walked out of the lift and lifted his hand to pat his sleeves which were touched by Mandy. At the same time, his eyes were filled with disgust.

On the other hand, Mandy did not catch up with Jasper as she was scared stiff by his glare just now. With that, she stood at the spot, ashen-faced. Someone like her, who

was a toy in the circle of rich people, would never get any attention from Jasper. She was well aware that she had misunderstood the 'acquiescence' from Jasper just now.

That night, Talia did not intend to go home, and coincidentally, a colleague requested to swap shifts, so she agreed.

Thinking that she would not be going home the entire night, Talia had the thought of reminding Jasper to have his meals on time. However, she hesitated the moment she took out her phone. Ever since the very beginning, it was her who always showed unnecessary care toward Jasper in all big and small matters. When can I break this bad habit?

I've decided to completely let go of things here and leave this place. I've prepared myself for three years, and I can't waver just because he came back all of a sudden.

Talia had to admit that her heart still skipped a beat when she saw Jasper, but she would definitely not allow herself to humiliate herself again. From the very beginning, everything was merely her wishful thinking anyway.

Since there was an emergency surgery at midnight, by the time the operation ended, it was already six in the morning, and the dawn was breaking.

Nevertheless, Talia was so exhausted that she could hardly stand straight. It was not exaggerating to say that after walking out of the operation room, she started seeing double.

During an operation, she had to stay concentrated for a long time, and that was not any easier than physical labor because even just one mistake could cost someone's life.

After going back to her office and taking a short rest, Talia changed and went home in the morning fog.

Looking at the Mills Residence standing tall under the morning sun, Talia became emotional out of the blue. This was her self-deemed home, and in there stayed the man she loved the most, but he did not belong to her. It was her who had occupied him with wishful thinking all these years.

Talia was 24 this year, and Jasper was three years older than her.

Men would generally build a family around their thirties. Besides being rich and talented, Jasper had an outstanding appearance too. So, it was inevitable that he would get married sooner or later. So many years had passed, and Talia finally learned to give up on her own and stop looking for troubles.

After a long night, Talia's body mechanism started entering its sleeping mode uncontrollably the moment she stepped into the familiar surroundings.

Kicking away the uncomfortable shoes from her feet, Talia really wished to casually throw her handbag aside and head upstairs directly to have a nice sleep. However, at the thought that Jasper disliked messy surroundings, she still patiently kept away the shoes that she took out.

However, Talia was not aware that all her actions were being observed by Jasper, who was standing at the stairway.

With her eyes half-closed, she bumped into a 'soft wall'. Frowning, Jasper wore a displeased look and seized her skinny wrist with his bony hand. He then exerted some force on it and retorted coldly, "Watch your step!"