

Don't Beg for Love Chapter 681

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 681

"Sorry, I need to take this call," Hestia said, grateful for the timely interruption. However, as she answered the phone, her smile quickly faded, and she furrowed her brows. "What? I'll head back now."

Hestia hung up the call and turned around to Nathaniel. "Something happened to Jessie. I need to get back now, so I'm afraid I can't keep you company anymore."

"Don't worry," Nathaniel replied with a sigh, watching Hestia's receding figure until she disappeared from sight. As petals slowly drifted down from the sky, he caught one in his hand and then fell silent.

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Hestia had predicted that Zikmund would quickly discover that Jessie was with her, but she never imagined that he would brazenly bring people to surround Jessie. When she returned, Zikmund was already waiting for her.

"Ms. Rivera," Zikmund said, as though he had anticipated her arrival. "This is a private matter between Jess and me. I hope you won't interfere."

"Jess?" Hestia sneered, scrutinizing Zikmund before her. "I had no idea that Jessie had such an intimate family member. Mr. Gunther, don't you think you've gone a little bit too far bringing people to my doorstep like this?"

The man before her appeared gaunt and haggard. He was nothing like the talkative playboy she had read about in the files.

"Let me see Jessie." Zikmund sensed the hostility in Hestia's voice, but he forced himself to calm down. "Ms. Rivera, Jessie has signed a contract with me, so she must fulfill her obligations. I've already given her an extension."

'Contract? What contract?'

Hestia had not heard Jessie mention anything about a contract. The two of them looked at each other silently when the door suddenly opened from within.

“Guys, I think you should come in,” Jessie said, looking at the Duval mansion next door. Hesper had already done enough for her, and she did not want to bring any more trouble to her. Her gaze lingered on Zikmund’s face for a few seconds before sliding past him.

Hestia did not make any comment anymore since Jessie had said so. She turned around and walked into the room. As for Zikmund, his gaze was fixed on Jessie’s face the moment she appeared. Then, he entered the house as well.

“Alright. If you have anything to say, say it here.”

As soon as they arrived in the living room, Jessie turned around and stood still, her gaze sliding over Zikmund’s face. It was unclear how he had transformed into his current appearance in such a brief period, but it was not her concern.

“Come back with me,” Zikmund said flatly. Jessie looked at him blankly for a moment, then smiled.

“Hestia might be fooled by the contract you talked about, but I won’t.” Jessie narrowed her eyes, but her smile did not reach his eyes. “You want me to go back and marry you so that you can be with that woman? Don’t even think about it.”

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 682

Hestia did not know what Jessie and Zikmund were talking about, but she still decided to text Rickard and ask him to take Zikmund away.

After all, Zikmund was a burden to Jessie now. Besides, Hestia did not want to waste her time on Zikmund, so calling Rickard was the most efficient way to deal with the situation.

She assumed that the contract that Zikmund talked about was the contract that he signed with Jessie when both of them decided to fake their marriage. Hestia did not really care about the contract. After all, any contract could be resolved with money, and the last thing Hestia lacked was money.

Jessie did not know that Hestia had planned everything for her as she was still confronting Zikmund. Zikmund wanted to explain himself, but he struggled to find the right words

“I don’t trust you staying here with Hestia. Do you even know what kind of family the Deschamps are?” Zikmund asked as he glanced warily at Hestia. “Do you really think that the current Hestia is the same as the Hesper you once knew?”

Jessie found it absurd that Zikmund’s only defense was to badmouth Hestia.

“This is the safest place for me. Since the woman you brought into my life caused me to miscarry, I can never go back to you. You’ve lost my trust,” she retorted.

This was the first time Jessie mentioned their unborn child and Zikmund’s expression turned sour. “I told you, it was an accident...”

“Zikmund.” Jessie and Rickard’s voices rang out simultaneously. Zikmund turned his head around and saw Rickard walking toward him.

Seeing Rickard, Jessie knew that it must be Hestia who called him there. She decided to say nothing more and turned to sit down. “If you have nothing more to say, you can leave, Mr. Gunther. Even if you do have something to say, don’t bother saying it. I don’t want to listen.”

Zikmund wanted to speak further, but Rickard placed a reassuring hand on his shoulder and led him out.

After both of them had left, Hestia finally came down from upstairs. She looked at Jessie, who was sitting on the couch in a daze. She handed her a card and said, “The money inside should be enough to terminate your contract.”

“What?” Jessie was stunned, but she soon realized what Hestia was talking about. She nodded with tears in her eyes and took the card from Hestia’s hand. “Thank you so much, Hesty. If it weren’t for you, I don’t know what I’d do.”

‘Who among us hasn’t experienced disappointment in their younger days?’ Hestia thought expressionlessly.

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On the other side, Rickard led Zikmund out. Zikmund was a bit confused, but he waited until they were outside before he said, "Didn't you say that the current Hestia isn't worth trusting? Why did you still listen to her? Rickard, it isn't like you to get fooled by her."

"You're the one who was fooled here," Rickard said as he turned around to look at Zikmund calmly. "Tina has been abroad for so many years. Do you really think it's just a coincidence that she suddenly came back now? And as for what you said earlier, I once said the same thing to Hesper."

"Tina is different from Juniper." Zikmund came to a pause. After all, they did not think Juniper was that kind of person either. They grew up together, and no one could have imagined that someone would suddenly become so unrecognizable.

Rickard looked at Zikmund's expression and knew that he had taken in his words, so he patted his shoulder. "We haven't seen Tina in so long since she left Halwanest, let alone know her well. Why is it that your child with Jessie happened to fall in an accident around her? Do you really think it was a coincidence?"

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 683

Zikmund fell silent as what Rickard said was too much for him to take in. Rickard did not make any comment anymore and just let him calm down on his own.

"Besides, our investigation of the Deschamps hasn't come up empty-handed. It's highly possible that during the time when Tina was in Fredonia, she had some contact with them. Be prepared for that," Rickard said, dropping another bombshell on Zikmund and causing him to look at Rickard directly.

Rickard continued, "As Hestia and Nathaniel's wedding approaches this weekend, I have a feeling that there will be some significant events taking

place. So, for now, let's set aside your matters with Jessie and focus on being prepared for what's to come."

Zikmund fell silent.

If Rickard had not mentioned the word "wedding" through gritted teeth, he would have believed in him.

However, Rickard was right. It was clear that Nathaniel had a desire to align with the Deschamps. Previously, the Tuckers had been unable to cause any harm to the Lanes and the Duvals, regardless of their actions. They were similar in power, but things were different now. With the Deschamps' support, who knew what Nathaniel would do?

"Okay, don't think too much. Keep an eye out this weekend," Rickard said.

Zikmund nodded, then turned around to look at the villa. Even though he knew he could not see Jessie, his heart still felt empty. If their child really had died because of Tina, how could he face Jessie?

*

The weekend came by quickly. Hestia had always anticipated that her marriage would be driven by interests, which was why she had little reaction to this fake wedding. However, Jessie was extremely anxious and believed that Hestia was being too hasty.

"I wasn't there when you married Rickard that year. I never thought I'd be able to see your wedding in this lifetime."

Hestia shook her head. "It's all fake anyway. It's just a marriage of convenience. Wearing a wedding dress doesn't mean anything."

Even though it was the wedding of the daughter of the Deschamps, not a single person from the Deschamps came. After all, the Deschamps were in another country, and no one suspected anything. However, some clever people had already guessed that the Deschamps were joining forces with Nathaniel.

"I'll go out and take a look. You look really beautiful today."

Jessie looked at Hestia, suddenly feeling a little emotional. She then walked out of the dressing room, leaving Hestia alone.

As Hestia gazed at her reflection in the mirror, she fixed her hair and makeup, feeling a sense of unfamiliarity with the person she saw. Various fragments of memories crossed her mind, but she had no time to dwell on them, as her phone began to vibrate incessantly.

Hestia lowered her head and looked at the constantly popping up messages on the screen as a frown creased her forehead.

Jessie went outside to get some snacks that she remembered Hestia liked. After all, she would have no time to eat once the wedding started. However, when she came back with the snacks, she found that Hestia was no longer in the dressing room.

“Hessy?”

Looking at the empty dressing room, Jessie had a bad feeling in her heart. She walked over to take a closer look and found that Hestia’s phone and purse were gone.

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 684

‘Did she run away from the wedding?’ That was the first thought that came into Jessie’s head.

She quickly turned around and closed the door.

Even though she had not expected Hestia to do something like this, Jessie’s first reaction was to cover for her.

Jessie guessed that Hestia had not been gone for long. If she was caught now, it was highly likely that she would be brought back, and that was something she did not want to happen.

Someone knocked on the door, and Jessie froze. She forced herself to calm down and asked, "Who is it?"

She walked up to the door and the person said, "There are several new sets of jewelry that just arrived. They match well with today's wedding dress. Mr. Tucker wants to bring them for Ms. Deschamps to pick out if she likes any."

Hearing this, Jessie breathed a sigh of relief. She walked over and opened the door slightly. "Just give them to me. Hessa said she was a bit tired and wanted to rest for a while."

The attendant did not doubt her and handed the things to Jessie before leaving.

Jessie closed the door and felt relieved that it was not Nathaniel who came over. Jessie had already seen through Nathaniel's true nature after meeting him a few times. He was not the charming gentleman he appeared to be on the surface.

There was an old saying that the fiercer the dog, the less it barked, and that was exactly how Nathaniel was. Despite appearing harmless on the surface, he was actually very dangerous.

Jessie sighed and put down the tray with the jewelry.

Although she did not specialize in jewelry design, as a designer herself, she could tell that these items were definitely not cheap. Despite Nathaniel being dangerous, she could see that he still had some genuine affection for Hesper.

"Hessa, you must run as far as you can." Jessie looked out the door. She did not know what else she could do, so she could only pray for Hestia.

"Whatever you want to do, do it well!"

*

At this moment, Hestia was driving rapidly on the road. She could not care less about the complexity of her outfit. When she stopped the car, she glanced at the icon on her phone and realized that she was not far away from her destination.

Myriada had not contacted her in a long time after they exchanged their contact information. Hestia had almost forgotten about it, but she did not expect Myriade to suddenly send her a message at this critical moment.

The message contained a location, indicating that if Hestia went there, she would find the person she was looking for.

[Hestia: Aren't you Nathaniel's sister? Why are you giving me this?]

This was the biggest question in Hestia's mind. The love and bond shared between Myriade and Nathaniel did not seem artificial to her. Moreover, Hestia had very little interaction with Myriade, so there was no reason for Myriade to disclose such information to her.

[Myriade: It isn't any of your business. You just need to know that I'm not helping you. I'm just helping Hesper.]

Hestia raised an eyebrow, surprised by the relationship between Hesper and Myriade. However, it seemed to explain things. After all, Hesper's social circle seemed a bit strange.

In any case, she had already decided to come and take a look first.

Her marriage to Nathaniel was only a temporary measure. Hestia's goal was to find the person surnamed Sulzbach. Only then could she persuade her father to let her continue to stay in Genecity to explore her past.

However, when she arrived at the location Myriade had sent her, Hestia realized that there were fewer and fewer buildings nearby. It looked more like a slum area next to Genecity, and the people she encountered along the way had blank looks on their faces.

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 685

Hestia pondered about the identity of the person she would find here. Was it Skylar or Azariah? She also wondered how Myriade came across this information.

Following the location, Hestia parked her car in front of a white bungalow. The bungalow looked dilapidated, and the walls seemed like they could collapse at any moment.

Hestia got out of the car, frowned, and approached the door to knock.

“Who is it?”

A somewhat haggard voice came from inside, but it had a familiar and firm feel to it. Following her intuition, Hestia directly said her name, “It’s Hestia.”

The sound of dragging shoes could be heard from inside, and then the door opened. Professor Miles looked a little surprised to see Hesper suddenly appear in front of him. He glanced behind her, confirmed that no one had followed her, and then opened the door to let her in.

“How did you find this place?”

Hestia felt that she knew the man in front of her, but she could not remember his name. She lowered her gaze. Although the old man before her did not look like an ordinary person to her, his age did not match the person that she was looking for. Since Myriade told her that she would find the person she had been looking for here, it meant that there were definitely more people inside than just this old man.

“You know Hesper.”

This was a statement, and Professor Miles did not deny it. He nodded and said mysteriously, “I knew you’d find this place one day, but now isn’t the time for you to come. No matter who asked you to come, you should pretend that you didn’t come today.”

Hestia didn’t like playing guessing games, so she took a step forward and said, “Is it Skylar or Azariah? Are there other people here?”

“...You know more than I imagined.” Professor Miles shook his head before saying, “Don’t trust too much of what you see now, or the people around you.”

“What do you mean?” Hestia frowned. Just as she wanted to ask further, she felt dizzy in the next second and lost consciousness.

Professor Miles caught Hestia as she fainted and let out a sigh. A person slowly walked out of the house behind him, looked at Hestia in Professor Miles's arms and sighed. "Someone has noticed us and this place."

Holding Hestia in his arms, Professor Miles said, "During this period of time, Hestia's memories will slowly return. Our time is running out. If those crazy people find you, your life will become worse than death."

The man was silent for a moment. He emerged from the darkness, revealing an excessively beautiful face in the sunlight.

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Meanwhile, Jessie had been waiting for Hestia for an hour. She had been watching the door anxiously as she worried that the next person to knock the door would be Nathaniel.

It had been so long that if Hestia wanted to run away, she would have disappeared without a trace, but if she wanted to come back, she should have already returned by now.

Jessie did not know whether she should hope for her return or for her to flee far away. At this moment, all that remained in her heart was anxiety.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door and a voice rang out. "Hessy? Are you ready?"

Hearing Nathaniel's voice, Jessie's heart almost leapt out of her chest.

Just as she was wondering what to do, the person outside the door seemed impatient and pushed the door open...

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 686

"Wait!" Jessie shouted out and rushed forward to close the door.

"What's the matter?" the person asked, his voice thick with confusion.

Even though she had known they would be busted sooner or later, she was still fraught with anxiety and fear when it happened.

She took a deep breath and opened the door. However, she only opened the door slightly so that people could not see what was inside.

Meeting Nathaniel's puzzled gaze, Jessie cleared her throat and said, "Don't you know that the newlyweds can't see each other before the wedding?"

Nathaniel indeed had heard about such a saying before, so he nodded hesitantly and said, "Thank you for reminding me."

Jessie did not expect Nathaniel to believe in her so easily. She breathed a sigh of relief inwardly.

"But can I say a few words to Hessa?" Making sure that there was no one else outside, Nathaniel said, "I'll be standing here. Is Hessa resting inside?"

Jessie turned her head around. Fortunately, she had pulled the curtain earlier, so Nathaniel could not see what was inside. After confirming that he could not see anything from that angle, she said, "Hessa is tired and is sleeping inside."

Upon hearing Jessie's words, Nathaniel raised his eyebrows. In an instant, Jessie felt that Nathaniel's emotions were a little off.

"Did he realize something?"

Jessie's heart skipped a beat, and as expected, Nathaniel immediately said, "The wedding will be held in an hour. She might not be awake if she sleeps now. Why don't you wake her up and prepare for the wedding?"

Jessie knew that she had already been busted.

'What should I do?'

Just when Jessie did not know what to do, another voice suddenly interjected.

"Why are you all standing at the door?"

Stunned, Jessie turned to see Hestia walk out from the curtain.

Hestia lightly rubbed the corners of her eyes with her fingertips, as if afraid of smudging her makeup. She seemed a bit groggy and looked at Nathaniel. “Were you looking for me?”

Jessie snapped herself back to reality. She quickly stepped forward, took Hestia’s hand, and pushed the curtain closed again. “I already told you, you two can’t see each other before the wedding. You have such short memories.”

Nathaniel’s face lightened up when he saw Hestia. He took a step back and said, “If you’re feeling tired, you can rest a bit longer. There’s a lot to do for the wedding. I’m sorry to have troubled you.”

“If you really feel that way, then you shouldn’t have planned so many elaborate procedures in the first place. It’s just a fake wedding, but it seems to me that you’re taking it a little too seriously,” Hestia said. Jessie lowered her head and pursed her lips, secretly admiring Hestia’s boldness. Nathaniel did not say anything more and left.

Jessie waited until Nathaniel was gone from her sight before she closed the door and let out a sigh. She walked back to Hestia and pulled the curtain open.

“You came back just in time!”

Hestia put her jewelry back on. Fortunately, Nathaniel did not have time to take a good look at what she was wearing earlier. Otherwise he would have noticed that her makeup was a bit smudged and her jewelry wasn’t properly worn.

“Don’t worry. Nobody would blame you even if I really ran away.”

Looking at herself in the mirror, Hestia turned around. “But still, thank you for covering for me.”

Jessie waved her hand and said, “You don’t need to thank me. You’ve already helped me a lot, and I’m just returning the favor. But we’re on the fourth floor, so how did you get up here? And what happened to your wedding dress? You weren’t wearing it when you left, and you weren’t here when I opened the door.”

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 687

Hestia did not really want to satisfy Jessie's curiosity as she listened to her incessant chatter.

She had learned a lot of things when she was staying with the Deschamps, but those were too far away from Jessie, so she just gave some vague answers. Jessie's brain spun rapidly and changed to another topic quickly.

"Why did you suddenly leave? You scared the hell out of me. I thought you were going to run away from the wedding."

A smile appeared on Hestia's lips as she said, "Of course, I have other more important stuff to handle."

Twenty minutes ago, Hestia detected that the person in front of her had used some sort of drug on her. Luckily, she anticipated potential risks and had taken an antidote beforehand. Although the old man's words were vague and she knew that they would leave the area after that day, Hestia still gained a plethora of valuable information. For example, these two people were related to Hesper.

Each piece of information seemed to hint that her journey to this point was not a mere coincidence, but a carefully planned trap. Nonetheless, Hestia knew that she had to feign ignorance for now to ensure her plan progresses smoothly.

"So, are you still going to marry Nathaniel according to the contract?" Jessie could not figure out the situation, but she could understand what Hestia was doing right now.

Hestia nodded and looked at the tray on the table. "Did they just send this to me?"

"Yeah," Jessie replied.

As Hestia picked out a dress and put it on, she caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror. For a moment, it was as if she was transported back in time to the

day she sat in front of a mirror wearing a different wedding dress. She was so lost in her thoughts that she did hear Jessie calling out for her several times.

“Hessy? Hessy!”

Coming back to reality, Hestia met the worried gaze of Jessie and shook her head. “I’m fine. I just... remembered something from the past. But I’m used to it.”

With less than an hour until the wedding ceremony was set to begin, Hestia’s head began to throb. Suddenly, she remembered something important and asked, “Has Rickard arrived yet?”

“Rickard?” Jessie scratched her head. “I don’t know. I’ve been here ever since you ran off. I didn’t dare to leave, afraid someone might find out that you were missing.”

Hestia nodded then rose to her feet and said, “Come. Let’s go and have a walk outside.”

“Huh?” Jessie was taken aback for a moment, then shook her head repeatedly. “No way! Even though it’s a fake wedding, your reputation still matters! How could the bride-to-be run out to play before the wedding?”

After some persuasion from Jessie, Hestia finally gave up on the idea, and Jessie breathed a sigh of relief.

“I think Rickard will come,” Jessie said.

Jessie might not have seen it, but Rickard had left quite a big impression on her. After all, Rickard had been there for her several times when Hesper needed help.

Unlike Nathaniel, who suddenly appeared and used what Hestia needed to force her to sign a marriage contract with him. He did not even give her a second option!

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 688

At last, the time for the wedding had arrived. Hestia found herself idly fidgeting with her jewelry, while Jessie assisted in placing her veil. A sense of emptiness crept up on Jessie as she realized that none of Hestia's loved ones were present to share this momentous occasion with her. Despite it being a fake marriage, it still felt pitifully lonesome.

"Stop," Hestia said, noticing the sadness in Jessie's eyes. "My parents know about the agreement, and I asked Matthew not to come. This wedding is like a stage play. It's just for show, so don't take it too seriously."

Jessie was speechless. All the sadness she had a minute ago disappeared into the thin air without a single trace. However, Jessie was considered as Hestia's first friend. In the past, when she was still living with the Deschamps, she always seemed unapproachable and either caused trouble for others or amused herself as the mischievous king. No one dared to befriend her, but she did not seem to care.

"Hessy?" Nathaniel's voice rang out from outside. Hestia responded to him nonchalantly, and Jessie nodded at her. She then took her hand and led her out.

When Nathaniel saw Hestia, his eyes glowed with delight as he commented, "You look beautiful today."

"Only today?" Hestia smiled. Even though her smile did not reach her eyes, she still looked captivating. "Let's hurry up and finish the ceremony so we can all rest."

In secret, Jessie gave Hestia a thumbs up, but Nathaniel seemed unfazed. He took her hand, and their outfits matched each other perfectly. The wedding proceeded as usual, and as Hestia walked down the aisle, her eyes subconsciously searched the crowd for Rickard. Sure enough, she spotted him sitting in the corner of the front row with Benji and Kenji with a stern look on his face.

The scene was quite comical, as many people in the upper class of Genecity knew what kind of relationship Rickard and Hesper had. Although Hesper had transformed into "Hestia," at the end of the day, she was still Rickard's ex-wife.

“Am I in a war zone now?” Benji exclaimed, earning himself a smack from Kenji on his back.

Rickard calmly watched as Hestia walked past him. She seemed to notice him and even smiled back at him, but he could not tell if it was a provocation or something else.

It was only now that Benji saw through Hestia’s true nature. She was such a wicked person.

Watching Nathaniel and Hestia getting married was an insult to Rickard. Some people snuck a glance at Rickard, but there was a calm expression on his face as he glued his gaze to the bride.

Hestia had just wanted to make Rickard feel what it would be like to see the person he liked getting married, but looking at Rickard’s expression, she felt it was not fun at all.

Standing on the stage, Nathaniel delivered a speech while Hesper put on a fake smile, something she had become used to in such situations. She simply plastered a smile on her face and let her mind wander, completely oblivious to Nathaniel’s words.

“I’m really happy that my wife chose me as her husband.”

As Nathaniel mentioned her name, Hestia turned to look at him. Despite his usual gentle demeanor, the craftiness in his eyes betrayed his facade. However, at this moment, the gentleness in his eyes right now looked sincere to Hestia. However, this did not affect her in the slightest. She lowered her gaze and maintained her amorous appearance as usual.

If it were not for being too close to her, it would have been difficult to discern the lack of sincerity in her eyes. Even Nathaniel, who prided himself on his ability to read people’s thoughts, would have been temporarily fooled.

The wedding passed as both of them speculated against each other. Nathaniel and Hestia exchanged rings and vows in front of the solemn hall, and their final kiss was replaced by an embrace.

“It’s like he’s doing something he once wanted to do.”

Riley turned to look at 013, who was murmuring softly, and raised an eyebrow. Just as he was about to say something, he noticed tears welling up in 013's eyes, so he approached and grabbed his wrist cautiously.

“Seth?”

013 shook his head expressionlessly. “He can't come out now. Julian's drugs are very effective... It's just that I don't know why I have the urge to cry seeing this scene. Perhaps this is one of Seth's useless emotions.”

Upon hearing that Seth would not come out and replace 013, Riley breathed a sigh of relief. “Plans can't keep up with changes. Although everything Big T said is feasible, that woman is the biggest variable. I have a feeling that she will become an obstacle to us again, whether or not she recovers her memory.”

013 lifted his head when he heard what Riley said, but he did not make any comment.

Not only Riley, but everyone in Daybreak thought the same thing.

As long as Hesper was there, Nathaniel could never think calmly.

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 689

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It was a long day for Hestia, and she could finally take a rest. She threw herself in her chair, so exhausted that she did not want to remove her makeup.

“Rickard left after the ceremony, and I saw two suspicious-looking people at the venue,” Jessie said as she helped Hestia take out the various hair pins from her hair. “They were different from the other guests. They weren’t dressed formally and didn’t sit down to eat. They looked like they were constantly observing something.”

“I see,” Hestia replied. Jessie pulled out her phone and showed her the photos she had secretly taken. “These are the two people. They look quite suspicious...”

Although the wedding today was only a means of promoting the alliance between the Deschamps and Tuckers, Hestia did not believe that Nathaniel would be lax in terms of security. However, when she saw the two people in the photo, she was taken aback. Looking at the young man in the picture, she hesitated for a moment.

“I feel like... there should be a mole on his face.”

On the other side, Nathaniel looked at 013 and Riley in front of him expressionlessly. “Didn’t I tell you? Don’t appear in front of outsiders easily unless it’s absolutely necessary.”

“We thought it was necessary for us to come today,” Riley said. He was not scared of Nathaniel at all. He took a file out. “Myriade secretly texted Hesper this morning. Is this not an important matter?”

“This morning?” Nathaniel took the file from Riley’s hand and skimmed through it.

It occurred to him that Hesper did leave and Jessie had been covering for her. It was just that Hesper returned right on time when he went to look for her, so nobody suspected anything.

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 690

“I told you before, didn’t I? You dote on Myriade too much. Sooner or later, she’ll become a sharp blade that hangs over your head,” Riley said nonchalantly. “Myriade is getting smarter and smarter. Maybe she has already noticed what you did in the past.”

Nathaniel glanced at him and said, “If you don’t know what to speak, then you probably should keep your mouth shut.”

“I think she knows part of the truth. Otherwise, there’s no way she’d betray you, given her personality,” Riley continued, raising his eyebrows. “If you don’t want to listen, then I’ll just keep my mouth shut. But if you don’t do something about her, she’ll soon become the biggest trouble in Daybreak.”

“The woman beside Hesper took a picture of us,” 013 chimed in.

‘Jessie?’ Nathaniel fell silent, while Riley shrugged indifferently.

“Hesper doesn’t even remember us now. There’s nothing she could do even if she has our photos.”

“Jessie has been constantly accompanying Hesper, which makes her a possible threat. As far as I recall, she had some involvement with a playboy who’s a friend of Rickard’s. In any case, we should create more difficulties for her and prevent her from always being around Hesper.”

“Alright, then.”

*

After saying “there should be a mole on his face,” Hestia fell into a brief moment of confusion. Jessie held onto Hestia, as she was at a loss about what to do.

Even though Nathaniel was here, Jessie could not help but feel that she could not trust this person.

“Hessy? Hessy, what’s going on? Please don’t scare me.”

Jessie was like a cat on a hot tin roof as she looked at the frown on Hestia’s face. Since Hestia did not respond to her, she could only pull her up from the chair and push the door open. Then, they ran into Rickard.

“Hestia?”

Jessie’s eyes glowed when she saw Rickard. After all, Rickard and Hesper used to be husband and wife, and Jessie instinctively felt that Rickard was a decent person who would not do anything bad to Hesper while she was weak.

Benji stepped forward, and he furrowed his brows at Hestia’s current condition. Before he could do anything, he saw Rickard step forward and scoop Hestia up in his arms.

“Let’s bring her to the hospital first.”

Jessie followed Rickard behind closely, while Kenji went to get their car. As for Benji, he stood there pondering for a moment. He noticed a piece of paper on the ground and picked it up, only to see a meaningless sentence written on it.

[The answer is in your memory.]

“In her memory? So does this mean that only when Hesper remembers the past can she figure out the answer to what she’s currently pursuing? But what is “Hestia” investigating?”

With a frown on his face, Benji fell into contemplation. After a while, he clutched the note and caught up to Rickard ahead.

In any case, Hesper was behaving strangely now. If something really happened to her, Rickard might collapse. They could always deal with matters such as her memories and others later.

With that thought in mind, Benji couldn’t help but sigh. It seemed to him that love really could change a lot of things.

By the time Hestia woke up, she found herself lying in a hospital bed. Jessie was standing at the door of the ward, talking to someone outside.

Feeling a bit helpless, it was the first time Hestia had seen a caregiver leave the patient alone in the ward.

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