

Don't Beg for Love Chapter 621

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 621

Hesper's heart sank hearing what 013 said, but she still let out a chuckle.

"I admire your confidence, but this isn't the first time you've tried to kill me."

013 was not provoked by her. He offered Hesper a smile and said, "Don't worry, no one will save you this time. I've even arranged for someone else to witness your death. She probably wants you dead more than I do."

'Someone else?'

Hesper frowned and understanding soon dawned upon her.

"Juniper."

Hesper's heart sank to the pit of her stomach as soon as the name spilled out of her lips.

She did not have the confidence to escape from 013 alone, and now with Juniper in the mix, her escape was even less likely.

"When the time comes, all I need to do is kill you first, then I'll kill Juniper. After that, I'll make it look like she killed you before committing suicide. Then I can retire in peace," 013 said, his voice thick with delight. As he was humming, he muttered, "Seth cannot kill someone... He's in college and has a bright future."

Hesper furrowed her brow, not wanting to say anything else to 013. She wanted to open the car door, but the car was still speeding and the door was completely locked.

She was still a step behind them. Never in her wildest dream did she imagine that she would fall into 013's hands after outsmarting Nathaniel.

It was not a long journey, so they soon arrived in front of a chemical plant.

Hesper could not fight back at all. 013 knew her body's condition, so he just happily tied a rope around her wrist and pushed her out of the car.

There were all sorts of abandoned machinery around them. Hesper could tell that this factory must be hiding some explosive materials, which made 013's plan feasible.

All he needed was a firespark, and he could blow the entire chemical plant sky-high. If they could find Hesper's and Juniper's corpses and link it to their grudges, then a theory of revenge and murder would be born.

"Finally. It took you long enough."

Juniper emerged from the darkness, and Hesper could tell from her gaze that Juniper must have endured some torment during this time. Juniper did not blame her misfortune on the people from Daybreak. Instead, she blamed it on her.

"It's been a long time, Hesper. I heard that you've been doing well lately."

Hesper harrumphed. "If being detained is considered doing well, then we're both doing well."

Juniper emerged completely from the darkness. Her once beautiful face was now covered in countless scars, making her look grotesque, especially with her twisted expression.

Although Hesper had thought that Juniper might not have had an easy time during this period, she was still taken aback when she saw her.

"What happened to me is because of you, Hesper. Don't try to sweet-talk me today. I won't let you go," Juniper said as she ran her fingers trembling over her scarred face. Tears welled in her eyes.

"What did I do wrong? I just wanted a better life. I just liked Rickard and Carter..."

"Stop lying to yourself. The only two things in this world that you've ever loved are yourself and money," Hesper interrupted, cutting her short.

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Don't Beg for Love Chapter 622

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“You big liar!” Juniper shouted hysterically and stepped forward to grab Hesper’s neck. “You took everything from me! They were mine! You took away my happiness! It’s all because of you!”

Hesper was choked and struggling to breathe. However, she still enunciated her words slowly, “If you kill me, you won’t be able to live either.”

“You dare to threaten me?” Juniper hissed, yet her grip loosened slightly.

Hesper stifled a cough and continued, “Have you ever thought about why 013 wanted to kill me and you? I don’t have any weapons. For him, killing me is as easy as killing a chicken.”

013 stood on the side, watching the confrontation between the two indifferently and silently.

“If you kill me, he’ll kill you and make you his scapegoat.”

Juniper looked toward 013 after hearing what Hesper said, but 013 did not show any inclination of explaining to her. After all, if Juniper could not do it herself, he could always take care of it and kill both her and Hesper.

As Hesper had said, killing them was as easy as killing a chicken.

“What does it matter if he’s going to kill us.” Juniper burst into a laughter. “Look at me. Do I look like a human to you with my face? I look like a monster! What’s the point of living like this? If I could bring you down to hell with me, that’ll be great.”

Hesper gritted her teeth amid Juniper’s laugh while 013 smiled in satisfaction.

“I’ve prepared gasoline. Since Ms. Wight is so cooperative, we can complete the final stage together.”

After 013 finished speaking, he pushed Hesper even closer to Juniper and warned them, “Don’t try anything stupid. Even if you both manage to escape, I can still catch you easily. As for you, Ms. Wight, you should think carefully. If Hesper manages to escape, she still has many people to support her, but what about you? Who’s going to protect you from my revenge?”

Hesper clenched her fists. After 013 finished speaking, he left, leaving Hesper and Juniper alone.

“Are you really not afraid of death?”

Juniper scoffed lightly. “What’s the point of me staying alive? You’ve taken away all the meaning of my existence. My mother... the only person who would never betray me in this world, betrayed me as well because of you.”

“It’s not what you think...”

Before Hesper could explain further, the sound of a fight came from outside.

Both of them were drawn toward the commotion, and Juniper pushed Hesper to the gate. They saw Rickard fighting 013.

Rickard had a knife in his hand, so he had the upper hand over 013.

“He’s here to save us!”

Hesper turned her head around and grabbed Juniper’s hand. She looked her straight in the eyes and said, trying her very best to calm her down, “Your mother never betrayed you. She took back the shares because I promised her a condition. In exchange for her help, I would do everything I can to save you when you reached a point of no return and bring you back to her.

“If you need a proof,” Hesper said calmly, “I can show you our conversation when we return later.”

Juniper looked at Hesper in disbelief as tears began to fall down from her eyes.

Hesper took a deep breath. Rickard had noticed them as well.

“Don’t worry. I’ll save you,” he said in a deep voice.

013 was pinned down by Rickard on the ground. Hesper couldn’t help but show a smile, but their joy was short-lived. She suddenly felt a sharp blade against her neck.

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Tears were flowing from Juniper's eyes, but she did not loosen her grip on Hesper. She held her even tighter, forcing her to back away from the gate.

"Hesper!"

Rickard delivered a forceful blow to 013's chest, causing the latter to feel multiple rib fractures and rendering him unable to rise from the ground despite his efforts.

The gate was closed. Rickard punched on the gate but to no avail.

Juniper's voice quivered with sobs as she spoke, "Even if my mother didn't betray me, what difference does it make? I can't continue to live like this." The madness in her tone sent chills down Hesper's spine. "Just look at me. I'm a monster now. Nobody will ever accept me. Will you marry me, Rickard?"

Rickard, unable to see the situation inside through the iron gate, could infer Hesper's situation. Juniper had completely lost her mind and reasoning with her was futile. He decided to calm her down first.

"I'll marry you if you come out."

Juniper laughed at Rickard's words, but her laughter soon turned into crazed cackling. "Do you think I'm stupid? You now cherish Hesper so much that you were willing to come to the factory alone to save her. You don't like me anymore, and you won't marry me!"

Hesper had to raise her head. Juniper's voice turned cold.

"I'll give you another option. What about dying in her place? Then I'll let her go."

Ignoring the blade on her neck, Hesper averted her gaze and said, "Are you out of your mind? We've already managed to overpower 013. We're both safe now. Why do you insist on these trivial matters?"

"Then tell me, what is important?" Juniper responded with a sneering grin. She fixed her eyes on the iron gate as if she could see through it and repeated the same question to Rickard patiently.

Hesper could see that Juniper was serious this time.

While Hesper could admit that Rickard had some feelings for her, the idea of him dying for her made her scoff and think Juniper was delusional.

“Fine, I agree.” Rickard’s calm voice sounded from outside the door. “I’ll die for her.”

Juniper’s chest heaved violently, and Hesper could feel her anger reaching a boiling point. However, what shocked Hesper even more was what Rickard had just said.

Was he out of his mind?

“I don’t believe you,” Juniper spoke up before Hesper could say anything. “I can’t beat you, so you must be lying to me. I’m not that naive.”

“I can kill myself.” Rickard’s voice fell, like a nail, pinning both Hesper and Juniper in place. “But before I die, I want to see Hesper get in the car and leave this factory.”

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Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 624

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 624

Despite it being broad daylight, Hesper felt as if she had seen a ghost.

“Hesper, I didn’t know what love was in the past and I owe you a lot. So now it’s time for me to love you.” Rickard’s voice slowly wafted into her ears across the gate. Rather than saying that he was confessing to her, it was more appropriate to say he was giving his last words.

“Ever since I was born, I’ve lived to become a qualified heir for the Duvals. I know you have many things you want to do and people you want to see. In my eyes, your life is more valuable to me than my own.”

“You don’t know what love is?” Juniper interrupted, her voice was trembling. “Then what about me? What am I to you, Rickard?”

Rickard paused briefly before replying in a detached tone, “Do you really not understand why we started dating? Who was it that sent flowers to my father’s grave every month? And who was it that carried me out of the cemetery in the rain when I collapsed in front of my father’s grave?”

Hesper’s eyes widened in disbelief as she turned around to look at Juniper.

During her time with the Duvals, she had performed several actions in secrecy due to her hidden admiration for Rickard. One of these actions included paying tribute to Rickard’s father every month, while silently hoping that Rickard would notice her affections towards him.

Hesper chanced upon Rickard at the cemetery on the day of his father’s death anniversary. Afraid of being seen, she hid instead. To her surprise, it began to rain heavily, but Rickard remained by his father’s grave, refusing to leave until he collapsed.

It was Hesper who carried him away from the cemetery and walked several miles down the mountain. When she returned, she had a high fever for several days.

Upon her recovery, Hesper learned that Rickard and Juniper had started a relationship.

Hesper had never thought that there was a connection between these two things, as the things she did for Rickard in secret were not just one or two.

“Also, I’m sure you know better than anyone else why Hesper drank spiked wine that night,” Rickard continued.

Juniper could not bring herself to look at Hesper, and Hesper’s eyes began to redden with anger and sadness. It was all because of Juniper—she had used underhanded tactics to steal Rickard from Hesper, and it was her fault that they had suffered such a tragic fate.

‘Juniper...’

Juniper took a few deep breaths after Rickard had exposed her then smiled. “So you knew everything. But I really like you, Rickard. Can’t you see that?”

“Stop wasting time. Let Hesper go. I’ll die in her stead.” After he had finished speaking, he plunged the knife into his own stomach and let out a muffled groan.

“No! Rickard!”

Hesper suddenly mustered up her strength and broke free from Juniper’s grip. She tried to open the iron door as she watched Juniper walking calmly towards her from behind, arms folded and a cold gaze fixed on her.

“Stop wasting your energy. Only I can open this gate.”

Hesper did not believe in her. She pounded the gate a few times but to no avail. When she realized that Juniper was telling the truth, she slid down the gate and sat on the ground.

“Rickard, you don’t have to save me.” Hesper paused, tears welling up in her eyes, but her voice sounded calm. “I’ve been lying to you all this time. I haven’t liked you for a long time. I only came back to get my revenge. I was just using you to exact my revenge on your mother and sister. I wanted to push you into the abyss... Don’t you already know all this?”

“I don’t care,” Rickard said. “I was the one who mistreated you. I owe you too much.”

Hesper sneered. “Your love only makes me sick. What right do you have to love me, to say these things to me, and to die for me?”

Juniper looked down on Hesper without saying a word.

“Everything you’re saying now is ridiculous to me. If I can get out of here alive, I’ll spread the news that Mr. Duval is hopelessly in love with me,” Hesper continued. “You’re like a little lapdog, playing right into my hands and willing to die for me.”

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 625

After saying these words, Hesper tightly covered her mouth with both hands, trying to suppress the sobs that she did not want Rickard to hear.

Rickard remained silent for a long time, his mind becoming dizzy as he lost blood.

“I won’t believe what you say anymore.”

Upon hearing this, Hesper’s tearful eyes finally curved up as she nodded in agreement in her heart.

‘Leave quickly. Get out of here... Don’t die for me.’

However, in the next moment, Rickard sat down against the door. He was now only a door away from Hesper as he continued. “I’ve figured it out. You want to anger me and make me leave... Hesper, I think I finally understand what you mean. So, can I love you now?”

Hesper could not hold back anymore and burst into tears, hugging her arms.

Juniper let out a laugh, her voice drowning out all other sounds. She took a few steps back, and her eyes turned bloodshot. “I’ve become the final obstacle in breaking up two lovers? I feel so honored. Both of you are willing to sacrifice yourself for each other. You’re willing to die for each other... But I won’t let you have it your way.”

Juniper walked into the darkness and, after a moment, she dragged out two barrels of gasoline. She had stolen them when 013 left just in case she needed them. Now was the perfect opportunity to use them to kill herself and Hesper.

“No!”

Hearing the sound from inside, Rickard stood up and, ignoring his injuries, desperately kicked the iron door, but he could not open it no matter how hard he tried. He could only hear Juniper laughing and singing as she spread gasoline all over the room. Then there was a loud explosion.

“Hesper!”

The factory was slowly engulfed in fire.

“Perhaps this is my fate.”

Hesper watched as Juniper laughed and ran into the flames. The fire had already started to burn down everything not far away, and now that the only

person who could open the door was now dead, she was completely trapped inside. Her voice became calm.

The temperature inside was rising rapidly, and Hesper had to move back a short distance from the door to avoid getting burned.

Rickard was still stubbornly trying to break down the door, but Hesper stopped him.

“Rickard.”

He did not answer, and Hesper smiled bitterly. Then she sighed lightly and said, “I’m really going to die this time. I’ll set you free... Everything I said earlier was true, and you guessed wrong again. After we reunited, I only wanted to take advantage of your love. The Hesper who you loved before is already dead. I won’t love you, but I can forgive you.”

This was the last thing Rickard could remember. Everything started to rumble, and then within an instant, there was an eerie silence.

When Matthew arrived with his men, he saw Rickard and 013 lying in the open space in front of the chemical plant. Behind them, the chemical plant was engulfed in flame.

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 626

Nathaniel walked a few steps forward, his face pale. He grabbed 013's collar and dragged him up from the ground.

“Where is Hesper? Where is she?!” he shouted.

“She’s dead,” 013 replied, grinning proudly like a kid. “It wasn’t me who did it. It was Juniper.”

Nathaniel punched 013, sending him to the ground before turning around and looking at the raging fire in a daze. It was not hard to imagine what happened there, so had Hesper really died?

Despite having experienced numerous deaths throughout his life and being well-acquainted with the pain of separation from loved ones since childhood, he had never felt as disoriented as he did at this moment. Additionally, he had been responsible for causing the deaths of many people, but it was only now that he felt truly adrift.

“Hesper is dead. It’s useless for us to stay here.”

013’s voice rang out beside Nathaniel’s ear. “Now Matthew and his men are busy putting out the fire, so we still have a chance to run away. Think about your parents. Think about Daybreak. Do you want us all to die with Hesper? Do you really want that to happen?”

Nathaniel looked at the fire in front of him and adjusted his glasses. He closed his eyes as if he was bidding a final farewell to Hesper and said, “Let’s go.”

*

Rickard fell into a long dream. In the dream, Rickard ran alongside Hesper under a night sky filled with the sounds of firecrackers, holding her hand. When the fire finally ceased, Hesper turned towards him and smiled at him. “I forgive you.”

“What’s going on? Why hasn’t he woken up yet? Didn’t you say he just suffered some blood loss?”

With gritted teeth, Matthew looked at Rickard, who had been unconscious in bed for several days. He then glanced at the doctor who was avoiding eye contact and took a deep breath. “No matter the cost, wake him up as soon as possible.”

After speaking, Matthew left the ward and leaned against the cold tiles, letting out a sigh. It had been a week since Hesper went missing. They had searched the entire factory, but there was no sign of her body. 013 and Nathaniel took advantage of the chaos to escape, and the only person who knew what had happened at the time, Rickard, was unconscious and could not be awakened.

Matthew wanted to shake him awake, but he knew it was futile.

“Has Mr. Duval still not woken up?” Benji walked up and he instantly knew what happened when he saw the expression on Matthew’s face.

He furrowed his brows and said, “Young Master Renfrew asked about Mr. Duval and Ms. Lane again just now. You know how clever he is. I won’t be able to hide it from him for long.”

“Delay it for now. It’s better for him not to know about these things,” Matthew rubbed his aching forehead and asked, “Is there still no news about Hesper?”

Silence hung in the air as Benji shook his head. Since the accident a week ago, both the Duvals and Lanes had been tirelessly searching for Hesper. However, she seemed to have vanished into thin air, leaving no trace or clue, and the search had proven futile so far.

Unsurprisingly, Matthew closed his eyes and waved his hand dismissively. Benji hesitated for a moment before speaking up, “The doctor said that Mr. Duval can wake up, but he chooses not to... This suggests that he might not know that Ms. Lane might still be alive. After all, you were at the scene, so you knew what happened.”

The wound on Rickard’s body was inflicted by himself rather than by other people. They did not know what happened, but they assumed that the situation must’ve been out of his control.

“Alright, stop. I don’t want to hear anything about it now,” Matthew said, turning his back and putting up a wall of resistance to further communication. Benji could only enter the ward without saying anything more.

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Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 627

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 627

As the door to the ward closed behind him, Mattew opened his eyes and looked down at his phone. The screen displayed a collection of photos of Hesper. There were not many of it, as she was not particularly fond of having her picture taken. But now, those few images were all he had left to remember her by.

“Where are you, little sister?” he whispered to himself, his voice barely audible in the silence of the hospital room.

*

Six months later.

Rickard stood in front of the mirror, adjusting his tie. When he did not see the person beside him, he frowned at the empty space and called out a few times, “Renfrew? Renfrew, where are you?”

Hearing Rickard’s voice, Benji came in and smiled awkwardly. “Young Master Renfrew slipped past my eyes and left just now. By the time I noticed, he was long gone. I’ve sent someone to look for him, but they haven’t found him yet.”

Rickard nodded, looking down as he fastened his cufflinks. “If he doesn’t want to come back, then let him be. Just let me know if you find him.”

“Yes, Mr. Duval,” Benji replied before leaving the room.

As he stepped into the bustling living room of the Duval mansion, Benji could not help but feel a sense of nostalgia. It had been a long time since he had seen such a lively scene. They were going to celebrate Renfrew’s birthday to liven up his mood, but unfortunately, he refused to come.

Ever since Hesper went missing, Renfrew had become increasingly withdrawn, refusing to communicate with anyone except for Rickard on occasion. Although his physical health had recovered, his mental state had become closed off and unresponsive, as if he had shut himself off from the world.

“Where could he have gone?” Benji muttered to himself as he searched the usual places where Renfrew would hide but to no avail. He was about to give up when he remembered an important guest that he had to welcome.

Reluctantly, Benji delegated the task of finding Renfrew to the other servants and headed towards the entrance to welcome the guest.

In the past six months, many things had happened. After returning to Lane Holdings, Matthew immediately revoked all of Rachael’s responsibilities in the company. No one knew the reason behind it. Initially, Arthur wanted to

intervene, but after a conversation with Matthew, he followed his decision and let Rachael stay at home idly.

It took half a month before Rickard woke up from the incident. To everyone's surprise, he remained unusually calm, showing no visible reaction upon hearing that Hesper's remains had not been found and were possibly taken away by someone.

"What kind of guest is coming today that even Mr. Lynch has to go and greet them personally?"

"Haven't you heard? It's a powerful family from Fredonia. They've had two deals with our boss this year, making them the biggest client of the Duvals."

"The daughter of this family's head also came to celebrate the young master's birthday. It's a real show of respect for Mr. Duval."

"I see. She must be a remarkable person."

"Of course, she is. She's the sole heir of such a big family. If she isn't someone capable, our boss wouldn't have worked with her. And I heard she's a stunning beauty!"

Benji stood at the door for a long time, but he still did not see the heir of the Deschamps. He could not help but feel anxious as he checked the time again and again.

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Don't Beg for Love Chapter 628

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 628

According to the itinerary, she should be here already.

Benji never thought that he would lose track of the person he was supposed to pick up. He immediately called her secretary, who answered with her usual business-like tone, "Mr. Lynch? What may I help you with?"

"May I know if Ms. Hestia Deschamps has already arrived in Genecity?" Benji asked.

Sylvie frowned. She stood up and walked out of her office. “Ms. Deschamps is coming to Genecity? When did this happen? Why wasn’t I informed?”

“Huh?” Benji did not expect such an answer from Sylvie.

“About a week ago, our company sent a letter of invitation to Ms. Deschamps, inviting her to come to the Duvals’ residence as a guest. Ms. Deschamps replied to us in her email, saying that she’ll be attending. She even included her itinerary,” Benji explained.

Sylvie’s brow remained furrowed as she logged into her young lady’s email and found her reply. She sighed. “Alright, Mr. Lynch, I think I know what happened. This is a private schedule that our young lady accepted on her own and is not within my job scope.

“I have no idea where she is right now, but I can assure you that you don’t have to worry about her.” Sylvie paused for a moment before continuing. “You may need to worry about the situation of those around you.”

Benji was confused, and Sylvie added, “If you have suffered any property loss, you can call me at any time, and I’ll handle the compensation issue.”

Before Benji could respond, Sylvie had hung up the phone, as if she wished she had not answered the call that day and hoped she would never receive a call from Benji again.

Sylvie’s abnormal reaction gave Benji a bad feeling. However, the top priority was to find Hestia as soon as possible.

According to rumors, Mr. Deschamps was very fond of their daughter. She was smart and prideful, as well as talented. Many people wanted to pursue her, but she rejected them all, saying that there was no man in the world worthy of her.

It was only now that Benji realized that Hestia, who came to Genecity without telling anyone to attend the Duvals’ family event, ought to be trouble. However, since she had already arrived, there was nothing he could do other than look for her.

Sighing, Benji lamented his unfortunate fate and turned around to send someone to the airport to check the flight number of Hestia. Meanwhile, he searched for Renfrew in the Duvals’ Residence.

Since both of them had gone missing, he had to find someone so that Rickard would not be so angry at him.

He had checked all the places that Renfrew used to go, so Benji could only think of another way. He decided to search the backyard, which Renfrew did not usually like to go to, and surprisingly found him there.

“Young Master Renfrew!” Benji ran over to Renfrew, but to his surprise, Renfrew was sitting obediently on a chair while looking intently in a certain direction. When he heard Benji’s voice, he turned his head around in response.

Feeling something was off, Benji approached a bit closer and realized that on the opposite side of Renfrew, there was a woman lying on the stone table under the trees. It seemed to him that she was sleeping.

“Who is she?”

Renfrew glanced at Benji and shook his head, gesturing for him to stay quiet. Then, he turned his attention back to the woman across from him, staring at her with a focused intensity.

Benji could not quite make sense of what was going on, but he was curious about the woman who was asleep in front of them. She looked strangely familiar, and he could not help but wonder who she was and what kind of connection she had with Renfrew.

Despite his silence, Renfrew’s reaction to the woman was anything but ordinary. He usually ignored everyone, treated them like a piece of wood instead of a human, but in the presence of this woman, he seemed alert and attentive.

As Benji was caught in his thoughts, the woman struggled to lift her head, as if she had been awakened by their presence.

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 629

“What happened?”

The woman's voice had a familiar tinge to Benji, but he could not tell how. Benji looked up in disbelief at the woman in front of him. Perhaps she had just woken up; her almond-shaped eyes looked damp, and she seemed a little unhappy when she met Benji's gaze.

"Is this your kid? Are you the one watching the child? It's dangerous to leave him alone in the garden with so many guests outside."

"Ms. Lane?!"

Benji could no longer contain his excitement and completely ignored what she was saying. Tears welled up in his eyes as he said, "You're finally back. It's so good to see that you're still alive!"

Hestia was puzzled and pointed to her nose. She looked at the strange man in front of her, whose eyes had turned red around the rims for some reason, and repeated, "Ms. Lane? I'm not Ms. Lane. My name is Hestia, and I'm not dead!"

"Oh my gosh. Have you lost your memories? I knew it was strange that you hadn't come back for so long. It turns out you forgot about us..." Benji wiped away his tears and said seriously, "Professor Miles is in Genecity, so he'll definitely cure you."

Renfrew cast a disdainful gaze at Benji and said, "She's Hestia. She isn't Mommy."

Unexpectedly, Benji cried even harder. "Oh my goodness! Even you have started to talk now, Young Master Renfrew. Today must be my lucky day!"

Hestia and Renfrew fell silent at the same time. She looked at Renfrew and said, "Is there something wrong with your guardian's mind? No wonder you don't talk much. If I lived with him, I'd want to be autistic too."

Renfrew was speechless. He wanted to explain to Hestia that Benji was not like this normally. It was just that he did not know what had gotten into Benji, who had been acting weirdly today.

Finally breaking free from the initial shock, Benji did not think that the person in front of him who looked exactly like Hesper could be someone else. He realized that Hesper probably did not remember anything from the past, and as for her name now...

'She calls herself Hestia, right? That sounds familiar...'

"He's my daddy's assistant... My daddy is Rickard."

As Renfrew had gone too long without speaking normally, his words came out hesitantly and awkwardly. Hestia did not give him too much attention. She turned her gaze to Benji and said, "Since you're the assistant, please take good care of your master's child and make sure he doesn't run around aimlessly. That's the most basic requirement of your job."

She sounded a bit harsh, but Hestia valued efficiency above all else. She was perplexed when Renfrew came out of nowhere and grabbed her hand tightly, refusing to let her go.

Meanwhile, Benji finally recalled where he had heard the name before and was shocked. "You're Ms. Hestia Deschamps?"

"Yes, I am," Hestia replied while lifting her chin. She was dressed in a red gown that accentuated her body figure.

"If you're Mr. Duval's assistant, that means you're Benji, right?" she said. "We've texted each other before, and honestly, you left a deep impression on me in our first meeting."

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 630

As they walked towards the main hall with Hesper, Benji mourned the loss of his former serious image.

However, Hesper's reappearance in Genecity was both a reward and a punishment for the people there. It was just that they did not know how Hesper was had been six months ago, and how she ended up being one of the Deschamps.

Benji could not help but curse inwardly, wondering how Hesper managed to gain such a favorable status wherever she went. First, it was with the Lanes, and now it was the Deschamps, where she was said to be deeply loved by the

patriarch of the family. From Benji's perspective, Hesper's current demeanor was a testament to the truth of these rumors. While Hesper used to have an independent and proud personality, her background and past experiences had made her more cautious and deliberate in her actions.

As "Hestia", she now exuded a radiance that was comparable to the sun, leaving everyone who approached her in admiration of her beauty and confidence. This newfound confidence came from the love and support of her current family, and the entire Deschamps family.

"Please wait in the main hall. Mr. Duval is still working on some things," Benji said matter-of-factly. "Also, I just contacted your assistant, and she seemed unaware of your arrival in Halwanest. Should I explain this to her again?"

"You called Sylvie?" Hestia's face sank. "Why did you call her? She's going to scold me again when I get back later."

Hestia had come to Genecity this time because of some memory fragments that surfaced in her head. Her father was against her reminiscing about the past, and if he found out she had come to Genecity, he would be furious about it.

'Well, I'm not sure if you can go back or not yet,' Benji thought to himself inwardly.

After all, if Rickard and Matthew found out that Hesper had returned, they would do everything in their power to keep her, even if she was now one of the Deschamps.

Unfortunately, it was only a matter of time before Rickard and Matthew arrived. As he imagined the scene, a shiver ran down Benji's back, and he decided to report to Rickard first.

As soon as the idea appeared in his mind, Rickard's voice rang out behind him.

"Renfrew, where did you run off to again?"

Rickard walked straight towards Renfrew with a frown on his forehead. Benji patted his forehead and turned his head, only to realize that Hesper had disappeared at some point.

“Mr. Duval, I saw Ms. Lane!” Benji said, his voice thick with anxiety. “Ms. Lane is still alive! The reason she hasn’t come back all this time is that she lost her memories. She’s now one of the Deschamps!”

“What?” Rickard hung his head low.

Renfrew confirmed to his father. “It’s true, Daddy. I’m certain she’s Mommy. I couldn’t possibly be mistaken.”

Hestia surreptitiously took a small piece of almond cake from the table and savored its slightly sweet and bitter taste, feeling amazed by how delicious it was.

‘They sure know how to make a delicious almond cake!’

Despite Benji’s odd behavior and insistence that she was someone else, Hestia was aware that her own memory was incomplete. She had memories from six months ago in which she was the daughter of the Deschamps family, with a caring mother and a strict father who deeply loved his wife.

Hestia was aware that she had lost a significant part of her past. In her dreams, she had cried incessantly in the pouring rain, and her last memories were of a massive fire that had destroyed everything in sight. Recalling these scenes always caused Hestia excruciating pain, and she was determined to find out the source of her suffering and the person in her dreams who had caused her so much anguish.

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