

Don't Beg for Love Chapter 631

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 631

Rickard called Matthew and described what happened to him. His mind was blank.

This was too unbelievable. Rickard didn't want to get his own hopes up. He heard with his own ears Hesper cutting him off and he witnessed the factory burning with his own eyes.

He didn't want to give himself any more hope because he was afraid he would fall into despair if the hope was destroyed.

"I'll be there ASAP." Matthew sounded unusually calm after hearing that. "We have to keep her around. Recovering her memory is something we'll do later on."

Unlike Rickard, he was used to searching and failing. He had been searching for someone his entire life, from 'Rachael' in the past to Hesper now.

Rickard went to check the surveillance camera at his own home. It followed Hesper around, and he realized that she was either zoning out among a group of people or sneaking a slice of cake. She didn't seem to want to leave for now.

After hanging up, Rickard still couldn't resist the crazy thoughts in his heart and went to the living room to see Hesper.

Hestia sat on the couch in the corner reading the menu for the banquet that night. Suddenly, there was a shadow. She looked up and her heart skipped a beat.

"Hello... Do I know you?"

"Rickard Duval."

Seeing 'Hestia Deschamps' who was completely different from Hesper other than her looks, Rickard calmly breathed, then his eyes turned dark.

Hesper had no memory of him. This Hesper Rivera was Hesper and also wasn't Hesper at the same time.

Hestia balled up her fist that was hidden from Rickard. The man standing before her was the same person in her dreams. Even though she couldn't clearly see that person's face, she just knew it was him.

It was as though on a random rainy night, the person looked down on her with a cold expression.

Hestia's mind was racing but Rickard already sat down. They were a decent distance apart.

However, Hestia didn't notice it and said, "I'm Hestia Deschamps. Rickard Duval... You're Mr. Duval from Duval Group?"

"Yes."

"Nice to meet you. From the way you look at me, this doesn't seem to be the first time you've seen me." Hestia tested him. "Could you have known me before?"

"I do."

Hestia was surprised that he admitted to it. Rickard didn't say anything more but instead drank the entire glass of low alcohol content drink that was in front of him.

"Now that you're in Halwanest, why don't you stay for a little longer? There are a lot of interesting things to see in Genecity. I'm sure you'll find them fascinating."

"Are the things interesting, or is it because there were too many fond memories?"

Hestia smiled and looked curious, but it looked like she was pretending to smile. Even though she didn't know if this person had any past relationships with her, the pain in her heart was a hint.

If she couldn't find the source of the pain, she would find joy elsewhere

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]

Don't Beg for Love Chapter 632

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 632

Rickard's gaze changed and he lost the usual calmness. "You do remember me. Why are you so standoffish then? Do you remember the past?"

Seeing how Rickard reacted to her words, Hesper's mouth curved into a smile. "It's evident that I don't remember. I don't want to remember you either... It looks like our past wasn't all sunshine and butterflies, so if I did you wrong, you could take the chance to forget about me."

Hestia pointed at her heart, with her fair finger resting on her red dress, making it stand out. "However, my heart tells me it's the other way around."

Rickard frowned as Hestia stood, looked down at him, and nodded courteously. "Even though I'm a tourist here, I'll pay extra attention to the partnership with Duval Group. That way we both can feel confident. I'm afraid I'll be bothering you."

She then turned and left Rickard watching her as he balled up his fist.

"How did it go, Mr. Duval?" Benji walked over when he saw Hestia walking away. "What did Ms. Lane say to you? Her expression doesn't show that she wasn't able to remember anything. Do you think she's pretending?"

Rickard shook his head. "She really doesn't remember, but I think she knows she lost her memory. She doesn't want to remember... Hesper is rejecting me."

Benji scratched his head because this was expected. From what Benji knew, Hesper always fancied Rickard. Even if he couldn't tell, Benji could see it clearly.

Even if she lost her memories, there must be some remnants of memories about him, which would be normal.

"As long as she stays, she'll remember sooner or later," Benji said to make him feel better. "If you think about it, Ms. Lane forgetting the past could be a good thing. Don't you want to be nicer to her before her memory recovers?"

Rickard frowned. "What do you mean?"

Benji shook his head at how dense Rickard was. He leaned closer and said, “If you’re nice to her now, she’ll have a good impression of you! She might fall in love with you again before her memories recover, and when it does, you will get back together again!”

Rickard hesitated after hearing what Benji said.

Hesper wasn’t someone who would be moved by sweet nothings. Furthermore, ‘Hestia’, who didn’t have her memories, looked like someone who was opinionated and mature. Most importantly, Hestia wasn’t fond of him.

That was a problem.

Rickard had a feeling that ‘Hestia’ would be a hundred times harder to deal with compared to Hesper. When she said she was going to pay attention to their partnership, it reminded him of Hesper when she had plans in Emperion and Genecity.

She looked like she had a bone to pick with him.

People who knew Hesper saw her standing not too far away and looked toward Rickard in shock. People who didn’t know her were smitten by her looks.

Rickard turned around and realized that her return could be a bad thing.

When he saw Hesper ‘resurrect’, Rickard frowned. Nathaniel hadn’t stopped in the past year and instead started to make moves in Emperion and Genecity.

Hesper’s death seemed to be the reason Nathaniel lost his mind. He no longer had a reason to pretend, so he caused countless deaths and financial issues, attacking other companies. He had caused many people to go into bankruptcy and ruined a lot of families.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]

Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 633

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 633

Even though none of that affected Duval Group and Lane Holdings, Nathaniel's excessive money grabbing would eventually get to them...

He was coming after the Lanes from the beginning.

Even though Rickard didn't know if Nathaniel really loved Hesper, what he could foresee was how chaotic it would be when he met her again.

Hestia met Rickard's eyes from afar, then politely raised her wine glass.

Rickard suddenly realized that Hesper was drinking.

When Matthew got there, he saw Hesper before he saw Rickard.

Maybe the red was very eye-catching, but Matthew's eyes immediately went to her. He took two steps closer to her.

"Hesper..."

Hestia seemed to have heard. She turned around and looked over. Her eyes glanced over at Matthew but didn't stop there.

Matthew's heart sank but still walked over and grabbed her wrist. "Hesper, don't you remember me?"

Hestia looked at this unfamiliar man and whistled in her head. Her pre-memory loss self seemed to have a lot of luck with love. There was Rickard, now this hot thing.

"Hesper, I'm your brother. Don't you remember me?"

Hestia paused then blinked twice. "Brother... You're my brother? Biological?"

Even though Hestia knew she wasn't the biological child of the Deschamps, she didn't know she had relatives. When she asked her mother, she said she had seen her a few times before but she was just an orphan.

How could she suddenly have a brother out of nowhere?

"Yes, biological brother."

Matthew never thought he would one day say this, and it was to the Hesper who had lost her memories... Even though he practiced this a hundred times in his head, when he said it out loud, his eyes welled up.

Hestia was surprised; this was unexpected. She had a living relative.

"I've never heard of you. My parents looked into my past and said that I was an orphan," Hesper said in a serious tone. "I trust my parents. They wouldn't lie to me."

Matthew nodded. He didn't explain and instead said, "We could get a DNA test. There were some misunderstandings before this. You're definitely my sister and we were close."

"Alright, I'll take the DNA test." Hesper didn't want to waste time on this because the data would give them a solid answer. She stretched out her hand. "Give me some hair and I'll arrange for someone to get it tested, Mr..." She had an awkward smile. "I didn't get your name."

"Matthew Lane."

Matthew lowered his head to suppress the bitterness in his heart.

Click to rate this post!
[Total: 0 Average: 0]

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 634

Even though Hestia felt sorry, she couldn't remember anything related to Mr. Lane. Even though she was sure the man wasn't lying, she didn't feel anything.

To her, anything before her memory loss felt so far away as though it was a different life. Hestia was happy with who she currently was, so if she didn't bump into these 'people from the past', she wouldn't want to know who she was before.

Hestia suddenly regretted coming to Halwanest. She hid her trip from her parents. If they knew she caused trouble here, she was going to be locked up.

She pouted then tapped her chin.

Among all the people there, why did she only react to Rickard? Did she use to be in love with that man?

“Hesper...” Saying the name out loud, Hestia felt that it sounded unfamiliar as if she was calling a stranger’s name. “Now that I know the name, it should be easier for me to dig for more information.”

When Sylvie got a call from Hestia, her heart almost burst out from her chest.

“You’re in trouble, aren’t you?”

Hestia was silent for a few seconds, then said, “Am I a troublemaker to you? I just want you to help me look into a person. Hesper Rivera, I think she’s from Genecity.”

When Sylvie heard that Hestia wasn’t in trouble and didn’t need her help to resolve anything, she sighed with relief.

“I’m glad you’re not in trouble. I’ll get someone to start the investigation.” Sylvie returned to her usual calm self and said, “Mr. and Mrs. Deschamps found out that you’re in Halwanest. They didn’t say anything except to say that they hope you won’t cause trouble.”

Hestia knew that she had a reputation as a troublemaker, so she didn’t want to argue with Sylvie. “Get the information for me as soon as possible. Also... don’t tell my parents about this.”

“Alright,” Sylvie said.

Even though she started working with Hestia not too long ago, her first order was to do whatever Hestia said, to help her, and to follow her orders. That was her job.

After Hestia hung up, she arranged for someone to get a DNA test for her and Matthew.

Unlike anyone else, if he was indeed her biological brother, Hestia would have more to consider. Matthew didn’t look like he was lying, so it was highly possible that in the half a year since her disappearance, there were people who missed her.

Although Hestia loved her current parents, she couldn’t be selfish.

As for Rickard Duval...

Hestia looked at the partnership agreement between the Deschamps and Duval Group. She didn't want to let the Duvals have any profit, but the agreement was signed by her parents a while ago, so if she changed it now, it would trouble them.

After mulling over it, she decided to use a different approach.

Early the next day, Hestia waited outside Duval Group.

Looking at this grand building before her, she felt content. This building was so well-known that she just had to mention it and the cab driver immediately knew where it was. It was obvious how well-known the company was.

"Ms. Lane..."

The receptionist was shocked when Hestia walked into the building. "You're finally back!"

Hestia repeated her new name in her heart. She used to be called Hesper River, but her brother's last name was Lane... Everyone was calling her Ms. Lane, so would that mean they knew she was Matthew Lane's sister?

Click to rate this post!
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 635

"Are you going to see Mr. Duval? He's currently in a meeting but you can wait for him upstairs." The receptionist gave her access to the elevator. She took a look and was surprised.

This person seemed to know her relationship with Rickard, so they weren't secret lovers.

"Can I ask you a question?" Hestia suddenly leaned closer. That was the first time the receptionist saw her face at such a close distance. It was also the first time she realized how beautiful she was. Hestia was in a bright red outfit

that day. The color wouldn't look nice on most people, but it suited her perfectly.

It was as though this bright red was the only color that could match her personality.

She didn't have a lot of jewelry on and only wore simple makeup, yet she looked like a beautiful painting.

The receptionist blushed. Hestia realized she was too close, so she backed away a little and the receptionist pressed her lips together. "You can call me Ginny. What was your question? I swear I'll tell you every detail I know..."

"Oh, it's nothing serious. I just want to know that about me and Rickard—um, Mr. Duval. What were we?"

"What?" Ginny didn't expect that question and didn't know what she meant. She hesitated then awkwardly said, "You and Mr. Duval had Young Master Duval together."

Hestia was stunned.

Renfrew... was her son?

Hestia had a story in mind, something along the lines of a stepmother in a rich family, but she was actually Renfrew's mother?

That was why she found him so familiar when she first saw him. When she remembered how quiet he was, she felt very guilty. Had Renfrew become like that because she went missing and they didn't even know if she was alive?

She wanted to ask more, but seeing how awkward Ginny looked, she stopped. Sylvie would be sending her the information soon, so she could find out for herself.

"Alright, thanks. I'm going up now."

Hestia winked at Ginny, then went into the elevator, leaving Ginny there confused.

She couldn't put a finger on it, but Ms. Lane was different.

Ginny was confused because it was none of her business. She called Benji and told him that Hesper was there, also mentioning her question.

Benji was tense when he heard that. He looked at the time and guessed that Hesper was probably on their floor already.

He turned around and saw her walking over. She stared at the meeting room for a second, then quickly turned around to look around.

Rickard's meeting was almost done. Benji had a feeling that Hesper wasn't there for a friendly visit, so he walked to Rickard and told him about her.

Rickard paused for a moment, rushed through the rest of the meeting, and ended it.

"Where is she now?"

Benji pointed toward his office.

Click to rate this post!
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Don't Beg for Love Chapter 636

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 636

Benji was observing Hesper. She seemed to realize that her face was the all-access pass around the Duval Group office building, so she managed to get to Rickard's room.

Rickard's office had a digital lock. Benji saw her hit a few buttons and easily get in.

Rickard looked in the direction Benji was pointing at and saw Hesper sitting on the couch in his office. He was surprised. She had a bone to pick every time she was there but silently sitting there was something only the Hesper who had lost her memory would do.

Rickard walked over. Hestia heard him walking and looked up, then stood up and said, "I don't know how I opened the door. I just randomly tapped on a few numbers... I guess it was a memory from my past."

The passcode for the office was Renfrew's birthday. Rickard never changed it. Other than him and Benji, Hesper guessed it when she temporarily took over Duval Group.

"How can I help you, Ms. Deschamps?"

Hestia was a little surprised because she thought Rickard would keep holding on to her past identity like everyone else. When she saw him, her heart thumped so hard that she knew she still had feelings for him.

"I've come up with a method for inspection for the project we're working on together." Hesper's lips curled into a smile. "I'll be involved in the entire project and monitor every step of the way. If there are parts I don't approve of, I'll terminate the contract immediately."

That was part of their agreement that releases them from liability. Hestia checked the agreement the night before, so she knew doing that wouldn't bring problems to the family.

All Hestia wanted was for Rickard to fail.

Benji mumbled 'capitalist' and then realized that his boss was part of the capitalist group, so he fell quiet and took a few steps away from them.

Rickard felt helpless but he wouldn't deny Hesper's wishes, so he nodded and agreed.

"I don't have anywhere to stay in Genecity. Your building looks nice, so why not give me an office here so I can monitor your work at any given moment?"

"Arrange for that, Benji."

Benji nodded. Hestia happily picked up her bag and raised her chin at Benji. "Thank you, Mr. Lynch. We'll be working together closely soon."

Benji paused for a few seconds, then smiled.

That sounded more like a threat.

The DNA test results came out very soon. Hestia received it the moment she got out of the building. Matthew wasn't lying because she was indeed his biological sister.

After seeing the results, Hestia didn't know whether to be relieved or to sigh. However, getting in touch with Matthew and finding out what happened to her half a year ago was crucial.

Hestia didn't like to waste time, so she immediately called the number Matthew gave her.

"Have you gotten the results?"

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]

Don't Beg for Love Chapter 637

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 637

Matthew didn't seem surprised. Hestia preferred getting straight to the point, so she immediately replied. "Are you in Genecity? I think we should meet and talk about this."

"You're right." From her calm tone, Matthew could tell that this sudden revelation was just another problem she had to solve and nothing important to her.

After confirming the time and place, Matthew hung up and sighed.

He didn't expect the Hesper who grew up happy to be be so difficult.

When Hestia arrived on time, she saw that Matthew was already there.

"You're very early." Hestia raised her brows and sat down. She looked at her favorite coffee in front of her and could tell that they had a good relationship. However, 'Hesper Rivera' was too mysterious, so Hestia couldn't figure everything out.

"You might be curious about your past, but all I can tell you is about your family." Matthew smiled sadly and continued. "Half a year ago, when the incident happened, I didn't get to tell you about your real identity. I thought I lost the chance forever, but now you're here, sitting in front of me. This is a blessing to me."

Hestia frowned. "My parents said they found me by the lake. I had varying degrees of burn wounds. My mom was sick, so she hadn't left home in a long

time. That was their rare trip in autumn. If they didn't bring me back, I would have been dead."

"By the lake?" Matthew frowned. "You were kidnapped and brought to an abandoned factory. The kidnapper lost his mind and set the factory on fire so he could die with you. The fire was uncontrollable. When my people put out the fire, you were gone and only the body of the kidnapper was found."

"Kidnapper..." Hestia repeated the word and then chuckled. "My life seemed to be very interesting."

She focused on the last word. Matthew didn't know where he should begin but luckily, Hestia didn't ask questions and avoided the topic. "So we used to live as siblings, but we just didn't know our actual family history, right?"

"Right."

Hestia nodded and looked into his eyes. "I have no memory of anything that happened in the past. Nothing you mentioned rings a bell... It would be difficult for me to see you as my brother, but I'll do my best to accept that I have a brother."

Matthew felt bitter, but seeing how sincere she looked, he nodded.

"Was Hesper an outstanding person?" Hestia started becoming interested in her past. "I could feel that I used to be someone who was good at managing companies. That's how I pretended to be... what do they call me? Ms. Lane?"

Matthew smiled and nodded. "She was very hardworking and brilliant. It only took her three years to learn how to run a company. Duval Group... If it weren't for some accident, Hesper would have taken Duval Group under Lane Holdings."

Hestia was surprised because, from the information about her past, she could tell that Duval Group was definitely a huge company in Halwanest. "Hesper would not be the morning glory who relies on men."

Click to rate this post!
[Total: 0 Average: 0]

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 638

That past didn't sound too bad. After saying goodbye to Matthew, Hestia didn't immediately go home. Instead, she walked around Genecity. It was a foreign place to her so it was hard to imagine that she had a lot of memories there.

When she walked into a mall owned by Duval Group, she saw people crowding together but she couldn't see what they were doing.

Hestia walked over curiously and realized a girl was lying on the floor, grasping at her heart with pale skin and purple lips. She looked like she was in a lot of pain.

"Give her some space." Hesper pushed the crowd away and turned to ask, "Have you called for an ambulance?"

"Yes." A girl raised her phone. Hestia nodded. The girl looked like she was going through a heart attack, so she performed some basic first aid.

Fortunately, when she tried to sift through the knowledge in her mind in the past half a year and realized that she didn't know much about first aid, she decided to learn. She really was brilliant because she learned faster than others.

The girl opened her eyes, and when she saw Hestia, she blinked a few times. Even though she didn't speak, Hestia could tell that the girl was shocked to see her.

If she had her memories intact, she would remember the girl as Myriade, but 'Hestia Deschamps' didn't have her memories.

Before they had time to do anything, the ambulance got there and realized that the girl didn't have a guardian with her. Hestia wanted to help her and since she didn't have anything urgent to get to anyway, she went along to the hospital.

"She has inherited heart disease." The doctor handed the results of their tests to Hestia. "Are you her parent? Why didn't you pay more attention? Didn't you bring her medication around?"

Hestia shook her head. "I don't know her... She only has a phone but it's switched off. I'm charging it to see if we can contact her family."

The doctor nodded then said, “She’s still in critical condition. If no one had given her first aid, she might not have made it to the hospital.

Hestia was relieved when she heard that and was glad she went to take a look.

The phone was soon fully charged, and as expected, it was password protected. Hestia managed to unlock it and launched her contact list but was stunned by what she saw.

There were no names in the contacts.

Looking at a series of numbers, Hestia was troubled but ended up picking the most recently dialed number and called.

“Myriade?” The person picked up quickly.

Hearing that person call her by her name, Hestia knew she didn’t call a stranger, so she cleared her throat. “The owner of this phone suddenly had a heart attack at the mall and she’s now at the hospital. Are you her parent?”

The person was curiously silent for a while, then answered, “Yes, I’ll get there right now. Can I have your name, please? Thank you for saving my sister.”

Siblings.

“Hestia Deschamps,” Hestia didn’t think much about it, then continued. “I’ll be waiting here. The doctor said... Myriade, was it? She’s in critical condition right now and needs to speak to a guardian about her treatment. I can’t leave her here alone.”

The person was silent again for a few seconds, then replied, “Hestia Deschamps... Thank you so much. I’ll get there ASAP.”

Putting his phone down, Nathaniel beamed in disbelief.

“Hestia... Hesper, is it you?”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 639

She didn't have to wait very long before Myriade's brother showed up.

Hestia looked at the handsome man in front of her and was amazed at her luck of seeing so many good-looking people recently. "Are you Myriade's brother? The doctor is waiting for you. She seems to be stable now, so you don't have to be too worried."

"Ms. Deschamps?" Nathaniel looked at this woman who seemed to have no memories of him and went under a different name. He smiled and moved his glasses. "Thank you. Can I have your number, please? We can have dinner with Myriade when she's better."

"There's no need. It was nothing." Hestia nodded at him. "I'll be on my way now."

"Wait..." Nathaniel walked over and his eyes softened. "I don't like to owe anything to anyone. Could I please have your number? Myriade is my only sibling. If anything happened to her, I don't know what I'd do."

Hestia finally nodded. "Alright then."

They exchanged numbers. Nathaniel had more to say, but Hestia picked up Sylvie's call and nodded at him, then walked away.

"Hesper..." Nathaniel's eyes followed her until she disappeared from his sight. "We have a long way to go."

Not noticing the eyes following her, Hestia hung up her call with Sylvie and then checked her mail. After reading the information Sylvie compiled, she frowned.

When Sylvie spoke on the phone, she didn't sound very happy, as if she was feeling sorry for her.

The information network the Deschamps had was world-class. They would be able to get their hands on information that people usually wouldn't be able to get, and it would be very detailed. Hestia tried to look into her past self a while ago, but since she didn't even remember her name, there was no way to find out.

From the people she knew previously, she could piece together parts of 'Hesper's' past, but it wouldn't be as detailed. Now that she had the information, she was angry.

She didn't understand how she was so blindly in love and especially didn't understand why she would forgive Rickard again and again. Julie and Sophia leaving was just a temporary measure. What did they do?

How did they treat her in the past?

The more she read, the angrier Hestia became. By the time she walked out of the hospital, she read through half of the information and her face was as dark as coal.

"Hesper, you're such a pushover." Even though 'Hesper' was herself in the past, she wasn't nice about it. "Alright, if you can't be cruel, I'll do it. I'll hate the people who you couldn't hate... It's just Rickard Duval."

And Renfrew. He was Hesper and Rickard's son, yet he never thought about how much his mother had gone through.

Hestia didn't have the same sense of morality as Hesper. In her book, anyone who wronged her in the past would have to pay.

Click to rate this post!
[Total: 0 Average: 0]



A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 640

Julie and Sophia weren't at Genecity, but Hestia would eventually get to them... Now Rickard was there and seemed to feel guilty about Hesper, so Hestia wouldn't let the opportunity get away.

Half an hour later, Benji got a call from Hestia asking to see her office by tomorrow morning.

Benji knew she wasn't being friendly. He prepared an office right after she left the office, so he confidently said, "We have it ready, so you can come any time."

“Oh, really?” Hestia ordered the furniture movers and raised her brows. “I want the office across from Mr. Duval’s. I hope you’ve arranged for that one, or you’ll have to make more arrangements.”

There were no single-room offices across from Rickard’s rooms; they were all big rooms. Hestia had been there, so she had to know.

Benji agreed while awkwardly chuckling. Hestia hung up happily and watched as her home was slowly decorated, then smiled. This was the bungalow next to Rickard’s home that she bought at a high price.

If Rickard loved to spy on people, she was going to let him.

“We’re done, Ms. Deschamps.” Hestia nodded and let the movers out, then went to the couch and laid down.

Since it was the house next to Rickard’s, the layout was similar to his. Hestia had a weird sense of familiarity the moment she stepped into the house, but remembering how Hesper was previously treated, she couldn’t just sit around.

“Even though you’re a little dumb, your idea was good,” Hestia mumbled, then stood up and walked into her walk-in closet to look at herself in the mirror.

She never questioned her looks. Rickard looked like he felt very sorry for Hesper. If she suddenly approached him, she believed he would fall for her.

When that happened, she would dump him cruelly and withdraw all the investments of the Deschamps family, leaving him without a lover or any money.

“Perfect.”

Hestia winked at herself in the mirror but she was calm. Her father said the most useless thing in the world was love. Even though her parents were close, love like that was as rare as an asteroid hitting the Earth. The chances were close to zero.

She had stopped being moved by relationships.

Hestia turned around and at the same time, her phone rang.

“Ms. Deschamps?”

It was a familiar voice. Hesper checked the name and realized it was Myriade's brother from that morning, so she replied, "How's Myriade now? I'll go visit when I have time."

"She's much better." Nathaniel smiled. "After you left, I looked into your identity and realized that you're from the Deschamps family. I'm sorry for missing that."

Hestia's eyes turned dark, but she still smiled. "Why did you tell me about looking into my identity?"

"I'm sorry. We're not like other people. I was worried that people would try to approach me through Myriade."

Hearing that, Hestia sighed. "This is the first time I met someone who's more shameless than I am."

Click to rate this post!
[Total: 0 Average: 0]

