

Don't Beg for Love Chapter 691

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 691

"Hessy! You're awake!"

Fortunately, Jessie soon noticed Hesper had woken up when she turned her head around. She hastily pressed the button nearby and examined Hesper intently. "Do you feel uncomfortable in any particular part of your body, or have you remembered anything from before?"

Hestia did not feel like she had gained any memories after she passed out, and her headache was normal, so she just shook her head.

Very soon, the doctor came over and gave Hestia a brief check-up. After ascertaining that there was nothing wrong with her, he signed her up for a series of tests. If all of the reports showed that she was fine, she could be discharged from the hospital at any time.

"Do you know how scared I was when you collapsed?" Jessie said, her eyes turning red around the rims. "If I didn't run into Rickard, I don't know how long it would take me to get you to the hospital."

Hestia had been listening to Jessie expressionlessly, but when she heard Rickard's name, she froze.

"It was Rickard who brought me here?"

"Yes!"

Hestia felt a headache coming on when she heard Jessie's answer. "Did you see anything on Facebook or hear any news when I was unconscious... especially entertainment news?"

Jessie did not know why Hestia suddenly asked her about this, so she just shook her head blankly.

"I already had my hands full taking care of you. I didn't have the time to play with my phone..."

Hestia let out a bitter smile inwardly and stretched her arm at Jessie. “Give me my phone. Also, get me two pills of nitroglycerin in case my heart can’t handle it.”

Jessie was stumped.

As soon as she opened Facebook, it was filled with yesterday’s wedding and the photos of Rickard carrying her out of the hotel after the wedding, followed by striking “hot news” words.

“Oh my goodness.”

It was only now Jessie knew what Hestia was talking about. However, they did not come across any obstacles and did not see anyone taking pictures of them when they came out yesterday.

The wedding of Hestia and Nathaniel had drawn the attention of the media. While a few well-known and respected media outlets were granted permission to capture footage inside the wedding venue, smaller media outlets had to resort to finding covert locations outside to secretly take pictures.

Various speculations had already emerged on the internet. Hestia was shocked at first, but then she slowly became numb toward it. Gritting her teeth, she said, “What are the Tuckers and Duvals doing? How can they not solve a simple issue like this?”

Jessie had been wondering why Rickard left immediately after bringing Hestia over to the hospital. Now it seemed that he might have foreseen this happening.

Hestia became speechless after reading all of the comments. She opened her messaging app, and the first message that caught her attention was from her mother. She had previously said that she would keep it a secret from Elise, but now...

She reluctantly opened the message from Elise, feeling a bit frustrated as she hammered her head. Now she had no choice but to listen to her mother’s nagging!

She also received a message from Charles as well. Hestia decided to put her conversation with her mother aside and reply to her father first.

Although this scandal was unintentional, they had gotten attention from the public. In other words, there were benefits that could be realized, and Nathaniel had achieved his goal, though not in a good way.

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Hestia had received and read the message from Charles. After confirming that the situation was not serious, she let out a sigh of relief. The reason Hestia panicked in the first place was that both Rickard and Nathaniel were no fools. If there was really a big problem, they would not have left it unresolved for a day and a night.

The more speculation and attention they gained from the public, the more the value of this wedding would be fully exploited. With that thought in mind, Hestia lowered her eyes and pursed her lips. "Everyone says they will treat me well, but when there is a profit to be made, they won't think twice to take advantage of me."

"I'm sorry. What are you saying?" Jessie did not hear what Hestia said. Her gaze was fixed on the chaos on Facebook, and she felt sorry for Hestia.

Hestia fell silent for a moment and asked, "Why did you ask me if I remembered something earlier? Was it because of what the doctor said when I was unconscious, or was it something else that happened during this period?"

When Jessie heard Hestia's question, she put her phone away and cleared her throat. However, she refused to meet Hestia's gaze.

Seeing Jessie's reaction, Hestia was sure that something had happened during this period, so she sat up and looked at Jessie seriously. "Memories from the past are important to me. You want me to regain my memories as soon as possible, right? If I did remember something when I was unconscious, you need to tell me."

Jessie's mouth twitched. Looking at Hestia's serious appearance, she scratched her head and asked again, as if confirming, "Do you really want to know?"

Hestia nodded, and Jessie immediately leaned over and played a video on her phone for Hestia to watch.

'Why did she record it?'

Suddenly, Hestia did not have a good feeling about this.

In the next second, the video started playing. At the beginning, Hestia heard her own voice repeatedly calling out Rickard's name, at first mechanically, then more and more loudly. Kenji was driving in front with a blank expression.

Then she began to accuse Rickard of his past actions, as if she wanted to list everything that had happened since she met Rickard. She not only shouted it out loud but also occasionally raised her fists to hit Rickard a few times.

"That was what happened. I was worried that you wouldn't believe me, so I recorded it."

Jessie nodded with a serious expression, but in reality, she was secretly laughing inwardly.

"I swear to God I didn't record it because I wanted to laugh at you," Jessie said.

Hestia listened numbly to herself going crazy in the video. While the words being spoken were hers, she couldn't recall saying any of them at the moment.

"Alright. Turn it off."

Although the video mentioned many things that were not mentioned in the information, Hestia was not interested in her past private affairs with Rickard.

"Alright," Jessie replied softly and reluctantly stopped the video.

"Wait..."

Suddenly, Hestia grabbed Jessie's arm and frowned.

Jessie blinked and asked, "What's the matter?"

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Hestia furrowed her brows and lowered her head as she instructed Jessie to fast-forward the video. As Jessie did so, they heard a part where she mentioned her “elder brother.” It confounded Jessie, as she did not know what Hestia was trying to say, so she looked at her quizzically.

Hestia turned her head sideways and there was a stern expression on her face. “Do you know who Julian is?” she asked.

“Julian?” Jessie had never heard of such a person before, so she shook her head blankly. “Do you still remember him? But you said you don't remember anything. I'm not familiar with him, so I suppose he wasn't a close acquaintance of yours.”

Upon hearing Jessie's words, Hestia shook her head hesitantly. “It's not that I still remember him. It's just that I do know someone named Julian.”

“What?”

Hestia furrowed her eyebrows. Julian was a collaborator on her father's new project, specializing in medicine. Whenever he visited the house for business discussions, he always brought gifts for Hestia. Thus, she was somewhat familiar with Julian and would consult him when she had questions related to medicine.

‘Perhaps there are two Julians in this world? But what are the odds that there are two people of the same name around her? Besides, Julian isn't a very common name.’

“Is it possible that he knew that you were Hesper all along and only cooperated with your father to get closer to you?” Jessie said as she nodded at her speculation. “Here, listen to this. You said that Rickard was jealous of Julian. So what does it tell you?”

“It tells me that Rickard is a petty-minded person who has too much time on his hands,” Hestia replied.

Jessie smacked her hand indignantly and said, “We’re not discussing Rickard and the bad things he did in the past! This means that Rickard thinks Julian has a thing for you, and he probably is right about it!”

Although Hestia could not discern any necessary connection between these things, Jessie looked very serious, so she did not interrupt her.

Maybe because Hestia was not that naive and felt that coincidences could only be linked to conspiracies, but she focused her attention and tried to recall the information she had seen before. However, it seemed that there was no mention of Julian in the information.

Was it just a coincidence, or was someone pulling the strings from behind?

Hestia suddenly remembered that she had realized this problem before. Why did the Deschamps network, which they took pride in, suddenly fail to work in Halwanest? Now that she thought about it, was it because the Deschamps could not get any information about these secrets, or... Someone was trying to confuse her?

Jessie thought that she had analyzed everything very well, but when she turned her head, she saw that Hestia had already sunk into contemplation. Therefore, she stopped and looked at Hestia’s serious expression, asking, “Do you think it’s a conspiracy?”

Upon hearing Jessie’s voice, Hestia snapped out of her thoughts and nodded. “I’m not very sure yet. First, we need to confirm whether the Julian that Hesper knows is the same as the one I know.”

“But who knows what the Julian you knew before looked like...”

As Jessie was talking, she raised her head and met Hestia’s eyes. Both of them could see the answer in each other’s eyes.

“Rickard!”

*

Meanwhile, Rickard sneezed in his office.

Whenever Benji saw Rickard now, he would think of Hestia's complaints about him during their trip the night before, and he could not help but want to laugh. However, he tried her best to hold it in to keep his job.

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When Rickard raised his head to look at Benji, he hastily composed himself and said, "There is a message from the people in the hospital. Ms. Deschamps has already woken up, and she's in a stable condition now. But... It seems like she still can't remember anything from the past."

"I see," Rickard replied, nodding. After a while, he said, "It's a good thing that she can't remember anything now. She should probably stop trying to regain her memories if this was the case."

Benji nodded. He had already given the note he picked up from the floor yesterday to Rickard. When Rickard saw the handwriting on the note, he frowned.

He was pretty sure that the message on the note was written by Professor Miles.

It appeared that Hestia had encountered Professor Miles, but he did not reveal his identity or offer any hints. Instead, he discreetly placed a note in Hestia's pocket, hoping that she would discover it on her own at some point.

[The answer is in your memory.]

The sentence seemed like it did not say anything on the surface, but in reality, it had revealed a lot of information, such as what Hestia was investigating. Professor Miles knew about the truth, and perhaps Hestia herself knew about it too.

This implied that it was interconnected with Hestia, which in turn indicated potential risks. Hestia had been drawn back into the vortex she had encountered prior to losing her memory. Whether this was her predetermined fate or someone was orchestrating events from behind the scenes, it would

bring harm to Hestia. Professor Miles was aware of this, so he chose not to reveal the truth to Hestia directly.

Regarding any other possible connections that Hestia might have, Rickard pondered and concluded that it was likely related to the Deschamps.

“Oh, by the way, rumors about you and Ms. Deschamps have spread on the internet, but there haven’t been any provocative comments or movements from the Deschamps. They’ve been unusually quiet,” Benji added.

Benji felt that something was off. According to the rumors, the Deschamps were extremely fond of and favored Hestia, but no one from the Deschamps had stepped forward to handle this matter. It appeared that Charles did not really love Hestia as he seemed on the surface. Even with Matthew and the Lanes, it was Rickard who called them and appeased their anger.

“Keep monitoring the movements of all parties. We’ve already made quite a sacrifice this time. If we can’t find any valid evidence, we’ll lose too much,” Rickard said, unconsciously tapping the desktop with his index finger. “As for Hestia... I won’t go over there.”

“Okay.” Benji nodded, turned around, and left the office to do Rickard’s bidding.

*

Meanwhile, Hestia had just come out of the hospital and still felt a little bit awkward.

Although the best way to learn more about Julian was to ask Rickard, it took a lot of courage for Hestia to go to the Duval Group amid the chaos that was going on online.

“Don’t hesitate anymore. Reputation isn’t that important at all,” Jessie said as she patted Hestia’s shoulder. “Right now, it should be Nathaniel who has the most problems. But I can’t believe that he didn’t come and visit you when you were in the hospital. It seems like I was wrong about him.”

As soon as Jessie had finished talking, a car stopped in front of the hospital, blocking their way. Hestia turned around to look at Jessie before turning back to the luxury car in front of her. She then pitched her voice low and asked, “Did you book this car?”

“Huh?” Jessie shook her head in confusion. “Didn’t you say you were going back alone? I didn’t even contact Kenji...”

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Just when Hestia wondered who was inside the car, the window rolled down and a familiar face appeared before their eyes. Jessie held Hestia’s hand and took a step back.

“Why are you hiding from me? I’m going to eat you.” Zikmund’s voice rang out from the car. Hestia and Jessie kept their distance from the car and looked at him expressionlessly.

“Ms. Deschamps, your complexion looks quite pale. Are you feeling unwell? By the way, is there no one coming to pick you up?”

“It’s none of your business,” Jessie said, annoyance thick in her voice. She grabbed Hestia’s hand and whispered, “Don’t mind him. Let’s go.”

“Wait! I heard you guys talking about Julian just now, right? If you guys want to know more about him, you don’t have to go to Rickard. You can just ask me.”

Zikmund drove slowly and caught up with them.

Hestia and Jessie looked at each other after they heard what Zikmund said.

“We grew up together. I’m sure you guys know Rickard’s temper very well. He won’t pay attention to those people around him,” Zikmund said as he inwardly apologized to Rickard. After all, Rickard still had a chance to get closer to Hestia, but things were different for him and Jessie.

If he missed this opportunity, there might not be another one.

Jessie and Hesper felt that Zikmund was right. They did not know what kind of person Julian was, but they knew Rickard very well.

“Alright then. You’d better not lie to us. Otherwise, you’ll be in big trouble.”

Jessie got into the car first. Although Hestia felt it was unfair to Jessie, Jessie did not give her a chance to reject Zikmund and got into the car first, so she had no choice but to enter the car as well.

“Why were you two asking about Julian? He’s the quiet type...” Zikmund turned around to look at Hestia and said, “It’s just that we didn’t expect that the dog that doesn’t bark to be the one that bites the hardest. He nearly killed Rickard last year.”

Hestia frowned and Zikmund continued, “You probably don’t remember these things, so let me start from the beginning. It was Mr. Duval Sr. who brought you back from the orphanage, and you were the one closest to him. Mr. Duval Sr. helped a lot of children over the years, and Julian was one of them. He was from the same batch of children as you that Mr. Duval Sr. brought from the orphanage.”

“I see. So that’s how it is.” Jessie nodded. “Hessy rarely talks to me about her family matters. So, based on what you said, she must have a good relationship with Julian. Is it possible that his unrequited love for her is the reason why he harbors animosity towards her?”

“Animosity?” Zikmund shook his head. “Although Julian’s character is quite questionable, he treated Hesper quite well. The intensity of his emotions towards Hesper and Rickard are polar opposites. His hatred for Rickard is as extreme as his love for Hesper. He laced Dick’s food with poison. Rickard then only had a month left to live. Fortunately, Hesper... That’s you, managed to obtain the antidote from Nathaniel. Otherwise, you would only be able to see Rickard’s face in the cemetery.”

Hestia could not help but imagine the scene but then shook her head and returned to the main topic. “Do you have his photo?”

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