

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love By Oopsie Daisy

Chapter 151

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Chapter 151

She wanted to be a tree so that everyone would look up to her and not bully her.

That was how she would be able to protect Renfrew, the person she loved.

There was suddenly a commotion outside, so Hesper lowered her window, then saw a convoy behind theirs. The leader walked out and started talking to the ones in front of them.

“Who would come to Salt City at a time like this?”

Hesper frowned. “Let’s go take a look.”

”

Isaac followed Hesper out of the car and walked over to the people talking.

“Ms. Lane!”

Hesper nodded and looked toward the stranger, only to realize that he was looking at her.

“Do you know me?” Hesper had a good memory so she knew she never met this man in front of her.

The man quickly looked down and said, “I’m from Duval Group. Mr. Duval said that if we meet the convoy from Lane Holdings, we need to have each others’ backs! This city is still in turmoil now.”

Rickard? Hesper frowned. Rickard called her a madwoman because he knew that she was at the disaster area.

“We didn’t have a disaster relief plan, but Mr. Duval made

arrangements.” The man peeked a look at Hesper, who was the ex- Mrs. Duval and the current Ms. Lane. She was such a beautiful woman, it was easy to see why Mr. Duval was so nervous.

Hesper understood the hidden meaning but didn’t show any emotions except nodding to show that she understood, then turned and left.

Ma’am?”

Isaac’s voice came from behind her, which made her pause. He then said, “I’m not easily persuaded. I can see when people are being phony or sincere.”

Maybe it was because of the pain in the past, but Hesper could clearly see that Rickard was treating her differently now, just a little

different.

What would this meek display of care mean?

“If he really was worried, he would have come here personally to make sure that I’m safe, no?” Hesper said with a calm tone. “All he did was make a few calls and spend some money so that some people were touched and thought that was true love. There’s too much of a show going on.

“I just... think that this is funny. He used to be my everything. I did all I could and begged for it, but he wouldn’t even give me a smidge of trust and love. He decided to pounce only when I push him away.” There was a hint of self-deprecation.

Isaac could tell that she wasn’t as carefree, but she had to stay

vigilant because she was hurt too badly.

He had never loved anyone, so he wouldn’t know how much it stung.

“The gravels are all cleared. Move out!”

An order come from the front and Hesper immediately snapped out of it, then returned to looking unbothered. “Let’s go.”

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The rest of the journey was smooth and the group soon got to Salt City.

There was heavy rain on top of the earthquake. Salt City was a worrying sight.

Hesper handed the supplies to the association that was helping. The person in charge at Salt City was already having a tough time because there was no way to prevent natural disasters, but since Salt City wasn’t a big city, they didn’t know how many people were

displaced and it was difficult to ensure that there were enough basic necessities to go around.

Hesper’s batch of supplies was a huge help.

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“Ms. Lane, since you got here safely, we’ll be on our way.”

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The people from Duval Group spoke to Hesper before leaving because Rickard’s attitude toward her was unique. They might be a family soon!

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Hesper was friendlier because they need to work together in the future so there was no point making their relationship sour.

“This batch of supplies means so much to us. We’ll always remember Lane Holdings and Duval Group for your assistance.” The person in charge heard about the newly appointed Ms. Lane, and when he saw that she came alone, he didn’t want to put her on the spot, but he still

looked troubled.

Hesper noticed that he seem to have more to say, so she asked, “Do you need more help?”

“Sigh-” The man sighed and said, “The truth is, we’ve lost contact with the outer district. There are hills there and I’m guessing that the

heavy rainfall caused a landslide. Our cars couldn’t reach them and we didn’t hear from them...”

The entire district losing contact was a huge problem and they couldn’t just let it be!

Hesper frowned.

This was an issue and she could tell. If they couldn’t contact the

outside world, it was obvious how much a trouble the outer district was in. An aftershock could happen at any moment, so if they went over, they would be unprepared to handle anything that happened there.

“Ms. Lane...”

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Hesper was silent for a few seconds, then said, “Alright, I’ll go over

with some men.”

The man didn’t expect her to agree to that so easily, but he had to solve this big issue urgently. He smiled. “I’ll remember this forever! I’ll be there if you need me in the future!”

Hesper didn’t do this to get anything in return. She did it because she felt sorry for them.

She didn't agree to come here just because of what Wilfred said. Even though she was a businesswoman, she didn't want to turn into a cold business machine. If she had the chance to help, she wouldn't just

stand and watch.

Meanwhile, Benji looked toward Rickard who was subconsciously frowning, so he quickly walked over and said, "The person who was in charge of delivering the supplies are back. He saw Ms. Lane there, and the two convoys came back together."

Rickard was still troubled, and when thunder struck, he suddenly

panicked.

"Are you sure that Hesper is back in Genecity?"

Benji didn't speak because he didn't know for sure.

Benji got up and looked out the window. All he saw were dark clouds that were flying low, hinting at a heavy rain soon.

Benji's phone suddenly rang. He looked at Rickard, then walked to the side to answer it. His expression suddenly changed and he said loudly, "What? Ms. Lane went to the outer district with the supplies?"

The thunder struck again and Rickard's face dropped.

"She's crazy."

Benji was still on the phone when he saw Rickard grabbing his coat off the rack and walking over. "Get the car ready. We're going to Salt City."

"Sir?" Benji hung up and was hesitant. "Salt City is in shambles and an aftershock could happen at any time. It's very dangerous for you to go there now."

"Get the car ready." Rickard didn't want to waste any time. Benji knew that he wouldn't be able to change his mind but was still shocked by

his decision.

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Chapter 153

He was an outsider observing Rickard and Hesper's relationship. The Hesper who was meek and pitiful would probably never have thought that this day would come.

Suddenly, someone came into the office.

“No, I won’t agree to it!”

Julie walked in and grabbed Rickard’s arms.

“Mom, why are you here?”

When he remembered what Julie did to Hesper, his expression turned cold. They all kept saying that it was ‘for his own good’ when they got involved in his marriage and bullied his wife. The truth is, they never respected him.

Julie glared at him but was still fearful of Rickard’s cold expression, so she let him go and pretended to

cry.

“You remember that I’m your mom? Hesper’s life is important but my son’s isn’t?” Julie wiped away her nonexistent tears and continued. “How could you go to such a dangerous place because of a woman? Have you thought about your grandpa?”

Rickard’s expression softened when his grandpa was mentioned but he didn’t cancel his plan to go to Salt City.

“Grandpa loves Hesper, so if I can’t bring her back safely, Grandpa wouldn’t be happy.”

Rickard looked at his mother who he never understood and continued. “I remember how you treated Hesper. I will never believe you.”

Hesper was halfway to the outer district with some supplies when it started raining cats and dogs.

“The rain is getting heavier. I’m afraid we might not get there.”

Isaac worriedly looked out the window. When Hesper departed, she already knew that there could be a chance for an accident to happen but still went anyway!

“We’ve come all this way, so there’s no point saying that.” Isaac noticed Hesper staring at one spot and asked, “Is something wrong?”

Hesper looked back and calmly nodded.

“That car behind us seems to be following us.”

Hesper noticed that car once they left Salt City. There shouldn’t be cars on the road given the weather and condition. It would be too big of a coincidence if a car just happened to be going in the same direction as they were.

Hesper leaned against her door. Her wine-red cropped top made her pale skin stand out more like she was a butterfly in the night.

“I can’t think of anyone who would follow me around when there’s the threat of an aftershock lingering.” The car was following from a distance. Hesper knocked her knuckles silently while trying to figure out who would want to attack her at this time.

Wilfred who made her come to Salt City?

He had to watch out for Matthew and Grandpa and would be the biggest suspect, so he wouldn’t be so

dumb to attack now.

Then could it be the Duval women... or Juniper?

Juniper must be very cocky after getting her antidote, so it would be logical if she would want to hurt her.

“We’ll be there in about half an hour and the road in front of us seems to be better. We’ll probably get there safely.”

The thunder outside went on and on, and the sky looked darker.

“I hope so.” Hesper sighed, then closed her eyes.

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Chapter 154

The car that was following them really was sent by Juniper. She was in Genecity and already received the text from the assassin.

“Hesper went to Salt City at a time like this? Even the heavens are on my side.”

Juniper put her phone away and admired herself in the mirror.

When she imagined how shocked the head of the station and her colleagues would look, she couldn’t help but feel proud. All the work that she had to let go of would naturally return to her. There was no way she could get happier.

“Salt City is in chaos, so even if Hesper dies here, no one would find out the truth...”

Once Hesper died and disappeared from Rickard’s world just like how she did in the past, Juniper would

have all the time in the world to win him back.

The assassin that she hired from the dark web was scary because he was able to track Hesper down so quickly. Juniper was a little regretful-

If she posted this there previously, even Rickard wouldn't be able to find any traces.

It wasn't too late!

"As long as she disappears... as soon as she disappears!"

Lightning that struck outside distorted Juniper's face. She had lost her mind and didn't realize that she wasn't able to take Hesper's place in the three years when she disappeared and become Mrs. Duval.

Rickard had clearly rejected her and all of this was just in her head. She was just indulging in her own. thoughts.

When the sun almost set, Hesper and her crew finally reached the outer district.

After getting into the town area, the car behind her disappeared, but Hesper would never let her guard down just because of that. That wasn't a coincidence, and disappearing was just to give them a fake sense of safety so they would let their guards down.

The town was even more backward than Hesper imagined. A lot of the roads were still dirt roads and her phone's signal wasn't stable at first and completely stopped working after that.

Isaac followed her closely, so Hesper wasn't too worried. He had been by her side for years, so she knew how tough he was. If anything happened, he would be able to handle it.

"The road in front is blocked. The old town's renovation wasn't done yet and the construction site has

fallen over."

The rain continued falling. Hesper started feeling uneasy, so she picked up the umbrella. "I'll go walk around to take a look."

"Ma'am..." Isaac said, but Hesper shook her head.

"If that person wants to attack me, he would find a chance no matter if I'm sitting in the car or outside."

The fear of the unknown was scarier than when something really happened. Hesper got out of the car and looked at the abandoned construction site which was almost washed clean by the rain. She realized that they probably wouldn't get to leave.

“There, the scaffolding in front is going to collapse!” Someone shouted out loud and everyone frantically ran. Hesper walked backward when a pair of hands suddenly grabbed her. Hesper fell forward and the scaffolding fell right on top of her head.

“Ma’am!”

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Isaac’s voice came from her side but the scaffolding fell quickly. Hesper closed her eyes, but a hand pulled her aside.

There was a loud noise and the floor shook. A corner of the building roof that was standing dangerously finally collapsed.

“It’s the aftershock! Move away quickly!”

“Ma’am!”

Isaac wanted to rush over but the people next to him pulled him back as he watched her become engulfed by the falling building.

“Ma’am-”

The scaffolding fell on her back, but thanks to that hand that pulled her away, she wasn’t hit in the important parts. She couldn’t speak because of the pain in her back. Isaac’s voice got dimmer and dimmer outside of the fallen building.

“Are... are you alright? Are you alright?”

The corner of the roof that fell blocked the area in front of Hesper. She raised her head up despite the pain and realized she was trapped in a tight space that looked like a house. However, only a small triangular space was left after it caved in.

There was a source of heat close to her that was shaking more than she was and there was a hand that was touching her.

Hesper turned around and saw that it was a woman whose face was covered in dust who saved her. The woman seemed to be around her age, but her eyes were filled with panic, her eyes darting around.

She was... mentally disabled?

“I’m fine.”

Hesper’s back was hurting terribly, but seeing how anxious the woman was, she forced herself to calm down. “Don’t be afraid. It looks like it won’t collapse.”

Maybe it was Hesper's words or maybe because she noticed that the place was stable, but the woman calmed down, then leaned on Hesper's side and started sobbing.

After inhaling a lot of dust, Hesper held back the urge to cough because she was afraid that it would hurt her back more.

If it this woman hadn't pulled her away, she might have died. The woman looked like a small animal, so Hesper held out her hand to hold hers.

"Thanks for helping me. If we do get out, I'll repay you.

The woman kept her eyes on Hesper, then shook her head. Tears started streaming down her face as she said, "You... you're so pretty. I saved you. It's fine."

Hesper nodded and closed her eyes and found somewhere to lean against so the muscles on her back weren't strained. However, she could feel blood coming out from the wound on her back as if the life force in her body slowly drained away.

"Someone will come. Don't be afraid."

When the girl sat down, Hesper sighed and closed her eyes.

Hesper was confident that Isaac would bring someone over once the aftershock passed. The problem was she wasn't sure if she would survive until then.

The moment she closed her eyes, memories flashed past her eyes.

The way Juniper bossed her around, Julie's troubles, and Sophia's mocking. All that happened played back to her like a movie.

Hesper chuckled. Hesper, oh Hesper, you've suffered so much injustice and mistreatment but all the begging that you did and tears that you shed haven't been repaid. You've learned so much yet now you. will silently wilt away.

How pathetic.

Then, Rickard popped up in her mind. The man she loved the most, and also the one who hurt her the deepest.

Chapter 156

Hesper already decided to give up on this man when her heart went cold in the past, but she didn't know why the moment pained hit her. Her mind kept going back to him.

She remembered how he changed his arrogant gaze at the aquarium like he was looking at her as an equal and was gentle as if protecting a flower in the wind.

"Hesper, give me another chance to make it up to you.

Hesper's tears started falling like pearls from a necklace that snapped. The woman next to her frantically wiped her tears away. The noises outside faded away and Hesper cried there in silence.

Hesper didn't have a lot of time left to go down memory lane. She couldn't repay Matthew for what he did for her, so she tried her best to quickly get into her role as Ms. Lane and start helping with managing the company.

All these memories that she had suppressed came back out.

The first time she saw Rickard was when Hesper was brought out from the orphanage by Ernest.

The government-run orphanage wasn't a great place but it wasn't terrible either. Hesper never tried to fight for anything, so she didn't stand out.

What did Rickard look like then?

All his peers would probably take second glances at him, in a white shirt and standing straight in front of grandpa as his eyes fell on her.

How he looked at her was like a dream, making her fall for him for the next ten years.

"Hesper... Hesper?"

"Wake up, Hesper!"

Hesper frowned when she heard a familiar voice, then slowly opened her eyes.

"Hesper?"

The dust danced around behind the person and Hesper felt as if someone was holding her back with an arm behind her neck. Her eyes were still adjusting as she saw a pair of dreamy eyes.

"Don't fall asleep. Look at me, Hesper."

Hesper put in more effort to open her eyes after hearing the familiar voice, but the pain behind her back.

had lessened.

...I don't want to listen to you. You're a bad person..

Rickard looked at Hesper who had her eyes closed. The scene from three years ago suddenly popped up in his mind. Hesper had her eyes closed just like this and was covered in blood.

That was when he suddenly realized that the pity he gave her was more like charity and emotions that he didn't make clear. It must have been painful and torturous for Hesper.

When her life was in danger, she still protected the people who hurt her. Even when a story that was filled with holes was presented to him, he still refused to believe her. The woman that was always behind him was dead.

How could he possibly ask her for another chance?

The woman in his arms opened her eyes and her tears soaked up the front of his shirt. However, there

was no time to think. Rickard supported her with his knee as he carefully hugged her.

The aftershock wasn't completely over yet, but he found her. It didn't mean they were out of the woods

yet.

"No, don't move her!"

The woman who was next to her saw that Rickard was trying to carry her. She didn't dare speak and was hiding in the corner at first, but she couldn't stand it anymore so she came over and shoved him.

The push made the man stagger and grab harder onto Hesper's hand.

Chapter 157

"I came to bring you out. If you want to die here, just sit there."

He ignored everyone and carried Hesper in his arms.

The pain in the back of his head reminded her that if they couldn't go back the way he came in, he would probably be trapped there with Hesper.

He rushed into this place that had collapsed. Before the aftershock ended, the emergency response team wouldn't be able to come in.

Only Isaac, his team, and Rickard came in.

After digging through the rubble, the roof was loosened and might collapse further, and a piece of the collapsed wall hit the back of his head.

The cut behind Hesper's back was still bleeding and it didn't look promising. She had to be sent to the hospital to stop it as soon as possible.

Rickard's tone scared the woman who didn't dare speak up again. He didn't seem to want to hurt Hesper, so she just quietly followed him.

The sky was turning brighter and the way out wasn't blocked. Rickard managed to bring her out from the rubble.

"Ma'am!"

Isaac and the team walked out of the rubble without finding anything and saw Rickard with Hesper in his

arms.

"Mr. Duval..." Benji rushed over when he saw Rickard. He was relieved when he saw the two teams and immediately fell to the floor.

Hesper felt that she had been sleeping for a long time. There were a few times when she felt that she was in the hospital, but she just couldn't muster enough strength to open her eyes.

"The doctor said that she's not in critical condition, but she lost a lot of blood. Her wound was exposed to too much dust and got infected," Isaac reported into the phone and Hesper realized that it was to

Matthew.

"You're coming over now?"

Hesper smiled sadly... She had to trouble him.

This time she lost the need to fall back asleep. She slowly opened her eyes, and the light made her squint, then she opened them wide.

"...Isaac."

Isaac hung up and immediately heard her voice, so he walked over to her bed.

"You're finally awake! You've been sleeping for three days. Mr. Lane was going to lose his mind if you didn't wake up!"

Isaac exaggerated and Hesper was dazed. She didn't realize that she had been sleeping for that long. When she remembered that she saw Rickard before losing consciousness, she gurgled her words.

"Rickard..." Hesper wanted to ask how he was, but Isaac's expression turned awkward and started stuttering.

She guessed that it wasn't an illusion and Rickard was actually there.

“You just woke up so don’t strain your mind. I’ll go get the doctor.” Isaac turned and walked out. Hesper had been sleeping for so long, so the pain was no longer there. She propped herself up and grabbed the phone on the table next to her.

She didn’t have a good signal when she was in Salt City and her phone was on silent. She didn’t hear the phone calls and messages from Rickard, so there were hundreds of notifications.

“That’s so stupid. He was willing to sacrifice his life to prove himself?”

Chapter 158

Her eyes went to the last message which made Hesper feel like something in her heart broke.

She placed her phone back on the table and closed her eyes, trying to delete everything from her mind. The pain was seared into her memories, but what was a few messages and phone calls compared to that?

She must not repeat her mistakes.

The doctors gave her a full checkup. It had been three days and her body had mostly recovered. As long as she didn’t do anything too drastic, there wouldn’t be any issues.

Hesper listened to Matthew chew her ears off. She wasn’t very responsible for going to Salt City just because Wilfred provoked her.

“As long as Wilfred is still at Emperion, I’ll keep pressuring him, so it’s not something you need to worry about, and it shouldn’t be an excuse for you to make such a decision like that.”

When Matthew found out she was hurt and went into a coma, he hadn’t rested well for a few days and his voice was hoarse. “If you do this again, at least tell me first before you do anything.”

No like this time... Just disappearing without a word. He had already lost a sister.

“I’m your brother, you can count on me.”

After hearing Matthew’s words, Hesper’s heart felt warm and she agreed.

“I know, Matt, I won’t do it again.”

Hesper felt love from a family when she was around Matthew and oftentimes wished that she was actually his sister.

However, she would also feel guilty. The real Ms. Lane was still somewhere in the world, yet she took her identity and enjoyed the love of her brother and family.

“I’ll go spend time with you once I get my work done.” Matthew wasn’t good at expressing his love, so he always sounded apathetic. “It should be by noon tomorrow. Rest well. I haven’t told grandpa that you were injured. He prepared a lot of great food when he found out that I’ll be going over, so I’ll be bringing

those over too.”

“Alright!”

No matter what happened, Hesper dealt with what happened in Salt City very well and the share prices rose by a few points. Wilfred couldn’t say anything, so he fell quiet and pretended to be dead.

The doctor didn’t let Hesper work too much, so most of the documents were still untouched.

Hesper realized that her life was her biggest asset, so if she lost it, there was no way she could turn her dream into reality.

She was putting too much stress on herself.

She intentionally ignored Rickard and finished up her work in the afternoon. When she looked up again, it was already evening.

“Are you hungry? The doctor said you can have some liquid food.”

Hesper shook her head and hesitated, then asked, “How’s Rickard?”

Isaac thought that she didn't really care about him because she only mentioned him when she woke up and didn't bring him up after that. He didn't expect her to suddenly remember.

"As your subordinate, I didn't want to tell you, but I think I should."

He went back three days ago.

When Rickard fell to the ground with Hesper still in his arms, everyone rushed over and saw that he was still protecting her. Even when he fell, Hesper was not hurt.

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Chapter 159

"Mr. Duval... you can hand her over to us."

Isaac stood behind Rickard and said, "The ambulance is here and the Lanes will take good care of her. You're overstepping."

Rickard didn't want to let go after hearing that, but he looked like he was struggling.

"I said that I would repay her." Rickard brushed the dust off her hair. "Don't tell her that I found her when she wakes up. I want to repay her, so she doesn't have to know."

Hesper listened as Isaac told her what happened and didn't know how to react.

Isaac could tell that she was feeling complicated. He had never heard anyone who had lived a lavish life. say something like that.

Hesper's past was just words printed on a document. He couldn't resonate with her, but she could tell that she was a strong woman by the way she handled work.

"Thank you. So is he still in a coma?"

Hesper's tone was calm and there were no extra emotions behind it, so Isaac told her, "Mr. Duval was hurt in the head, so he hasn't woken up yet. However, the doctors said that he's not in critical condition."

Hesper closed her tired eyes and didn't say more. After a long pause, she said, "I'm tired. Let's continue

tomorrow."

“Alright.” After Isaac left, Hesper sighed and watched the blood-red sunset outside her window, until it could no longer be seen.

“Forget it. This is not the time to think about any of this.” There were more important things she had to deal with.

Hesper remembered how she was shoved into the rubble by a man. That was not some random person, and would surely not be linked back to Juniper so easily.

A person like that quietly observing her was pretty much a ticking time bomb that might go off any second.

She didn’t have proof that Juniper sent him, but her instincts told her that it had to be Juniper.

She knew Juniper well enough to know that her patience must be at her limit for waiting so long before doing anything to her.

“Who could it be?”

It happened so quickly. The man suddenly appeared behind her. She didn’t even see his fingers, let alone his face.

But wait...

Hesper suddenly remembered the woman who was trapped with her. If she managed to save her, she might have seen the person who pushed her!

She might remember some unique features of the man... or even his face!

Hesper asked about the woman when she first woke up. The woman was in shock and malnourished. Isaac didn’t know what to do, so he let her stay in the room next to Hesper.

Chapter 160

The woman didn’t have a name and everyone who knew her called her Twiggy because she was found under a tree by a homeless man. She was just a child then and was mentally disabled. If it wasn’t for the homeless man, she would have been dead.

Twiggy didn’t speak in the foreign environment until she suddenly saw Hesper at the door, her support system.

“You... you’re awake!”

Hesper nodded, then walked slowly over to her bed and sat down.

She overestimated her own condition. Her back didn't hurt when she was just lying in bed because her wound wasn't moved. However, just walking that short distance gave her immense pain.

Twiggy was supposed to be around Hesper's age, but her IQ was of a child.

Hesper took some time to rest, so her wound stopped hurting.

After consoling Twiggy, she started getting to the point and asked, "On the day that you saved me, did you see someone push me?"

Twiggy blinked a few times, as if she was thinking, then nodded very hard.

"That man was young, skinny, tall." It was difficult for Twiggy to describe someone. "He wore a mask, was a man, couldn't see the face but he had a mole."

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"A mole? Where?"

That was a key feature. Twiggy raised her hand and tapped under Hesper's right eye. "Here."

Meanwhile, Juniper got the news that Hesper woke up and grabbed tightly onto her sheets.

How could she be so lucky?

She logged onto the dark web and opened the black chatbox as her face twisted in anger.

Memory: What the hell did you do? Hesper, someone so weak, managed to survive. What did I pay you for?

The reply usually took a long time, but this time, Juniper got an immediate reply.

013: I can give you a refund.

The calm reply mocked Juniper for her anger.

Memory: That's how you speak to a client? I'm going to lodge a complaint against you.

This time the person didn't reply as quickly, but instead took some time.

013: Do you think this is an online shopping platform?

That woke Juniper up. She stared at her phone and started being careful. Yes, this was the dark web and she was dealing with an assassin!

013: It was my fault for failing the mission, but you didn't say that this involved the Lanes.

013: That's a problem.

When 013 asked Juniper about Hesper, she remembered telling him that Hesper was the ex-wife of Rickard, an orphan. She forgot that Hesper was now Ms. Lane!

Memory: You dare offend the Duvals but not the Lanes?

013 stopped replying. Juniper couldn't rush him even when she was anxious. These people ran a business that revolved around taking lives. Even though she was hiring them, she wouldn't dare anger these bunch

of crazies.

013: It's just troublesome, but I'll still do it. Just wait for it.

Memory: Alright, I'm looking forward to your update.