

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

## Chapter 111

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Seeing how she was not going to win, she used her age.

“At the end of the day, you're just covering up for that b\*tch! It's obvious how manipulative she is if she even had footage of this! I'm her elder, so how could she do this to me?”

“She's no longer part of the Duval family.” Rickard's eyes were cold. He reminded her and himself. “She no longer needs to care about being nice to you. She has nothing to do with our family anymore.”

“But-” Julie wanted to continue. So what if they were discovered? They bullied her in the past, but she wouldn't get a chance to take revenge!

However, Rickard calmly said, “Grandpa is almost home. If you continue with this, I won't be able to protect you.”

Julie froze, still worried.

Mr. Duval Sr. had almost fully recovered back then, but when he came back and found out that they were divorced, he furiously left after giving them a piece of his mind. He most probably was coming back now because he heard that Hesper returned.

After Rickard left, Julie complained to Sophia. “We're not done with Hesper yet and grandpa is coming back to add fuel to the fire. It's going to be tougher.”

“Sigh, I hope that after all these years, Grandpa's fondness for her has diminished.”

The two sighed, then Sophia suddenly asked, “Mom, didn't you go see Juniper? How is she?”

Julie was upset. "The Wights are idiots. How dare they threaten me when she was the one who kept thirsting for your brother? I wouldn't have gotten trouble from Hesper if it weren't for that."

She told her everything, and when Sophia heard what happened to Juniper's face, her heart dropped.

"Mom, did you notice that Hesper is very different? Someone must be backing her up if she has so many cunning plans."

Julie noticed too, so she was agitated. "It must be the Lanes. I sent someone to look into it. Matthew Lane treats her like a princess! She's only so arrogant because the Lanes are backing her

up!"

However, Hesper lost both her parents when she was a kid and grew up in an orphanage. How could she suddenly become Ms. Lane?

"Do you think it's possible that she's an imposter? If we can prove that she was lying, the Lanes. will handle her!"

Sophia's eye's shone as her mother praised her. "You're right. My daughter is so clever. How could I not have thought of that? Hold on, I'll get someone to look into it! I'm sure I can get under her

skin!"

Julie reminded her before leaving, "But before that, we should be very careful around her so she

won't use the same tactic she used on Juniper on us. Since your grandpa is coming back, we need to put our best foot forward."

"Alright." When she remembered how Juniper looked now, Sophia was secretly glad that Hesper only called her out about her getting someone to drug her.

Being grounded was nothing compared to turning ugly since she would be free soon.

Meanwhile, Juniper was trying to figure something out because she was tired of waiting for her antidote.

The Wights put out a reward and invited doctors from around the world to help her. A lot of people were attracted by the high reward and made an attempt, but most of them were just pretending to know something and few actually knew anything. Juniper couldn't stand the turmoil, but she had to try anything to get her beauty back.

"Hesper, you wait. One day, I'll tear your skin off your bones and have my revenge!"

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And what was Hesper doing?

"Ren, does this look pretty?"

Hesper was picking something to wear in front of the closet. She had something in mind already, but she asked Renfrew because she wanted to have more interaction with him.

"I think you look pretty in everything." Renfrew gassed her up. Hesper smiled and went to change.

Outside the door, Renfrew's curious voice could be heard. "Mommy, are you going on a date?"

He thought, if Mommy was going on a date, what about Dad? Would they never get back together?

Hesper didn't know what to say. After she was done changing, she gently knocked on his head. "What's going on in that little mind of yours? I'm going to meet a client tonight, so I have to look more presentable. By the way, you'll be spending time watching television with Uncle Isaac at home tonight, alright?"

“Ma’am...” Isaac frowned. He was worried because Hesper was leaving home without him.

“There’s nothing to worry about.” She smiled. “Let the others come with me. You spend time with him.”

She couldn’t just bring Isaac everywhere she went and the place that she was going to wasn’t a dangerous place.

Meanwhile, Duval Group.

“Mr. Duval, the owner of Drogon Tech is still giving excuses and refusing to meet us.”

Benji was out of ideas. After they rescheduled the previous time, he had made a few more arrangements, but they were indifferent about it.

Sometimes, even after they had made an appointment, they would make last-minute changes to the time, as if they were intentionally doing that.

Rickard couldn’t be upset because he changed their plans first. Since Drogon Tech’s partnership was very important, he had to put in more effort.

“Go find out where he’s going. If he won’t come and see me, I’ll go to him.”

“Alright!” Benji was efficient. Soon after that, he had gotten a reply. “Mr. Duval, I heard that he’ll be having dinner at Nyx Club tonight and it seems to be about this project too...”

Rickard’s eyes turned cold. “We’ll join them then.”

8 pm, Nyx Club.

“Sir, you can’t go in there. It’s occupied.”

Rickard was blocked by the security guard outside the room in the club. His gaze was sharp. “Get out of my way.”

The guard was shocked by his stature and gulped in fear.

The people inside had told him not to let anyone interrupt them, so he had to step up.

Sir, you can't go in without permission."

Rickard couldn't be bothered to speak and instead used his eyes to send a hint. The bodyguards immediately dragged the guard aside.

Benji opened the door, then Rickard walked in.

The light shone on his meticulously neat hair. Under the dim light, Rickard froze when he saw who was inside.

"You."

"We meet again, Mr. Duval." Hesper smiled, but her eyes were cold. Her makeup made her look icy and elegant. She was so beautiful that it was hard not to look at her.

Rickard took a few seconds to look at her but didn't forget why he was there. "So you're the one who's talking about this project with him."

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"Yes, do you have a problem with that?" Hesper looked down and smiled, her hair dropping onto her collarbones, beautiful and alluring.

"Haha, you know each other. But Mr. Duval, you're a little too late. We've signed the agreement." The director of Drogon Tech pointed at the agreement on the table. He was a smart man.

They just signed it and hadn't even put it away yet.

Rickard's eyes turned dark as he balled up his fists. "Well, if you've come to an agreement, I'll be the first to wish you a smooth partnership. Mr. Tyler, I'd like to speak to Ms. Lane in private. Could you excuse us please?"

"Sure, I'll be on my way then. Take your time." Joseph Tyler chuckled and walked out. When he walked past them, he even whistled.

Benji felt like he wanted to yell at someone. Joseph knew how important the project was to them, but he toyed with them then signed with someone else. That was just rude!

"You need to go out too," Rickard said.

Benji was stunned, but when he realized that he was talking to him, he left.

The doors of the room closed. Hesper lazily sat back on the couch and smiled. "What's on your mind, Mr. Duval? Are you angry?"

Rickard didn't reply but instead asked, "You did this internationally?"

"What do you think?"

Rickard thought that she needed to be taught a lesson. He loosened his tie and walked closer to her then finally pulled her into his arms while she looked shocked.

"You're getting bolder, Hesper. The old you would never do something so arrogant."

Under the dim light, his breath was on her ear. Hesper turned her face slightly and looked straight into his deep eyes. They were like a whirlpool. Once you took a look, you'd be sucked in.

"So what?" She quickly looked away, but Rickard wasn't going to let her off easily. He raised her chin with his finger and looked at her carefully.

"I thought you came back to take revenge, but I guess I was part of the reason for your return?"

"Are you afraid?" Hesper didn't want to admit that. She just didn't want to get the short straw.

Rickard, however, smiled and caressed her face. He wanted to teach her a lesson, but now he

realized that he missed how it felt to touch her.

He calmly said, "Afraid? I'm interested to see what you're going to do to me."

He then let go and said, "Joseph Tyler is an old fox. You need to keep two eyes out if you're working with him. My advice is to be very careful."

Watching him walk away, Hesper squinted. That was all he had. He sounded tough, but his eyes betrayed him.

The look that screamed Intimacy was hard to hide.

As for what he said, Hesper wasn't dumb. She knew that she would be able to take full advantage of Joseph when she planned to work with him.

The night grew dark.

A Maserati was parked by the road for a long time, Benji curiously took a look at the rearview mirror and asked, "Sir, are we not leaving?"

"Just a little longer."

The woman took the effort to dress up for an occasion like this. He wouldn't be able to relax if he didn't see her leave safely.

Hesper walked out flanked by her bodyguards soon after. She had a black suit jacket around her shoulder and her beautiful, long legs were showing under her skirt.

Even though he would never admit it, he couldn't deny that she was a lot more attractive than she was before. The sensualness she exuded from inside out was like an addictive drug.

Even he wasn't able to get away from this poisonous drug.

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"Let's go." Rickard closed his eyes and started calming down.

So what if he couldn't get out of this? They were no longer a couple.

In the next few days, Hesper was busy with moving. Renee prepared everything for her purchase of a house, then she and Renfrew moved in.

"Yay, we finally have a new home!"

On the first day of moving in, Renfrew ran straight for the twenty feet long couch. There were steps in the living room and a conversation pit was in the middle, so it was comfortable, no matter how you sat.

"Do you like it? I've decorated your playroom too." Hesper smiled and brought Renfrew over. She couldn't afford this in the past, but now she could, so she would give him everything in the world.

They walked around, and after dinner, Matthew called on the video call.

"Hello, Matthew," Hesper said after picking up the call.

The man's voice was heard. "Hesper, how have you been?"

"I'm great." After having spent a lot of time together, they developed a bond. She turned the phone to Renfrew and introduced them. "Matthew, this is my son. Ren, this is Uncle Matt."

"Hello, Uncle Matt!" Renfrew didn't shy away. Mommy's brother must be a good person. The little boy quickly sang his uncle's praises.

“Wow, Uncle Matt, you’re so handsome. Even more handsome than my dad! There aren’t a lot of people who are better looking than my dad!”

Matthew didn’t know how to react. Was he supposed to be happy?

Hesper laughed. “Don’t mind him. He’s a sweet boy but he loves to flatter.”

Seeing how happy she was, Matthew’s frown turned around. “Looks like you’re doing quite well in Genecity. I can stop worrying now.”

“By the way, do you want to talk to me about something?” She knew Matthew. He would rarely call unless there was something important.

Matthew said, “Yes, I heard that a lot of doctors went to Genecity to help treat a weird disease that turned someone ugly. I immediately guessed that you must be behind it.”

“Haha, it’s her fault for bullying me.” Hesper smiled. She had never realized how cheerful she was around Matthew.

“Tsk.” Matthew didn’t know what to do, so he just shook his head. “I want to tell you that Professor Miles and Ian found a cure. I’ll get someone to send it over if you need it.”

“Really?” Hesper’s eyes shone. She didn’t want to calm the Wights down with the antidote, but she heard that Juniper was offering a huge reward to cure her face. The person who did that would receive \$1.5 million dollars.

\$1.5 million dollars! There was no reason to turn away that money. She would have other ways to deal with her.

The next day, Hesper received some items sent over by Matthew. A light yellow antidote and a whole set of Legos. Renfrew’s playroom was filled to the brim.

“Wow, mommy. Uncle Matt gave us this?” Renfrew was overjoyed and rolled around in his toys.

That was how it felt like to have a mommy and an uncle. It was perfect!

“Mommy, say thanks to Uncle Matt for me.”

“Alright.” Hesper spent a little more time with him and then went over to the Wight Residence. She told them that she had a way to cure her, but she would need to take an upfront payment of \$ 30,000.

“Are you a scammer?” Mrs. Wight was worried. They had met too many doctors recently. Before coming over, they were confident, but after that, it was obvious they knew nothing. Juniper’s face was still the same. She had lost hope many times.

“I don’t care. Is my face not worth more than \$30,000?”

Juniper panicked. She would take any chance that could save her.

The other girls from affluent families laughed at her behind her back after her incident. The men that were pursuing her avoided her like the plague

She couldn’t take it anymore and didn’t want to deal with it any longer, so she asked her mother to hand over the person’s contact information.

Hesper smiled an evil smile when she saw that they were so eager, so she went over in disguise in the afternoon of the same day.

“You’re the miracle doctor on the phone?”

Mrs. Wight opened the door and saw her in a hat with her entire body covered from head to toe, except for her fingers.

She became suspicious. “What’s your name? Dressed up like that, I hope you’re not a scammer.”

Hesper lowered her tone and spoke in a raspy voice. “My family lives solitary in the woods. I came out to make some money, so when I found out about Ms. Wight’s predicaments, I came to give it a try because I have the antidote.”

“Come in then. Mom, talk less talking!” Juniper was extremely agitated and showed her her face.

Hesper pretended to inspect it, shocked at how well the pill worked. She couldn’t even recognize Juniper.

“What do you think? Can you help?”

“Yes.” She took out a green pill bottle and poured out a black pill.

“You’re badly poisoned. You need to consume this for seven days, then take this yellow pill to get the poison out, and you’ll be fine.”<sup>1</sup>

Mrs. Wight asked, “Why can’t she just take the yellow pill then?”

“As I said, Ms. Wight is badly poisoned. The black pill is to get rid of the poison that’s still in her body. Just taking the yellow pill wouldn’t do much

“Alright, I’ll do it.” Juniper took the bottle, poured out two, and ate them.

“Juniper!” Mrs. Wight didn’t manage to stop her, but she was lucky that nothing happened after she took them. Juniper just sulked because it tasted bitter.

“What is this? Why is it so bitter!”

Hesper smirked. Of course it was bitter. ‘Why else would we give it to you?’

“Oh, all the good medicine tastes bitter. You’ll get used to it.”

“Alright, once my face is restored in seven days, I’ll pay you the rest.”

“Alright, I trust you. I’ll be on my way then. Remember to take your pills.”

After leaving the hospital, Hesper discarded her disguise and looked at the hospital with a smirk.

She was going to have fun for the next seven days. The black pill wouldn’t harm her, but it was made with the most bitter ingredients ever known to men. It even contained some laxatives.

Juniper would probably be spending a lot of time on the toilet seat.

Hesper was gleeful as she started up her car to drive home when her phone rang. It was an unknown number.

“Hello?”

“Hesper, it’s me.” A familiar voice that she hadn’t heard in a while came from the other end.

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“Grandpa?” The voice was too familiar. It was the voice that protected her so many times in the past, so how could she forget?

“I guess you still remember me.” Mr. Duval Sr. was touched; which could be heard through his

voice.

She couldn’t stand hearing Earnest sound sad. “Grandpa, what do you mean? You treated me like your own granddaughter, so how could I forget who you are?”

“Let’s meet up then.” Ernest invited her, and she wasn’t going to reject it.

She drove to the rendezvous point, which was the hotel where she and Rickard held their wedding.

Since Rickard didn’t like her, and they had never rekindled, now seeing this place after all these years, it still looked the same.

Hesper felt sad but she quickly snapped out of it.

She opened the door to the room when Ernest smiled at her. "You're here, kiddo."

The friendly smile warmed her heart.

Hesper walked over and sat across him. "How have you been, Grandpa?"

"I'm alright. I'm old and frail. I might die soon." Ernest accepted his situation but felt sad for her. "What about you? You must have suffered."

Hesper was going to say that she didn't, but Ernest could see through her. All her pretense and strength melted away under his concerned gaze, and finally, she said through sobs, "It's all in the past now. I'm doing well."

"You're still trying to pretend that you're strong after all these years. I've heard of what the Duvals did to you. We've wronged you."

"Don't say that." Hesper wouldn't put someone else's blame on him. "You didn't do anything to me but instead took good care of me. Without you, I wouldn't have safely given birth to Renfrew. I'll

remember this forever."

"Silly kiddo." The old man shook his head. "They're my family. The mother and daughter bullied you, so I wouldn't be able to detach myself from the situation either. I didn't bring them up well enough, and that is why they are how they are."

Hesper sniffled. The Duvals, including Rickard, would never think that they had done anything wrong. Only Grandpa would be concerned about her and wouldn't let her get hurt.

"Well we've finally met up, so there's no point talking about the past." She smiled and changed the topic. "Grandpa, I don't think you know that I'm doing very well now. I have a brother who loves me a lot and friends who care for me. I'm the person in charge of the branch of Lane Holdings here."

"Really?" Ernest smiled proudly. How could he not know about all that?

But if she really was happy, why did her eyes look so tired? That was a sadness one would get after going through serious trauma. The kiddo was just worried that he would worry, and he knew

that.

"My Hesper is so outstanding now. Perform well and don't let people down. I'm waiting for you to travel with me when you make enough money."

“Alright, of course, I’ll go with you. We’ll bring Renfrew too. The three of us on a family trip.”

Like a family, they happily chatted without suspicion, reminiscing about the past when they had fewer problems.

An hour later, the old man lovingly patted her head. “Okay, kiddo, it’s time for me to go back. You have to remember what I told you and to take care of yourself.”

“Okay, I’ll walk you out.”

Hesper walked him to the car as her eyes welled up

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The moment she waved goodbye, her heart ached and she became confused.

Grandpa really just wanted to see her. She thought that he would put in a word for his family.

However, his honorable attitude made her feel even worse because the more she wanted revenge on the Duvals, the more it would hurt him.

How would she find the balance between Ernest and the rest of the Duvals?

Meanwhile, Julie and Sophia were enjoying a spa that was brought to them at home.

Sophia had always loved to indulge. Rickard forbade her from leaving but she was still able to spend lavishly and pay for people to come over.

The duo lay on the comfortable couch and had golden masks on while enjoying the massage from

two masseuses.

“Oh, this is so comfortable.” Julie gave a satisfied sigh and asked the masseuse to put more pressure. “Lower, lower, do it properly.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

Julie took a sip of her fresh juice and asked her mother, “Mom, when is grandpa coming back? I thought it was soon. Why haven’t we heard anything yet?”

Julie scoffed. “Are you looking forward to his return? When he’s really back, do you think we’ll still get to do this?”

“That’s true.” Remembering how stern her grandpa was, Sophia pressed her lips together then continued her relaxation.

When Ernest walked in and saw them laying there, his aged face looked unhappy. He walked over without speaking.

When the masseuses saw him, they turned pale and immediately walked to the side.

“Hmm? Why did you stop? I’m not satisfied yet!” Julie unhappily removed her mask and stared straight into the old man’s eyes.

“Ah!” She screamed and lost her composure.

“Dad... Dad, when did you get back?”

“Hmmp!” Ernest didn’t want outsiders to see this and waved his hand. “You can leave now and you’re not allowed to come back here.”

The masseuses weren’t going to oppose that, so they quickly packed up and left.

Sophia realized that her grandpa was back and stood up next to her mother, like children who were going to be punished.

“Why didn’t you inform us before coming back? I could have sent someone to pick you up,” Julie quickly said to soften the mood, but Ernest wasn’t taking any of it.

“What? This is my home. Do I need your approval before coming back?”

“No, that’s not what Mom meant. She just wanted to make some preparations to welcome you home.” Sophia smiled and went over to hold his arm, but he avoided it.

He angrily glared at them. “More like trying to cover up before I get home? If I didn’t come back earlier, I wouldn’t know that this was the lavish life that you’re living!”

“That’s an exaggeration.” Julie had been getting everything she wanted, so she couldn’t listen to the harsh truth. She had to object.

“The Duvals are a successful family and Rickard is very capable. How are Sophia and I being lavish if we want to put some effort into self-care?”

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Ernest lived a simple life. He founded Duval Group and couldn’t stand seeing them think that they were better than other people.

He said in an annoyed tone. “You know that Rickard is the capable one, so he doesn’t need you. All you have is that sharp tongue?”

“No!” Julie thought that she was misunderstood and felt even more annoyed by Ernest.

She knew that nothing good would come out of the old man’s return!

But Ernest wasn't done yet. He sat down on the chair, his eyes fearsome.

"I wasn't feeling my best and didn't pay too much attention to the family, but now that I'm back, I won't let you do whatever you want anymore. Do you understand?"

Julie paused. "Dad... Are you going to run the household?"

"If you continue running it, I don't know what more will happen. Do you have anything to say about me taking over?"

Of course she had something to say. She had been in charge of the household for so long and was very used to barking out orders at the helpers.

Now that he was taking over, she would have to follow what he said.

"I don't think that's a good idea. You're not in your best health. What if you get too tired?"

"That's none of your concern. I have a good mind. Ernest didn't give her a chance to speak and started setting new rules with the old helper who was standing by his side.

Julie bit her lip but didn't dare defy him, so all she could do was wait for Rickard to come home.

However, when he came back, he didn't hesitate to say, "Grandpa's decision is great. Just do as he says."

"Rickard! How could you go against me too?" Julie's eyes turned red and she started throwing a tantrum. "I brought you up and went through so much hardship. Now I can finally manage the household, yet you're going to let grandpa strip that away? People are going to make a joke out of me!"

Rickard didn't hesitate to call her out. "Grandpa was the one who brought me up and educated me. You said you went through a lot, but everything was done by the helpers. If you think that that was tough, then you should rest well after this."

He turned and left without looking back, no matter how much Julie called out to him.

"There he goes. No one is respecting me anymore!" Julie angrily threw a glass to the floor.

Smash! The sound of glass breaking was crisp.

"Mom, keep it down or else Grandpa is going to be angry!" Sophia quickly stopped her, but Julie's chest was still heaving.

"Let him come, then! I don't even have freedom in my own home?" She was just saying that, but if

Ernest was to come over, she would shrink to one side.

However, Ernest didn't have time to care about her. In the study, he stood tall with his back facing Rickard. Incense burned at the corner of the desk.

"Kneel!"

Rickard didn't hesitate and got on his knees immediately after Ernest's order.

Ernest's face started to soften. "Do you know why I'm asking you to kneel?"

"No." Rickard's back was straight. Even when kneeling, he was still proud. "You're an elder, so if you ask me to kneel, I'll get on my knees without question."

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"You..." Ernest sighed. "If you really are that obedient, then when didn't you treat Hesper well when I asked you to?"

"Grandpa..." Rickard's throat was a little dry because he didn't know what to say or where to start.

In the end, all he said was, "I've done her wrong."-

"You know your mistake?" There was hope in Ernest's old eyes as he helped Rickard up. "Well, what do you plan to do then?"

Rickard didn't understand what he meant.

Ernest didn't want to drag it on. "To be honest, I met Hesper before coming home. The child didn't complain to me. Rickard, she's been loyal to you. Are you really just going to let her go?"

"She... doesn't need me anymore." Rickard pressed his lips together.

They all witnessed how much she had changed. She used to be sincere, that was true, but now she was a phoenix reborn and had probably forgotten about him.

"No, I know the kiddo well enough. She was sincere and honest. You were someone she loved with all her heart, so she couldn't have just let you go. You hurt her too much in the past, and that's why she's so cold toward you."

“Really?” Rickard was curious.

“Now, find out what you really want and if you have feelings for her still,” Ernest said. “If you do, then you should do all you can to get her back. But if you don’t, I’ll treat her like my granddaughter, and you’ll go your separate ways from now on.”

“I don’t know.” Rickard couldn’t give a good answer, but when he heard that they would go their separate ways, he felt something in his heart.

Ernest reminded him, “Do you really not know? Or have you just not thought about this enough? I don’t believe that you’ve never felt anything for her. Otherwise, why haven’t you dated anyone ever since she left?”

Rickard looked distraught.

Ernest patted his shoulder. “Think about that. Think well and make sure you know how you feel. It’s never too late for our family heir to change his ways.”

“I’ll think about it.”

Rickard left the study and went back to his own room. All he could think about was Hesper.

She was on her knees begging him three years ago, but now she looked happy.

Let go? He probably could, but why did he feel unhappy when he realized they would be going their separate ways?

He received a notification for a post. He set it up just for her.

Rickard tapped in and saw that it was Renfrew happily laughing among a pile of legos. Hesper had

him in her arms and they were having a fun time.

He started smiling without even realizing it.

Hesper didn't go anywhere for the next few days. The building for the Lane Holdings branch office was decorated and the launch would be in three days. When that happened, her identity as the president would be known to the public.

When that day came along, she got another call from Juniper.

"Hello doctor. I'm having terrible diarrhoea. Do you have any other antidotes? I think I might die if this continues."

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If she didn't call, Hesper would have forgotten about this. She stifled her laugh and said in a raspy voice. "No, if you want to recover, you need to go through this."

Juniper was speechless. Her orifice was swollen, and she only called because she could no longer

stand it.

"Alright, I'll hang in there since tomorrow is the last day."

"Okay, remember to pay me the rest of the money then."

"Don't worry, Wights wouldn't try to get out of a bill."

The next day, Juniper's face was restored. She touched her bright skin and started crying tears of joy.

"Finally, I'm normal! I'll see who will still laugh behind my back!"

"Yes, my daughter is finally alright." Mrs. Wight couldn't stop smiling. When her daughter turned ugly, she was very disturbed. She could finally relax how that she was fine.

However, Juniper suddenly said, "Mom, a lot of people know what happened to me, even the people at the station. Now that I've recovered, why not throw a party and show everyone that I'm back to being the beauty that I was? That'll stop people from talking behind my back!"

Mrs. Wight was thinking the same thing and immediately agreed. "Alright, I'll get it planned."

Soon after that, the news that the Wights were having a party spread. Juniper's issue blew out of proportion, and now that she was alright, people just wanted to pry.

There were even people who wanted to be acquainted with Juniper's miracle doctor because everyone was afraid that something might happen to them too.

The Wights were clever and got in touch with Hesper, hoping that she could attend.

"Of course, but I'm not going without a fee."

Mrs. Wight's face froze. "You want to charge a fee for making an appearance?"

She wasn't some famous celebrity and should consider herself lucky for even getting invited. How dare she ask for payment.

However, since a lot of people were curious, so Mr. Wight asked, "How much do you want?"

"\$700,000 will do."

"\$700,000? Are you crazy?" Mrs. Wight yelled. "You're just a doctor. Why do you deserve \$ 700,000? You're asking for so much just to show up? Why don't you go rob someone?"

Hesper knew that would be her reaction, so she pressed on. "You're right, it's not every day that I meet suckers like you. I'm doing exactly that. I'm robbing you."

"You-" Mrs. Wight was so angry she almost hung up, but Juniper stopped her. "Mom! If you make her angry, what are we going to do if the same thing happens again?"

"But that's outrageous!"

Juniper took the phone and said to the person on the line, "\$700,000 it is, but you need to promise that you'll have to cure me no matter what happens later on."

"Alright, deal." After hanging up, Hesper happily waited to be paid.

Soon after that, she received a notification that she had received the money. She flashed a big

smile.

Renfrew had seen what happened. "Mommy, do you need money?" Why else would she keep asking for money?

Isaac helped him clean up the Lego and said, "Of course she needs money. When she got to Lane manor, all she had-"

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