A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for L ove

Oopsie Daisy

Chapter 30

Meanwhile, Rickard did not come home at all in those few days. Hesper had no idea what kept him busy every day, but she could not be bothered to care about it.

The day of Mr. Duval Sr.'s return was approaching, so Hesper wanted to get some things for the child so she could perform her motherly role before her ultimate departure.

"Dorothy, I'm heading out. Please take the trouble to take care of my child for a while more."

There were other servants in the house, but Hesper did not trust anyone other than Dorothy.

Noticing that she was leaving home, Sophia and Juniper exchanged a glance from their hiding spot, coming to realize that it was an absolutely great opportunity.

Sophia made a call to an unknown person with a malicious expression. "Hello, do something for me... You'll be rewarded handsomely when it's done!"

In the shopping mall, Hesper was completely oblivious to the impending danger. She arrived at a

mother and baby care store and shopped meticulously for a long time.

She did not have much money with her. Even though the Duvals were an influential, powerful, wealthy family, they were very hard on her. However, she was lucky that grandfather had given her a sum of money before the wedding which she could spend on buying things for the baby.

Hesper browsed through an abundance of items needed from age one to ten. The sales assistant next to her was slightly puzzled and could not refrain herself from asking, "Miss, may I inquire as to how old your child is? What sort of product are you looking to purchase? Perhaps I can help with some recommendations."

Hesper smiled with embarrassment. "I'm sorry. I'm trying to get all things the child needs in the next few years altogether. That's why I'm browsing through quite a lot of things."

As soon as she found out that it would be a huge purchase, the sales assistant's eyes lit up. However, she advised in a polite manner out of concern for the customer, "Frankly, you don't need to get everything in a rush, miss. A child will develop different preferences at every stage of their growth. You can get the things he needs later in a few years. Perhaps there might even be better, more advanced products developed by then."

"You're right, but I... I don't have much time left."

Hesper lowered her voice, her smile bitter.

The sales assistant could not hear her clearly. "Huh? What did you say again, miss?"

"Nothing. Please take the trouble to recommend some products to me then."

Upon noticing how determined she was, the sales assistant did not comment further. After all, the sales assistant would never turn down a business deal that was insisted.

Hesper left the address of the Duvals' residence after she paid the bill. "Please deliver the goods to this address ten days later."

"All right, all right. You bought quite a number of items, so we'll need time to mobilize the goods from our warehouse. We'll deliver the goods to your home by then."

The sales assistant complimented Hesper while she passed the receipt to Hesper, "Your child is lucky to have a mother like you who loves him so much. I envy him!"

The smile on Hesper's lips turned bitter.

Is he lucky?

He should be considered unlucky.

She would soon leave and perhaps not be a part of the baby's life in the future. The child would grow up without his biological mother. It was an absence that she could never make up for.

So no matter how much I bought him, what difference will it make?

Hesper walked out of the store, distracted, and accidentally stepped on someone's foot.

Hesper hastily apologized, "I'm sorry. Are you alright?"

Matthew came to the shopping mall to look for someone but failed to locate the person and was trampled on instead.

His flawlessly clean, black leather shoe was stained with a faint shoe print, so he could not help but furrow his eyebrows.

Hesper felt even more guilty. "I'm really sorry. I was distracted earlier and accidentally stepped on you.

How about I buy you a new pair of shoes to make up for it?"

Matthew took a glance at her and noticed how plainly dressed she was. He figured that it would be troubling for her to compensate him.

"It's fine. It's not a big deal. Be careful next time."

"Thank you very much..."

Hesper did not even manage to finish her sentence before the man was already walking past her. Hesper paused for a moment and left.

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