

Don't Beg for Love Chapter 491

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 491

Hesper had a great time at Elise's place. Charles finished his meal quickly, but he did not leave the table. Instead, he stayed and started to do his work. On the contrary, Elise ate slowly while chewing the fat with Hesper.

There were times where Charles raised his head and looked at Elise. Hesper felt that he wanted to remind Elise not to talk while eating, but every time he saw the smile on her face, he kept silent.

"Oh dear, I forgot the time." Elise looked at Charles. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"You were having such a great time, I didn't want to interrupt you." Charles rose to his feet and told the butler to bring Elise's medicine over. After that, he looked at Hesper and asked, "Do you want to stay the night?"

Hesper waved her hand. She did not have the intention of becoming their third wheel. Besides, it was getting late, and she still had to go to Eustoma tomorrow. Therefore, she stood up and said, "Thank you for the meal, Aunt Elise and Mr. Deschamps."

"Aunt Elise?" Charles repeated thoughtfully.

Elise took her medicine and waved her hand. "See you next time."

After Hesper had left, Charles turned his head around. Elise had finished her medicine for the night and was putting the bottles away. Even though it was just a small thing, Elise still treated it seriously.

"It seems like you like Ms. Rivera very much," Charles said.

"Yeah." Elise arranged the bottle from high to low before raising her head contentedly. "I haven't thanked you for the bracelet you brought me. Hesper seems to like it a lot."

"You don't have to thank me," Charles said seriously, "I think... She looks a lot like you."

Elise froze then nodded. "Actually, I also think so. Considering her age, if I had a child back then, they would be about her age now..."

Charles reached out and patted Elise's back gently. "Let the past stay in the past. Don't think too much about it. The doctor said your recent condition hasn't been good."

Elise fell into a pensive silence for a moment then nodded. "Alright. But I really like Hesper. She's very cute and kind... I'll invite her to have dinner with us more often in the future."

Charles chuckled. Apparently, from Elise's perspective, inviting someone to dinner was probably the highest level of affection one could express.

*

Rickard breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Hesper safely arrive home. She brought the roses at the door back into the house, and she looked pretty happy. It seemed to him that she had a good time working overtime that night.

Hesper looked out the window thoughtfully and placed the roses on the balcony, stroking the stems and leaves with her hand.

At this time, Julian's message came. Hesper sat down and opened her phone, confirming with Julian to meet the next night. She hoped that nothing would come up and forced her to change her plan again this time.

[Julian: Why do I feel that you're feeling under the weather? Are you tired?]

[Hesper: It's nothing. Maybe just a little bit... If that's all, then I'm going to rest.]

Julian could see Hesper's living room through the window from his room. After this message, Hesper indeed turned off the lights.

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Although Hesper's tone was a bit off, Julian did not think too much about it. It was understandable to feel tired after working until so late.

Looking at the lights that had been turned off, Julian placed his phone on his chest and whispered, "Good night, Hesper."

After that, he turned off the lights as well and started to think about what he should wear to see her the next day.

'Hesper, do you know how much I love you and miss you when we're apart?'

*

After smoothly returning home, Hesper prepared dinner early and waited for the arrival of Julian and the mysterious doctor. Soon, someone knocked on the door.

"Wow, it smells like heaven."

The mysterious doctor and Julian went into the dining room behind Hesper. She gestured for the two to sit down and said, "I made some random dishes for you guys. Ian should be able to eat them. Doctor, as for your name..."

The mysterious doctor waved his hand. "You can call me whatever you want. I haven't used any names for years, so I can't even remember my own name when asked."

Hesper nodded. "Okay, if you have any dietary restrictions, please let me know... Even though Ian is your apprentice, I can't just take you for granted if you can really treat my legs."

The mysterious doctor froze for a moment after he heard what Hesper said. Then, he waved his hand and continued, "I'm the kind of person who treats patients at my own whim. If I don't want to treat someone, not even a few meals or gold can persuade me. Anyway, I suggest that you don't move too much with your legs' condition."

Hesper cleared her throat nervously, and after the three finished eating, the mysterious doctor carefully re-examined Hesper's legs. After a moment of silence, he finally said they could be treated.

Hesper's heart had been in her throat when the mysterious doctor kept silent; she only heaved out a sigh of relief after what the doctor said.

"You need to get yourself a wheelchair starting from tomorrow, and you're not allowed to get out of it until you're cured," the mysterious doctor said sternly. "Are these even your legs? Did you borrow them from somewhere else? Because it seems to me that you don't want them anymore."

“Sir...”

“If you say another word, I’ll stuff you into a wheelchair.”

Julian closed his mouth and stood aside. Hesper knew she had done a lot of things she should not be have and nodded guiltily. “I understand, but a wheelchair...”

If she went to Eustoma in a wheelchair... Hesper could imagine the scene. She began to get a headache.

“Do you have any objections?” the mysterious doctor asked.

“Nope!” she replied.

Hesper pouted and looked at the mysterious doctor, who had an expression of “if you won’t do it, don’t bother getting treatment.” She chose to temporarily compromise and said, “I’ll listen to you. As long as you can cure my leg, I can sit in anything.”

The mysterious doctor snorted, but his face relaxed. He placed Hesper’s legs down. “As long as you listen to me and cooperate with the treatment, I guarantee that you will recover within six months.”

Listening to the voice that wafted into his ears through the bluetooth earphones, Rickard looked toward Hesper’s direction with some relief.

He was willing to give up anything, including letting Julian take all the credit, as long as Hesper was willing to cooperate with the treatment. No, to be more precise, he did not need Hesper’s gratitude in the first place.

After all, judging from what he knew about her, he was pretty certain that she would not fall in love with him again just because she was touched by the things he had done for her.

Meanwhile, Renfrew’s video call came in. Rickard answered the call.

“How is Mommy’s condition?” Renfrew asked with a serious expression.

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"She's started to receive the treatment, and the doctor promised that she'll be healed within six months," Rickard said plainly. "It's your birthday next week. If you want anything, I'll let Benji buy it for you."

Renfrew looked at Rickard with some disdain. "I don't need anything. If you're going to give someone a birthday gift, you need to be sincere. If I need something, I can ask Uncle Benji anytime."

"If you don't want it, then that's fine with me. I don't have time to go back," Rickard replied, his face expressionless.

"Daddy, it seems to me that you don't love me as much as you used to," Renfrew said.

"I'm busy taking care of your mother," Rickard replied.

Clicking his tongue twice, Renfrew said, "Alright, I'll forgive you. As your superior, I hope you can complete the task quickly and bring my mommy back safely and soundly."

"Alright." Rickard chuckled. "I won't let you down, Sir."

*

The next day, when Hesper went to Eustoma in a wheelchair, it attracted a lot of attention as expected.

After explaining several times that she was fine and just cooperating with treatment, everyone finally dispersed. Hesper's lips were dry from all the explanations. Pennleigh could not help but find it a bit funny; he walked up and handed her a glass of water.

"If you want, you can just work from home in the future. Eustoma doesn't lack a desk-bound designer like you," Pennleigh said with a laugh. "Take care of yourself during the treatment."

Hesper shook her head. "I have to adapt to life in a wheelchair... The treatment will take six months, and I'll have to show up like this when the new semester starts in a few days, right?"

“Well, you’re right.” Pennleigh smiled and nodded. After that, he said in a serious voice, “Anyway, I have something to tell you. Didn’t I help you reject Rachael last time? I could tell that she wasn’t in a good mood when she replied to me last time. Later, the CEO of Lane Holdings, Matthew, also contacted Eustoma to request that you take on that project.”

Hesper was stunned for a moment, as it had been a long time since she heard that name.

“Matthew?”

Pennleigh knew that Matthew was Hesper’s brother. During the competition, the incident of Matthew fiercely protecting his sister had caused quite a stir, but now they had lost contact with each other.

Hesper fell silent.

She could understand why Matthew would go so far for Rachael. After all, she was his sister. Now that Rachael felt she had been treated unfairly in Eustoma, it went without saying that she would ask for help from Matthew.

That being said, Hesper still felt a bit sad. The memories of Matthew protecting her were still fresh in her mind, but now it seemed like she was standing on the opposite side of him.

Raising her hand to rub her eyes, Hesper said, “Alright, I’ll take this job.”

Even though Hesper was talking in a calm voice, Pennleigh could see from her expression that she did not want to take the job. He hesitated for a moment and said, “If you don’t want to take it, I can help you reject it. Eustoma has the right to not serve the clients that we don’t want to serve.”

“Forget it... There’s no need for that.”

Hesper did not want to cause any trouble, for she was worried that these back and forth communications would expose her identity. How would she face Matthew when the time came? Should she apologize or express gratitude?

Although she would inevitably have to face these issues sooner or later, she didn’t want to spend time pondering over them now.

Seeing Hesper's determination, Pennleigh was certain that Hesper knew what she was doing, so he nodded in agreement. "Okay, I'll go reply to the message now."

"Okay."

*

Hesper's wheelchair was automatic and easy to control, so she quickly adapted to using it.

She spent the first day smoothly and when she returned home, she sat in the courtyard for a while, admiring the vibrant roses. She remained there until the sunset peeked through the doorway. Then, she leaned down to embrace a rose in her arms and went inside the house.

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When Roberto returned, he found that Hesper was sitting in a wheelchair.

"What on earth..."

Hesper stuck her tongue out mischievously. "This is my new mount. I won't have to walk anymore. Isn't it convenient?"

Roberto knew that Hesper had injuries on her legs, and she got seriously ill after getting caught in the rain, which worsened the injuries. But... why did she not tell him that it had become this severe?

Seeing Roberto's increasingly serious expression, Hesper also knew that he really believed it, and quickly explained, "Don't take it seriously. My legs are fine. I was just joking with you."

"Really?" The frown on Roberto's forehead did not go away as he signed. "So why are you on a wheelchair now? Has your condition become so serious?"

Hesper shook her head and told him everything that happened recently. His expression relaxed when he heard that she was receiving treatment. "It'd be

great if your leg injury could be cured. You need to cooperate well with the doctor.”

“I know. I cherish this opportunity more than anyone else,” Hesper said, lowering her head. “The new semester is starting. When I finish my studies here, my legs will probably be better... and then I will return to my country.”

Roberto was aware of Hesper’s decision for a long time. He knew that she did not come here to run away from her family. She just wanted to have more choices for herself.

It was only by experiencing more things in the world that she could handle other things better.

“Well, I’ll support all your decisions, but you need to remember that I’ll always be here for you whenever you need help,” Roberto said as he patted Hesper’s shoulder. He changed the topic. “Penn is pretty good. Are you really not going to consider him?”

Hesper lowered her eyes and her heart stirred.

“Mr. Sanchez, there is one thing I think you were right about. You said that only by leaving the previous environment can I see many things more clearly. I think I now have a better answer.”

Roberto did not quite understand what Hesper meant; he saw her waving at him. “I’m going home for treatment. You don’t know, but my doctor has a bad temper. If I’m late, he’ll definitely prescribe some bitter medicine for me.”

“Is he that fierce?”

“Hah, you have no idea.”

*

The mysterious doctor sneezed, rubbed his nose, and continued to carefully examine the X-ray of Hesper’s legs.

After receiving his treatment for some time, the condition of Hesper’s leg had improved significantly, and the wheelchair had also reduced the burden on her legs. If things continued like this, she would soon be able to undergo surgery.

The progress was faster than expected, and suddenly there was a rustling sound outside the door. The mysterious doctor did not close the door. He thought it was Julian, so he called him in.

“It’s me...”

Upon hearing Rickard’s voice, the mysterious doctor looked up and greeted him. “Mr. Duval? Please come in.”

After spending some time with him, the mysterious doctor had realized that Rickard did not have any other outrageous requests apart from wanting to cure Hesper’s leg injuries. He was much better than the typical capitalist he had imagined, so he greeted him warmly.

“Did you climb over the wall again?”

Rickard coughed twice, and the mysterious doctor pointed to the bits of leaves on his collar and sighed. “I can’t believe that such a devoted person like you would be one of the Duvals. I thought all the rich people in Halwanest were more amorous.”

“Have you been to Halwanest before?”

Rickard removed the leaves from his collar and saw that the mysterious doctor was looking at him as if he were a fool. Then the doctor pointed to his own face and said, “Look at me. Look at my face. Do I not look Halwanese to you?”

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“Ahem...” Rickard also realized that he was being foolish. He rubbed his temples helplessly. “I’m sorry.”

The mysterious doctor laughed. As he started recalling his past, the smile on his face slowly faded away. “Talking about these things seems a bit distant now. Considering your age, it’s already something from the previous generation.”

“Sir...” Julian walked in, and upon seeing Rickard, he silently stood to the side.

The mysterious doctor stood up, grabbed the things he needed for that day, and asked, “Is Hesper back?”

Julian nodded, and Rickard remained silent.

“I’ll tell you some other time,” the strange doctor said. “I know what you want to ask. Hesper’s condition is getting better. I assure you that I’ll give you back a lively ex-wife within six months.”

Julian glanced at Rickard, but he did not say anything and followed after the mysterious doctor.

Rickard also got up and went up to the balcony. He watched as Hesper went into her house with a fresh bouquet of roses in her arms. The roses were beautiful and vibrant, and they matched Hesper greatly.

Hesper placed the roses on the table and went upstairs to change her clothes.

When Julian and the mysterious doctor came in, the mysterious doctor turned his head around and said, “I’m going to the study and grabbing the book that I left there before. You get everything ready first, and I’ll come over in a bit.”

“Okay, sir,” Julian replied.

While Julian was getting everything ready and making sure nothing was left behind, his gaze fell on the bouquet roses on the table, and his face turned cold.

‘Rickard, how dare you...’

After Hesper changed into her clothes, she went downstairs. The living room was empty, and everything was already prepared on the table.

“Where is Julian, Hesper?” The mysterious doctor came downstairs with a book and saw Hesper sitting in the middle of the living room. Julian, who should have been sitting there earlier, was nowhere to be seen.

Hesper shook her head and picked up the bouquet of roses on the table to place it back on the balcony. “I didn’t see him when I came down earlier. Maybe he went back to get something he forgot?”

“Maybe.” The mysterious doctor did not think there was anything wrong. He asked Hesper to put away the new medicine first.

“Your legs are recovering very well. At this rate, we can start preparing for the surgery in another half a month,” the mysterious doctor said happily. “Once I cure you, I can go back to my old happy life again.”

Hesper raised an eyebrow at his words. “Why do I feel like you’re desperate to leave? It’s not like someone is holding a gun to your head to treat me.”

The mysterious doctor cleared his throat guiltily. “Of course not... I’m just the type of person who speaks their mind. Don’t read too much into it.”

“I see...” Hesper replied, nodding while smiling faintly at the mysterious doctor. “You don’t have to be so nervous. I was just speaking nonsense. I know that you’re treating me out of kindness.”

The mysterious doctor squinted his eyes at Hesper, feeling like there were more to her words.

Hesper smiled back at him innocently. At the same time, Julian pushed open the door and walked in holding a box of medicine. “I realized I forgot this when I checked earlier, so I went back to get it.”

The mysterious doctor frowned, but Hesper did not react strangely and invited Julian to take a seat.

“You sure are fast, Ian. Are you guys living next door to me or something?” she joked.

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The mysterious doctor and Julian froze. They exchanged a glance when they heard Hesper’s question. Just when they thought Hesper had realized something, she just acted normally and told them to continue the treatment as if she was just joking.

Julian frowned and the mysterious doctor patted his shoulder. "Focus. Hand me the needle."

"Yes, sir."

Hesper watched their reactions, and a hint of amusement flickered in her eyes. In the end, she did not say anything, but her gaze involuntarily fell on the bouquet of roses by the bedside.

*

When Hesper woke up the next day, she skillfully got onto her wheelchair. She went downstairs, and as soon as she turned her head around, she realized that the bouquet of roses she placed on the windowsill last night had withered.

Hesper frowned and maneuvered her wheelchair over to the roses. Sure enough, the whole bouquet had wilted overnight and lost all its vitality.

'What happened?'

Just then, Pennleigh's phone call came in. Hesper decided to put the roses aside and went forward to answer the phone first. "What's the matter?"

"Matthew has come to Eustoma," Pennleigh said, sounding a bit nervous. "He said he wants to see you. I'm hiding in the bathroom right now as I'm talking to you. Do you want to come up with an excuse and run?"

Hesper was silent for a moment before asking, "Did he say why he wanted to see me?"

"He didn't say anything. He just said that he wanted to see you," Pennleigh whispered after switching the phone to his other hand and opening the bathroom door slightly to make sure that Matthew was not around.

Hesper frowned. "There's no use in running. If he's really discovered my identity, he'll find me eventually. Tell him that I'll be there soon. I have a little problem here."

"What's the problem?" Pennleigh asked.

Hesper looked at the wilted roses on her windowsill and sighed. "Well, it's nothing serious, but do you know where I can get carnation?"

“Huh?”

*

Matthew sat on the couch. While he was flipping through the fashion magazine, he gazed around River A.’s office from time to time. Since the door was made from glass, he could see the decoration inside clearly. It was simple and clean, much like Hesper’s style.

Even though the designer’s name was just similar to Hesper’s, Matthew still decided to come to Fredonia and see whether this designer called River A. was Hesper or not. He had been looking for Hesper for the past four months. He had found many people who looked like her but none that were her.

When Rachael told him about River A., he did not know why but he had a hunch that this person had some similarities to Hesper, so he came here to check.

Even if it was not her, he still wanted to confirm it with his own eyes.

When Hesper entered the office in her wheelchair, she saw Matthew sitting on the couch with a frown. He was looking at the magazine as if it had offended him.

It had been a long time since she last saw her brother.

Hesper’s intense gaze finally caught Matthew’s attention. He looked up and saw a familiar yet unfamiliar face—or rather, a completely unfamiliar face, but with a strange sense of familiarity.

“You’re…”

Hesper stretched her hand forward and greeted him. “Hi, I’m River A., the designer that you were looking for.”

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She had been recognized before due to her voice, so she learned how to fake her voice from Stephen. That's why Hesper was confident that she could fool Matthew.

Initially, Matthew felt that the person in front of him was somewhat familiar, but the feeling was gone immediately when he heard her voice.

Although he was disappointed, he did not allow his emotion to appear on his face. He looked at Hesper sitting in the wheelchair and felt that things must have been hard for her.

"Did my sister offend you?" Matthew said. He knew Rachael very well. If she had not fallen out with River A., she would not have come and asked him for help.

Hesper raised her eyebrows and said, "So you're here to apologize to me? Anyway, I do hope that you can cancel this order... After all, as you can see, the main reason I declined Ms. Lane's request is that my physical condition won't allow me to work too much."

"Okay, I understand," Matthew said. "I apologize on her behalf."

Even though she knew that Matthew could not recognize her, she still felt a little sad. Matthew had been the one who stood in front of her and protected her from any troubles, but now, he was no longer her brother anymore.

Perhaps one day in the future, even if she stood in front of Matthew as Hesper, they could not go back to the way they used to be.

When Pennleigh heard that Hesper had arrived, he hurried over. Upon seeing the tense atmosphere between the two, he said, "Take it easy. We can talk this out calmly. Let's not get into a fight... Hes... Ouch!"

Hesper suddenly remembered that Pennleigh did not know that her face was fake. Seeing her interaction with Matthew, he must have thought that they had reconciled with each other, so she quickly punched him and said, "Mr. Lane, if that's all, Mr. Pisano and I still have something to discuss. Could you please excuse us?"

"Okay." Matthew rose to his feet. "I'll be going now. Please excuse me, both of you. I'll inform my little sister about the dress matter and make sure she won't come to bother you again."

“Okay.”

Pennleigh did not quite understand what was going on, so Hesper elbowed him again. After Matthew left, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Wait a minute.” Pennleigh still could not come around to his senses yet despite being hit twice by Hesper. He pointed at Hesper and Matthew before asking, “What... You two... Why does your brother look like he doesn’t know you?”

Hesper let out a helpless sigh. “Because this isn’t how my face looked before.”

Hesper had told Pennleigh before that she had gone through a series of make-up procedures that was comparable to plastic surgery. It was just that she never thought he would believe her till today. Since both of them knew each other’s secrets, Hesper decided to tell Pennleigh the whole story.

“So that’s how it is...” Pennleigh stole a few glances at Hesper. “Honestly, you’re truly impressive. After all, the Lanes are so wealthy and prestigious, yet you gave it all up so easily.”

“What isn’t mine doesn’t belong to me. Besides, I don’t want to put my brother in a difficult position,” Hesper said with a smile tugging at the corner of her lips. However, the smile soon disappeared. “But this outcome isn’t bad either. However, I’m sure there’ll be another storm when I return to Halwanest, but I have to go back for Renfrew.”

Hesper shook her head and changed to another topic. “Let’s not talk about it anymore. Did you find what I asked you to look for on the phone earlier?”

“Yes, I did. But what do you need carnation for? I didn’t know you like tending to flowers,” Pennleigh said.

“Of course, it’s for a purpose. Send me the address, and I’ll go buy some later,” Hesper answered in a prevaricate manner. There was a smile tugging at the corner of her lips.

She did not know when it started, but a certain person had replaced her roses with carnations and did not realize that he had busted himself. Therefore, she was going to use it to fool that person who could not even differentiate a carnation and a rose.

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After boarding the plane, Matthew vaguely felt that there was something off when he saw River A. earlier. He had never seen that face before, but it gave off a familiar vibe... And then there was Pennleigh. Why did River A. stop him from calling her?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt something felt off. Before takeoff, Matthew messaged Renee and asked her to look into the background of River A.

Thinking of those eyes that stared at him fixedly, Matthew frowned.

'Is that you, Hesper?'

When Hesper called Julian to say she was returning home, Julian lowered his head and packed up his things, a smile appearing on his lips. When the mysterious doctor walked over and saw Julian grinning at his medicine bag, he frowned. He walked over to Julian and patted his back, his expression serious as he asked, "What have you done?"

Julian's back shook as he was startled by the sudden tapping. He looked at the mysterious doctor and licked his parched lips.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

The mysterious doctor's face got colder. "Julian, you know I don't like people who think they're smart. Since you want to play dumb, I might as well be frank with you. Are you the one who did it?"

Julian froze. "How did you know?"

After Julian admitted it, the mysterious doctor sighed. "Are you stupid? I know you're the one who did that to Hesper's roses. Rickard sat on the balcony for a whole day. Since Hesper didn't take out that bouquet of roses, something must have gone wrong."

“Yes... But how did you know it was me?”

The mysterious doctor tapped at him again. “Simple. I was the one who put that box of medicine into the bag. There’s no way I’d forget about it and tell you to go back to get it. You did this so that Rickard wouldn’t be able to go over to her house to check on her using the excuse of changing the flowers.”

Julian nodded and his gaze turned cold. “You had no idea how Rickard treated Hesper in the past. But I saw it with my own eyes. I can’t accept him secretly trying to get close to her, and I definitely can’t accept them reconciling one day.”

“I see...” The mysterious doctor sighed and patted Julian’s shoulder. “Young man, you’ve got to stop being so pessimistic. Regardless of how many issues there are between Rickard and Hesper, they hold value because of her love. But there is nothing between you and Hesper. She doesn’t like you at all, so there’s no future for you two.”

Julian clenched his fist tightly.

“I don’t believe that.”

Seeing how stubborn Julian was, the mysterious doctor shook his head. “Alright, let’s not talk about these things. Hesper has probably arrived home by now. Let’s go over there first.”

“Okay.”

*

Hesper placed the carnations into the vase. The sky was already getting dark, but she still put the flower in the yard.

When she went to the flower shop earlier that day, Hesper had asked about them and was told that carnations were easier to take care of than roses. Some flower shops would use carnations as a substitute for roses. These flowers were disposable items, so it was rare that people would suspect anything.

Thinking about this, a smile appeared on Hesper’s face, and she turned back into the house after placing the flowers down.

“If Hesper asks anything about the flowers later, just act dumb...” Just when the mysterious doctor was instructing Julian on what to do, Julian, who was walking in front of him, stopped in his tracks.

“What’s the matter?”

The mysterious doctor looked at Julian, whose eyes had widened in shock. Following his gaze, he saw a vase of fresh flowers bloomed quietly in the sunset. Those flowers did not look wilted at all.

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“It seems like even heaven doesn’t want the flower to die at all,” the mysterious doctor said. “Alright. Don’t think too much. Let’s get inside first.”

Julian clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles were turning white. “Why? Why is even heaven helping him? No... This isn’t supposed to be happening. I put so much medicine on it. There’s no way the flower hasn’t wilted yet...”

The mysterious doctor walked over and observed the flower. After a while, he sighed in realization.

He had not looked closely at the bouquet of flowers before. He had just heard others say it was roses, so he assumed they were. But now, he could see that it was a bunch of carnations.

The day before, the mysterious doctor had already felt that something was off about Hesper’s attitude.

Why did she suddenly say things that made them nervous and scared? It turned out that Hesper already knew that their neighbor was Rickard and that all of them were staying in the house next to her house.

And the reason these delicate flowers were still alive was not because of their tenacity or sunlight. It was because someone had been putting fresh bouquets inside every day to keep them forever fresh and beautiful. It was not heaven that had helped Rickard but Hesper.

The mysterious doctor straightened up and looked at his foolish apprentice. He patted his shoulder and decided not to tell him the truth. "Let's go inside. Otherwise, we won't be able to explain ourselves if Hesper asks later."

Julian raised his head up to look at the terrace. However, the terrace was specially built, so he could not see anything.

'Rickard! How could you?'

*

The condition of Hesper's legs were improving rapidly just as they expected since she had been very cooperative toward the treatment plan.

Before this, the mysterious doctor had been worried that Hesper would not listen to him since Rickard told him before that she was particularly stubborn. However, the truth was that Hesper was a rather cooperative patient, especially when he compared her to his last patient.

That patient was the worst patient he had ever come across.

"Alright. At this rate, I can schedule an operation for you next week," the mysterious doctor said as his face lit up with a smile. "Although you'll need to go through a long recovery period after the operation, as long as the surgery is successful, your legs will no longer be a problem."

Hesper lowered her head with a smile and looked at her legs.

"That's great. Thank you, Doctor," she said.

The mysterious doctor nodded with a smile. "Okay, I'm happy as long as you're happy. You should get some rest. I'll get the operation equipment ready as soon as possible. Wait for my message. I'll be going now."

"Okay." Hesper turned her head and saw that Julian had already left. She suddenly stopped the doctor and her eyes were filled with a smile. "Sir, you already know, don't you?"

The mysterious doctor froze and blinked as if he did not understand what Hesper was talking about. "If you're talking about what I know, then yes, I do know."

Hesper could not help but nod with amusement. “Sir, according to doctors, is it really possible to fully recover from injuries through treatment?”

The mysterious doctor fell silent for a moment before he sighed. “There is no true full recovery in the world. If there is any, I prefer to call it rebirth. You’re still young. You should give yourself a chance.”

“Thank you, Sir. I understand.” Hesper nodded and smiled.

“Sigh... she should thank herself instead.”

Julian was standing outside the door. He did not know what was holding the mysterious doctor up. “Did Hesper say anything to you?”

The breeze in the evening of summer was hot. The mysterious doctor shook his head and smiled. “Nope. We just discussed some philosophical questions.”

Julian looked at his back with some suspicion. However, the mysterious doctor had decided to play dumb and did not want to explain anything.

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 500

With Rickard's financial support, finding a suitable surgical location and equipment was not a problem at all. Initially, the mysterious doctor was still thinking about how to deceive Hesper about this issue, but now that she knew everything, it saved him a lot of trouble.

“Alright, let's set it for this Sunday.”

Hesper still felt a little bit unreal looking at her own parameters. However, since the surgery date was confirmed, it meant that she would soon recover. Then she would also have more time to think about her relationship with Rickard.

Everything was heading toward the right direction. Hesper felt much happier when she went to work. Even Andris could see that she was in a good mood that day.

“River, what’s the matter? You look so happy today.”

Hesper was first stunned for a moment. Then she looked at her own reflection through the glass. Unbeknownst to her, the tips of her lips were curving upward and her eyes were lit up with delight. Even though she was still wearing that ordinary face, she looked much more beautiful.

“My legs are going to recover soon. That’s why I’m happy,” she said.

With that thought in mind, Hesper did not restrain her smile anymore. After printing the mockup, she entered the office, leaving Andris confused and lost in her words.

‘Well, it’s true that she should be happy since her legs are going to recover soon,’ he thought to himself.

Pennleigh walked over and looked at Hesper deeply. From Hesper’s expression, it did not seem like she was happy because her legs were going to recover. It was more like a young girl in love. Although Hesper was Pennleigh’s only love interest in the past few years, he was very sensitive to these emotions. Even Hesper herself might not realize how happy she looked.

‘So, are you back with Rickard again?’ he asked inwardly.

Hesper held her phone and sighed after a while. She squinted her eyes as she gazed at the sunlight through the mirror and muttered, “Should I trust him?”

‘Should I forgive him?’

Meanwhile, at the grounds of Daybreak.

Inside the room that was painted in white, Riley sat nervously by the bed, looking at the young man with closed eyes lying on it. He reached out and held his hand. “Trez... is that you?”

The young man’s eyelids trembled before he opened them completely.

“Trez?”

013 narrowed his eyes to adjust to the light. When he felt that Riley was holding his hand, he got annoyed and pulled his hand out of his clutches. "I've told you many times. Don't touch me without my consent."

Upon hearing those familiar words, Riley threw himself at 013 and hugged him, choking up quietly. "I thought I would never see you again. Do you know that you almost scared the hell out of me?"

013 fell silent for a moment. Although he was annoyed, he still reluctantly patted Riley's back with his hand to comfort him. "It's all because you believed in Julian. I've told you before, don't make deals with the devil."

Riley rested his head on 013's shoulder and said after a while, "He's also the one who gave the medicine that woke you up. Although he's pretty competent, he's nothing compared to me."

"You really are arrogant."

Noticing the slight dissatisfaction in 013's voice, Riley chuckled and straightened his body, as if he was not the one who had just cried on 013's shoulder. He narrowed his beautiful slanted eyes and said, "I'm just stating the truth. Could it be that you don't think so, Trez?"

Without expecting 013 to answer his question, Riley continued, "Now Julian is in my hands, and I'm confident that I can make him do more for us."

As 013 remained silent, Riley leaned in a bit closer and waved his hand in front of 013. "Why aren't you speaking? Is there something wrong with the medicine Julian gave you? Trez?"

"Brother."

Riley was taken aback for a moment. 013 lowered his gaze and said, "It's nothing. It's just that you look ugly when you cry, and your clothes are ugly too. Please get out. I need to change my clothes."

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