

Don't Beg for Love Chapter 661

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 661

"Forget it." Hestia closed the file.

Resting for the night wouldn't delay her work too much. So much happened that day, even machines would be tired. Hestia gave herself a break.

The nightmare that night was a huge fire. She struggled to get free but was still swallowed by the flames.

Since she didn't sleep well the night before, she woke up groggy.

Jessie woke up early, so when Hestia walked out of her room, she was already busy in the kitchen. Hestia rubbed her eyes. "Since when did you learn to cook?"

They both froze after she said that.

"Hesper, you remember?"

Hestia shook her head. Jessie felt disappointed when she saw how lost she looked. Hestia wanted to say more to defuse the situation but saw Jessie's head hanging low.

"I know, you didn't remember. You don't have to explain."

Despite that, it showed that there was a chance Hesper's memory would recover. Jessie took the sunny-side-up out from the pan skillfully. She placed the plate on the table and looked at Hesper with excitement.

Their conversation showed that Jessie didn't know how to cook half a year ago, so Hestia was a little hesitant. However, since she was watching, she took a bite.

It was surprisingly good.

"Ever since I learned how to cook, I wish I could see you again so I can make breakfast for you," Jessie smiled. "By the way, there's something I want to tell you... You might not remember this, but before you lost your memories, you were a fashion designer and you used to work in Fredonia."

Hestia's parents mentioned this to her before and that was how they met, so she nodded.

"When you came back, you wanted to start your own studio and the first designer you wanted to hire was a designer friend of ours," Jessie said with a frown. "After you went missing, no one managed the studio, so it didn't work out. Fortunately, I got... I got money from Zikmund Gunther, and that was how it survived. However, you know about my story."

Jessie paused, then continued. "After I left, the studio was acquired. Your designer friend is still working there."

Hearing her tone, she knew her friend didn't just join the company.

No one mentioned her in the studio. They just briefly talked about Hesper, so it was obvious that all they had was a concept and she was no longer around before it was probably formed.

"Just be honest. I don't have a memory of anything."

Hestia took a drink of her tea, then Jessie nodded.

"You discussed a lot about the plans for the studio. Even though you were busy with Lane Holdings, you spent a lot of time on the designs too." Jessie sounded annoyed when she said that. "You were so close. I really didn't expect she would go to another company with your designs!"

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 662

Hestia raised her brows.

Even though she didn't work on anything related to design in the past half a year, she did come across a lot of designers. Designing wasn't a simple task, so Hestia believed that Hesper was someone who would put all her effort into everything she did.

However, Hestia believed in her instinct for people. Since that person was her friend, she wouldn't be someone distrustful. She might have been forced.

However, no matter the reason, a betrayal is a betrayal, and it was unacceptable. She would take back all the trust and time that she put into it.

Seeing how calm Hestia was, Jessie felt anxious. However, she could tell that she was taking care of herself, so she didn't say more. After watching Hestia finish the egg, she smiled.

"I make more, do you want another one?"

When she walked out her door, Kenji was waiting for her with the car.

"That's so cool. You have your own driver." Jessie turned around and looked at Hestia. "Isaac and Renee aren't with you anymore? I thought Matt would send them back to work when you returned."

Isaac, Renee.

Hestia repeated those names and linked them to the people she read about. Isaac worked for the Lanes but they went through a lot together, so he could be trusted. She saved Renee, so she was trustworthy.

It would be understandable to have the people she use to work with. Hestia would speak to Matthew about it when the time was right.

Kenji asked, "Are we going to the office now?"

Hestia snapped back when she heard his voice and smiled a joyless smile. "Can't wait for me to start torturing Benji? Are you really brothers?"

Kenji was silent for a moment while Hestia pulled Jessie into the car and said, "We're not going to the office today. Benji can get a day off. Where we're going today, you don't need to speak, just follow me." Hestia handed the address Jessie gave her to Kenji. Kenji did his research before this and knew the place used to be Hesper's studio and was taken over maliciously.

He knew Hestia wouldn't let Benji off so easily, but today it was his turn to be tortured.

Kenji sighed, but that was his job. When he was in the line of fire, there never was anything he couldn't handle. Now working with Hestia, he didn't know what to do.

“Why, are you afraid?” Hestia’s voice calmly came from the back seat. “I’ll get Benji to go with me then. Even though he talks more and could be too talkative at times, he’s responsible when it comes to working.”

“There’s no need to try and challenge me. It’s my job to protect you, so I’ll go with you no matter what.”

Kenji started driving. Hestia and Jessie exchanged looks, and Jessie understood. The driver was probably sent by Rickard to spy on Hesper. If they failed to do what they set out to do that day, at least they could use Rickard’s men to scare them.

Since they didn’t have a lot of time, Hestia got Sylvie to find out who bought the studio. Sylvie was troubled but still promised she would get the information to her by noon.

Jessie didn’t know much about the investor, so she couldn’t help.

The night before, Hestia didn’t sleep well so she rested her eyes in the car. Jessie nervously looked at her because she didn’t know how awkward it would be when they bumped into their ‘friend’.

When they were almost there, her phone buzzed. Hestia woke up from her dream and checked her phone to see a message from Sylvie.

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 663

[Sylvie: The person who bought the studio was Rachael Lane. From the documents I gathered, she seems to be from the Lane family. She took the place of Hesper.]

Hestia raised her brows. Sylvie sent the information about Rachael Lane along with everything else too.

After opening the file with Rachael’s information, Hestia skimmed through it and seemed to understand when people say money brings out the worst in

people. However, Rachael didn't seem to be remotely clever. Hestia didn't understand how she managed to take Hesper's place.

[Hestia: Find out if Rachael Lane was in contact with anyone before returning to the Lane family.]

[Sylvie: Alright.]

Even though she still had questions, the motive behind Rachael buying Hesper's studio was obvious. She just wanted to annoy Hesper.

Rachael didn't know how to manage a company and the people under her were all useless. The studio only looked good from the outside but was in shambles internally. If it wasn't because there was a huge financial backing, they would have closed down long ago.

That was something Hestia didn't understand too. Since Matthew knew Hesper was his real sister and this 'Rachael' was an imposter, why would he keep her around?

She was going to ask when they met up.

"Alright, we're here."

Kenji's voice was heard and Hesper realized they were already outside the building where the studio was located.

Jessie looked at the office building and remembered her first visit half a year ago. She was so happy and the future seemed too bright. Other than the blind dates her parents kept pushing on her, there were no other problems in life.

However, half a year later, nothing was the same anymore.

"Alright, stop thinking about this." Hesper patted Jessie's shoulder from behind and casually said, "What are you worried about? I'm here. We're not here to talk."

"What?"

Hesper's lips curled into a smile, then tilted her head at Kenji. "Don't you see? We brought him here to mess this place up."

Kenji: "?"

That wasn't what you said when we came over!

Walking into the office, the receptionist looked at the trio standing before her, then lazily placed her phone down and stood up. "Welcome, do you have an appointment?"

Hestia pointed at her face and said, "Tell Rachael Lane that Hesper Rivera is here. I don't need an appointment."

Hearing Hestia using Rachael's full name, the receptionist stood up straight and gave Rachael a call. As she listened to the busy tone on the phone, the name Hesper Rivera suddenly sounded familiar...

Wait a minute! Wasn't that the other Ms. Lane's name? She was the original owner of this place!

The receptionist grew even more nervous when she realized who Hesper was and prayed that Rachael would pick up soon so she didn't have to deal with this person.

Unfortunately, her prayers weren't answered.

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 664

Rachael wouldn't be managing the company's affairs at this hour. The receptionist just wanted to hide, but hearing the busy tone on the phone, all she could do was smile awkwardly at Hestia.

"I'm sorry, she's not picking up."

Hestia didn't say anything but someone walked out from inside the office.

"Maisie, what's going on?"

Celine heard people talking outside and walked out to check, but when she looked up, she saw two pairs of familiar eyes and wanted to immediately turn and run.

“Celine Campbell!”

Jessie called out to her when she saw she was trying to run. “Why are you running? Didn’t you happily take Hesper’s things from her? Now you see that she’s back, and you’re running away scared?”

Celine stood on the spot and didn’t dare look at Jessie. She turned to Hesper but realized there was no disappointment or sadness in her eyes. She looked like a stranger to her.

Hestia noticed Celine and nodded. “I’m sorry, I’ve lost part of my memory half a year ago, so I don’t remember who you are... However, don’t be too happy because I know what you’ve done.”

Hearing how calm Hesper’s tone was, Celine’s felt like a blunt knife stabbed into her heart but she knew she deserved what was coming for her.

She betrayed Hesper’s trust, and she... If Hesper didn’t come back safely, she would have taken what Hesper left behind without permission.

Celine lost a lot of sleep because she blamed herself.

“I’m sorry, it’s all my fault.” She lowered her head and they both stood in front of the reception, unmoving.

The receptionist watched what was happening and didn’t care if Rachael picked up her call. It was obvious that Hestia was there for trouble, but she wasn’t that loyal to the company and definitely wasn’t paid to be a guard, so she just let the trio in.

Jessie wasn’t as calm as Hestia. She could see how Hesper treated Celine. When the studio just started, she spent quite a lot of time with Celine. That was the first time she knew how it feels to be stabbed in the back by a friend, someone she trusted.

“Alright, there’s no need for this pointless conversation. I just want to know the reason and more information that’s useful to us.”

Hestia wasn’t emphatic, maybe because she lost her memories. When she heard that, Celine’s eyes turned dark and started speaking after a long pause.

“After you left, Jessie and I tried to keep the studio in shape while we waited for your return. However, my mother fell sick during that time and I needed a lot of money for her medical fees. I didn’t have a choice.”

Celine pursed her lips. “My mom is the most important person to me in this world. I have to do this so I can afford her medication.”

“Is that so?” Hestia calmly cut her off. “If you need the money to get medication, why would a large sum of money be transferred from your account to someone else’s? Was that person selling the medication?”

Celine paused as panic flashed across her eyes.

Seeing her reaction, Jessie realized whatever Celine said was just an act.

Never would she have expected Celine to still lie. Jessie scoffed. “I think Hesper made a huge mistake in the past. If she knew this is who you are, she would be better off being friends with Michelle Sullivan.”

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 665

The relationships were complicated.

Hestia gave up on sounding nice and just stood there while Jessie spoke.

Finally, Jessie was tired. Kenji opened a bottle of water and handed it to her. Jessie took two gulps and watched while Celine’s head hung lower.

“I’m so sorry, I’ve wronged you.”

“There’s no point saying that now.”

Hestia held Jessie by her shoulder which made her take a step back, giving Hestia more space to perform.

“I know you’ve been sending money to someone every month. Do you think I don’t know who the money was going to?” Hestia sat down on the couch and

calmly said, "I just don't understand how you met her and why you would give her money."

Celine was sure Hesper knew who she was wiring the money to, so she immediately felt guiltier.

"If memory serves me right, you have a missing sister."

Hestia wasn't very sure when she said that, but it was too much of a coincidence and the few sentences in the report covering this part didn't prove anything. However, Celine's expression confirmed everything.

"It's Rachael?"

Celine's head snapped up in shock, but Hestia still looked calm as if she didn't just expose a shocking truth and was just making conversation.

Jessie didn't expect things to turn out that way, so she looked at Hesper in shock.

At that moment, the phone at the front desk suddenly rang. Maisie immediately saw it was Rachael calling, so she immediately told her everything that happened. "Please come over soon. They've surrounded Ms. Campbell and she looks like she's being bullied!"

Rachael's heart dropped.

That dumb woman Celine wouldn't have spilled her identity, would she? Even though no one minded her staying at the Lane manor, the identity as Ms. Lane gave her a lot of special treatment and she had all the money in the world!

That was the life she had dreamed of!

"I'm coming over immediately. Ask Hesper to wait in my office!"

Rachael hung up immediately after saying that. Maisie felt helpless, but she walked over to the group and pretended the air wasn't tense. "Ms. Lane is on her way now. Please be patient. You can wait for her in her office."

Celine's head was hung so low it almost touched her chest. Hestia didn't say more and just looked at Kenji. He immediately understood and walked over to Celine. "Please lead the way, Ms. Campbell."

Celine nodded, her head so low, it was almost on the ground now.

When Rachael got to the studio, she saw the staff who were gathered together instead of working standing outside her office and waiting for the drama to unfold.

“What you doing? Do you think this is funny?”

Rachael’s voice echoed through the main hall and everyone scattered, leaving Rachael and Hesper staring at each other through the window.

Suddenly, Hesper smiled and Rachael’s heart went on high alert. Something must be up if she was smiling!

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 666

Rachael walked into her office and carefully closed her door. Celine was balled up in the corner and didn’t dare look at her, so Rachael knew her identity was exposed.

“There’s no need to look at her, I guessed it.” Hesper calmly sat on the chair. “Do you think it’s hard to guess? You can fake a DNA test, but you can’t be the real deal.”

Rachael guiltily took a step back after hearing that but was still stubborn. “...what proof do you have? I’m part of the Lane family now and you’re just a child born out of wedlock. How dare you question me.”

Hestia had the DNA test results between her and Matthew, but Matthew never exposed Rachael’s identity, so he must have had his reasons.

Nonetheless, Hestia believed that Matthew wouldn’t lie to her because, in the files, Matthew protected her even though he just picked her up from a random place, but he was never close to Rachael.

Hestia didn’t immediately speak and that made Rachael’s heart drop.

At first, she thought her identity was undoubtedly exposed; however, seeing how Hesper only heard from Celine about her identity and that she didn't have a shred of evidence, it was different now. She raised her chin.

"If you don't have any proof, don't parade around here. I know Matt loves you more, but aren't you afraid that I would expose you to Grandpa and Matt?"

Hestia was very sure now that someone else was behind Rachael. Otherwise, even if she grew another brain, she wouldn't have come up with a plan to switch identities.

Celine knew Hesper well and knew she wouldn't say anything if it was just speculation. However, Rachael sounded so confident and didn't listen to her...

"It's all my fault. I betrayed you. None of this... has anything to do with Ms. Lane." Celine walked forward with red eyes. "I'm really glad to see you back alive. I'll work hard to repay what I owed you, Hesper..."

Hestia avoided Celine when she tried to grab her hand. "I'm sorry, I don't know you well very. You can keep all that and say it to me when I get my memories back."

The air became tense again, so Jessie grabbed Hesper's hand.

"The studio belonged to Hesper and you bought it without her approval. Now that she's back, your agreement was voided."

Hestia nodded. Rachael started panicking and looked toward Celine. Celine didn't look at her.

"You're asking us to give the studio back to Hesper?" Rachael raised her tone. "Do you know how much I've spent on this studio? Why do you think you can just take it away?"

Jessie crossed her arms because she wasn't buying that. "This studio belonged to Hesper all along. You spent a lot of money but the studio isn't doing well. That proves that you can't manage it, so why won't you let it go?"

Hestia didn't really have time to manage the studio because 'Hesper' was the one with the talent for designing. Even though Hestia was just her without her memories, she wasn't interested in designing.

That being said, nothing that belonged to her should go to anyone else, especially not her enemies.

“Hand the agreement to Kenji. If the agreement is void, I’ll take back what belongs to me.” Hesper looked at Kenji. “I’m sure the Duval Group would be able to fulfill my request for such a meagre matter?”

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 667

Kenji paused. This was part of why he was there.

Rickard getting involved in Lane family matters wasn’t a good idea, but Kenji agreed. Even if they became enemies with Rachael Lane, if he didn’t agree, he would have angered Hestia and the Deschamps.

Kenji couldn’t care less about Rachael Lane, but he still felt annoyed that his hand was forced.

“What’s wrong? You don’t have enough authority to decide this?”

Hestia crossed her legs and looked at Kenji with a smile. He cleared his throat and looked at Rachael.

“Please hand the agreement to me, Ms. Lane. I’ll return it to you if nothing goes wrong.” Kenji looked at Rachael without expression. He was half a foot taller than Rachael and it felt intimidating. He had been around a lot, so he wouldn’t be someone who was easily dealt with.

Rachael shook but didn’t hand out the agreement.

The agreement wasn’t legal, she knew that better than anyone else, so she wouldn’t let others just take what belonged to Hesper.

“Ms. Lane, give it to them...” Celine held onto Rachael’s hand and whispered, “Hesper looks like a difficult person to deal with. This is just a studio, let it go.”

The office wasn’t huge, so even though her voice was soft, everyone could hear them.

Jessie balled up her fists.

“Celine, don’t you have a guilty conscience? Hesper was so nice to you, but you took advantage and reaped so many benefits. I admit that you are talented, but you wouldn’t be here without Hesper!”

Hestia raised her hand, and Celine looked at her with red eyes.

She admitted that she betrayed Hesper, but Rachael was the sister she spent over a decade looking for. Everyone would have some sort of bias. She would rather repay Hesper’s loss than give her more weight on the scale.

Jessie stood behind Hestia when she saw that.

“Just say it as it is. Having a friend like you is a failure, but I don’t care about any of that.” Hestia tilted her head. Kenji walked over and looked down at Rachael.

“I’m not here to discuss. We’re here to clear things up.”

Hestia smiled but her eyes were filled with disgust. It made Celine lower her head again.

“I’m going to take the agreement with me, whether you like it or not. You’re not getting anything from me. Kenji, if Ms. Lane doesn’t cooperate, we’ll have to resort to legal ways and take what is mine.”

Even though Hestia was more so speaking to him, Kenji was impressed by how convincing she was. She looked casual and easily offended, but this was how she would look when she wanted to be firm.

Rachael mumbled something then finally handed the agreement to them.

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don’t Beg for Love Chapter 668

Hestia didn’t want to waste any more time after getting what she came for. She immediately left with Kenji and Jessie, leaving Rachael and Celine looking distraught.

“Even though we didn’t make Celine pay, you’re still so cool!” Jessie gushed after leaving the studio. Even though Hestia thought she was talkative, she still smiled. This friend of Hesper’s wasn’t bad at all. She would always cheer them up.

Even though Kenji felt great carrying out orders, taking the agreement with them put him in an awkward position. He didn’t manage to tell Rickard and now this grenade was in his hands. He didn’t know if it was a good or bad thing.

“Don’t worry, you followed my orders and did well. If Rickard chastises you, ask him to speak to me.” Hestia raised her brows. “I thought you weren’t as fun as Benji at first, but now it looks like you’re alright.”

Kenji was speechless because he didn’t know if she was praising him or degrading him.

He looked at Hestia’s back. He changed his mind about Hestia after what happened just now. It was very different from the other ladies around Rickard. She was the exact opposite.

It wasn’t a surprise why Rickard liked her so much.

“What are you looking at?” Jessie tapped his shoulder from behind. “You can go now. I don’t think Hesper has anything else going on later. Go home and rest!”

Kenji was silent. Jessie looked like a chaotic person. He thought she would love to get in trouble with Hesper, but all she was thinking about was rest.

That was the only thing Hestia did that day. She needed the rest of the day to look into the Sulzbachs, so Kenji shouldn’t be there with her.

“By the way.” Kenji hesitated on the way out but eventually spoke up. “Young master misses you a lot. Could you meet him again after going back? He really misses you.”

Hestia’s heart didn’t feel anything when Renfrew was mentioned.

“I don’t have time, so I won’t go to see him.”

Kenji couldn't believe it. Hesper seemed to care about the young master a lot and would do anything for him... But now that she lost her memories, she was abandoning the person she used to care about the most.

"By the way, if Rickard Duval plans to use his son as an excuse to see me, forget it." Hesper lowered her eyes, then casually continued, "I don't care about this. We should talk about improving efficiency instead. I want an impeccable plan from the project team on my desk by tomorrow."

Jessie saw the disgusting capitalist side of her when she heard that. Kenji, who had to deal with Hestia, felt chills down his spine. He opened the door and left.

After he left, Jessie carefully approached Hestia.

"Do you really not miss Renfrew? He used to be the person you cared about the most."

Even though Hesper's personality changed drastically after she lost her memories, Jessie didn't expect her to even forget about her motherly love.

Hestia didn't like kids because they were annoying. It didn't matter if they were mature or not.

Furthermore, in the documents, Hesper did all she could for Renfrew, yet what did he end up choosing?

All he wanted was to stay by his parents' side. She was utterly disappointed.

Rickard did so many awful things, so how could she forgive him just because of Renfrew?

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 669

Watching Hestia's expression, Jessie knew she wasn't lying. She clicked her tongue but didn't say anything about it because it was ultimately Hestia's

decision. And since she put in a lot of effort, being a little capricious while she suffered from memory loss wasn't a crime.

"Alright, there's no need to worry. Just focus on ourselves," Hestia said a little awkwardly. "While you stay by my side, it would be hard for me to not see Rickard. Zikmund will be coming for you sooner or later. Just say my name and don't leave with him, no matter what."

Jessie's heart felt warm and gave Hesper a hug. "Thank you!"

That was the first time someone got so close to her without warning, so she was stunned. However, Jessie left and didn't give her the chance to react.

It didn't seem that annoying.

Lowering her head, Hestia sighed then continued reading the information she received.

Meanwhile, Kenji told Rickard everything that happened that day. There was a long silence afterward while Benji and Kenji stood next to him and waited for instructions.

Hestia was undoubtedly clever and didn't go all out about the identities and didn't deal with Rachael by herself. She let Duval Group do the dirty work to get her studio back for her.

Very brilliant.

"Another thing. Ms. Rivera refuses to see young master, and she didn't seem like she was pretending," Kenji continued.

Outside, a little silhouette walked past the door without any of them noticing.

Rickard hadn't thought about that, but it didn't sound very illogical. Now that Hestia had lost her memories, she had no obligation to love 'Hesper' and Rickard's son.

"Continue observing her and the people around her."

Rickard rubbed his temples, then Kenji nodded and left. Benji frowned while looking worried, then said, "I guess Ms. Lane changed a lot. If her memories never recover, how do we tell the young master about it?"

Renfrew was a little depressed and autistic. They thought Hesper's return would help him feel better, but now it took a turn for the worse. Not only did Hesper no longer love him, but she also hated him a little too.

"Hide it from him for now."

Rickard walked to the window and saw Hestia looking up at him. She waved. The reason for her smile was ambiguous.

"We haven't heard back about Professor Miles yet?"

"...No."

Hestia drew her blinds, so Rickard looked back and said, "Continue searching. We have to find him no matter what it takes. Hestia is going to cause a big problem sooner or later."

"Yes, sir!"

At the same time, in a random corner of Genecity, an old man walked into a room and looked at the man in front of him with a persistent high fever. He sighed, "Look at you. You never really fell sick while you were out and about, but you're so gravely sick now that you're back."

The man lying in bed moved in protest, so the old man tapped his shoulder.

"I'm the one applying medication for you, so stop moving around."

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A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love Chapter 670

Noise was coming from the television next to them. The old man saw Hestia's face flash across the screen of the business news and sighed. "You just can't avoid things that are coming for you."

The man in bed wiggled around to express something, but Professor Miles slapped him. "Focus on getting better."

That man continued struggling and was unsurprisingly hit a few more times. The old man picked the spots that would hurt the most when he did that, then switched off the television.

“There’s no need to rush. Look at yourself; there’s no way you’re going to see anyone in this state.” Professor Miles sighed. “I know you’re anxious, I am too, but isn’t getting better more important? You’re only going to bring trouble to Hesper, otherwise.”

The man couldn’t speak, so he just nodded. Professor Miles walked out the door and checked the weather, then sighed and said, “Another few days of rain. I just hope you’ll recover sooner.”

When Hestia got the information, she didn’t have solid proof. Hestia was desperate after researching for a bit.

It had rained for a few consecutive days in Genecity and everyone was feeling moody. The only thing to celebrate was the agreement of the studio wasn’t supported by the law, so Hestia managed to take her studio back and ‘asked’ Rachael and Celine to leave.

Jessie insisted on buying Hestia a meal. She couldn’t reject her, so she accepted.

“Hesper loved the food here,” Jessie opened the door for Hestia, then continued. “I don’t know what you enjoy now, so I brought you here.”

Hestia didn’t object because she wasn’t picky when it came to food. This was technically the first time she dined with a ‘friend’.

However, the moment they stepped in, they saw someone they never wanted to see.

“Ms. Deschamps?”

Nathaniel looked surprised as he stood up. He looked at Jessie, who was standing next to Hestia, smiled, and pushed his glasses higher up his nose. “What a coincidence. You’re here for a meal too?”

Hestia didn’t know if this was a coincidence or a deliberate setup, but since he was there, she knew she wouldn’t be enjoying the meal, so she was a little disappointed.

“Isn’t this the pretty boy we saw before?” Jessie’s memory of Nathaniel was from the class reunion, so she had a good impression of him. She turned to look at Hestia, who didn’t feel the same.

Nathaniel warmly smiled. “Don’t worry, I won’t be disturbing you. It really is pure coincidence that I’m here, catching up with an old friend.”

Hestia looked toward the man sitting with Nathaniel. She saw this man in one information file and he seemed to be a Sulzbach, Ehren Sulzbach. He was a cripple before but was healed not too long ago.

Hold on... Sulzbach?

Realizing that, it was difficult for Hestia to believe that Nathaniel’s appearance today was pure coincidence, but more importantly, she never told anyone she was trying to find the Sulzbachs. He managed to guess what she was doing with what little information he had?

“Please enjoy your meal, I’ll be heading back to my table.” Nathaniel bowed.

“Well, now that we’ve bumped into each other, why not just dine together?” Hestia, with a smiling tone, stopped Nathaniel and looked flirty. She then looked toward Ehren, who was not too far away, then got even closer to Nathaniel.

He raised his brows.

“You’re the one who decided that.”

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