

A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love ...

Chapter 16

“Hesper!”

Rickard's eyes widened in shock at that very moment.

He shakily stretched out his hand, but Hesper's gaze remained locked on the bundle before her. She spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and said, “My baby...”

She wanted to check on the baby, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not reach the edge of the bundle with her fingertips.

It was only a few millimeters away, but the distance separated life and death.

The vision before Hesper's eyes went black, and she shut her eyes completely.

“Hesper!” The usually calm man was already thrown into a panic by now. He roared frantically, “Call the ambulance! Call the ambulance, quick!”

The bodyguard standing behind him immediately took action while Benji picked up the bundle cautiously. His expression changed drastically after taking one glance.

“Sir...”

Rickard looked over shakily, as he recognized the bundle as the baby's blanket. Hesper jumped off the tall building because of the baby. However, when he opened up the blanket bundle, he found that it did not contain their child but a human-shaped doll!

All the agony he felt halted to a stop at that very moment, and his eyes widened in surprise.

Anger and doubt filled his chest before, at last, turning into cruelty. Rickard spoke through tightly-clenched teeth, "Look into this! What the heck happened here?"

"Yes, sir!"

Benji did not have the courage to digress but immediately led some staff members to interrogate everyone in the Duvals' residence after such a serious incident took place.

Rickard stayed with Hesper. He lowered all his pride for the first time in his life and said in a pleading tone, "Just hang on for a while. The doctor is coming. Don't die. Didn't you ask for a divorce? If you die, you'll only end up becoming a ghost haunting the Duvals' residence."

"Mr. Duval, the ambulance is here."

Rickard immediately made way for the paramedics to lift Hesper onto a stretcher.

He wanted to follow them, but he was shoved away by the doctor. "Sir, Mrs. Duval's

condition is very serious and we'll need to carry out emergency treatment, so please make way for us.”

Rickard immediately ordered a staff member to drive behind the ambulance, and the car sped up to 180 miles per hour along the way.

Everyone who witnessed the scene was dumbfounded. How can anyone drive so fast? Is that person trying to get himself killed?

Hesper's breathing was weakening bit by bit. She felt as if she was floating in midair but there was a thousand tonnes weighing down on her until she could not breathe. Intense pain was radiating from every part of her body, but it felt as if she was already numbed from the pain.

In fact, she did not even know when she was sent to emergency surgery because her memory was stuck on the scene of the baby falling off the building.

The baby, my little baby...is dead.

He was so young, so the probability of him surviving a fall from such a great height is zero.

What would be the point in her living if her baby was dead?

This is it then. This is how I free myself. Everything shall come to an end. It's my fault for

not protecting my child. I'll sacrifice myself to keep him company and hope he won't be lonely or scared anymore.

Two streaks of tears streamed down Hesper's face. Severely injured, life was draining from her bit by bit.

"This is bad. The patient's willpower to survive is weakening, so we must figure out a way to save her quickly."

The door of the operation theater opened up. A nurse walked outside and told the information to Rickard, who was waiting outside. His cold face was already filled with concern, and upon hearing that, he immediately rushed to Hesper's side. His eyes were bloodshot when he said threateningly, "Hesper, listen to me.

The child is fine. If you dare die, I'll immediately get him a stepmother who will scold him and torment him every day!"

Hesper, who was already on the brink of death, heard the remark indistinctly. She wanted to open her eyes with great effort but could not. The staff members in the operation theater were relieved in unison when her vital signs gradually returned to her.

The nurse politely urged him to leave. "Mr. Duval, you haven't changed into sterile scrubs,

so you're going to increase the patient's probability of getting an infection if you stay here.

Please go outside and we'll do our best to treat Mrs. Duval."

"All right."

Rickard took a deep glance in the direction of the operating table and saw the large amount of blood, displaced joints, and bones. They all indicated her tragic state after she leapt out of the balcony.

In fact, the doctor had even mentioned that it would be utterly unnecessary to save her if she were to come later.

The door of the operation theater opened and Rickard walked out, battered out of his senses. Benji felt very uneasy seeing Rickard like this, but he had to report the important matter at hand to Rickard anyhow. "Mr. Duval, I've already interrogated all the staff members in the Duvals' residence. Some witnessed Mrs. Duval, Ms. Duval and Ms. Wight engaged in a quarrel in front of the nursery where Mrs. Duval was forced to bow down. Afterward, Mrs. Duval ran out in an agitated state, and it did not take long before...the fall accident happened."

"Where are they now?"

"Outside. Would you like me to call them?"

“It’s fine.” Rickard stood upright, his gaze icy cold and sharp. “I’ll ask them in person.”

In the hospital’s lawn, Sophia and Juniper were talking softly as they sat on the bench.

“Why is it taking so long? Could it be that she's still able to be saved?”

“It shouldn’t be possible. She fell from such a great height. Any ordinary person would die from a fall of that height.”

“It would be best for her to die, so I don’t need to look at her again!” Sophia rolled her eyes and complained. She secretly beckoned Juniper to behave when she noticed Rickard approaching them from her peripheral vision.

“My brother is here, Juni.”

Juni cracked a friendly smile and asked with feigned concern, “How is Hesper, Rickard? Is she in a stable condition?”

Rickard did not speak but looked at them with his cruel gaze that felt as if it could burn through their skin.

“How did Hesper fall off the building? Is it related to the both of you? Also, what’s with the bundle?”