

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

## Chapter 18

However, they did not expect Rickard to actually assign a bodyguard to watch her on a 24-hour basis. Let alone a man, not even a fly could fly near her.

Sophia and Juniper did not manage to figure out a way through the entire night. Just as they were at a loss of what to do, news came from the hospital that Hesper was already awake.

"What should we do, what should we do? Rickard will hate us if she tells him everything."

Juniper assumed a panic-stricken expression at last. Had she known that Hesper would be so foolish, she would not have done that to Hesper.

But she did do it, and not only did she not finish off Hesper, it was possible that she could be exposed at any moment.

Juniper considered herself lucky that she and Sophia were on the same boat while it was very apparent that Sophia would not make peace with the current situation willingly.

"Mom, can't you just bring a few women and barge into the room when Dick is not around? We'll just say that her body was too weak to live, so it's not our fault!"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Madam Duval glared at her in disappointment. "What have I taught you on usual days? Why haven't you learned anything at all? Your brother has been looking into the cause of Hesper's fall from the start, so if she were to die a bizarre death now, he'd blame it on all of you regardless of whether you did it!"

"What should we do then? We're still doomed if Hesper tells him the truth!"

"That's not for certain..." Madam Duval smirked coldly and gave an order, "Get me the phone number of Hesper's attending doctor."

Meanwhile, Rickard arrived at the hospital in a rush.

"My child, where's my child?"

Hesper wanted to get out of bed hastily as soon as she saw Rickard, but she fell on her knees due to her severe injuries that impeded her ability to walk. The wounds on her legs were strained and Hesper inhaled sharply from the pain.

Rickard ordered someone to help her up and said in a comforting tone, "The baby is fine. He's doing well. Stay calm."

Hesper refused to believe it.

How can the baby be fine?

She witnessed the baby falling from such a great height, so how could he possibly be fine?

"Are you lying to me? The baby is still so young. He couldn't have survived the fall. Let me see him, I want to see him!"

Tears blurred her vision, and she was in agony.

The man looked like he could not bear to see her in that state. "He really is fine, and I'm not lying to you. What you saw wasn't the baby. The baby is sleeping at home. If you don't believe me, I'll call them to show you."

"Sure, make the call, make the call quickly."

Hesper had no idea what she was talking about, but she wanted to see the child as soon as possible, so she yielded herself to Rickard.

Soon, the video call was picked up.

The servant in-charge immediately carried the baby and showed him to the camera.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Duval. The baby is really fine."

Hesper's tears streamed down her face profusely. Sad and joyous, she widened her mouth in excitement, but she lost the ability to express herself because she was too emotional. Her ghastly pale face was already drenched in tears as she sobbed on the bed.

When she calmed down slightly, Rickard asked, "Now tell me what happened on the day you fell from the balcony. Why did you jump off the top floor?"

"That day..." Hesper recalled, and all the memories of the day surged into her mind clearly. The expression on her face turned furious. "It was Sophia and Juniper. They tricked me into going to the top floor, making me think that the baby was in the blanket bundle. They threw it over the ledge in front of me, and I jumped after it!"

Rickard's eyes dimmed. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, of course!"

Had she not seen them do that, why would she jump off a building so foolishly?

But after seeing how unbothered he was, Hesper suddenly came to realize something and felt her heart turn cold. She asked shakily, "You don't believe me?"