A Spoonful of Sugar: Don't Beg for Love

Chapter 35

"Mr. Duval, are we really going to leave? Why don't I go ask the doctor and see how Mrs. Duval is?" Benji asked.

Rickard didn't appreciate that and walked even quicker. "Go ahead, but it doesn't concern me anymore. I don't want to know!"

Benji was left behind and was hesitant but still decided to find out more. He knew that Rickard went there because he wanted to find out what happened.

After ten minutes, Benji walked to the car with a troubled look.

"I found out what happened, sir."

Rickard was resting his eyes and didn't see Benji's expression. He didn't care. "Tell me then, what's her issue?"

"The doctor said that... Mrs. Duval was drugged with an aphrodisiac. She was sent to the hospital and was given injections and forced to throw up. She went through a lot before she finally felt better."

"Aphrodisiac?" Rickard's eyes opened and looked sharp. "Are you sure?"

Benji nodded solemnly. He wouldn't dare joke about this.

Rickard's change in expression was obvious. His eyes turned sharp as he said only one word.

"Investigate!"

"Yes, sir," Benji immediately delegated.

As the car drove steadily on the road, the flowerbed along the road zoomed past. Benji wanted to say something but was hesitant.

Rickard impatiently said. "Just say what's on your mind or just keen

your mouth shut!"

Sir, I was thinking, would this be linked to... Ms. Duval and Ms. Wight?" Benji braved himself and continued, "When Mrs. Duval fell down the stairs, she was very sure that it was Ms. Duval and Ms. Wight who did that to her. Even though the doctors determined

that her memories were messed up, what if that was the truth and her memory was correct? What happened recently seems to be linked."

"Impossible." He pushed his tongue to his cheek. He didn't believe that Sophia and Juniper would push someone down the stairs or ruin someone's reputation.

"Don't speculate until we know the truth. As for Hesper..." He paused." She did go through quite a lot recently. Send a check to her later as compensation."

"...Yes. sir."

At the hospital.

Hesper rested for a few hours and was getting ready to leave after she was sure that she was fine. Benji suddenly returned and handed a check to her.

"Mrs. Duval, Mr. Duval found out what happened and asked me to bring this to you."

Hesper didn't take it. Her face felt hot. "Why is he giving me money? As compensation? Or an insult?"

"Don't think of it that way. Mr. Duval felt that you have gone through a lot lately, so he just wanted to cheer you up. It's nothing sinister."

"Hah..." Hesper smirked. If he really felt sorry for her predicament, why did he not say anything after finding out what happened? Instead, he sent someone to bring a piece of check over.

"Who cares about this money?" Hesper's eyes turned red with anger

and grabbed her bag's strap. "Did he say anything else? Does he not care that this happened to his son's mother?"

"Mr. Duval asked people to investigate this.. We'll inform you when we find anything."

Hesper's heart grew cold. Rickard wasn't dumb. It was easy to guess. who would want to harm her without putting in too much effort.

It was obvious who the culprits were, yet he had to put on a show. Evidently, he didn't want to hurt his old flame and was just trying to spend money in exchange for peace of mind!