

## Chapter 1684

### Stomachache

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Janet's worry grew when she noticed Mandy's pale face and colorless lips.

However, Mandy seemed to carry on as if nothing was wrong.

Janet suspected that Mandy might be hesitant to express her discomfort in front of others.

"You may leave us for now," Janet told the servants.

"Okay, Madam." The servants nodded in understanding and bowed respectfully to Janet before leaving.

With the servants gone, Janet leaned in closer to Mandy and asked in a lowered voice, "Are you okay? Is something making you uncomfortable? Should I call a doctor?"

Mandy was touched by Janet's concern. She pursed her lips and assured Janet, "It's nothing too serious. I sometimes get stomach cramps during my period. I thought it would be manageable today, but it's suddenly become quite intense."

As soon as she said these words, Mandy reclined on the sofa and winced in pain.

Janet watched her closely. Judging from Mandy's exhausted appearance, furrowed brows, dimmed gaze, and dry lips, she was in apparent discomfort. She pondered whether to call a doctor to check on Mandy.

At that moment, Nightingale, who had been watching from the side and listening to their conversation, stepped forward and suggested, "A glass of warm water might help ease her pain."

"Is that so?" Janet responded, keen to help. "Could you please bring Mandy some warm water?"

Nightingale nodded. As Janet and Mandy watched, she took the half-empty glass of water from in front of Mandy.

With a grim expression, Nightingale made her way to the kitchen. She poured the remaining water down the sink, a surge of resentment stirring within her.

This was originally a perfect plan, but Mandy's unexpected arrival had thrown things off course.

With a resigned sigh, Nightingale carefully placed the washed glass back on the rack and



selected an identical one to use. Then, she prepared the warm water and brought it back to Mandy.

"Thank you," Mandy said gratefully. With one hand clutching her stomach, she sat up to take the warm water from Nightingale.

As Mandy sipped the warm water, its perfect temperature seemed to offer some relief. Slowly, the color in her face returned.

This made Janet breathe a sigh of relief.

"Well, it's getting late. I think I should head home now," Mandy said upon realizing the time. Her voice was weak, indicating she was still not feeling entirely well.

As she prepared to leave, she placed a hand on her stomach and reached for her bag beside her.

However, when she tried to stand, she faltered and nearly fell. Fortunately, Janet quickly reached out and steadied her in time.

Her concern deepened. Not wanting Mandy to leave in such a state, she offered, "Can you walk alright? I'm worried that something might happen to you."

As she spoke, she helped Mandy settle back onto the sofa.

Mandy's face had regained some color, but the discomfort in her lower abdomen was still apparent.

Realizing that Mandy needed more time to recover, Janet proposed a more comfortable plan. "Why not rest here for a bit? You can have lunch and then decide if you're feeling up to leaving."