

Are Mine 1013

[Chapter 1013 Worries and Concerns](#)

Without even bothering to put on her slippers, Janie rushed to the window.

She pulled back the curtains and looked down, only to find that the car from earlier had disappeared.

As it approached the intersection leading out of the community, she could only catch a glimpse of its tail lights turning the corner.

"Absurd!" Janie slapped her forehead in disbelief. "How could I have thought it was him? I must be losing my mind!"

Meanwhile, Benjamin drove back to Glenbrook, took a shower, read a book, and went to bed.

Or at least he tried to sleep, but the night passed restlessly, with his mind filled with images of Janie and Harold together.

This restlessness was something he had never experienced before.

Perhaps he was genuinely worried about her?

After all, she was a young woman, intoxicated and without anyone to take care of her.

The next morning, Benjamin got up, freshened up, and headed out early.

He bought two breakfast meals and drove to Janie's apartment without hesitation.

Taking the elevator to the seventeenth floor, he carried the breakfast confidently and knocked on her door.

"Knock, knock." Silence echoed from inside, no response.

"Janie, are you up?" Benjamin knocked again, raising his voice slightly.

He had made up his mind. If he cared about her, then he cared about her.

Although they didn't have any other formal relationship, friends could still look out for each other, right?

So what if he was checking on a friend who had a bit too much to drink?

"Sir," the neighbor next door opened her door, sticking her head out. "Are you looking for Ms. Janie?"

"Breakfast," Benjamin held up the neatly packaged meals in his hands.

"Ms. Janie left almost an hour ago," the neighbor said, "carrying a suitcase, it seemed like she was going on a trip."

Benjamin remained silent.

Janie had left? And it had been over an hour already?

"Oh," Benjamin finally reacted, nodding hastily. "I see, thank you."

The neighbor retreated and closed her door.

Benjamin glanced at the breakfast in his hands, walked over to the nearby trash bin, stepped on the lid, and threw it away.

Emmeline arrived at Nightfall Cafe and called Janie, wanting to invite her to go to the hospital to visit Doris.

The call went through, but it showed that Janie's phone was turned off.

Emmeline assumed Janie was on vacation, enjoying a lazy morning, so she let it go. She made some pastries herself, bought flowers on the way, and headed to the hospital to visit Doris.

To her surprise, the hospital room was empty.

Emmeline was puzzled when she saw Doris returning with her sister, Jennie.

"Emma," Doris said, "you're here."

Emmeline paused, recognizing Doris's voice...

No need to say it. Waylon had intervened.

Sure enough, Doris grabbed Emmeline's hand excitedly. "Emma, my vocal cords have completely healed! I just had a check-up, and the doctors were amazed. They kept asking me what happened, but it's all thanks to Mr. Adelmarr!"

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Emmeline almost burst out laughing.

So Waylon prescribed medication to Waylon and charged a whopping \$150,000?

Waylon shouldn't be that shady, should he?

"Sis," Doris turned to Jennie and said, "Mr. Adelmarr's medication is so miraculous. Even if it cost \$200,000, it would still be worth it, right? Otherwise, if my vocal cords had long-term complications, it wouldn't be a matter of money anymore."

Jennie pursed her lips but didn't say anything, seemingly agreeing with her sister's words.

"Now, what about now?" Emmeline asked. "Can you be discharged?"

"Yes," Doris said excitedly, "the doctors have permitted me to be discharged. I was just about to complete the paperwork."

"I'll handle it," Emmeline said, "you go pack your things."

"Thank you, Ms. Emmeline," Doris blushed, looking lively and spirited.

She felt incredibly lucky to have encountered Emmeline and Waylon in this lifetime.

Emmeline took care of the discharge paperwork while Doris finished packing her belongings.

"But where will my sister go?" Jennie asked. "I haven't had a chance to find a place to stay while I was here with Doris."

"It's not urgent," Emmeline smiled. "First, let me take Doris to see the two babies, and then we can discuss the housing issue."