

QUADRUPLETS UNITE: MOTHER'S WORDS ARE LAW!

Chapter 877 Thank Him for Me

Janie returned behind the desk and took out two items from the drawer. "Please help me return this to Benjamin."

Emmeline took a step forward to take a closer look.

When she was in front of the desk, she saw that the items were a pair of house keys and a prepaid credit card.

Emmeline immediately understood. Those were the keys to the mansion Benjamin had given Janie and the prepaid card worth ten million dollars.

"But... why, Janie?" Emmeline frowned.

"Emma, you should know my personality. I'm not going to accept such lavish gifts from Benjamin just

because I lost his child. Oh, and a sports car, too," Janie said.

"You're misunderstanding him. This isn't compensation; this is a token of his apology. He wants to marry you, but you don't want to marry him. He didn't know what else to do, so he's saying he's sorry by doing this."

"It doesn't really matter. I want to return these items to him," Janie said solemnly.

"Why? You weren't like this before," Emmeline said.

"That's right. Before this, I had been fantasizing that Benjamin would one day fall in love with me. I was still dreaming that we might have a shared future. Now, I don't think like that anymore. I shouldn't torment myself with unrequited love."

"...Is it because you saw Benjamin and me at The Verdaria two days ago?" Emmeline asked. "You know who Benjamin is to me. He is Robert Adelman's foster son, and I am Robert's goddaughter. Benjamin is like family to me, and I treat him like a brother. It's not wrong for me to buy a suit for my brother, right? I do that all the time. Even Abel is okay with it because he knows Benjamin doesn't have a wife or girlfriend to take care of him."

Janie shook her head. "You're overthinking this, Emma. After meeting you two at The Verdaria, I've realized that Benjamin won't fall in love with me. I've woken up from my dream now, and I'm not giving it any hope. I want to leave this place."

It was Emmeline's turn to be surprised. "Where are you going then?"

"I haven't thought about it." Janie lowered her head. "I

think I'm a pretty capable person, and it won't be hard for me to find a similar job."

"Do you plan to start from scratch?"

"I'm still young."

"..."

"You don't have to convince me to change my mind. I'm only asking you for this favor. Please return these items to Benjamin and thank him on my behalf," Janie said.

Emmeline shook her head. "I'm sorry, Janie. I can't help you with this. This is between you and Benjamin, and you should face him yourself."

Janie seemed crestfallen. "Emma..."

"I really can't help you, Janie."

"Alright then." Janie nodded. "I'll go to Adelman Group another day and face Benjamin myself."

Emmeline pressed her lips and did not say anything.

After all, she was in no position to comment on the situation.

"Why don't we go and have dinner together?" Janie said with a smile. "It's been a while since we met. I should also celebrate the recovery of your eyes."

"I should also celebrate your recovery. It'll be my treat," Emmeline said.

"Of course!" Janie nodded.

The two women were about to leave the office when a

female employee came up to Janie. "Ms. Eastwood, are you about to leave?"

Janie nodded. "Yes. Why?"

"It's like this. Mr. Faughn wanted me to ask you if you know any clinics specializing in plastic surgery."

"Plastic surgery?" Janie exclaimed. "I know a couple, but why would Mr. Faughn need plastic surgery?"

"It's not him, of course," the employee replied. "When Mr. Faughn was shooting an outdoor scene, he saved a woman who fell off a mountain. The fall had seriously injured her, especially her face."

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