

## Chapter 932 Give Me Back The Medicine

Awkwardness surrounded the two.

Janet didn't know what to say.

Elizabeth asked, "Did Frank ask you to do it?"

Apart from her aunt, only Frank knew that she had taken the painkillers. Unfortunately, Janet didn't have her aunt's phone number.

Janet tried to explain helplessly. "Frank was also worried about you. That's why he asked me for help."

Elizabeth gritted her teeth. The pain seemed to increase every second but she endured it. "What did Frank ask you to do?" 1

Janet had no choice but to tell her the truth. "Frank asked me to secretly change the painkillers you usually take to vitamins."

A frown formed on Elizabeth's face. "But he confiscated my medicine once."

"He thought there must be some spare painkillers

in your office. He asked me to clean them up." Janet threaded cautiously. "I heard from Frank that taking too many painkillers is bad for your health."

Janet was a bit hesitant at first but thinking about Elizabeth's health convinced her to do as she was told.

Elizabeth recalled Frank's previous warning and felt that she was in the wrong. But considering that it was her own body, should Frank really be meddling with her business?

"Give me back the pills." Elizabeth raised her hand, her gaze cold on Janet.

Janet shook her head. It was obvious that Elizabeth was unwell, so Janet advised instead, "Let's go to find Frank so he can treat you. I will never give you back the pills!"

Elizabeth stood up to take the medicine from Janet.

The pain in her palm was so intense it felt as though it was spreading. She could feel her entire arm hurt. So much so that her eyes almost pop out. "Give it to me!"

Elizabeth didn't want to be treated like a patient. Her pride wouldn't let that happen. She hated seeing others look at her with pity, especially Janet. She didn't want her colleagues to know that she was in a difficult position, either.

"What's wrong?" The other designers of W Marks heard the noise and came over to check what was happening.

Color drained out of Elizabeth's face.

Janet waved her hand, "Nothing serious. You can go back to work."

Elizabeth said nothing and only lowered her head. She knew she already lost control over the situation, so she took the design draft to the meeting room where she could hide.

Janet didn't stop her. Elizabeth needed some time to calm down.

It was not until Janet got off work that she knocked on the meeting room door.

"Does your hand still hurt?" Janet had a cup of chocolate in her hands. She brought it to bribe Elizabeth. "It's sweet. Drink it to ease the pain."

Elizabeth still wore a cold face. "It was way painful

earlier but that had already passed. I'm much better now."

"Are you blaming me?" Janet asked, a bit confused. Elizabeth put her head in her hands. Her eyes were tired and her voice was helpless. "I don't blame anyone. When I calmed down, it was only me I resented. Jorge is a disaster caused by my ignorance of people. This is karma. My life is over, Janet."


Janet could feel herself shudder. She looked down at Elizabeth's red eyes and took in the fading hope in them.

"No, it won't. Let's go to find Frank. He's off duty now. He's waiting for us outside." Janet sniffed and smiled, "There's always a way, Elizabeth. Even if it's slim, there is still hope. Most importantly, you can't give up on yourself!"


Tears streamed down Janet's cheeks as she tried to convince Elizabeth.

Frank had been constantly checking the time, waiting for Janet and Elizabeth to come out. But none of them made their appearance yet. Just as he was about to rush in and look for them, he

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caught a glimpse of the two, walking out side by side. Both Janet and Elizabeth had strange looks on their faces.

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