

Chapter 1685 Take Her To The Hospital

At first, Mandy wanted to decline, but she couldn't due to the aching pain in her stomach.

Janet looked at her through worried eyes as Mandy weakly leaned back into the sofa. "Perhaps I don't have a choice. Could you please ask one of the chefs to prepare some light dishes? I've kind of been on a diet."

Janet placed her hand on her mouth to suppress her laughter. "You're worried about your weight even in the state you're in?"

Mandy rubbed her belly. "I must maintain a perfect figure. I'll be attending an important party soon."

Janet placed a soft cushion behind Mandy's waist as she shook her head. A light smile formed on her face. "You already look amazing. You're going to end up looking malnourished if you keep this up."

Mandy remained silent.

Knowing how strong headed Mandy was, Janet gave up on persuading her. She turned to Nightingale. "Hey, could you please go to the kitchen and tell them to prepare some light dishes?"

"Okay." Nightingale walked towards the kitchen.

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"Okay." Nightingale walked towards the kitchen.

Janet stayed with Mandy, keeping her company.

Soon enough, the pain intensified. Making Mandy curl up on the sofa, completely losing her composure.

properly, fearful that she might faint at any moment.

"Mandy? Are you good?" Janet walked over to where she laid all curled up with a worried expression on her face. Sweat was dripping from Mandy's forehead.

Mandy only shook her head in response.

Janet anxiously turned to Nightingale. "We have to get her to the hospital! Now!"

With a quick nod, Nightingale rushed out to get the car ready.

"I'm...I'm okay... It's not a big deal..." Mandy trailed off, the pain had drained all her energy.

Mandy's assistant began to panic. Without wasting another second, she picked up her phone and called the Hamilton family.

Mandy was helped into the car by Janet and her assistant. Once they were all in, Nightingale drove off.

Nightingale was a good driver. It took them only twenty minutes to get to the hospital.

When they were still on the way, Janet held Mandy's hand tightly. It felt all cold and clammy.

Mandy was sweating profusely, it felt like a million ants were destroying her insides.

"Just hang in there. We're almost at the hospital."

Mandy nodded silently in response.

Janet's brows furrowed together. Her own menstrual pain was never to this extent.

There had to be something else. Why was it this bad?

Janet examined every inch of Mandy's face.

An uneasy feeling grew within her as she stared at Mandy's pale face.