

Chapter 1787 You Finally Came Back

Zola's expression turned serious and concerned.

Observing this, Mandy let out a sigh and explained patiently, "There was a small misunderstanding between Della and me this afternoon. She apologized and gave this to me as a gift."

Zola regarded her with disbelief.

Knowing Della's proud nature, Zola found it hard to fathom that she would apologize, let alone offer Mandy a gift.

A sudden realization dawned on Zola. It explained Mandy's earlier mood upon returning home.

"Mandy, did she hurt you? What did she do?"

The thought of Della bullying her daughter filled Zola with fury.

Mandy assured her that she was fine, easing Zola's worries. However, Zola's anger flared anew. "We don't want her measly gift! She has been tormenting you. She couldn't possibly think that the Hamilton family is weak."

Quickly, Mandy tried to soothe her mother. "Mom, don't be upset. I'm okay. Perhaps Della genuinely feels remorse for her actions and wants to make amends."

Mandy was skeptical of Della's sincerity.

She knew of Della's reluctance to concede. She wondered if Locke's influence had tempered Della's behavior, preventing her from escalating the situation further.

Mandy gazed at the ruby jewelry and contemplated its allure. It undeniably matched her taste.

"In any case, this is a form of compensation. Why should I decline?" Mandy remarked playfully, sticking out her tongue.

Zola simply uttered, "Whatever."

Then she left Mandy's room.

A few days went by.

Tranquility enveloped the Larson family villa.

Returning home early from work, Brandon surprisingly found no sign of Janet. It was already seven o'clock in the evening; she should have been home.

As he prepared to call her, Janet entered, laden with shopping bags.

Brandon breathed a sigh of relief and took the bags from her.

"You're finally home. Go get your hands clean. Dinner is ready," Brandon instructed, setting aside the shopping bags.

Janet complied, washed up, and joined Brandon in

the dining room. Delighted by the sight of the sumptuous meal, she dug in deeply.

Observing Janet's happiness, Brandon couldn't help but smile.

"Take it slow. Don't rush, you might choke," Brandon advised, pouring her a glass of water.

Brandon felt puzzled by Janet's sudden voracious appetite.

He scrutinized her closely, trying to understand the change.

Since Janet's last shopping trip with Laney, she seemed to be occupied with various tasks, often leaving home early and coming back late. Sometimes, even later than Brandon.

Despite all that, seeing Janet's high spirits and healthy appetite put Brandon at ease.

After dinner, Janet lounged on the sofa, idly scrolling through her phone. She grew bored and began sorting through the things she bought.

Brandon grew curious about what she had purchased, observing the pile of shopping bags on the table.