

Chapter 1747 Many People Are Watching

Locke's demeanor had notably improved.

Mandy hesitated and turned her gaze to Locke.

To her dismay, the man's eyes behind the gold-rimmed glasses exuded warmth. Almost bewitched, Mandy found herself agreeing to let him escort her to the studio, the reasons for which seemed to slip her mind.

Regretting her impulsive words was useless.

Mandy hurriedly returned to her room, grabbed her bag, and followed Locke through the path between the two villas to the Avila family's garage.

A sleek white luxury car awaited them.

Upon Locke's arrival, the driver promptly opened the back seat door for them.

Seated together in the back, Mandy provided the driver with an address, and the car started its journey.

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An eerie silence settled in the vehicle, as if Mandy could discern Locke's every breath. The quietude made her uneasy.

In that moment, it dawned on Mandy that, despite their lengthy conversation that morning, she had forgotten to inquire about the gem matter from the previous night.

She lightly patted her forehead.

Her oversight led her to realize that in her haste to leave for work, she had neglected to return the gems to Locke. Inadvertently, she assumed he had accepted her taking the gift.

"What's the matter?" Observing Mandy's actions, Locke couldn't help but express concern.

Mandy shook her head hastily and redirected her gaze out of the window.

The gift from Locke the previous night was exorbitant, and Mandy hesitated to accept it.

Additionally, she couldn't be certain whether Locke still remembered the childhood promise. If he interpreted the pink gem as a proposal, it could lead to an awkward situation.

"Mandy, is that also a clothing design studio?"

When Mandy finally resolved to ask Locke to take the gift back in the evening, Locke unexpectedly gestured towards a studio on the roadside.

Following Locke's gesture, Mandy identified the studio as W Marks.

However, an unusual scene unfolded at W Marks. A gathering of people surrounded the entrance.

Nodding, Mandy asked with concern, "What's happening there?"

"Something must be going on. Many people are watching." Locke observed thoughtfully.

Perhaps it was a figment of Mandy's imagination, but she sensed a hint of gloating from Locke's tone.

Frowning, Mandy couldn't help but worry that if something had happened to W Marks, Draco might also be at risk.

Observing the anxiety in Mandy's eyes, Locke instructed the driver, "Find a place to pull over."

"Yes, Sir." The driver acknowledged, skillfully maneuvering to a stop.

Mandy couldn't wait a moment longer. Before the car came to a complete stop, she swiftly opened the door and exited in a flash.

Shaking his head in a helpless manner, Locke unfastened his seatbelt and followed her.

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The moment Mandy stepped out of the car, she heard a commotion emanating from the entrance of W Marks. Disregarding Locke, she strode over.

Amidst the crowd, Mandy spotted Draco, shielded by his bodyguards. He appeared well-dressed and seemingly uninjured.

Mandy breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing Draco unharmed. Spotting Elizabeth standing nearby, she hastened her steps towards her and the other W Marks employees.