

Chapter 1774 Find A Woman To Win Locke Ba...

The more Mandy mulled over the situation, the more her anger grew. She halted abruptly at the entrance of the room.

Janet was puzzled by Mandy's sudden stop and looked at her, trying to understand.

Then, Mandy lifted her gaze and fixed Della with a mocking look. She said arrogantly, "I knew your schemes to separate me from Locke. If you're so keen on finding my replacement, at least choose someone appealing. Picking someone who can't even appraise gems? That shows you have no taste."

Della was seething with rage at Mandy's words, her hand clutching her chest as she struggled to breathe.

The girl beside Della flushed with humiliation upon hearing Mandy's words.

Before Della could retort, Mandy strode away confidently in her heels, accompanied by Janet and Laney.

"Mrs. Avila, are you alright?" The girl approached Della, concerned.

Consumed by rage, Della scolded the girl sternly. "You're the reason for this mess! You've been

Chapter 1774 Find A Woman To Win 🎁 +120 Points at most
around for so long yet you've made no progress with
Locke!"

The girl felt unjustly blamed and mumbled, "It's not my fault. I hardly get to see Locke. How am I supposed to gain his affection?"

Della stayed quiet. Her son couldn't look away from Mandy, and it seemed like nobody else could either. Della had to acknowledge it.

Mandy grabbed Janet's hand and dashed out of the dessert store. Laney trailed behind with Anya in her arms. But as she stepped outside, Laney suddenly remembered something and stopped immediately.

"Wait, we left the stroller inside!" exclaimed Laney.

Only then did Janet and Mandy notice the baby Laney was cradling.

The baby was sound asleep, undisturbed by the commotion.

Laney returned to retrieve the stroller, while Janet and Mandy stood outside, reflecting on the recent confrontation. Janet didn't know whether to console Mandy or remain silent.

But things felt a bit awkward now. After a pause, Janet smiled and said, "You were awesome just now! Della was furious, her face drained of color, almost on the verge of fainting. I stood there, worried she might get so mad she'd ask those bodyguards to beat you."

Indeed, they would have been in a tough spot if Della had unleashed her bodyguards.

"What are you afraid of? Didn't you notice how she held back the moment she recognized who you are?" Mandy responded with a smug huff.

Janet then realized Mandy was right; Della was indeed someone who preyed on the weak but cowered before the strong.

"She's a bitter old witch. I wasn't scared of her as a kid, and I'm not intimidated. I'm in the right here. Why should I be scared?" Mandy added.

Janet agreed, finding Mandy's perspective quite reasonable.

Despite Mandy's outward show of nonchalance, she was inwardly upset that the Ocean Heart, Locke's gift to her, was forcibly taken by Della.

After all, Della was Locke's biological mother. Mandy felt powerless to hold onto the gift, acknowledging it was ultimately Locke's.

But the longer Mandy dwelled on it, the more sadness filled her heart. A bitter feeling welled up inside her.

However, she was resilient and chose to mask her true feelings, maintaining a facade of indifference around Janet.