

## Chapter 1738 Pick Whichever You Like

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"What's the gift? It's so secretive; you're even hiding it in the basement?" Mandy asked, clearly puzzled.

She was a bit annoyed and somewhat reluctant to go. But Locke always had a knack for picking out gifts that amazed her.

With a slight frown, she debated whether she should follow him.

In the end, her love for surprises and her curiosity got the better of her.

Turning to Locke with a look of curiosity, she said, "Alright, let's go."

Locke gave a knowing smile, his gaze lingering on Mandy's perfect features. In a playful tone, he said, "You lead the way. It's been ages since you last visited. Do you still remember the way to the basement?"

As kids, Mandy often visited the Avila family's villa for fun. She and Locke had a blast playing hide and seek in the basement back then.

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"It's easy," Mandy said, waving her hand and striding ahead of Locke. "Just stick with me. Let's see if I still know the way."

With that, she confidently headed towards a staircase in the living room, descending to the basement and towards a storage room.

Locke strolled behind her, pleased that Mandy remembered their old secret spot.

As Mandy expertly opened the storage room's double security doors, Locke's smile grew wider.

Mandy swung open the storage room door with ease, as if it were her own house.

Locke followed her inside, stepping into the storage room.

The moment Mandy entered the storage room, she quickly surveyed her surroundings. Her gaze moved from one anti-theft glass-protected shelf to another, lining the room's walls.

These shelves held an array of valuable items, some familiar to her from previous visits, and others, newly added, caught her attention for the first time.

After thoroughly checking each corner of the room, Mandy's attention shifted to Locke, standing before her. She furrowed her brows, a hint of impatience in her voice. "Which gift did you pick out for me?"

She was eager to just grab her gift and leave as quickly as possible.

With a raised eyebrow and a casual smile, Locke tapped his fingers on a nearby shelf. In a calm tone, he suggested, "Pick whatever you like."

He gestured towards a rack brimming with various gemstones and diamonds, his mood visibly bright.

"I've been collecting these for years. They might be more to your taste. Feel free to choose any."

Mandy's eyes sparkled at his words.

As a designer with a keen eye for high-quality materials, the allure of rare and pure gemstones and diamonds was irresistible.

She stepped closer to the cupboard, her eyes gleaming brighter as she admired the stunning array of jewels before her.

