

## Chapter 1743 A Gift

Frustrated, Mandy was suddenly jolted by the bathroom door being forcefully kicked open.

Mandy was startled by the loud noise.

Turning towards the door, she saw a tall figure standing in the doorway.

It was none other than Locke.

Mandy was frightened. She locked eyes with Locke and realized she was still naked.

Frozen in shock, Mandy didn't know how to react.

Before she could move, she found herself quickly wrapped in a bathrobe.

Mandy, still in a daze, watched as Locke approached, turned off the shower, and began drying her face and hair with a towel.

Noticing the noticeably redder patch on Mandy's forehead, Locke expressed his concern. "Did you hurt your forehead? Does it hurt?" ①

Locke's worried tone only made Mandy's mood darken.

Before she could move, she found herself quickly wrapped in a bathrobe.

Mandy, still in a daze, watched as Locke approached, turned off the shower, and began drying her face and hair with a towel.

Noticing the noticeably redder patch on Mandy's forehead, Locke expressed his concern. "Did you hurt your forehead? Does it hurt?" ①

Locke's worried tone only made Mandy's mood darken.

She brushed Locke's hand away and glared at him, adjusting the bathrobe more securely.

"Why are you in my room at this hour? Leave now!" Mandy said this as she extended her hand, attempting to push Locke out of the bathroom.

Yet, Locke stood his ground, unaffected by her efforts to drive him away.

"I'll call the cops if you don't leave immediately!" Mandy yelled, her voice filled with anger.

Locke bent his head, intently examining Mandy's slightly reddened forehead, seemingly oblivious to her earlier threat. He didn't relax until he was certain her forehead wasn't swollen.

"I came to give you a gift," Locke said with a smile, his gaze fixed unblinkingly on Mandy's face. "I heard you yelling in the bathroom just now. I got worried about you, so I rushed in." ①

Mandy felt so awkward that she wished she could just vanish. She avoided Locke's intense gaze and responded, "I'm okay. You should head back and get some sleep!"

Locke's expression turned serious as he scrutinized Mandy, asking in a concerned tone, "Are you sure you're okay? Why were you screaming earlier?"

Mandy's anger flared up. Locke had already scared her in his home, and now he had the audacity to show up at her place and even barge into her bathroom.

With this thought, Mandy gathered all her strength to push Locke out of the bathroom.

Once the door was locked, Mandy let out a sigh of relief and slumped onto the sofa, still fuming.

When she looked down, Mandy noticed a black velvet box on the coffee table. The packaging alone suggested it was something expensive.

She quickly connected it to the gemstones she had seen in the Avila family's storage room.

She picked up the black velvet box on the table curiously. "What has Locke given me?" she murmured to herself.

After examining the box for a moment, Mandy set it back down.

She let out a bitter laugh, reflecting on the recent events. She felt confused about her own feelings.

Chapter 1743 A Gift

 +120 Points at most

Despite wanting nothing to do with Locke, part of her was still eager to see what his gift was.

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

 I want no ads >