

Chapter 1866 Mandy Awoke

Shortly after, the doctor emerged from the ICU. He removed his mask and announced, "The patient is stable now and she's awake. We'll keep an eye on her for another day, then she can be moved to a regular room. Family members can spend thirty minutes with her now."

Relieved to hear that Mandy was safe, everyone waiting outside breathed easier. Locke motioned for a bodyguard to fetch sterile clothing, but Zola stopped him.

In a frosty tone, Zola declared, "Remember, you have no part in Mandy's life anymore. You are not welcome to see my daughter."

Locke's face tightened and he tried to say something.

Zola ignored him and led Rhett away to change.

Frustrated and holding back his anger, Locke knew better than to confront Mandy's parents. He leaned against the small glass window of the door, straining to get a glimpse inside.

However, Mandy's face was largely obscured by an oxygen mask, and Locke struggled to even confirm if she was awake.

As Mandy's parents entered the ICU clad in sterile suits, Locke stayed close to the door, tempted repeatedly to burst in, yet he restrained himself.

Noticing his longing gaze into the ward, Janet felt a twinge of sympathy for him and comforted, "Once Mandy is in a regular room tomorrow, you'll probably get to see her."

But she also understood that if Mandy's parents were firm about keeping them apart, he was powerless.

Locke let out a self-deprecating sigh. "I don't blame them. I'm the one at fault. I shouldn't be here, not after what happened. I'm too ashamed. Just when she was out of danger, the last thing she needs is the person who caused her harm loitering at her door."

He stood by the door, fists clenched, in a heavy silence.

After what seemed an eternity, the ICU doors swung open. Mandy's parents came out, leaning on each other for support. Zola shot an angry look at Locke.

Rhett gave Locke a meaningful glance, then let out a resigned sigh. "Mandy said you could come in."

Locke's face brightened. "Me? Mandy said I could go in?"

He kept asking until he was sure, then quickly dressed in sterile clothes and entered the ICU.

In the hallway, Janet clutched Zola's arm and asked,

"How's Mandy doing?"

With tears in her eyes, Zola replied in a voice thick with emotion, "Mandy's awake and feeling pretty upbeat." Tears rolled down her cheeks.

Rhett sighed deeply. "Mandy's always thinking of others. She's kept quiet about her miscarriage to keep us from worrying."

Zola clenched her jaw and spat out, "Those responsible for her miscarriage deserve to suffer!"

She shook Rhett's shoulders frantically as she sobbed, "Please, find a way! We'd give anything to get justice for our girl. I won't let Della and Rosetta get away with this!"

Rhett gently patted her on the back, offering comfort. "I get it. Try to stay calm. Our daughter has been through so much. I can't just stand by and do nothing. Once you both feel better, I promise, we'll make things right."

The elderly couple clung to each other. Janet's eyes filled with tears at the sight of their anguished yet unyielding demeanors.

Rosetta, ever the arrogant one, was released from the police station in less than a day and had the audacity to come to the hospital just to taunt them.

Janet's hands balled into fists. Seeing this, Brandon quickly intervened, gently prying her fingers apart to hold her hands, intertwining their fingers firmly.

She looked back at Brandon, her eyes still blazing with anger and defiance.

Brandon simply nodded, offering silent support rather than words.

He understood her nature well. She was compassionate and fiercely loyal. The pain of her friends was her pain. What he couldn't bear was seeing her sad.

So, standing by was not an option for Brandon.

Soon after, Locke exited the ICU, shedding his sterile gear, and announced, "Mandy's asleep now. Mrs. Hamilton, you should head to the ward and get some rest. I'll stay here."

Zola ignored him completely.

It was Rhett who finally convinced her. "Visiting hours are done for today. We can't see Mandy right now, even if we stay here. Let's head back."