

## Chapter 1746 Let Me Drive You To The Studio

Locke quietly finished his breakfast under the cold gazes of Mandy and Zola.

Once the meal was over, Zola prepared to take Mandy upstairs. With a polite expression, Locke approached Zola. "Mrs. Hamilton, there's something private I'd like to discuss with Mandy. May I have a moment alone with her?"

Zola gave him an unfriendly glance but, considering his sincerity, reluctantly nodded.

Mandy was far from pleased; she didn't want to be alone with Locke. However, not wanting to embarrass Zola, she followed Locke to the garden with a somber expression.

Left alone, Zola turned to a servant and instructed, "Please, send some coffee to the garden."

"Okay," the servant responded respectfully.

As Mandy's and Locke's figures retreated, Rhett gave Zola a disapproving look and remarked, "The feud between the two families is over. Why make things difficult for Locke?"

Zola snorted in response and advanced towards Rhett, who was sitting on the sofa reading the newspaper. "Don't think I'm unaware. When Locke's mother found Mandy in private, my precious daughter suffered in silence, shedding tears in secret. I merely put her son in his place. What's wrong?"

Sensing Zola's anger, Rhett sighed helplessly. He opened his mouth, but ultimately said nothing.

Meanwhile, in the garden, Mandy and Locke strolled along the winding path, their figures painting a picture of harmony.

Mandy felt uneasy under Locke's persistent gaze. She avoided eye contact and said, "If you have something to say, just say it. I have a lot to deal with in my studio."

Locke offered, "I'm not busy lately. I can drive you to your studio and familiarize myself with it."

"Why do you want to familiarize yourself with my studio?" Mandy frowned, scrutinizing Locke.

She disliked his behavior.

Before he could respond, Mandy pressed on, "And why did you come to my house this morning?"

With a placid smile, Locke lowered his head and replied, "I simply came for breakfast."

Angrily, Mandy retorted, "Don't you have breakfast at your own home? Because of you, my mother forced me to get up early and get ready." Resentment simmered in her eyes.

"I just wanted to ask your father about foreign investment incentives. I didn't anticipate your mother waking you up so early. If mornings aren't convenient for you, I'll come at a different time next occasion," Locke said, apologetically smiling.

Acknowledging his words, Mandy nodded and remarked, "It's probably for the best if you don't come. Otherwise, we'll have to prepare extra food."

Locke chuckled, understanding that Mandy's words weren't about the food. She simply didn't want to see him.

"Alright, it's your call," Locke responded, maintaining a gentle tone as if he would comply with whatever Mandy decided.

Annoyed, Mandy turned away, stating, "I need to go to work."

Locke hurriedly followed. "Let me drive you there, okay?"