

Chapter 1779 Hiding And Crying

The street at night was busy with people, and the neatly lined street lights spread colorful light.

Mandy thought back to her history with Locke and Della's actions towards her today. She felt distressed.

She wandered among the people for a while. Suddenly, someone grabbed her arm from behind.

Mandy was startled, believing she had encountered a criminal.

She tried to resist, but before she knew it, she was forcibly taken into a vehicle.

Mandy was unsure of what to do next, more convinced than ever that she had encountered an abductor.

But before she could make a sound, she noticed the familiar layout in the car. Her alarmed expression turned slightly bewildered.

Suddenly, she heard Locke's rough and raspy voice. "Why are you getting more timid?"

Locke gazed at Mandy, as though he wished to memorize her appearance.

He had spotted Mandy looking sad on the street from

his car, which made him feel both angry and sympathetic.

Hearing this, Mandy looked down and stayed silent.

Locke thought she was ignoring him completely and said, "You used to stand up for yourself when things weren't right as a kid. Now, when you're pushed around, you just hide and cry quietly!"

He spoke quickly, yet every word was clear. His voice was icy.

Mandy had always been proud. How could she let Locke scold her like this?

She quickly wiped her eyes to ensure they were dry, then looked at Locke with pride and said, "I haven't been crying! And you, don't you know you should greet someone before speaking to them? Your people just pulled me into this car. I thought I was being kidnapped."

At this, Locke was torn between laughing and crying. But he still appeared sullen, as if upset.

He looked steadily at Mandy, as if trying to read her mind.

Only when Mandy started feeling uncomfortable under Locke's intense gaze did she cautiously lift her head and glance at him. She whispered, "What's the matter? What do you want?"

In fact, she seemed to have an idea of what Locke wanted, but she still asked.

Locke showed a resigned expression, gently touched Mandy's head, and said with resignation, "Next time my mother approaches you, just tell me straight away. You don't need to meet her face to face."

At this, Mandy was taken aback and her face turned slightly pale.

She didn't like others figuring her out.

"What? Why don't you say anything?" Locke asked in a cold voice.

Mandy pressed her lips together and asked, "How did you find out she came to me? Who told you that? Your mother?"

Reflecting on this made Mandy anxious. She wondered if Locke was aware that she had nearly been overpowered by the bodyguards at the dessert store previously.

Dropping her gaze, she felt deeply ashamed. The thought of anyone discovering her humiliation, especially Locke, was unbearable to her.