

Chapter 1707 Do Not Mess Around

In the ward, Locke unveiled a food box and approached Mandy. "It's nearly dinner time. You must be getting hungry. I've brought your favorite food."

Mandy, seated on the bed, cast a disinterested glance at the food box in Locke's hand and paid no attention to him.

She reclined, shut her eyes, and stated, "I'm feeling sleepy and need to rest. You should go now."

Her words carried a clear sense of dismissal, and she explicitly asked Locke to depart, indicating her desire for him to leave.

Nevertheless, it appeared that Locke remained oblivious to her refusal, simply placing the food box on the bedside table.

Mandy continued to disregard him, lying still and unresponsive. She was irritated and had no desire to interact with him.

After setting down the food box, Locke took a seat on a nearby sofa. He adjusted his eyeglasses and said in a gentle tone, "That's perfectly fine. If you're feeling sleepy, go ahead and rest. I'll be here, and we can chat later once you've had a good rest."

Following his words, Locke glanced at his watch

and pondered for a brief moment. He then added, "I'm not busy today anyway, so I can keep you company."

When Mandy saw Locke's composed demeanor, her frustration grew.

She abruptly sat up on the bed, snatched a pillow, and hurled it towards him.

Locke didn't attempt to evade, allowing the pillow to strike him forcefully. Nevertheless, he maintained his silence and simply gazed at Mandy with unwavering composure.

Mandy's eyes blazed with anger as she clenched her teeth and exclaimed, "I'm going to sleep. I don't want you here, and I certainly don't want to see you. Please, just go!"

Carrying the pillow, Locke rose from his seat and approached the bed.

As Mandy saw his tall figure drawing near, her fear made her retreat, and she scrambled to stand up, attempting to escape. However, Locke pressed his hand on her shoulder, urging her to lie back down on the bed.

Mandy struggled to free herself from his grip, but his firm hold on her shoulder left her with no room to escape.

Her eyelashes quivered, and her breaths came in rapid gasps. Fear tinged her voice as she said, "Don't... Don't mess around. We're in the hospital."

As Locke approached Mandy, he could smell a

unique and elegant aroma of her, which was utterly captivating.

Mandy was so frightened that she tightly shut her eyes and remained silent.

Observing Mandy's intense fear, Locke couldn't help but feel a profound sense of disappointment. He let out a helpless sigh.

He then lifted her head, put the pillow back, and gently laid her head back down.

Mandy was puzzled by Locke's sudden gentleness. She couldn't fathom his intentions, but her fear persisted. She gazed at him and said, "What are you planning to do?"

Locke smiled warmly at Mandy and ruffled her hair. "I promise I won't harm you anymore. Can you stop being so frightened of me?"

Upon hearing this, Mandy found it almost laughable. She regarded him with a scornful look in her eyes. "You won't harm me again?"

"No, I won't." Locke shook his head, his expression unwavering.