

Chapter 1744 You Can't Lie To Me

"Forget it." Mandy sighed, contemplating the black velvet box that rested on the table. "Locke sent this gift in the middle of the night. I suppose it's not too much for me to take a peek, right?"

Resigned to the notion, she decided she'd glance at it first and then instruct the servant to return it the next morning.

"Yup! Just a quick look."

With a self-made excuse in hand, Mandy swiftly opened the black velvet box before her.

The ribbon untied effortlessly, and the spring switch revealed the contents automatically. When her eyes fell upon the gift, she was struck, unable to tear her gaze away.

Two gemstones nestled in the box, one blushing pink, the other a captivating black. The pink gem exuded rare beauty, pristine and precious.

Its ebony counterpart gleamed, casting a luxurious and unique black-blue radiance, as if

harboring boundless power.

Mandy's eyes widened, her focus locked on the gems for several seconds.

Their worth transcended mere monetary value.

Clutching the box, she closed it with a sigh and massaged her temples wearily.

Memories long forgotten surged from the recesses of her mind.

"Locke, it's a ruby from my grandfather. Isn't it beautiful?" Eight-year-old Mandy, adorned in a pink dress, shared her joy with Locke.

Hearing her voice, Locke set aside his book, examining the crystal-clear gem in her small hand.

"Absolutely beautiful," he declared with a smile.

Encouraged, Mandy beamed with pride. "Of course, it's beautiful. I adore gemstones, especially the pink ones. I wish this one were pink."

A hint of disappointment flickered in her eyes.

Locke knew well of Mandy's love for gemstones, particularly those in shades of pink.

"When I'm grown up, the man who wants to

marry me must buy the biggest and most beautiful pink gem in the world. Only then will I consider marrying him," Mandy declared with arrogance.

"Alright. When you're grown, I'll find the grandest pink gem just for you," Locke promised, affectionately tousling her hair.

Eyes alight with joy at his assurance, Mandy sought confirmation. "Really? You'll truly buy me pink gemstones?"

"Absolutely. When have I ever lied to you?" Locke vowed, placing his hand on his chest. "From now on, I'll seek out all the precious gemstones in the world for you."

"You better not lie to me now that you've agreed," Mandy said playfully.

As Mandy reminisced, a bitter smile crossed her face.

Back then, she had the unwavering support of her influential grandfather, and she indulged in whatever she desired. She was spoiled and arrogant.

But what did Locke intend with this sudden gift of a pink gemstone? She furrowed her brow, puzzled by the unexpected gesture.