

Chapter 1772 Locke's Mother

With a helpless shrug, Janet said, "Laney and I came here for afternoon tea. We never expected to witness such drama."

Mandy was speechless. If she didn't know Janet well, she would take what she had just heard as an attack.

The woman sitting on the side sent a disdainful glance at Janet and said coldly, "Who are you? Mind your own business. You don't want to be biting off more than you can chew. "

At the woman's attitude, Mandy couldn't help but roll her eyes.

Anyone who was close enough knew how fierce her loyalty ran. She could endure being looked down upon or poorly treated, but it was a whole other story if her friends were going to suffer because of her.

Mandy chuckled and reminded the woman, "The person you're speaking to is Brandon Larson's wife."

At this, there was a slight but visible change in the woman's expression.

"You must have heard of Brandon, right? He's one of the youngest CEOs around, and he's even more

distinguished than your son."

The woman's face twisted in embarrassment and indignation, to Mandy's endless satisfaction. She had deliberately provoked the woman, and it was gratifying to see her victory.

Janet quietly watched the scene unfold, noting the look of pleasure on her friend's face. The corners of her own lips lifted up in response, and she covered her mouth as she chuckled.

Meeting Della, Locke's mother, in this place was a surprise. She had heard a bit about this family, but it seemed that there was even more drama than what the hearsays claimed.

There was no one who was unfamiliar with Brandon. Della forced a smile and offered an awkward greeting to Janet. "Mrs. Larson, I apologize for disturbing your afternoon tea. There are just some family matters we need to handle privately, so I hope you'll excuse us."

Janet gave her a courteous smile in return but did not leave. Instead, she turned to look at Mandy, her gaze seemingly asking what it was all about.

Mandy understood her message and raised her chin, gesturing for Janet to leave first.

"You can go first. I can handle this," Mandy said calmly.

Janet glanced at the two tall and well-built bodyguards standing by the side. Even without them,

Della and the young woman beside were clearly not on friendly terms with Mandy. She didn't think her friend could handle this alone.

Thinking on her feet, Janet walked a few steps towards Mandy with a smile and held her wrist, then said to Della, "Actually, Mandy and I are good friends, and we've made plans to go shopping together. Your family matters aren't urgent, are they? I'm sure it can wait at a later time when everyone is free."

Janet wanted to pull Mandy away from them, but Mandy stubbornly shook her head, indicating that she didn't want to leave yet.


Mandy was adamant about standing her ground. She had always fought for herself, and she made sure to get even with those who mistreated her. Right now, she hadn't settled the score from what she had just suffered. There was no way she would be leaving now.

By now, Janet had become pretty well-versed in reading Mandy's expressions. She understood perfectly what the dissatisfied look on Mandy's face meant.

Janet let go of Mandy's wrist, furrowing her brows and feigning displeasure. "Make it quick. I don't want to waste time."

Mandy was a fighter, but she wasn't reckless. When she saw Janet's expression, she knew being too aggressive wouldn't lead anywhere good. Still, if she had to leave, she would at least make sure to have

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 +120 Points at most

the last word.

Looking at Della, Mandy raised her chin arrogantly and said, "Well, that's true. I don't have time to waste on insignificant people."

At her words, Della's face turned pale, her eyes burning with anger.