

## Chapter 1871 Cut Ties

In the large villa, Rosetta's cries echoed. She begged for forgiveness, but Alyssa's expression remained impassive.

Perhaps sensing her mother's disapproval, Rosetta became more frantic. "Mom, I apologize! I promise to behave. Don't abandon me! Even with bad publicity, I can still marry well. Please, Mom, give me another chance."

Alyssa took a deep breath and turned away. Her voice was cold. "It's too late for apologies. You disappointed me, after all the effort and care I put into you."

Rosetta knelt and pleaded from the floor, but Alyssa's composure didn't falter.

Sylvie approached Rosetta, pretending to be concerned. She wiped away Rosetta's tears and said, "Rosetta, calm down. Arguing won't help. Why not leave for now and take a breather? I'll talk to Dad and Mom later."

Rosetta stopped crying, her eyes red with anger. She glared at Sylvie.

Sylvie's gaze faltered. "Rosetta, is something wrong?"

"Don't fake sympathy," Rosetta said angrily, pushing Sylvie away. "You're happy they don't want me

anymore!"

Sylvie looked confused. "What? We're sisters! I'm upset too."

"You're lying! I saw you laughing! You wanted this! Now you're the only daughter! You must be thrilled!" Rosetta screamed and pointed, her voice thick with rage. Her eyes were bloodshot, and her breathing grew more rapid.


Sylvie appeared helpless and distraught. She turned to Alyssa, her voice trembling. "Mom, is Rosetta okay? Could it be this is trauma? Should we take her to a hospital?"

Rosetta scoffed at Sylvie's display of concern. Her gaze darted between her parents' cold expressions and landed on Alyssa. "I wanted to learn cooking, but you made me take piano and violin lessons. You never came with me to amusement parks. My birthdays were just family events. I couldn't even have friends! It felt like my life had a predetermined path with no room for mistakes. Didn't I need your love and support?"

Her voice grew louder. "Dad, Mom, you taught me to take what I want, even if it means taking it from others. The Nelson family demands success. I followed your teachings, caused problems, and now you're abandoning me?"

Rosetta's laughter echoed in the room, turning into a scream. "Did you ever see me as a person? Is Sylvie any better? Are you even fit to be parents?"

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 +120 Points at most

Rosetta's breaths became shallow and rapid.

Alyssa sighed, her voice filled with disappointment. "I've invested so much in you, Rosetta. To hear you have such resentment is upsetting. All the resources we provided seem wasted. If this is what you wish, then so be it. As of today, you are no longer part of the Nelson family."

Rosetta trembled, her gaze locked with her mother's cold, emotionless eyes. All hope for reconciliation seemed to vanish. She inhaled deeply. "Fine. You want to cut ties? Then let it be done. I can make it on my own. But remember, you will regret this! Don't beg me to return when it's too late!"



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## Chapter 1872 You Can't Get In

Witnessing the escalating tension, Della, still harboring hopes for an alliance with the Nelson family, tried to mediate. "Rosetta was spoiled. There's no need for anger, Alyssa. Families shouldn't hold grudges. They were probably just heated words. Everyone should calm down."

Alyssa scoffed. "The Nelson family has been deeply humiliated today, and it's all because of Locke. This won't be forgotten! He won't get away with this. You expect me to be calm? Not until Locke kneels in front of me and apologizes!"

With that, Alyssa, her husband, and Sylvie left, leaving Della stunned and desperate.

Rosetta grabbed Della's hand with a hint of mania in her eyes. "Please contact Locke now! We need to remove that damaging information online before it's too late!"

Della felt a hint of annoyance rising at Rosetta's frantic state. She retrieved her phone and dialed Locke's number. It went unanswered. She ended the call and said, "He's likely busy. We should try again later."

Rosetta's voice cracked with despair. "No! Every minute that slander stays online worsens the

situation! If you won't help, I'll tell Locke and the Hamilton family that you revealed Mandy's pregnancy and even suggested I kill the baby. I wouldn't be in this mess if you hadn't told me!"

"Rosetta, accusations require proof. Even if I dislike Mandy, that baby was my grandchild. How could I want you to harm it? You made those ruthless choices, not me. Don't shift blame." Della saw Rosetta as a liability and quickly distanced herself.

The sudden shift in Della's attitude left Rosetta speechless for a moment.

Despite Della's callous change of heart, Rosetta had nowhere else to turn. Swallowing her anger, she forced a smile. "Yes, I was wrong. Please take me to Locke. I'll apologize sincerely and beg for his help!"

Della remained impassive. Maybe for self-assurance, Rosetta murmured, "We've known each other for years. If I apologize sincerely, Locke wouldn't push me past the edge."

Della seemed exasperated but couldn't shake Rosetta's persistence. Finally, she sighed. "Alright, I'll take you to the hospital and you can apologize to him there."

At the hospital entrance, Rosetta tried to get in, but Della stopped her.

"I'll only arrange the meeting," Della clarified. "The rest is on you."

Rosetta smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry. I'll handle

it. I know what to say."

With Rosetta's promise, Della reluctantly led her inside.

Straightening her hair and composing herself, Della prepared to enter, but the security guards blocked her path.

Della frowned, her posture stiffening. "Excuse me! How dare you stop me! Step aside!"

A guard, unfazed, spoke politely but firmly. "Apologies, Mrs. Avila. The director issued an order barring both of you from entering the hospital."

Della's and Rosetta's expressions darkened simultaneously. Rosetta suspected the Hamilton family's involvement. She assumed they were preventing her from antagonizing Mandy again by blocking her entry to the hospital.

Scowling, Rosetta lifted her chin and addressed the guard. "Do you know who this is? This is Della Avila, Locke's mother! Even Brandon Larson wouldn't dare offend Locke. How can you block her? Get your director here right now!"

## Chapter 1873 Spit It Out

Rosetta had lived all her life like royalty. Even now, a cold and domineering aura radiated from her, momentarily unnerving the security guard. He glanced around, searching for the head of security.

The guards' discomfort confirmed Rosetta's suspicions. The Hamilton family must have secretly instructed them to block her entry. They surely hadn't anticipated her arriving with Della.

Shielding Della from the sun with her handbag, Rosetta grumbled, "I heard the Hamilton family has been declining. How dare they bar us from the hospital? Did that woman manipulate Locke's connection to Brandon?"

Della knew Rosetta was attempting to stir trouble, but she nonetheless bristled at the thought of the Hamilton family exploiting her son's resources.

As Locke's biological mother, she was denied entry, while the Hamilton family enjoyed themselves inside. Why?

She'd poured her heart into raising Locke. No matter his power, his resources belonged to her. The Hamilton family had no place near him.

Della's anger simmered with each thought. Spotting the approaching head of security, she barked, "Get out of my way! Who dares prevent me from seeing

my son?"

The head of security offered a polite smile. "Apologies, Mrs. Avila. Hospital leadership instructed us to deny entry to you and Rosetta Nelson."

"That bitch dares to bar me?" Della fumed, convinced Mandy's mother wielded Locke's influence to spite her. Her blood pressure skyrocketed.

She dialed Locke repeatedly, but he didn't answer.

"Raised him for nothing! He can't even answer a call!" Della gritted her teeth. Fueled by impulse, she was about to lunge towards the entrance, only to spot Locke's personal bodyguard approaching.

Della pulled the bodyguard aside, gesturing towards Locke. "There's my son! See him? Go tell him! He'll come get me himself."

The bodyguard threw Della a confused glance, before vaguely recalling instructions to deny her entry. He quickly scurried towards Locke to avoid her wrath.

At the ICU entrance, Locke sat outside, sifting through emails. The bodyguard rushed over, breathlessly recounting the scene he'd witnessed.

Locke slammed his laptop shut and almost burst into laughter. He couldn't believe it. Rosetta refused to give up; she even dragged his mother into this mess.

His own mother wasn't much better. Despite



Rosetta's ruined reputation, she stuck by her side.

With a sneer, Locke tossed his laptop to the bodyguard, barking an order to keep an eye on Mandy. Then, he rose and headed downstairs.

Della's confidence soared when she spotted Locke approaching.

Although Rosetta was angry at Locke's cruelty towards her, she was still captivated by his handsome features and imposing physique.

His harsh treatment seemed a small price to pay for his exceptional looks and wealth.

The moment Della saw him, she reached out to grab his arm. "Locke! The Hamilton family has gone too far! They had security block me at the entrance! This is the worst humiliation I've ever endured!"


Locke shoved her hand away with a tinge of annoyance. "Wrong. I was the one who instructed security to stop you."

Della's face locked in disbelief. "What? You asked them to keep us out?"

Locke's voice hardened. "You came here to disrupt Mandy's recovery. I had to bar you."

Exposed by her own son, Della scrambled to save face. A strained smile stretched across her lips. "Oh, that's absurd! I've watched Mandy grow up. Of course, I care about her! Upsetting her would be the last thing I'd do."

Chapter 1873 Spit It Out

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Locke's sneer deepened. He was not impressed by his mother's performance.

He glanced at his watch impatiently. "Get to the point. I can't leave Mandy for long."

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