

Chapter 1883 Gambling With Lives

Rosetta screamed in fear, yet there was no one around to hear her.

As the knife neared her chest, Rosetta trembled violently. Stepping back, she cursed agitatedly. "Mandy, have you lost your mind? Killing me won't spare your life either!"

Bonny sneered. "I don't want to live anymore. But before I go, I'll drag you down with me so you can apologize to my child. Rosetta, you deserve it."

Her voice was so resolute it sent a chill down Rosetta's spine.

She had no desire to die alongside a lunatic like Mandy.

As the knife's tip was about to pierce her clothes, Rosetta pushed Mandy's wrist away with all her might and managed to escape. But before she could catch her breath, Mandy lunged at her again with the knife raised.

Terrified, Rosetta pleaded in a panic. "I'm sorry! I know I was wrong! Don't do this! If you kill me, you'll die too! Please, calm down! Can we talk?"

Mandy, however, seemed intent only on vengeance.

Rosetta continued to beg. "I didn't mean to kill your child! It was jealousy. I was jealous of your relationship with Locke! I love him so deeply! Please, I admit my mistakes! I'll do anything you ask, just let me live. Please!"

Mandy's eyes blazed with fury as she shouted, "Can a simple apology erase what you've done? Do you think killing my child is justified just because you were jealous? You're despicable! Does life mean so little to you? Today, one of us will die!"

Rosetta resisted fiercely, dodging the knife, which grazed her several times. After a tense struggle, Mandy appeared to weaken, and Rosetta grabbed her chance to wrest the fruit knife from her grasp.

Just as she exhaled in relief, believing herself safe, the knife suddenly plunged into Mandy's abdomen.

Blood flowed from the hilt of the knife to Rosetta's hand, leaving her stunned.

She hadn't done anything. How could the knife have stabbed Mandy?

Seeing her shocked expression, Mandy gave a weird smile.

Rosetta trembled with fear. Before she could speak, Mandy collapsed, her face pale.

In shock, Rosetta screamed. As she reached out to help Mandy, she was pushed back by a strong force.

Locke, who had hurried over, saw the fruit knife in

Mandy's belly and Rosetta's bloody hand. His eyes burned with anger.

With trembling hands, Rosetta cried out, "It wasn't me! I swear it wasn't me! She ran into the knife herself! Please, believe me!"

Locke ignored her pleas and turned to the security guards in the distance. "Guards! There's a thug with a knife here! Restrain her and call the police!"

He then rushed Mandy to the operating room.

When Mandy woke up the next day, the doctor was checking her condition. He sighed in relief. "Miss Hamilton, you are too weak now. You can't afford to be involved in any more trouble. You need to rest."

Removing his stethoscope, he instructed Locke, "You must take good care of her and ensure she doesn't walk around. The wound isn't deep, but she just had a miscarriage and excessive bleeding. It's a miracle she survived. Please take this seriously. She must not leave the ward for half a month."

Looking unshaven and disheveled, Locke stood by with a grim expression, nodding repeatedly. He answered hoarsely, "Okay. Thank you, doctor. I will take good care of her."

After the doctor and nurses left, Mandy asked, "Where is Rosetta?"

Locke looked at her with red eyes and asked, "Mandy, why did you go downstairs alone? Why did you take the fruit knife with you?"