

Chapter 1739 An Expensive Gift

Mandy stood in front of the storage rack, her eyes scanning the gemstones one by one with keen interest.

As she looked, a green diamond caught her attention. It had a gentle glow that drew her in. She couldn't resist picking it up for a closer look.

"Wow, this diamond's really something else!" Mandy exclaimed, her voice filled with wonder.

Noticing the gem in Mandy's hand, Locke pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses and smiled. "That's the Dresden Green Diamond," he said, his voice warm and informative.

"What? Really?" Mandy's eyes widened in surprise. She remembered hearing about this famous diamond long ago. "Is this the same one from the MCA auction two years back?" she asked, her curiosity piqued.

Locke nodded, taking the time to share the history and stories behind the diamond with Mandy, who listened intently.

Then, Mandy's gaze drifted to a necklace nearby. "And this necklace?"

"That's the Snowy Reverie. It's a set that includes a diamond tiara and this necklace. The whole thing has about 200

carats of diamonds. Quite stunning, isn't it?" Locke's smile broadened.

As they talked, the air between them grew warmer and more comfortable, almost like they were back in the days before Locke had gone overseas.

Suddenly, Locke picked up a sparkling ring and placed it in Mandy's hand.

Mandy gazed at the ring in her hand, her head bowed. The diamond sparkled brilliantly.

She furrowed her brows, not recognizing the ring. She turned to Locke and inquired, "What's this?"

"This is the Violet Kiss. Made of platinum and featuring a rare purple diamond, it has a sort of mysterious and elegant vibe." As Locke spoke, he slipped the ring onto Mandy's finger.

"I always thought this ring would be perfect for you. I never imagined I'd actually be putting it on your finger," Locke said, his voice filled with wonder.

Mandy gave a slightly uneasy smile, then carefully removed the ring and placed it back where it was.

"Is something wrong? Don't you like it?" Locke asked, looking concerned.

Mandy shook her head and started to examine other gems in the storage rack. It was nearly one in the morning.

Watching Mandy put the ring back with care and close the glass door of the rack, Locke stood there, surprised.

He thought he knew Mandy's taste and was confident she'd love these gems. Yet, she didn't take any of them.

"What's wrong? Don't you like these gemstones?" Locke looked confused.

Mandy smiled playfully. "Of course, I like them. I've always had a thing for shiny stuff since I was little."

Locke seemed even more baffled. As Mandy turned to leave, he grabbed her wrist. "If you like them so much, why not pick one as a gift?"

"It's really not a big deal throwing a party for you. You didn't have to get me something so fancy," Mandy replied with a grin.

Having been around luxury for so long, Mandy knew these gemstones' worth. Even one could fetch a nine-figure sum.

"What?" Locke looked at her, puzzled, waiting for her to explain.

"They're just too pricey. I can't accept them," Mandy said, her tone steady. She didn't want any further ties with Locke.

