

## Chapter 1875 Childhood Sweethearts

Sensing the disappointment and chill in Locke's gaze, Della quickly waved her hands to clarify, "Don't misunderstand, Locke. Rosetta and I are here solely out of concern for Mandy's health and to offer our apologies. I acknowledge that Rosetta was at fault, and she will apologize to Mandy sincerely. You have my word."

Della subtly nudged Rosetta, who noticed Locke's unusual demeanor and hastily added, "Yes, I'm here to apologize. Allow me to speak to Mandy personally, Locke. I promise to accept whatever she says or does without retaliation."

Locke's expression hardened as he met their eyes, his voice cold and detached. "There's no need. Your apologies are meaningless to Mandy. Cease all your manipulations. Furthermore, you are forbidden from disturbing Mandy again. Should you dare to return, I cannot guarantee you'll leave unscathed."

Della faltered, startled by Locke's icy tone. "Locke, what are you saying? I'm your mother!"

Locke's face was stern and unyielding. "You'll understand what I mean soon enough."

With a dismissive gesture from Locke, the bodyguards quickly escorted the bewildered women

Chapter 1875 Childhood Sweethear. 🎁 +120 Points at most away.

Later, Janet was browsing online after lunch and was shocked by the uproar over Rosetta's actions.

Just as she was settling down for a short rest, she stumbled upon an announcement on Locke's company website and his personal social media. He declared the sale of four of his projects to Larson Group and his decision to sever ties with his parents.

In response to rampant online speculation, Locke emphatically stated that Mandy had always been his one true love. He refuted any rumors of other romantic involvements.

To lend weight to his declaration, Locke composed an extensive essay detailing his lifelong relationship with Mandy, from their shared childhood to their adult years, and pinned it atop his personal social media profile.

In Janet's studio, the afternoon tea buzzed with energy in the lounge as Lexi, phone in hand, read Locke's essay aloud, visibly moved and punctuating her reading with exclamations.

"Oh, this is peak billionaire romance. Locke's devotion to his childhood sweetheart makes even Mr. Larson's deep feelings seem dim in comparison!"

No sooner had Lexi finished her sentence than a chilly voice emerged from behind her. "The Mr. Larson you're referring to...is that me?"

Startled, Lexi yelped, nearly dropping her phone.

She spun around to find Brandon only steps away, his face stern and his eyes piercing with a cold intensity.

Lexi shook her head frantically, stumbling over her words in a futile attempt to explain.

Seeing Lexi nearly collapse from the shock, Janet stifled a laugh and quickly escorted Brandon out, closing the office door behind them.

Once alone, Janet fixed Brandon with a reproachful look. "Was there any need to scare Lexi like that?"

Brandon's face remained grim. "Is that what you think, too?"

Confused, Janet asked, "What do you mean?"

Taking a deep breath, Brandon's frustration was palpable. "Childhood sweethearts—do you think those relationships are superior?"

Janet realized then that Brandon's reaction wasn't just about startling Lexi; he was genuinely troubled by the conversation.

Reflecting for a moment as she studied his earnest expression, Janet couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Brandon tried to look annoyed. "Don't laugh; answer me seriously!"

Managing to calm herself, Janet looked up at him, only to be overcome by laughter again at his stern

Chapter 1875 Childhood Sweethear. 🎁 +120 Points at most look.

Her laughter gradually eased the tension in Brandon's demeanor. He guided her to the sofa and embraced her from behind.

As her laughter subsided, Janet turned to face him, her hands cupping his cheeks, her expression now earnest.

Brandon's brows knitted together. "What are you looking at?"

"I'm considering your question. Are relationships between childhood sweethearts truly more ideal?" Janet answered, still holding his gaze.