## Chapter 1705 I Have Never Been In Love

Mandy shook her head in disbelief.

She narrowed her eyes and thought for a moment before saying confidently, "You must have assumed that a person like Nightingale would not be a threat to you because she was dressed so simply."

Then, Mandy became very serious. "To tell you the truth, a pure friendship between a man and a woman cannot exist. People like Nightingale Brandon, who have had similar experiences in life, are most likely to fall in love."

Seeing how assured Mandy was, Janet couldn't help but ponder on this.

However, she couldn't agree with Mandy's analysis at all.

Seeing that Mandy was yet to make a full recovery but was inquiring about this news so seriously, Janet didn't have it in her to interrupt her. So, she quietly waited for Mandy to finish speaking.

Once Mandy was done, Janet shook her head helplessly and said teasingly, "Are you so sure because you have experienced it yourself? Are you a love guru?"

"What are you talking about?" Mandy instantly

Janet had only intended to joke with Mandy, but when she uttered that, Mandy's expression froze and she pretended to cough.

"Of course not! I've never fallen in love," Mandy pointed out again.

Janet had not given it much thought initially, but when she saw Mandy's reaction, she considered it more carefully.

This time, Janet was the one who wanted to gossip.

Raising her eyebrows, she regarded Mandy with a grin and asked curiously, "Who is that man? Is he also a designer? Have I ever met him? What does he look like? Do you have any photos of him?"

"No, no, no!" Mandy denied it forcefully. "I'm warning you, stop making blind guesses!"

Although Mandy was refuting these speculations strongly, Janet noticed that the tips of her ears had turned bright red.

She had always assumed that Mandy was an extrovert and that nothing could embarrass her. But she never expected that Mandy would be shy when talking about this matter.

However, Janet soon recalled that some rumors had lately been floating around in the designer industry. She asked inquisitively, "Mandy, is Draco Wesley the one who has fallen in love with you?"

She was so agitated that she nearly jumped off the bed, not appearing like a patient at all.

"I'm not talking nonsense. The news about Draco and you must have spread through the designer industry, right?" Janet asked mischievously. "When are you going to invite us to your wedding?"

Mandy flushed and tried to cover Janet's mouth, but Janet evaded her.

Mandy was unable to get out of bed, and she looked very helpless.

"Don't talk rubbish!" Mandy shrieked.

Seeing Mandy's reaction, Janet giggled even more gleefully, and she was more certain that Mandy was in love with Draco.

For a moment, their laughter filled the hospital room.

Suddenly, the door of the room was thrown open with a bang. A man dressed in a black suit and golden-rimmed glasses stood at the door, looking slightly confused.

When he took in the scene in the room, his lips curved up into a smile.

"Do you have a visitor?" The man's eyes skimmed over Janet before focusing on Mandy.

Mandy was also taken aback at the man's appearance, and the smile on her face

