

Chapter 1776 Never Suffer Losses

Mandy resolved to stand her ground and fight back.

Displaying a hint of pride, Janet squeezed Mandy's shoulder supportively. "Exactly. Stand up for yourself."

Returning the gesture, Mandy said assuredly, "Expect some good news from me."

After her declaration, Mandy spun around with determination, set on confronting Locke to clarify everything face-to-face.


Too impatient to confront Locke, Mandy didn't even pause to acknowledge Laney's return.

"Mandy looks rushed. Where could she be off to?" Pushing the baby stroller, Laney noticed Mandy's swift departure. With a puzzled expression, she turned to Janet. "Why did Mandy leave in such a rush?"

A sense of unease gnawed at Laney, sensing that Mandy's hasty departure spelled trouble.

Janet's lips curled into a knowing smile. "She's off to avenge herself."

"What?" Laney's voice was a mix of astonishment

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and concern. "Has she really decided to do that?
That woman sounds tough!"

Janet lifted her eyebrows slightly. "No need to fret. Mandy's not one to let herself be walked over. If she can't handle it alone, she'll find help."

Confusion clouded Laney's face, showing she was clearly out of the loop compared to Janet about Mandy's situation.

"Also, Locke is totally into Mandy. He's smart and thoughtful, so I doubt he'd let her suffer."

After a moment, Laney processed Janet's words and her concerns for Mandy melted away.

Janet enjoyed her day immensely. Shopping and indulging in delicious desserts lifted her spirits. The chance encounter with Mandy and witnessing an unexpected drama turned her day around; the shadows of gloom vanished from her expression, leaving her in high spirits.

As evening approached, they settled into a new restaurant for dinner. Anya was awake in her stroller, silent but alert.

Laney prepared a bottle for Anya, who then lay back, clutching it and sipping her milk in peace.

During the meal, Laney noticed the time was nearing seven. She frowned as she saw several missed calls from Garrett on her phone.

"It's getting late, Janet. We should head back."

Garrett's called me multiple times."

Janet nodded upon noticing Laney's phone lit up with missed calls from Garrett, wondering why she hadn't received any calls from Brandon.

She retrieved her phone from her bag only to realize it was on silent; she had missed numerous calls from Brandon.

"We really should head home; Brandon's tried to reach me a few times. He's probably worried since it's getting late."

Shortly after, Brandon messaged Janet, inquiring about their whereabouts.

Janet quickly shared their location with Brandon, then returned to her conversation with Laney, savoring the remainder of their meal.

They wrapped up their delightful dinner around half past seven and made their way out of the restaurant.

Laney had parked in the underground lot. The two shared laughs and stories as they strolled towards the parking space.

Janet noticed a familiar Ferrari beside Laney's vehicle from a distance.

Before she could fully identify it, a dapper man in a business suit emerged from the sports car.

Her gaze shifted to the man, and upon recognizing Brandon, her eyes sparkled with joy.