

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1151

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Connor and Mrs. Wilson stood watching by the sides.

Shane was recovering well. He could walk without Natalie's help after one round. And so, he slowly walked while holding on to the rail to regain his lower limbs muscles.

At that time, Jackson dropped by.

Natalie had Shane pause his practice, then turn to Jackson. "Dr. Baker, what are you doing here?"

"I just dropped by to have a look and to tell Shane something important."

Natalie glanced at Shane, then smiled as she nodded. "All right then. You guys talk, I'll join Conner and Mrs. Wilson."

She strode toward Mrs. Wilson and Connor. Then the trio headed to another corner of the physiotherapy ward.

Shane balanced himself by holding onto the rail and glanced at Jackson casually. "What do you want to talk to me about?"

Jackson's expression turned somber. "You knew I have been investigating for any suspicious staff in the hospital after the incident with Mrs. Wilson. After these few days of investigation, I caught two staff. One is a nurse, and the other is a warehouseman in charge of the drug storage room."

"A warehouseman?" Shane narrowed his eyes in deep thought. He suddenly recalled Jacqueline had asked Jackson for dangerous drugs before.

"Did that warehouseman steal drugs?" Shane asked with a darkened expression.

Jackson nodded. "He did. I've interrogated him. He did not know anything about drugs whatsoever, hence the reason he was lurking in there for so long. It was to check the uses of the drugs. However, we caught him before he could."

Shane sneered. "It seems Jacqueline is quite cautious for her to plant a warehouseman who didn't know anything about drugs. She had him slowly infiltrated into the hospital so that he won't attract any attention. If she sent in a person with the relevant knowledge instead, we would've noticed some drugs were stolen. Thereby, we would launch a broad-scale search."

The hospital had tightened its security since Mrs. Wilson's incident. The thief would have been caught if they had discovered the drugs were going missing. And Jacqueline might also be caught soon after.

"Right." Jackson nodded with agreement.

Shane looked at him. "Did he say which drugs he was stealing?"

Jackson shook his head. "No. He merely mentioned Jacqueline had asked him to study the drugs' uses. She would then contact him to tell him which one to steal."

Shane pressed his lips into a thin line. "What about the nurse?"

"She doesn't have any important task. Her task was to watch your every movement then report to Jacqueline," answered Jackson. "Report?" Shane noted the word choice used. "That means she could contact Jacqueline?"

"I've asked the nurse and she said Jacqueline had given her a Facebook account and asked her to send any information she had gotten to that account. So I wager that account is simply temporary. We have no idea where she would log in. It could be at an internet cafe or a hotel."

Jackson sighed. "So to track her whereabouts using the Facebook account is quite impossible."

Shane massaged his temples. "Fine. Also, use your connections to contact other hospitals."

Jackson was intelligent, so he understood Shane's intention immediately. "Shane, are you're suspecting Jacqueline is targeting the other hospital drugs' as well?"

"Since she couldn't get the dangerous medication she had wanted dearly. Don't you think she will try other places?" Shane lifted his gaze to Jackson.

"That..." Jackson couldn't manage a retort as though a lump was stuck in his throat.

Yes. Why won't she try other places if she can't get them here?

There was no reason for her to be tied to this hospital alone.

"Got it." Jackson's head ached at the thought. "I'll contact the other hospitals immediately."

Shane grunted an acknowledgment. "Do it secretly. Make sure no one finds out."

"Got it." Jackson nodded then left the ward.

Seeing Jackson had left, Natalie walked over to Shane with Connor. "Finished?"

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She didn't ask about the content of their talk.

When they didn't ask her to stay as she walked away, she knew it was not for her to know.

So naturally she wouldn't ask.

Shane nodded. "Yes."

"Great. Your practice is over. Let's head back." Natalie released Connor's hand and went to help Shane.

Connor obediently went to help Shane with his other side.

They were a heartwarming scene of a perfect family everyone would envy.

Mrs. Wilson, who was rolling her wheelchair slowly behind them, couldn't help her smile as she looked at the scene in front of her.

When they got back to the ward, Natalie's phone rang soon after she helped Shane onto the bed.

Natalie glanced at the phone and noted it was a call from Silas.

Shane turned to Shane with surprise. "It's Mr. Campbell, but why isn't he calling you?"

"Didn't you arrange for him to fetch Sharon? Maybe it's related to her." Shane fiddled with Connor's small hands as he muttered.

Natalie nodded. "That's right. I had totally forgotten about that."

She picked up the call. "Hello, Mr. Campbell."

"Mommy." Unexpectedly, it wasn't Silas' voice on the other end, but Sharon's with her soft and sweet voice.

Natalie's expression and voice softened at her voice. "Darling."

"Mommy, I missed you so much." Sharon pouted.

Natalie could feel her tears welling up. "Darling, I missed you too."

"So I came to see you. I just got off the plane with Mr. Campbell." Sharon laughed excitedly.

Natalie nodded. "All right. Do you want to talk to Daddy?"

"Yes," Sharon said excitedly.

Natalie passed her phone to Shane. "Sharon wants to talk to you."

Shane's expression softened as he retrieved the phone.

The father and daughter proceeded to chat, with Connor occasionally cutting in while Natalie looked on a smile as she sat on the side.

The call had lasted for over ten minutes. Sharon had hung up the call when she had to get in the car.

An hour later, Silas brought Sharon to Shane's ward.

When Sharon saw Natalie and Shane, she jumped toward Natalie.

Natalie caught her and gently comforted her briefly. Then set her on the bed to accompany Shane.

Maybe the plane ride was tiring. Because not long after that, Sharon fell asleep on Shane's chest.

Shane carried her and set her down beside him. He tucked her in with a blanket then patted her back in a rhythm. His paternal love and affection for his child were overflowing.

Shane was discharged from the hospital a few days later.

To celebrate his recovery, Natalie had made a dinner reservation at a hotel. She had even extended an invitation to Joyce for the happy event.

That night, Natalie and Shane arrived at the hotel with one kid in each hand while Silas and Mrs. Wilson trailed behind.

Joyce, being the last to arrive, apologized earnestly. "Sorry for being late. The traffic was bad. I hope I'm not too late."

"Of course not. Please take a seat." Natalie gestured toward Joyce's seat.

Joyce nodded her head with a chuckle then sat down. "I'm glad."

"Order whatever you like." Natalie handed the menu to her.

Joyce started to place her order.

Suddenly, Shane got up from his seat.

Everyone turned to him confusedly.

Only the children met each other's gaze and laughed secretively.

Seeing their secretive laugh, Natalie realized the trio had planned something behind her back.

All right. I'll see what they have planned.

Natalie rested her cheek against her palm as she glanced at Shane.

Shane was feeling for something in his suit pocket. Then, out came a small black velvet box in his palm.

From a glance, everyone could see it was for a ring.

Natalie immediately realized his intention and covered her mouth with disbelief.

Joyce, Silas, and Mrs. Wilson had come to the same realization, and a joyous smile formed on their faces.

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Shane opened the box and inside it was a strikingly gorgeous diamond ring.

He gave Natalie a gentle gaze and got down on one knee. "Honey, let's get married."

Touched, Natalie started tearing up. "Aren't we already married?"

"Yes, but we haven't done a proper wedding ceremony yet. I want us to have a proper wedding ceremony and announce to the whole world that we are married." Shane lifted up the diamond ring.

Originally, they planned to have their wedding ceremony only after Anders turned a month old.

However, since Anders was born four months earlier than expected, Shane decided to move up the date of their wedding ceremony.

After my accident, I learned an important lesson. If I have something that I want to do, I ought to get it done as soon as possible. Or else, it might become a regret of mine forever.

When I was knocked unconscious by the rock, I saw my life flash before my eyes as I was sinking deeper into the water.

At the time, I was fraught with regret. If I were to die then, I would've owed Natalie a wedding ceremony for the rest of her life.

That was why when I woke up, I quickly went to purchase the diamond ring. I was afraid that I wouldn't get the chance to propose to her anymore.

Glancing at the solemn look on Shane's face, Natalie was getting emotional. "Okay!"

After hearing Natalie's response, Joyce quickly exhorted, "Mr. Shane, what are you waiting for? Go help her put the ring on."

Mrs. Wilson also uttered, "Yeah, Mr. Shane. Help Madam put the ring on."

Shane took the ring out of the box and put it onto Natalie's middle finger.

Since there was already a wedding ring on her ring finger, Shane had to put the diamond ring onto the middle finger.

"There we go!" After putting the ring onto Natalie's finger, Shane gave her hand a kiss.

Seeing as such, the crowd clapped their hands and congratulated them.

Enraptured, the two children started cavorting around.

"Yay! Daddy and Mommy are finally going to have a wedding ceremony!"

Hearing the applause from the crowd as well as her children's words, Natalie was deeply touched.

"That's enough, Shane. You can get up now." Natalie realized that Shane was still on his knee. She held back her tears of joy and hurriedly helped him up from the ground.

After that, Shane returned to his seat and sat down.

"Mr. Shane, when is the wedding ceremony?" Joyce queried.

"Yes. I'd like to know as well." Mrs. Wilson nodded.

Natalie was also very curious as to what day would the wedding ceremony be.

With a smirk on his face, Shane took a sip of red wine. "The wedding ceremony will be held at the end of this month. I've already asked the manager to make arrangements for the wedding venue."

"At the end of this month?" Natalie was stupefied. That's only like ten days from now.

Mrs. Wilson frowned before asking, "Mr. Shane, would the preparations for the wedding ceremony be done in time?"

"Yeah, won't the preparations be kind of rushed?" Joyce added.

Shane pursed his lips and responded, "No, it'll be fine. As long as we have the money, we'll be able to make the wedding ceremony happen in time. Besides, the wedding dress is ready."

He stared at Natalie.

Natalie's face turned red as she recalled the day they went to look for a wedding dress three months ago.

Embarrassed, she lifted up a glass of wine to cover her blushing face.

No one seemed to have noticed her blushing face as they were all busy conferring about the wedding ceremony.

"By the way, is Nat going to design the wedding dress herself? Or do you want me to ask someone else to design the wedding dress? Also, what about the wedding photos? When are you two going to take them?" Joyce glanced at Shane and Natalie.

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Natalie was reticent to say anything. On the other hand, Shane nodded his head before replying, "We'll be taking the wedding photos soon."

"I see. I'll handle the guest invites and things like that. You guys can just focus on taking the wedding photos." Joyce had a smug look on her face.

Amused by her response, Mrs. Wilson let out a chuckle. "Yeah, you can leave those things to us."

"Alright then. I'll leave you guys to it."

Subsequently, the crowd continued to powwow about the wedding ceremony as they ate.

However, Natalie was taciturn the whole time.

She felt that it was infructuous for her to chime in the conversation.

I'll just let Joyce and Mrs. Wilson do the talking.

Besides, they probably won't change much about the arrangements of the wedding ceremony since we already have a wedding planner.

Later on, Shane and Natalie went to shoot their wedding photos.

Shane picked out various types of wedding dresses for Natalie to try on. The wedding dresses that he chose included classic and modern wedding dresses, as well as wedding dresses from the middle ages.

With that said, Natalie spent half the day changing into different wedding dresses.

When Natalie was removing her makeup in the dressing room, Silas suddenly came into the room.

"Mr. Shane, Madam."

"What's the matter?" Shane was helping Natalie to remove her makeup using cotton wool.

Meanwhile, Natalie had a satisfied look on her face.

Glancing at her face, Silas was hesitant to say anything.

Miffed, Shane stopped what he was doing and queried, "What is it that you want to say? Just spit it out."

"It's about Lucy..." replied Silas.

Upon hearing the name "Lucy", Natalie widened her eyes.

Lucy's here just like Joyce said she would be.

"Who?" asked Shane.

"You forgot? She's the one who saved your life," answered Natalie.

Having pondered on it for a while, Shane responded "Oh, it's her."

"Yes," replied Silas.

Shane put aside the cotton wool before uttering, "I thought I told you to give either a house or some money to the Rivers family to repay their kindness. So why is Lucy here now?"

Silas let out a wry smile. "I did pay a visit to the Rivers residence. However, nobody was home when I arrived. According to the villagers, Lucy's parents were away on some work. Lucy was also seen leaving the house with her luggage not long after. They told me that the house had been empty for two days. Originally, I was going to send someone to locate Lucy. Who knew that she would come to us instead?"

"She was able to find the location of Thompson Group?" Natalie raised her eyebrows.

"Yes. The location of Thompson Group is common knowledge nowadays."

Natalie queried, "When Lucy arrived at Thompson group just now, did she mention anything about saving Shane's life?"

Upon hearing Natalie's words, Shane narrowed his eyes.

Truth be told, there would always be spies planted in big enterprises. This much is to be expected in the business world.

For instance, Thompson Group had planted spies in other enterprises. So, it wouldn't be weird to assume that the other enterprises had planted their spies in Thompson Group as well.

If Lucy was to reveal to the people in Thompson Group that she saved Shane's life, the spies would catch wind of it and target her when she moves to the other enterprises. They will use her to get to Shane since they know that he wouldn't be so callous as to let his savior die. And when that happens, all the other enterprises will work together to bring down Thompson Group.

Not even the great Thompson Group can come out unscathed if the other enterprises decide to cooperate with each other.

In any case, I really hope that Lucy won't reveal too much to the people in the company. If anything bad happens to Thompson Group, it would impinge on her as well.

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Silas shook his head and answered, "No. When she reached Thompson Group, I went to see her at the lobby."

"Oh, I see." Natalie let out a sigh of relief.

Shane uttered nonchalantly, "Did she tell you the reason of her visit? Is she here to collect her debt?"

"Yeah, something like that. She said she wants a job. I didn't promise her anything of course. I wanted to get your permission first."

Natalie narrowed her eyes. "She wants a job?"

"Yes!" Silas nodded.

Natalie let out a chuckle. "That's so like her."

She then turned toward Shane before uttering, "Darling, seems like someone's desperate to see you at work every day. Why else would she want to work at Thompson Group?"

After hearing Natalie's statement, Shane was peeved.

Natalie continued on, "Moreover, it seems like she's trying to look independent and strong in front of you by asking you for a job instead of asking you for money directly."

Most people would never guess that Lucy is a gold digger. She's just that good at hiding it.

Her acting skills are so good that even she herself doesn't realize that she's a gold digger.

"Enough. I'll let her work as a clerk here. As for her salary, I want you to raise it slightly," Shane responded impatiently.

A clerk, huh? That job should be simple enough for her. Hopefully, she won't cause any trouble.

"Understood," replied Silas.

Delighted, Natalie was grinning.

I knew Shane would only hire her as a clerk. She can't complain about it either, since we did give her a job here. With her being a clerk, she won't be able to come to the headquarters to see Shane.

"By the way, Mr. Campbell, where's Lucy right now?" Natalie asked.

Silas adjusted his glasses before answering, "She's at a hotel. She told me that she didn't have a place to spend the night so I booked a hotel room for her."

Natalie was pensive for a while. "How about I lend her my apartment for a few nights?"

She did save Shane after all.

As much as I dislike her, a debt is still a debt.

Out of the blue, Shane uttered, "Don't let her stay in your apartment. I don't want her to taint the sweet memories that we have there."

After hearing Shane's words, Natalie didn't know how to react. "Then where do you want her to spend the night?"

Shane took a glance at Silas. "Help her rent a nice house. Needless to say, we'll pay for her rent. Also, if she has any other requests, do your best to fulfill them."

"Okay." Silas nodded and left the dressing room.

Shane and Natalie then continued to shoot their wedding photos.

A while later, Silas arrived at Lucy's hotel. "What? I'm being sent to the branch office?" Shocked, Lucy got up from the sofa.

Silas replied while smiling, "Yes. The headquarters is for employees who are more experienced and highly educated. I've taken a look through your educational background, Ms. Rivers. It seems that you aren't really suitable to work at the headquarters. If I were to allow you to work at the headquarters, the other employees will denigrate you behind your back. Trust me, you'll have a really hard time dealing with their catty remarks every day. With that said, the branch office is unequivocally the better place for you to work at. Not to mention, you'll be getting a higher salary than the other employees."

Silas was very cautious with his words as to avoid offending her.

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I hope she'll be okay with this...

Disgruntled, Lucy lowered her head and went silent.

I was confident that Shane would accept my request and give me a job.

That being said, why did he have to put me in the branch office? How am I going to help Sean with his task if I'm at the branch office? Not only that, I don't even get to see Shane when I go to work.

No, this is unacceptable. I must get into the headquarters.

Lucy took a deep breath before gazing at Silas. "Mr. Campbell, was madam the one who put me in the office branch?"

Natalie must be the one behind this. Shane wouldn't do that to me.

After all, I'm his savior!

That crafty woman knows that I have feelings for Shane. She must've planned all of this to deter me from seeing him.

Underneath that gorgeous face, she's just a cunning woman!

She isn't fit to be with Shane.

I'm the only one suitable for him!

Lucy was getting riled up.

Silas gave her a frigid glare.

I have encountered copious amounts of daft women who were after Mr. Shane. However, this is the first time I've seen a woman as incompetent, unattractive, and ignorant as her.

Irritated, Silas removed the smile on his face before replying, "No, Mr. Shane was the one who put you in the branch office."

"That can't be true." Lucy was incredulous.

Silas rolled his eyes. "Why can't it be true? Like I said, Lucy, you're not suitable to work at the headquarters."

"I know but, is there another alternative? I'm his savior..."

"Yes, and that's exactly why Mr. Shane allowed you to work here without even interviewing you for the job. Not only is your salary higher than the senior staff, but you'll also be given a place to live. Aside from the managers, you're the only employee that's getting this kind of benefit. Hence, I believe that Mr. Shane has treated you, his savior, very well. You should be content, Ms. Rivers."

Lucy's face turned red as she lowered her head. "Yeah, I-I know. I just don't think I'll learn much in the branch office. That's why I..."

She's really obstinate on working at the headquarters huh? This is starting to get galling...

Silas rubbed his eyebrow and uttered, "I understand what you want now, Ms. Rivers. How about this? I'll go talk to Mr. Shane about this again."

"Okay." Lucy's eyes suddenly lightened up. "Thank you, Mr. Campbell."

Silas feigned a smile and exited the room. He then gave Shane a call at the corridor.

Meanwhile, Shane was taking wedding photos with Natalie under a sycamore tree.

Connor dashed over to Shane with a cell phone in his hand. "Daddy, it's from Mr. Campbell."

"I'll call him back later." Shane was hesitant to answer the phone.

"You should pick up the phone. What if it's an emergency?" Natalie exhorted.

After hearing her words, Shane resignedly answered the phone.

Shane's face was getting more and more ashen as the call went on.

In the meantime, Natalie was staring cluelessly at him.

A while later, Shane hung up the call and put the cell phone down.

Natalie queried, "Shane, what's wrong? Did something bad happen?"

"It's nothing, really. It's just that Lucy is rather adamant on working at the headquarters." Shane was getting a bit annoyed.

Natalie frowned and replied, "Looks like she's pretty persistent. Just how badly does she want to see you?"

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Shane rubbed his forehead. "Since she doesn't want to go to the branch, then don't hire her. Please arrange for someone to send the money to her parents."

"No. Why don't we let her go to the headquarter if she wants to?" Natalie narrowed her eyes.

Upon hearing that, Shane cast her a bewildered look.

Natalie's lips curled into a smile. "With her educational background and capability, she shouldn't just get any ordinary position. I think the janitorial department will suit her well."

Shane furrowed his brows. "Do you seriously want me to assign her to the janitorial department?"

"Doesn't she want to stay at the headquarter? There's a vacancy in the janitorial department there. She can be at the headquarter as she wishes. Most importantly, ordinary janitorial staff can't get to the top floor. So she won't be able to see you either." Natalie smiled faintly.

Just then, Connor gave a thumb up. "Mommy, you're so brilliant!"

"You little rascal!" Natalie caressed Connor's forehead, smiling.

Shane nodded slightly. "Okay, it's decided then."

Upon saying that, he made a call back to Silas. He asked the latter to inform Lucy that she could quit her job if she did not want to work at the janitorial department.

Lucy was left in total awe after getting that news. Her mind went blank as she could not believe it was Shane's decision.

How could he do this to me? I saved his life.

Lucy felt a blow in her heart, her eyes started brimming with tears.

Silas did not sympathize with her, but instead, he sounded somehow frustrated. "Ms. Rivers, have you made up your mind? Do you want to go or not?"

Lucy bit her lip tightly; her body trembled incessantly. It was hard for her to accept this reality.

Nonetheless, she knew she had no choice but to comply. If she could not see Shane, she would not be able to complete the task given by Sean.

With that in mind, Lucy lifted her head. "Okay, I'll go."

Even though she knew a janitorial staff would not see Shane easily, she was determined to create her chance.

She intended to let him know she was his savior and had him transfer her to another department.

She had utter confidence in her plan.

Who knows, he might even end up blaming himself for sending me to the janitorial department.

Lucy's mood improved, and she flashed a smile at Silas with that in mind. "Mr. Campbell, may I ask where Mr. Shane's house is at?"

"Why do you want to know?" Silas looked at her with caution.

Lucy's eyes glinted. "I want to thank him for giving me a job."

Upon hearing that, Silas rolled his eyes.

Do you truly want to thank him, or do you only want to meet him?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Shane's address is a secret. Hence, I won't tell anyone." Silas pushed his glasses up.

That's true. I'm not lying. After all, a CEO will have a lot of enemies. So it is necessary to keep his address secret.

Lucy was slightly displeased as she thought Silas merely did not want to tell her. But still, she tried hard to keep calm. "Is that so? Fine then."

Forget it. I'll find out myself in the future.

"Then please rest well, Ms. Rivers. Remember to report to headquarter tomorrow. I'll excuse myself first," Silas uttered.

Lucy nodded slightly. "Goodbye, Mr. Campbell."

Silas did not respond as he walked out of the door.

Meanwhile, Shane and Natalie had just reached Thompson villa after taking their wedding photos.

Shane had a video meeting to attend, so he went upstairs to the study room immediately.

Natalie sat on the couch, while her two kids started massaging her.

Just then, Joyce arrived and saw that scene. "Wow. Connor and Sharon are such filial kids."

"Aunt Joyce." The kids lifted their heads and greeted her sweetly.

Joyce gave each of them a kiss on their foreheads. "You are such good kids!"

"Why are you here?" Natalie pointed at the couch, signaling Joyce to have a seat.

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Joyce opened her mouth after sitting down. "You no longer have any competition now. So surely you'll have to go back to work. That's why I have brought some blueprints for you to amend."

"You can give them to me tomorrow when I go back to the company. There's no need to come purposely for that." Natalie displayed a confused look.

Upon hearing that, Joyce let out a sigh. "I thought so too. But these are quite urgent. I took them to the textile mill, and they said there were some problems. But I have no idea what went wrong as I'm not a designer. That's why I come to find you. After you finish checking, I still need to send them back to the textile mill."

"I see. Let me have a look." Natalie gestured for the kids to stop massaging and go to play by themselves.

After the kids went upstairs, Natalie looked through the blueprints one by one.

After a short while, she let out a chuckle. "It's the layout. The design is too complicated so it can't be made using the usual layout in the textile mill. The clothes won't be in the right shape with that. We'll need to use a different layout."

"I see." Realization dawned on Joyce. "I was sure such outstanding designs can achieve big sales after we launch them, but the textile mill told me they couldn't be made. So it turns out it's a problem with the layout."

Natalie grabbed her pen and started amending the blueprints. "Yes. By the way, these designs look lively. I got attracted to them at first glance. Do we have a new designer in the company?"

From what she knew, currently, no designer in the company would come out with such work.

Maybe most of them knew they have limited talents, so they rarely took risks creating new designs.

But all the blueprints in front of her eyes seemed extraordinarily bold and unique.

I'm sure our designers didn't design them.

Joyce nodded. "Yes, it's a new employee. Not long after you went overseas, a designer quit as she was pregnant. Then, I hired a new one. She's a graduate of design school, and her works are outstanding. By the way, she's your junior. She's from Laurent Academy of Design too."

"Is it?" Natalie was startled momentarily. "Only real talents can enter Laurent Academy of Design. It looks like we found ourselves a treasure. No wonder the textile mill couldn't recognize her layout. They are mostly used overseas."

"You should meet her tomorrow. Not to mention, she's your fans as well." Joyce smiled.

Natalie raised her eyebrow. "My fan?"

"That's right. That was the first thing she mentioned when she came for an interview." Joyce nodded slightly.

Natalie handed the blueprints that she amended back to Joyce. "I'm interested in her too. Let's meet her tomorrow. Please send these to the textile mill and ask them to change the layout."

"Okay, I'll excuse myself then." Joyce packed the blueprints and left.

Natalie stretched lazily and went upstairs.

The following day, Natalie went to the company and met the new designer.

Just like what Joyce said, she was indeed Natalie's fan.

But Natalie did not remember seeing her back in Laurent Academy of Design.

Nonetheless, there were over three hundred students there, and each student was under different mentors. Thus, Natalie figured it was expected that they had never met before.

Meanwhile, at Thompson Group, Lucy reported for work as well.

As Silas had already informed the HR department, Lucy got her staff ID in the blink of an eye. Later, she got brought to the janitorial department.

The staff in charge of her there could not wrap their heads around it.

Why would a young girl like her get a job as a janitorial staff? She can go elsewhere and easily find a job better than this one.

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Nonetheless, the staff kept her thoughts to herself.

She led the way while explaining to Lucy all the rules in the company.

Lucy's expression darkened when she heard that janitorial staff was forbidden to go to the top floor. "If we can't go up there, who's supposed to clean the CEO's office?"

Upon hearing that, the staff came to the realization.

So she didn't come here for the job, but for Mr. Shane.

The staff's attitude changed as she rolled her eyes. "You won't have to worry about that. The CEO's office is the most important place here, and we have professional cleaners to clean it. You're just an ordinary janitor. So please do your job and don't try to cause any problem, understand?"

Looking at the staff's expression, Lucy realized she might have been exposed by looking at the staff's expression. She lowered her head and replied with a meek voice, "Understood."

Only then did the staff withdraw her gaze and continue to lead the way.

Meanwhile, in the CEO's office.

Shane did not show many reactions after knowing that Lucy had reported for duty. He instructed his men to keep an eye on her. He did not want any trouble from her.

During lunchtime, Shane was getting ready to drive back to Thompson villa and have lunch with Natalie. But when he just got out of his office, someone blocked him.

"Mr. Thompson!" Lucy called his name, utterly delighted.

Finally, he's here. He looks way more handsome than when he was unconscious.

Lucy's heartbeat was racing rapidly as if it was about to pop out of her throat.

"Who are you?" Shane furrowed his brows slightly, staring at the excited woman.

At first glance, he could guess who that woman was, based on the uniform she was wearing and the excited look on her face.

"Mr. Shane, don't you know who I am?" Lucy widened her eyes in awe. "I'm Lucy Rivers, the woman who saved you."

She got close to him to let him have a better glance at her face.

Shane took a step backward. "It's you."

Seeing Shane had recognized her, Lucy displayed a smile, and then her expression darkened. "Mr. Shane, didn't Ms. Smith tell you about me?"

How could he not recognize me?

Shane bit his lip slightly. "Of course, she has told me. But I've never met you, and I'm not interested in how you look, that's why I couldn't recognize you. It has nothing to do with my wife."

Lucy became utterly jealous upon hearing Shane addressing Natalie as his wife. Nonetheless, she feigned a casual look. "I see."

What does he mean he's not interested in how I look?

Most probably, Ms. Smith didn't show him my picture as she was afraid he might get attracted to me. I remember they did take my photo when they took Mr. Shane away.

Usually, one would want to know how one's savior looked like. But since Shane failed to recognize Lucy, she was sure that Natalie had been trying to stop him from knowing her.

What a narrow-minded woman! She doesn't deserve to be Mr. Shane's wife!

"Aren't you in the janitorial department? You're not supposed to come in here!" Shane jeered at Lucy.

What are those janitorial staff doing? I told them to keep an eye on her!

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

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Shane was utterly frustrated as the whole department could not even guard a woman.

Lucy lowered her head and uttered with a soft voice, "I know I should not be here, but I was worried about you. So I came to check on you."

"Worried about me?" Shane furrowed his brows.

Lucy nodded slightly. "Yes, Mr. Shane. Is your wound all right?"

She gazed at his forehead with a worried look.

Shane was overwhelmed with frustration. "It has nothing to do with you, and I don't need your care."

Lucy felt a blow to her heart upon hearing that. She displayed a sorrowful look, as though she was an innocent victim.

"Mr. Shane, I was the one who saved you. Why can't I care for you? I..."

"That's enough!" Shane raised his hand and interrupted her abruptly. "I have my personal doctor and my assistant. And also my wife and my children. I have all of them to care for me, so I don't need another stranger for that. Please leave now."

Lucy staggered backward in disbelief. "Stranger?"

I've saved his life, yet he treats me as a stranger.

Tears started brimming in Lucy's eyes as she could not believe what she heard.

How could he treat me like this? I don't mind if he doesn't want to befriend me. But I'm way more than a stranger to him. I'm his savior!

She thought he would show some favor for her because she rescued him, but it turned out she had been deluding herself.

She cast an indignant look at him as though he had betrayed her. However, Shane still acted indifferently toward her.

Eventually, she could not suppress her rage. "You are too much!"

She turned and left abruptly upon saying that; her eyes welled up with tears.

If I knew he would treat me like this, I wouldn't have rescued him. What a b*stard! I've even come this far for him!

After Lucy left, Shane was still in utter befuddlement, not knowing what he had done wrong.

Nonetheless, he did not bother much about it as he figured Lucy was merely a crazy woman.

"Oh, Silas." Just then, he took out his phone and called Silas.

Silas was chatting with Sally at the staff cafeteria. After answering the call, he went to a quiet corner. "Mr. Shane, is there anything?"

"Lucy was outside my office just now," Shane sounded utterly displeased.

Silas almost choked himself upon hearing that. "Mr. Shane, are you saying that she went to the top floor?"

"Yes." Shane nodded slightly.

Silas inhaled sharply. "How did she manage to get there?"

"I'm the one who should be asking this question. What exactly did you tell the janitorial staff?" Shane's expression darkened.

Silas shrugged his shoulders. "I've explained to them clearly. I have no idea how she managed to outsmart them. Don't worry, Mr. Shane. I will double up the safety measure. She won't ever have another chance to come up here."

Upon hearing that, Shane's expression resumed to normal while he nodded.

Silas let out a sigh. "By the way, did she do anything to you?"

What kind of question is that?

Shane did not respond to that, and he hung up the phone abruptly.

Only after a few seconds did Silas realize Shane ended the call.

Since he did not complain, it looks like she has done nothing to him. Regardless of how determined she is, I suppose she still lacks the capability.

Silas did not return to his lunch as he had lost his appetite. Without any delay, he went right to the janitorial department to settle the matter with the manager, as well as with Lucy.

Meanwhile, Shane drove back to Thompson villa.

Natalie noticed his dark expression and immediately cared for him.

With that, he told her the whole story.