

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1178

Chapter 1178 Let Me Help You

If Lucy were to cause any trouble, the team leader would be in a heap of trouble for assigning her over.

And because of that, the latter had to keep a close eye on Lucy the entire time. She would not let Lucy leave her line of sight.

"Y-Yes, I heard you," Lucy replied meekly.

She did not know what was up with the team leader these days as she had been assigning her a lot of work. The latter had even threatened to kick her out of the company if she failed to finish her task.

Lucy had worked endlessly just so she could stay with the company. She wanted to see Shane. Unfortunately, even after she had finished cleaning every spot that her team leader had assigned to her, the latter would still complain about how her work was not up to standard and she would have to redo everything after that.

In short, the team leader had practically traumatized Lucy over the past two days. It got to the point where Lucy was terrified whenever she saw the team leader.

"Good, then hurry up. Clean everything and put on the seat covers. The guests will be arriving soon," the team leader instructed before turning around to lead everyone else.

Lucy stared at the rag in her hand. Her eyes reddened with tears.

These people are too much. I saved their CEO's life, but they're bullying me! Just wait. One day, I will make them regret treating me like this.

Lucy sniffed and scrubbed the chair, venting her frustration.

Meanwhile, in the dressing room, Natalie had already put on her make-up.

Joyce, Sally, and Lina worked together to push the wedding dress over.

"Nat, it's almost time to put on your wedding dress," said Joyce as she pointed at the dress and smiled at Natalie.

Seeing that familiar dress, Natalie flashed a bright smile. She looked so beautiful that even the women were stunned by her beauty.

Just as Natalie got up to put on her wedding dress, someone came knocking on the door.

"Who's there?" Sally headed over and opened the door slightly, peeping through the small gap. "Mr. Shane?" she blurted in surprise when she saw who the visitor was.

"Shane is here?" Natalie instinctively turned around upon hearing Sally's words.

Sally nodded before opening the door and asked, "What brings you here, Mr. Shane?"

Shane ignored the lady and walked around her. He shifted his gaze to Natalie, who was in the dressing room.

Natalie already had her make-up on, and her hair was tied up.

She was stunning, although she hadn't changed into her dress yet.

One could imagine how beautiful she would be once she put on her dress.

"I just thought of dropping to see how you ladies are doing," Shane said in a hoarse voice, his Adam's apple bobbing in his throat, and his gaze never left Natalie as he spoke.

Joyce and the others tittered when they saw that.

"I bet you're just too eager to see Nat in her wedding dress," Joyce teased.

Shane gave her a sideways glance, but he didn't deny it.

Seeing that, Joyce waved at Sally and Lina before suggesting, "Well, since Mr. Shane is here, let's head out, sisters. We'll leave these two lovebirds alone."

"Sure," Lina said. Sally nodded in agreement as well.

With that, all three of them grinned at one another before taking their leave, leaving Natalie and Shane in the dressing room.

Shane walked up to Natalie.

He had already put on his tuxedo, and his hair was combed back. He looked ever so handsome and exuded male hormones.

"The ceremony is about to begin. What are you doing here? Why aren't you waiting for me in the hall?" Natalie asked.

The man reached out to hold her before answering, "I missed you, so I came to look at you."

Natalie grinned in exasperation. "It's not like we haven't seen each other for a long time. Is this really necessary?"

"Of course it is."

Natalie rolled her eyes. "Okay, now that you've seen me, go away. I need to put on my dress."

"Let me help you," offered Shane. He walked toward the wedding dress and removed it from the mannequin.