

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1191

Chapter 1191 What The Hell Do You Want

Connor didn't expect his baby sister to cry like that. He couldn't be bothered to tease her anymore as he went forward to coax her. "Sorry, Sharon. I didn't mean to. I just recalled that fact myself."

"Really?" asked Sharon while sniffing.

Connor's eyes glowed, and he lied shamelessly, "Yes, really!"

"Okay, then I'll forgive you, but you have to recall things like that earlier next time, okay?"

"Okay."

Shane and Natalie smiled even brighter when they saw their son conning their daughter once again.

This silly girl of mine... Looks like her big brother will always lead her by the nose.

After lunch, Shane left the kids with Natalie and went back to Thompson Group on his own.

He had just arrived at the entrance and hadn't even had the chance to park his car when a figure suddenly showed up, blocking his way.

Shane's expression changed instantly, and he hit the brakes right away.

An ear-piercing screech escaped before the car stopped.

The person standing in front of the car wasn't hit, but she was scared stiff. Her legs gave way, and she fell onto the floor. Her face was pale and her gaze was blank when she stared ahead.

Shane remained in the car but soon learned who the person was.

He unfastened his seatbelt, got out of the car, walked over, and looked down. His eyes carried no warmth and showed that he didn't care about the person lying on the floor at all. "Lucy Rivers, are you trying to get yourself killed?"

I can't believe she actually ran out like that. She's lucky I still have my conscience. If I were any crueller, I would've ignored hitting the brakes and run her over.

Lucy's entire body trembled when she heard Shane's word. "I... I was just trying to get you to stop."

"And that's why you got in the way?" Shane roared.

Lucy looked down and did not say a word. She was basically admitting to being that reckless.

"You should be thankful that I reacted quickly enough, Lucy Rivers! If I hadn't hit the brakes when I did, you would not be standing here or breathing now!"

Lucy's pupils dilated.

She recalled how the car had sped toward her and how the metallic monster had looked ridiculously strong. She could still feel the heat from the car as it approached her, and those memories traumatized her.

Her mind had gone blank when she saw the car zooming toward her. She couldn't think at all. There was a moment when she hallucinated and saw her late grandmother waving at her from the afterlife.

In other words, Lucy had sensed her death and had almost passed away then and there.

She started regretting her decision to run out onto the road in the heat of the moment. I would've died if he hadn't hit the brakes in time.

Distaste and mockery flashed past Shane's eyes when he saw the fear in Lucy's eyes. He didn't want to talk to her at all, so he turned around to get back into his car.

Lucy got up quickly and grabbed his arm. "Mr. Thompson!"

"Let go!" Shane scowled. He flung his arm harshly to free his arm.

Lucy stumbled backward a little and almost fell to the ground.

However, she managed to steady herself. Anger burned in her eyes when she looked at Shane. It was as if Shane had cheated on her or something.

Shane scrunched up his face. "What the hell do you want?"

"Why did you fire me, Mr. Thompson?" Lucy asked sheepishly.

She stared right at him and seemed dissatisfied.

Shane was so angry that he ended up laughing. "Why? Why don't you think about all the things you have done lately? Maybe then you'd get an answer."

"I didn't do anything," Lucy said, puzzled.

Shane instantly understood what was going on. She is a freaking idiot, so there is no point in making her think. I might as well just tell her.

"Didn't the janitorial department tell you that as an employee of that department, you are not allowed to go to the top floor? Do you remember how you responded to those warnings? You ignored them and kept coming up. Why the hell did you do that? Were you trying to steal some confidential information?"

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1192

Chapter 1192 Fired By Everyone

"That's not it. I wasn't trying to steal anything," denied Lucy as she waved her hands. "I just wanted to see you. You know how I feel about—"

"I don't want to know. As I said, if at all possible, I wish that you didn't rescue me at all. Your so-called help is worthless if it only causes me distress and trouble."

Lucy's tears rolled down her cheeks. "Why must you treat me like this? Have you no heart?"

I saved him, but he's saying that he didn't want me to save him. He even regarded it as a problem.

"You're the one who is heartless," Shane retaliated. "More than that, you are shameless as well. There is nothing wrong with loving another person, but you shouldn't expect that person to love you back, especially if that person has a family of his own. You keep staring at me as though you're in love with me and keep chasing after me. What the hell are you trying to do? Are you trying to destroy my family?"

"I..." Lucy wanted to say that was not what she was doing, but she simply couldn't utter those words.

"See that? You can't even deny it or defend yourself. That makes it so that your love is tainted. Also, you tried to ruin my wedding yesterday! Do you honestly think I'd let you go after the stunt you pulled? You rescued me and I've repaid my debt to you with money and have transferred the sum into your father's account. From now on, there is absolutely nothing that connects us, so just leave. Never show up in front of me again. In fact, if I ever see you again, I will crush you and I will not show you any mercy!"

After saying his piece, Shane got back into his car and drove around Lucy to leave.

Lucy stared in the direction where Shane's car had driven off blankly. In the end, she couldn't hold it in and fell to the ground as she bawled her eyes out.

Why? Why must heaven treat me this way? I was just trying to fight for my love. Why is everyone looking down on me for it? Why do they think that I made a mistake? Is that really a mistake?

Lucy was still thinking about it when her phone rang.

She took out her phone and checked the screen. When she saw that it was a call from Sean, her expression changed. She quickly dried her tears and picked up the call. "Hello."

"You are so useless. I told you to stay in Thompson Group and help me out, but you got chased out before I could even assign you any tasks. You truly disappointed me," Sean said. His voice sounded even and warm, but the iciness hidden within made Lucy shudder.

Lucy gripped her phone. Her voice was trembling when she asked, "H-How did you know that I—"

"I heard it, of course." Sean smirked.

"You put a bug on me?"

"How will I keep myself updated on your matter if I don't eavesdrop on you? I have to be sure that you won't betray me in the heat of the moment."

"I didn't!"

Sean snorted. "I know, but it doesn't matter. Our cooperation ends right here and now. I shouldn't have trusted an idiot like you."

He knew how Lucy felt about Shane, but he didn't expect her to be that impulsive and dumb.

She didn't build herself up or plant her roots after joining Thompson Group. She never even considered improving herself before trying to get close to Shane. Instead, she badgered him as soon as she got in. It's only natural that he'd develop a distaste for her. I can't believe I actually planned to work with her. That was stupid of me.

That was the first time Sean had admitted to being wrong, so it was only natural that he felt a little frustrated.

Lucy got so angry when the man called her an idiot that her face turned red. "H-How dare you insult me like that?"

“Was I wrong? Gah, I’m just wasting my breath here talking to you.”

After saying his piece, Sean hung up right away.

Lucy was so livid that she stomped her foot and wanted to smash her phone. However, she couldn’t bring herself to destroy a perfectly fine phone, so she ended up putting it back in her bag. She turned around and stared in the direction where Shane had left once more. Then, with a broken heart, she looked down and left.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1193

Chapter 1193 The Last Straw

After returning to the apartment, Lucy was shocked when she stepped out of the elevator and saw her suitcase lying in the corridor.

“W-What’s going on here?” she asked with her eyes wide.

Why is my suitcase outside? Did someone break into my place and take it out?

Lucy felt her heart racing at the thought of that, and a trace of fear flashed past her eyes.

She then tightened her grip on her handbag and slowly made her way toward the door that was left open.

A middle-aged woman’s voice could be heard coming from inside. “Thank you, Mr. Campbell!”

“No problem, we’re only doing what we should. I’ll be taking my leave now.” A man’s voice was heard replying to the middle-aged woman.

Silas! He must’ve found out about the break-ins here and came over to help out!

Lucy recognized his voice instantly and placed her handbag down in relief.

The next thing she knew, Silas stepped out of her apartment unit with a briefcase in hand. He was a little surprised to see Lucy outside but quickly flashed her a smile and said, “Ah, Ms. Rivers! You came right on time! There’s something I need to talk to you about. You see—”

Lucy cut him off excitedly, “Did you catch the thief, Mr. Campbell?”

Silas arched an eyebrow at her. "Thief? What thief?"

"The thief that broke into my apartment unit. He even left my suitcase in the corridor! What an a*shole!" Lucy exclaimed angrily with her fists clenched.

Having finally understood what was going on, Silas adjusted his glasses and said with a mocking look in his eyes, "I think you've gotten the wrong idea here, Ms. Rivers. There was no break-in."

Lucy froze. "What? No break-in? Then, how did my suitcase..."

"I had someone throw it out," Silas said calmly.

The look on Lucy's face changed instantly upon hearing that, and she looked at him in disbelief as she asked, "It was you? Why would you do that?"

Her mind was filled with confusion and unease.

Silas gave the folder in his hand a little pat as he replied, "I was simply carrying out Mr. Thompson's orders. He says he no longer owes you anything now that he has returned the favor, so it's about time he took back the apartment unit. I came over to terminate the rental agreement with the landlord. I even gave her a new set of furniture."

Lucy felt a chill down her spine, and even her lips went pale upon hearing that.

"Why? Why would you guys do this to me?" she asked loudly.

Silas's expression grew cold. "You should ask yourself that question, Ms. Rivers. Mr. Thompson wouldn't be treating you like this if you didn't wear his patience out. Sure, you have every right to love Mr. Thompson. In fact, tons of women in the company love him, and his wife is well aware of it, but it has never bothered her in the slightest. Do you know why, Ms. Rivers?"

"W-Why?" Lucy asked in a trembling voice.

"Because they keep their feelings to themselves and know better than to try anything funny. That's why Madam doesn't get jealous, and Mr. Thompson doesn't hate them. You, on the other hand..."

Silas gave her a mocking look as he continued, "You've set your sights on Mr. Thompson since the start. You wouldn't have hidden him from us nor stubbornly come after him all the way to Thompson Group otherwise. You wanted to steal him from Madam and replace her, so you kept clinging to him and said harmful things that could ruin their relationship. You even tried to sabotage their wedding yesterday!"

"No, I-I didn't..." Lucy shook her head profusely and tried to explain herself, but Silas wasn't about to give her a chance to do so.

“Yes, you did. You’re just used to lying to others and yourself, that’s all. You refuse to admit it even though we all know who you really are. Mr. Thompson was willing to forgive you for what you did to him before because you saved his life, but you took things a step too far when you tried to ruin his wedding. That was the last straw for Mr. Thompson, and he won’t put up with you any further. You should leave, Ms. Rivers.”