

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 381

“That wasn’t what I meant. Can you stop thinking of me that way?” Joyce had tears welled up in her eyes as she looked at him. It was obvious that she was upset.

“Don’t think of you that way?” Stanley did not bother to hide the resentment and disgust in his eyes. “You’re just someone who likes to snitch on people right? If it wasn’t for you, my parents wouldn’t be dead because of your parents!”

Joyce closed her eyes in anguish as tears streamed down her face. “Stanley, how many times do you need me to repeat for you to believe that your parents’ death has got nothing to do with my parents. It wasn’t me who ratted out on them. I didn’t know how those people found out where your parents were. My parents did not participate in it. They were there to save your parents.”

“That’s enough!” Stanley grimaced in anger as he interrupted her. “I don’t want to hear you coming up with excuses. You have no right to talk about my parents!”

Joyce was taken aback by the man’s ferocious gaze. She instantly went pale and was not able to say anything else.

When Natalie came back from disposing of the flowers and glass shards, she was shocked to see Stanley glaring at Joyce with deep hatred. “What happened? Did you guys fight?” She asked.

Upon hearing the woman’s voice, Stanley immediately retracted his gaze and returned to his usual gentle and graceful self.

It was the same for Joyce. She lowered her head and wiped off her tears. Forcing a smile, she replied, “Don’t worry. Stanley and I were just having a small argument.”

“Is that true?” Natalie looked towards Stanley.

Judging by the looks on their faces just now, it didn’t seem like it was just a “small argument”.

Especially the look of hatred in Stanley's eyes as he gazed at Joyce. His expression was so frightening that it made Natalie's heart skip a beat.

"Of course," Stanley replied Natalie with a smile after casting a side glance at Joyce, agreeing with her statement.

However, Natalie could tell that those two people were not telling the truth, but she also felt that she shouldn't pursue it any further.

After all, they had too much history with each other which made things complicated.

"OK, I shan't ask anymore since that's what you two insist. I'm heading back to the kitchen first," Natalie said, as she pointed towards the direction of the kitchen.

"Sure," Joyce replied while Stanley merely responded with a nod.

After eating, the two of them returned to the hospital while Natalie continued working on the blueprint in her study.

When she was done with her work and compiled the papers, it was already time for her to pick Sharon up from the kindergarten.

Just when Natalie was about to get dressed to pick her daughter up, her phone, which was in her pocket, rang.

While browsing through her wardrobe for suitable clothes, she took a glance at her phone and realized that it was Shane who was calling. Without hesitation, she picked up and greeted, "Mr. Shane."

"I'm just calling to inform you that I'll be sending Sharon back later," Shane said in a gentle voice while sitting in the car. With one hand holding his phone up to his ear, his fingers on his other hand tapped on his knees rhythmically.

Natalie could hear that he was in a car and stopped her actions. "Mr. Shane, are you already on your way to the kindergarten?" she asked.

"Yup," Shane answered as he lifted his chin slightly.

As such, Natalie closed her wardrobe and replied, "Oh OK. Thanks then, Mr. Shane."

"No problem," Shane simply replied before ending the call.

Just then, Silas had already parked the car and turned around to inform Shane, "Mr. Shane, we've reached the kindergarten."

"Got it." Shane put his phone back into his pocket and got off the car. After entering the kindergarten, he found Sharon's classroom effortlessly.

Right before he stepped into her classroom, he could already hear the girl's cries, "All of you are spouting nonsense. I have a dad!"

Shane, who was just about to push open the door, stopped his actions. At the same time, he narrowed his eyes and looked fierce instantly.

Silas, who arrived a while later, did not know what happened. Seeing that his boss was just standing outside the classroom without going in, he asked curiously, "Mr. Shane, aren't you here to pick Sharon up? Why are you standing here?"

Without replying, Shane merely lifted his hand, signaling for Silas to keep quiet.

The assistant nodded and stopped talking at once. Right after that, they heard Sharon's cries once more, as well as another kid speaking, "We are not talking nonsense. It's true that you don't have a dad. A lady told us that children without a father are basta*ds. That makes you a basta*d."