

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 409

There were many ways to repay a debt of gratitude. Marriage was definitely not the only way.

“Besides... “ Shane scrutinized Harrison judgmentally, “I have had my suspicions about this matter for quite some time. Could a narrow-minded, selfish, and cruel person like Jasmine really be my savior?”

Upon hearing this, Harrison’s eyes widened once more, and a flash of trepidation flitted across his eyes.

This brief flash of panic did not go unnoticed by Shane.

His heart sank. His hands in his trouser pockets balled up into clenched fists. “Looks like Jasmine really isn’t the person who saved me after all,” he remarked.

Harrison averted his gaze. A look of guilt was apparent in his eyes. He didn’t dare look at Shane. “O-Of course she is, how could she not be your savior? When you woke up, she was right beside you. If it was not her, then who else could it be?”

“You are still making things up until now!” Shane growled with a terrifying look. “You really think I can’t see that you’re lying?”

Harrison’s mouth gaped open like a fish out of water, and he was at a loss for words.

Shane squinted at him and demanded forcefully, “Speak! Who is the person who saved me?”

“I don’t know!” Harrison lowered his gaze in hopes of avoiding Shane’s interrogation.

“You don’t know?” Shane chuckled coldly. “Is it you don’t know or rather, you won’t say?”

“I really don’t know,” said Harrison holding on to his walking cane. “Jasmine told me back then she unintentionally entered your room. At that time, there was no one else around, so we never found out who you were with on that night.”

He could never disclose that it was Natalie. If he did that, it would only hasten their marriage. What's more, there was also the existence of the twins.

Not letting Shane know the truth would leave him and Jasmine a chance to break them apart.

Shane realized that Harrison would not tell him the truth no matter the circumstance. "Tight-lipped, aren't we?" He was so incensed that he smiled distortedly. "Very well, I will investigate on my own. When I find out that you have been withholding the truth from me, you and your precious Smith family will face the music. I will let all of you know the true consequence of posing as a fake savior."

With that, Shane spoke no more to Harrison, whose face had become deathly pale. "Send someone to take him back. Keep an eye on him at all times," Shane instructed, looking at Silas firmly.

"Yes," Silas responded and dialed up the security department.

Soon, two security guards arrived and took Harrison away.

Shane and Silas were the only ones left in the spacious meeting room.

Looking at Shane's glum expression, Silas sighed, "I would never have guessed that there was more to that incident. Jasmine not only faked being your savior, but she also lied to you for so many years. She even obtained numerous benefits through you and the Thompson family. What a despicable woman."

Shane sneered callously, "Don't worry. I will make her return everything that she took from us one by one. Get the car!"

"Are we going to the hospital?" asked Silas.

Shane snapped his fingers and said, "We're going to that hotel from five years ago."

“Understood,” Silas nodded.

Half an hour later, they reached the hotel.

Shane stood rigidly at the entrance. With his head slightly raised, he looked at the building with an ominous expression.

Ever since that night five years ago, he had this hotel blacklisted and never came back again.

As fate would have it, he was forced to return once again.

Collecting his thoughts and calming his mind, Shane stepped into the building.

Silas quickly followed in his steps.

The hotel manager could recognize Shane. Alerted as to his presence, the manager came out to greet him in a rush. “Mr. Shane, welcome to our hotel. May I ask... “

“The security footage of your hotel,” Shane stared at the manager directly and interrupted, “How many years of footage does the hotel keep?”

The manager was taken aback and paused for a while, then he answered, “Ten years. After ten years, we dispose of them permanently.”

Hearing this answer, Shane breathed a sigh of relief. After massaging his temples for a bit, he said, “That’s great. I need to see the footage of my last visit here five years ago.”

At that time, when he woke up, Jasmine was right beside him. Hence, he instinctively believed that she was the one who saved him. Checking the security footage had never crossed his mind.