

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 430

“Stanley...” Despite feeling hurt, Joyce did not budge as she looked at him.

“You’re still not leaving?” Stanley narrowed his eyes with pure hatred. The man grabbed a pillow and aimed it at her head.

Joyce flinched as she had not expected the man to flip out at her. It was too late for her to dodge when she finally regained her composure.

Thankfully, it was just a pillow. Even though her head hurt, she was not injured in any way.

Meanwhile, Natalie had seen everything through the glass pane on the door. Indignant for her friend, she felt the urge to drag Joyce away from the madman.

However, she decided against interfering in the matter which was clearly a private matter between the two. It’s better that I stay out of this since my presence won’t help anyway.

Natalie let go of the doorknob and retracted her feet at the thought.

The psychiatrist who was not saying anything previously shook his head helplessly as he looked at Joyce staring blankly at the pillow on the floor. “Ms. Rivers, I think it’s better that you leave this ward first since Dr. Quinn is having an episode right now. Your presence will only make matters worse right now.”

Joyce finally snapped out of her thoughts after listening to the psychiatrist. She picked up the pillow on the floor and put it back on the bed. The woman took one last look at Stanley’s grimaced expression before she turned and headed for the door.

“Nat?” Joyce noticed Natalie who was standing right outside the door and was surprised. “When did you come here?”

“It’s been a while.” Natalie stepped aside to the row of chairs just nearby and took a seat.

Joyce hesitated for a moment and trailed behind her. “Are you here to visit Stanley?”

Natalie nodded her head.

Even though she still resented Stanley for what he tried to do to her last night, they were friends after all. She had not forgotten the fact that the man had actually saved her life.

Besides, she was worried about his condition and decided to come to have a look herself.

“In that case, you might have to wait for a while. The psychiatrist is trying to pacify Stanley. You can only go inside after he’s calmed down,” Joyce cast a glance at the ward entrance and said.

Natalie shook her head. “I’m not going in. In fact, I’ve never planned to go inside. I just want to take a look at him from outside. Besides, I really have no idea how to face him after what happened yesterday.”

“I get it.” Joyce nodded and turned around to face her. “You’ve heard it all, right? About what we were saying back in his ward?”

“Yes.” Natalie confessed. She did not attempt to hide it from her friend.

Joyce bit down on her lip. “Nat, I’m really sorry. I really do not expect that his condition has worsened to this extent, and that he’s even tried to hypnotize you. I’m apologizing on behalf of him. Will you please forgive him?”

Then, she got up and bowed down to Natalie as she apologized.

Natalie hurriedly got up and steadied her friend. She actually felt bad seeing Joyce being all apologetic. "Don't worry. I don't blame him. I'm going to overlook his mistake for what he's done for my family. But at the same time, I really can't treat him like a friend after what he has done."

"I understand. As long as you forgive him. Seeing how he's so obsessed with you, I think his condition is going to worsen if you don't forgive him." Joyce finally smiled with relief after knowing that Natalie was actually willing to forgive the man.

However, her next sentence made Joyce's smile froze on her face. "I've forgiven him, but what about Mr. Shane? Stanley did try to murder him. Admittedly, he failed to do so but he did cut his arm as well, causing him to bleed quite a lot. Mr. Shane did not report him to the police, but it doesn't mean that he's going to go easy on Stanley either."

"That..." All colors drained from Joyce's face as she hurriedly clutched Natalie's hand tight. "Nat, you have to save Stanley from being hurt by Mr. Shane."

"How am I going to help him?" Natalie retracted her hand and felt helpless.

Joyce clenched her palms. "You can definitely help him. You just need to convince Mr. Shane to not seek revenge."