

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 514

Sally clenched her fist and chimed in, "That's right. The security footage can prove that she did everything on purpose!"

Hannah had torn Sally's boarding pass to prevent Sally from going to that training.

Since she has already crossed the line, then I won't hold back either. If she misses this flight, she will definitely be late for the training and will be fired for it! I am going all out against this woman.

"You..." growled Hannah. She figured out what Sally was planning, and that got Hannah so angry that her face distorted.

"Quit making a fuss and follow me to the office," complained the security guard while frowning in annoyance.

Hannah took a deep breath and forced her anger down before she asked, "Wait, will I be pardoned if I pick everything up and clean up the mess?"

"Yes," replied the security guard.

"Fine, then I'll pick it up," mumbled Hannah as she glared at Natalie and Sally. After that, Hannah crouched down and picked up the shreds.

Natalie shifted her gaze down and asked, "Hannah, didn't you say that only a b*tch would pick it up? How do you feel now? Is your pride aching?"

Hannah didn't reply. She continued picking the rubbish up with an angry and sorrowful expression on.

Sally scoffed in delight and said, "She must feel terrible now. She simply refuses to say it aloud."

Hannah stood up after she finished picking everything up. She refuted, "So what if I ended up insulting myself? You still failed at making me late for the training and getting me fired."

The company only gave us enough money to buy two air tickets. I'd like to see how you get back to the country without any additional funds!"

After saying her piece, Hannah used her shoulders and shoved Sally before leaving the place.

The security guard turned around and left as well since there was nothing else for him to do.

Only Natalie and Sally remained on the spot.

Sally caressed her injured shoulder and glared at Hannah who had walked away. The former then sighed and admitted, "She's right, you know? The company only gave us a sufficient amount to pay for two plane tickets and for our accommodation at the hotel. I don't have enough to pay for everything. What do I do now?"

Sally was so nervous that she was tearing up.

Natalie squeezed Sally's hand and said, "I have told you, didn't I? I will help you deal with the issue regarding your plane ticket."

Hearing that got Sally to grab Natalie's shoulder and said, "That's right. Nat, please lend me some money for now. I will pay you back once my training is over when I receive my salary."

"There's no need for that. It'll just be my gift for you. You helped me out so many times when we were studying together. It's only normal that I..."

Natalie didn't get to finish her sentence because she heard Silas calling out to her. "Ms. Smith, there you are. Mr. Shane said that you've already reached the airport, and I've been waiting at the other side, but you never showed up."

"Sorry about that. I bumped into a friend, so I stayed to chat for a while," replied Natalie while pointing at Sally.

Sally had no idea who Silas was, so she simply greeted, "Hello."

Silas nodded in response before turning to Natalie and saying, "In that case, shall we leave now, Ms. Smith? The plane is about to depart."

"Hang on, there are still some things I need to deal with," said Natalie before she turned to Sally and asked, "Sal, which country are you headed to?"

"Astoria," replied Sally.

Natalie blurted in surprise before she added, "What a coincidence. I'm traveling there too!"

"Really?" said Sally in a delighted tone.

Natalie held Sally's hand and said, "Let's go get the plane ticket now."

Sally was about to nod when Silas suddenly pushed his glasses up and informed, "Pardon me for being straightforward, Ms. Smith, but there may be a problem... unless you're thinking about buying the ticket for the flight after the next, that is. The current flight is fully booked, you see."

"W-what do we do now?" blurted Sally with a stiff expression on.

Natalie was frowning as well because she was out of ideas.

Just then, Shane called once more and asked, "Where are you now? Why haven't you boarded the plane?"

"Something happened, so I'm still at the departure hall," answered Natalie in a worried tone as she massaged her head.

Shane could tell how lost she was, so he sat up straight and asked, "What happened?"