

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

# 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.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>**

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

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.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>

*Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>*

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?"

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

**<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>**

*Read full novel here* <https://myfinder.live/>

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**  
<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>