Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1167

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Lucy unhappily asked the two bodyguards.

However, the two bodyguards looked at her as if she was a clown.

One of the bodyguards replied, "Why? Because Isabelle has the permission to do so. But you are different. You don't have clearance. Besides, you're just an employee of the janitorial department. The workers' manual clearly stipulates that normal employees are prohibited from using the elevator. Have you forgotten about that?"

"I..." Lucy was speechless.

Of course, she remembered, but she was unwilling to concede defeat.

Why is it that normal employees cannot use the special elevator?

It was something that Lucy wanted to say. But she knew that those words would get her into trouble.

"Who are you?" Isabelle looked at Lucy, disgusted by her appearance.

Lucy turned her head and noticed the branded clothes on Isabelle. She then looked down at the janitor uniform that she was wearing. A strong sense of inferiority surged within her.

Ever since she left the village, she noticed that, unlike her, everybody in her age group dressed well.

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"Hey, I'm talking to you!" Isabelle yelled at Lucy impatiently, seeing that there was no response.

Lucy regained her senses and answered, "My name is Lucy. Lucy Rivers."

"Lucy, right?" Isabelle narrowed her eyes.

Lucy nodded. "Yes."

"Get your hands off me!" Isabelle stomped her foot.

At that moment, Lucy realized that she was still holding onto Isabelle's hand. "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean it."

All she had wanted was to stop Isabelle from entering the elevator. And she did it subconsciously, out of desperation.

However, she had forgotten to let go after that.

Isabelle shook her hands. "Are you crazy? How dare you touch me with your filthy hands! Who knows if you've touched anything dirty before this."

Lucy felt uncomfortable and bit her lip. She stared at Isabelle and retaliated, "Miss, this is too much. Even though I'm a janitor, it's not right for you to humiliate me like this. We're all humans and equal in dignity and rights. Who do you think you are to accuse me of being dirty!"

Isabelle was confused.

Although she knew herself to be arrogant and different, she never once thought of meeting someone even worse!

"Hey, are you crazy?" Isabelle crossed her arms. Her eyebrows knitted together, and she started sizing up Lucy. "Since when did I say that you're a dirty person? I only mentioned that your hands are dirty!"

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"Every part of my body belongs to me. If you say that my hands are dirty, that means you're saying that I'm dirty a person!" Tears welled up in Lucy's eyes.

Isabelle sighed and stomped her foot again. "All right, you win. I'll keep quiet. Now, let go of me. I want to go upstairs!"

"No way!" Lucy was adamant. "If you want to head upstairs, then use the common elevator. Why do you find the need to use this special elevator?"

Lucy refused to let her in.

Isabelle was enraged. "You're insane! I'm heading to the highest floor. Why do I need to use the common elevator?"

"You're going to the highest floor?" Lucy's eyes widened as she gazed at Isabelle.

Thinking that she was terrified, Isabelle sneered, "Now you know where I'm heading to, I suggest you let me go right now!"

"No!"

If Isabelle was heading to the highest floor, there was more reason for Lucy to stop her.

She must be looking for Shane!

Isabelle stared at Lucy, dumbfounded and puzzled.

Is she really insane? She knows that I'm heading to the highest floor, but she keeps getting in my way!

The two bodyguards witnessed the argument between the two ladies.

When Lucy tried to stop Isabelle from heading upstairs, they knew that it was time to step in. They exchanged looks before springing into action.