Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1115

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1115

"You think there are more suspicious individuals in the hospital?" Jackson asked in a serious voice.

Shane pressed his lips. "Yes. This man came to claim Mrs. Wilson's life. If I were the mastermind, I'd station more people around the building just in case he failed his mission."

"Got it. I'll make sure to investigate this thoroughly," Jackson said.

Shane did not say anything after that. Upon seeing Jackson taking out a pack of cigarettes, Shane took one from the box and took a puff at it after lighting it.

He had not smoked for a long time. In fact, he had quit smoking ever since Natalie was pregnant.

But he was utterly frustrated by what had happened to Mrs. Wilson.

Jackson, too, puffed at a cigarette while standing beside him.

After a cigarette break, Jackson received a call.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

He took a glance at the screen. "We've recently accepted a severely ill patient, and they're calling a meeting to discuss his surgery. I got to go now."

Shane nodded in response. "Okay."

Jackson tossed the cigarette bud away and left.

After a short while, Shane noticed a movement from the ward. He then opened the door and went in. Mrs. Wilson must have woken up.

"Mr. Shane..." Mrs. Wilson called him in a weak voice.

Shane knew she had not fully recovered from the effect of the drug. He stopped her from sitting up. "Stay in your bed."

Upon hearing that, Mrs. Wilson continued to lie down. "Not sure why, but I feel dizzy and powerless."

Shane sat next to her and said, "Someone drugged you."

Mrs. Wilson was flabbergasted. "Someone drugged me?"

"Yes."

"Who? Why would someone do this to an old lady?" Mrs. Wilson looked at Shane in disbelief.

She could not believe someone would do that to her. Did someone drug me because the person wanted to take advantage of me? But I'm an old lady!

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

Mrs. Wilson could not help but shudder at that thought.

Shane, who had no idea what she was thinking, said in a calm voice, "We don't know much about it yet, but the cops have taken the suspect to the police station. We should be hearing from them soon."

Shane had no intention of telling Mrs. Wilson about the attempted murder, as he did not want the elderly lady to live in fear.

Mrs. Wilson nodded. "All right. We must not let the pervert off easily, Mr. Shane."

A corner of Shane's mouth quirked up. Mrs. Wilson must have misunderstood the man's motive. Nonetheless, he still replied, "Okay."

Shane left after Mrs. Wilson's daughter-in-law came to visit.

Before leaving, he ordered the manager to assign a few bodyguards to keep an eye on Mrs. Wilson's ward.

This arrangement would give Mrs. Wilson the extra protection she needed. Shane would also have one less thing to worry about even if Jackson failed to find out the other accomplices in the hospital.

In the late evening, Shane received an update from the cops.

The so-called doctor was indeed an assassin, but he was just an amateur who worked for some wealthy folks.

The cops had also confirmed that Sean was the mastermind who orchestrated the murder. According to the statement recorded, Sean decided to kill Mrs. Wilson because he believed she had seen his face.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/

Sean did not know that Mrs. Wilson had reported everything she saw to Shane. It was too late to get rid of her.

And the assassin had failed in his attempt anyway.

From his conversation with the cops, Shane found out something important—the assassin had personally met Sean.

According to the assassin, they had met at a secluded warehouse in the northern part of the city.

Perhaps that's where Sean and the rest are hiding.

The best place they could hide was in a secluded and rural area, as they had to stay away from the city. Even if they had to enter the city, they had to make a quick trip to avoid getting arrested.