Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1183

Chapter 1183 Send Her Back To The Village

The team leader had more to say, but Silas cut her short, "Enough!"

The team leader flinched and instantly shut up.

A triumphant glint flashed through Lucy's eyes when she saw that, and Silas noticed that glow in her eyes.

"You did this on purpose, didn't you?" he questioned her.

"W-What?" Lucy was startled.

Silas scoffed, "You must feel terrible to see Mr. and Mrs. Thompson get married. That is why when your team leader tried to drag you away, you deliberately shouted aloud. You wanted to get everyone's attention and disrupt the wedding. That is your true objective, isn't it?"

"That is not true. I-I just..." Lucy felt so guilty that she couldn't speak.

Seeing that, the team leader got so angry that she wanted to slap the living daylights out of Lucy.

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"Enough!" Silas started. "Today is Mr. and Mrs. Thompson's big day, so it's unbecoming to scold or attack anyone. You are the team leader, and they are your subordinates. None of them would be here if it weren't for you, so I will be putting this on you."

As Silas spoke, he pointed at the team leader.

"I am so sorry. I honestly didn't know that she'd make a mess like this."

"What's the point of regretting your decisions now? Take her away already. I will deal with this at the end of the ceremony." Silas gave his order impatiently as he massaged his temple.

The team leader quickly replied, "Understood. I will do that right away."

With that, the team leader went to grab Lucy in person.

Lucy wanted to flee, but Silas saw through her. He warned, "Try running away and I swear I'll make you disappear from J City."

Lucy turned pale as cold horror settled in her guts.

What did I just see? Were his eyes glowing with murderous intent? Is he actually planning to kill me?

Immense fear engulfed Lucy and stunned her. She no longer dared to flee as she stood there obediently until her team leader took her away.

Finally, Silas heaved a sigh of relief.

I guess I can't be nice or political with a shameless woman like Lucy. I have to be harsh. Only then will she be scared, and only then can I keep her in line. Otherwise, everything will be for naught.

Silas readjusted his suit before he went back in.

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The guests stared at him curiously. Everyone wanted to know what had happened out there.

Naturally, Silas wasn't going to tell them anything. He walked right up to Shane and whispered, "It's Lucy, Mr. Thompson."

After that, Silas shared what had happened outside.

Natalie was standing right beside Shane, so she learned about everything as well. A hint of disgust flashed past her eyes.

Shane, however, didn't bother to conceal his hatred. He instructed cruelly, "Give her some money once the ceremony is over and send her back to the village."

He would not let Lucy stay any longer, no matter what.

Natalie heard what Shane said and didn't protest.

Perhaps it was a mistake to let Lucy stay in the first place. It's best to send her back now.

Joyce was standing rather close to Natalie, so she had overheard bits and pieces of the story. "Nat, it's that Lucy girl, isn't it?"

"Yeah." Natalie nodded.

Joyce pouted and complained, "That b*tch... I can't believe she came all the way here."

"Actually, I rather admire her determination," Natalie sneered.

Joyce rolled her eyes. "That is not determination. It's called being a f*cking b*tch. All right, let's not talk about her anymore. Hurry up and throw your bouquet already. You'll be late if you don't throw it soon."

Joyce didn't keep her voice down when she said that last sentence. If anything, she had deliberately raised her voice.

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Natalie knew that Joyce was trying to get everyone in the mood again.

Indeed, the guests focused on the bride and groom again upon hearing Joyce's words. The place became lively once more as everyone urged Natalie to throw the bouquet.

Natalie smiled at Shane.

"Go on," the man said.