## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1168

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One of them pulled Lucy aside, while the other pressed the button on the elevator. "Ms. Moore, here you go. Mr. Thompson is waiting for you upstairs. Regarding this random woman, please don't mind her. She's sick and in love with Mr. Thompson. She's dreaming of being his lover. All of us in the building know this. The reason why the two of us are guarding the elevator is to prevent her from sneaking up to harass Mr. Thompson."

Upon hearing this, Isabelle recalled something.

There has been a series of discussions among the employees of the design department recently about the lady from the janitorial department. It was rumored that she had feelings for Shane. So it's her!

Isabelle looked at Lucy, clearly repulsed by what she had just heard.

Meeting Isabelle's gaze, Lucy could feel her sense of inferiority intensify.

However, she was more infuriated!

It turned out that the bodyguards were there specifically to stop her from going upstairs!

This is too much! When I meet Shane, I'll get him to fire all of you!

Isabelle could not figure out what Lucy was thinking about. She walked toward Lucy and sized her up contemptuously.

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She pursed her lips and said, "So you are the shameless janitor who has no self-awareness. You're not pretty or sexy! You're just a janitor! How dare you even dream of being with Mr. Thompson? This is preposterous! Don't you have a mirror? Even I, the daughter of the Moore family, cannot be with Mr. Thompson! Dream on!"

Comparatively, Isabelle was more willing to accept Natalie being with Shane.

At the very least, Natalie was a gorgeous and pretty woman.

Besides, she had won third place in an international competition!

Isabelle was a changed person. She was no longer the spoiled brat she used to be.

Having been mentored by Alfred for half a year, she had come to understand many things, and her mentality had changed.

She knew how stupid she once was, and that if she continued down the same path, there would come a day where the Moore family would perish under her leadership. As a third-generation descendent, she would be hated and blamed by many, including her grandfather and her parents.

Now, although she was still slightly arrogant, she would never act rashly like before. In fact, before every decision, she would exercise an abundance of caution to avoid tainting the name of the Moore family.

Besides, she had moved on from Shane because she knew that it was an impossible fantasy. Shane would not develop feelings for her. Despite her obsession with Shane, she would never get to be with him. Hence, it would be wise to move on.

Furthermore, Natalie was compatible with him and her two children were also his, to begin with. She never imagined herself becoming a stepmother.

Alfred had also mentioned that Natalie had the potential to be one of the best designers in the country. On the flip side, the Moore family had started to fall off. If the Moore family wanted to survive in the industry, they had to build connections with prominent designers. In other words, the Moore family might need help from Natalie in the future!

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Isabelle understood clearly that Natalie was better off as a friend than a foe. However, the same would not be applicable to those who did not have any self-awareness. Isabelle would not exercise the same amount of restraint.

She lifted Lucy's chin and teased her, "Look at you. What makes you think you're worthy of being with Mr. Thompson?"

"You..." Lucy's face blushed in embarrassment.

She wanted to retaliate against Isabelle but couldn't find the right words.

Isabelle let go of Lucy forcefully and retrieved a piece of wet tissue from her handbag. "All right, send her back to the janitorial department, and make sure she stays there. If an argument breaks out between the CEO and his wife, you people will be in deep trouble."

The two bodyguards panicked upon hearing what Isabelle said. "Don't worry about it, Ms. Moore. We know what to do." They nodded fervently.