

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1319-1322

Chapter 1319 The Unexpected Visitor

"I'm sorry, Mom. I really am!" Joyce lowered her face once again and covered it with her hands before starting to bawl.

Realizing that she had been too harsh on her daughter, Caitlin immediately felt guilty. "I'm sorry too, Joyce. I know I shouldn't have yelled at you like that. I'm just worried about you, Joyce. Did you get into some sort of trouble? Is that why you suddenly quit your job?"

Joyce responded to that by shaking her head. "No, I didn't get into any trouble. It's just that... I'm sorry, Mom. I can't tell you, okay? Please just stop asking!"

Even if Joyce was allowed to tell Caitlin the truth, she would rather not, for she knew that her mother would not be able to handle it.

Caitlin was upset with Joyce's stubbornness, yet there was nothing she could do about it.

After all, she knew better than to keep pushing her daughter at that point.

She would not be able to forgive herself if anything were to happen to Joyce because of her actions.

"Fine. If you don't want to tell me, I won't force you. But I hope that you won't do anything to hurt me or your father, or we'll never forgive you. We've been through too much to be hurt again. We're getting too old for grief, you understand?" warned Caitlin sternly while staring at Joyce, who froze for a while before nodding in agreement.

Just when Caitlin was about to leave the room, she heard the doorbell ring. "Who might that be? It can't be your father, can it?"

"Dad went out to play chess. He should have his keys with him," answered Joyce after shaking her head.

"I guess I'll just have to go see who it is," informed Caitlin making her way out of the room.

Joyce knitted her eyebrows when she was left alone once again, seemingly troubled by her mother's words. They'll never forgive me, huh? I don't want to disappoint them either, but I have to do something about the Quinns. Otherwise, Stanley will never stop pouring his hate on my family. Like me, my parents have suffered for decades because of the Quinns, and I don't want that to go on. I know what I must do to end this once and

for all. Dad, Mom, I'm sorry that I'm such a terrible daughter. I don't think I can keep my promise because I have to do what I can to end this hatred between us and the Quinns.

Joyce was still absorbed in thought when she suddenly hear a familiar voice coming from outside her room.

The voice, deep and gentle, belonged to a man. Joyce thought it was pleasant but could not seem to put a face to it.

As much as Joyce wanted to remember who the voice belonged to, she failed to do so.

All of a sudden, Caitlin popped her head around the door with a bright smile hanging on her face. "Hey, come say hello to Justin, Joyce. It's been twenty years since you two last saw each other, right? You probably don't even remember him anymore."

"Justin?" Joyce's face was instantly filled with puzzlement.

Just like what Caitlin said, she had forgotten all about the man.

Still, the name still sound somewhat familiar to her.

"Who is this Justin you're talking about, Mom?" inquired Joyce as she stood up from the edge of her bed.

"It's me," said a man behind Caitlin as soon as Joyce finished her sentence.

The man was so much taller than Caitlin that it was impossible for him to hide behind her. Joyce gasped when she got a good look at his face.

"It's you!" exclaimed Joyce in surprise while pointing her finger at the man, who happened to be the same one she met when she walked out of Stanford Hospital.

Back then, the man gave her his handkerchief and even comforted her because he saw her crying. Not only that, but he also escorted her to her ride with his umbrella.

Joyce thought it was only by chance that she and Justin met, so she never expected to see him again.

Naturally, she was beyond surprised when the man appeared at her house.

"Are you surprised to see me, Joyce?" asked Justin while smiling gently at the woman.

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Chapter 1320 Your Girlfriend Must Be A Lucky Woman

"I am. Can't say it's a pleasant surprise, though," answered Joyce.

Immediately after hearing the witty reply, Justin broke into laughter. It took him a while to settle down. "You are just adorable, aren't you, Joyce?"

In response to that, Joyce smiled awkwardly. "So why exactly are you here at my house, Mr. Sutter?"

Joyce wondered why the man kept calling her by her first name as though they were close. I've only met him once. The guy's basically a stranger to me.

"Mr. Sutter?" Caitlin glared at Joyce discontentedly before Justin could say anything. "This is Justin! Have you really forgotten all about him?"

"I know what his name is, but what is it about him that you keep insisting that I've forgotten?" Joyce was baffled by her mother's words.

Caitlin could not help but sigh when she saw how confused her daughter was. "You really do have poor memory, don't you?"

"You can't blame Joyce, Mrs. Rivers. After all, we've been apart for twenty years. She was so young then; it's only natural that she can't recall who I am." Justin remained smiling as he walked over to Joyce and extended his hand to her. "We finally meet again after two decades, Joyce, so please allow me to introduce myself. I'm Justin Sutter, your neighbor twenty years ago. Back then, you would always call me Justin."

"You were my neighbor twenty years ago? Justin?" murmured Joyce as her memories slowly began to return to her.

Then, she gasped once again before pointing her finger straight at the man. "Oh, you're... you're Justin!"

"So you remember me now?" Justin's eyes immediately sparkled with joy.

Joyce responded by nodding her head fervently. "Yes, I remember now. We used to be the best of friends when we were little. I would always follow you around no matter where you go. However, you and your family moved away when you were ten years old. How did you become so tall and handsome, Justin? I remember that you used to be a chubby little boy."

Grabbing Justin tightly by the arms, Joyce was so excited that she could not stop staring at the man.

"Come on. Is that all you remember about me? That I was a chubby little boy?" asked Justin jokingly with an awkward smile.

Joyce chuckled embarrassedly. "Sorry, Justin. Please don't be mad. I just got a little too excited when I finally remember who you are."

"I'm not mad. In fact, I don't even think it's possible for me to be angry at you." Justin patted Joyce on the head.

The woman then shyly touched the spot where the man had patted her. "Justin, did you know who I was already when we met the last time?"

"I did," admitted Justin openly with a nod.

Seeing how the two young ones had finally hit it off, Caitlin smiled contentedly and decided to make tea in the kitchen so that they could catch up in private.

"Then, why did you pretend to be a stranger when you comforted me? You are too much!" Joyce pouted at Justin, pretending to be upset with him.

"Sorry. I just wanted to see if you could tell who I was. Unfortunately, you didn't recognize me at all," explained Justin with an apologetic smile.

"Well, you could've just told me! That's a pretty lame excuse." Joyce continued to pout at the man.

Justin then shrugged helplessly in response. "Fine. I admit that it was my fault for not telling you then. I got you something, so what do you say we just call it even?"

The man took an exquisitely wrapped gift box out of his pocket and handed it to Joyce, who accepted the kindness without a second thought.

Joyce did not see why she should not take the present. On the contrary, rejecting the gift would make her seem rude.

"I didn't get you anything, though. Let me make it up to you next time, Justin," promised Joyce embarrassedly.

"It's all right. I'm more than glad to see that you finally remember who I am. That's better than anything you can give me," responded Justin while shaking his head.

"You sure are a sweet-talker, Justin. Your girlfriend's a lucky woman," teased Joyce.

When Justin heard that, his smile faded for a brief moment before quickly returning. "I don't have one yet."

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“Are you serious?” Joyce widened her eyes at Justin in shock. “How are you still single? You’re in your early thirties already! Your mother must be getting anxious about it, huh?”

“She is. That’s why I’ve returned to J City to get myself a wife. Would you help me, Joyce?” inquired Justin as he gave the woman a strange smile.

However, Joyce did not get the hint at all. “No problem, Justin! I’m going to introduce you to so many gorgeous women that you’ll be spoilt for choice!”

“Okay.” Justin nodded before quickly changing the subject. “You should open your present now and see if you like what I got you.”

“Right!” With that, Joyce swiftly tore the wrapping off and opened the gift box. Inside was a very luxurious-looking diamond bracelet that sparkled like a star under the light and was obviously crafted by exceptionally talented craftsmen.

When Justin saw how Joyce’s eyes sparkled like the diamonds themselves, he immediately knew that she was pleased with his gift.

“Put it on and see how it suits you,” suggested Justin.

Joyce nodded fervently in response. “Thank you, Justin. I love it!”

Then, the woman took the bracelet out of the box and tried to put it on herself.

However, it was not easy for her to do so since she only had one free hand. Justin extended his hand to ask for the bracelet, intending to help the woman out. “Let me do it.”

“Sure,” Joyce gladly agreed.

Finally done making tea, Caitlin stepped out of the kitchen and saw how well the two youngsters had gotten along. Convinced that the two would make a great couple, she could not help smiling contentedly to herself. Justin would be a much better match for Joyce than Stanley.

Caitlin let out a sigh when she thought of Stanley.

Not only is that man too extreme, but he’s also too emotionally unstable. Being with him won’t bring Joyce happiness, only sadness.

However, Joyce only had eyes for Stanley, even though the man had repeatedly hurt her. Despite her parents’ efforts, Joyce refused to let go of him.

Just when Caitlin thought Joyce was hopelessly lost, their old neighbor reached out to her and confessed that he had feelings for her daughter. That was why he intentionally returned to J City.

Caitlin immediately saw a glimmer of hope when Justin requested to pay Joyce a visit. Maybe this is what Joyce needs—another man in her life. People always say, “The best way to get over someone is to let another one into your life.”

Because of that thought, Caitlin did not hesitate when Justin asked for her address. Someone as tall and handsome as Justin is definitely worth considering. On top of that, he’s much gentler than Stanley. But most important of all, Joyce likes him too.

As Joyce’s mother, Caitlin hoped that the young woman would let go of someone who brought nothing but pain like Stanley. She wished to see her daughter loved and protected by someone worthy.

More than anything else, Caitlin wanted Joyce to be with someone loving and caring instead of Stanley. I pray that Justin is the one who can make Joyce forget all about Stanley.

Caitlin then sighed once again and shook her head before plastering a smile on. “What are you two doing?”

“I gave Joyce a bracelet, and I was just helping her put it on,” explained Justin after turning around to smile at Caitlin.

“What do you think, Mom?” Joyce extended her wrist and showed her mother the sparkling piece of jewelry.

In response, Caitlin nodded in recognition. “It’s beautiful, but it must’ve cost a fortune! You shouldn’t have done that, Justin.”

“It’s nothing.” Justin quickly waved his hand. “Come on, Mom. It’s not like I’m incapable of returning the favor,” uttered Joyce with a pout.

“You don’t have to do that, Joyce. I-” Justin tried to stop the woman from promising him anything, but he did not get to finish his sentence before she interrupted him.

“Yes, I do. It’s either that or you can take this bracelet back,” demanded Joyce while threatening to remove the piece of jewelry.

Hence, Justin had no choice but to comply. “Fine. Let’s do it your way.”

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“Ah! That’s more like it!” Joyce eventually put her hands down in satisfaction.

Caitlin poured two cups of tea and served one of them to Justin. “Justin, don’t reject anything right away. Joyce should return you the favor. Even if it’s between husband and wife, no one should expect the other party to be spending on the gifts at all times, isn’t it?”

“Mom, I share the same sentiment with you.” Joyce nodded in agreement.

Justin took the cup of tea from Caitlin and threw a subtle glance at Joyce before replying, “Mrs. Rivers, I got it. I’m sorry for my impulsiveness just now.”

Caitlin uttered joyfully, “It’s all right. Take a seat first. Join us for lunch later, okay?”

Justin nodded, gasping admiringly, “Okay! Mrs. Rivers, it’s been quite a while since I last tasted the dishes prepared by you. I can still remember vividly quite a few delicious dishes that you used to prepare. Ah! Garlic butter grilled fish is undoubtedly your signature dish!”

Flattered by him, Caitlin could not refrain from chuckling. “Ha! You’re indeed good at flattering. Okay, I’ll prepare garlic butter grilled fish for you in a while. Joyce, give your dad a call now. Ask him to stop playing chess with his friends and go to the market now to buy me a fish.”

“Okay!” Joyce whipped out the phone and gave Jonathan a call.

Not long after that, the latter was back with a fish. His face lit up when he saw Justin.

He sat on the couch at once and started catching up with Justin. They chatted mainly about what happened over the past twenty years.

Meanwhile, Caitlin asked Joyce to help with the preparation in the kitchen.

When the lunch was ready, all of them were seated at the dining table.

Caitlin kept scooping food for Justin despite a mountain of different dishes sitting on the latter’s plate. Even though he kept emphasizing that he could not even finish everything on his plate, she still insisted on serving him more food.

Prevailed by jealousy, Joyce mocked, “Mom, stop feeding Justin again. He can’t even finish the food on his plate! Evidently, you only see him in your eyes now. Can you please spare Dad and me a glance too? Hmph! You’ve never served us like how you’re serving him now!”

Frederick nodded and echoed, “Joyce has got a point.”

Caitlin rolled her eyes at the father and daughter, refuting, "Justin is our guest. Of course, we need to treat him with great hospitality. If I don't scoop the food for him, I don't think he'll help himself with anything. Hmph! Are both of you my guests? Can't you take the food by yourselves? My goodness! Both of you are of the same kind. Do you mean to say that you won't be able to have your meals without me serving you?"

Notwithstanding her mockery, she still scooped some food for them.

Jonathan was tickled pink and kept buttering her up mischievously.

At the sight of their interaction, Justin could not help uttering enviously, "Mr. and Mrs. Rivers, I'm impressed. The two of you are so loving even after being married for many years, but my parents... Ah! Anyway, I should snap out of it. Mr. and Mrs. Rivers, let's dig in."

"Okay! Let's eat!" Jonathan rectified the situation with an echo. After the chat with Justin earlier, he roughly knew what transpired between his parents and tried to avoid upsetting him further.

After the meal, Justin volunteered to do the dishes, but Caitlin turned him down. She assigned the task to Jonathan instead. Thus, the latter had no choice but to do so as instructed.

In the meantime, Caitlin was back in the living room with Joyce and Justin. She suggested eagerly, "Joyce, take Justin for a walk now. You can have a chat while strolling."

Rubbing her stomach lightly, Joyce wailed, "Huh? But I don't feel like going. I'm so full now!"

Caitlin glared at her and stated solemnly, "You have no right to say no. We haven't met Justin for ages. Now that he's finally here, how could you just let him be bored stiff sitting here? Hurry up and take him out for a stroll now."

Joyce turned to look at Justin instinctively. At the sight of the sheer anticipation in his eyes, she could only nod resignedly. "All right, I'll get changed. Justin, wait for me, okay?"

"Okay!" Justin flashed her a smile.

After Joyce was back in her room, Caitlin lowered her voice and buoyed Justin up. "Justin, go for it! I have confidence in you!"

"Mrs. Rivers, thank you. I'll try my best." Justin nodded.

“Justin, I sincerely wish that you’ll be able to win Joyce’s heart. If so, she’ll stop falling head over heels for the other man,” Caitlin added earnestly when something came to her mind.

“Mrs. Rivers, do you mean Stanley Quinn?” Justin cut to the chase with a glint of inexplicit emotion in his eyes.

Dumbstruck, Caitlin asked, “How do you know his name?”

“I came across his name while trying to find out about Joyce’s current condition before coming to J City. Furthermore, I know Joyce likes him. However, I have no idea about anything else other than that,” Justin explained matter-of-factly.