

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 246

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Suddenly, the door to the lounge swung open. A petite figure sprinted over and spoke, "Dad! I heard from the butler that Dr. Quinn is here. Is he here?"

"Isn't he right over there?" chuckled Andre as he looked in the direction of Stanley.

Annie traced his line of sight and saw the man of her dreams. Her eyes lit up and her cheeks reddened.

She took small strides and stopped right in front of Stanley, tugging onto the corner of her blouse as she coyly muttered, "Hi, Dr. Quinn. It's been a while!"

Natalie arched her brows at that.

This girl is smitten with Stanley!

She turned to Stanley with a playful look on her face.

Upon seeing the devilish gleam twinkling in her eyes, his eyes turned stony.

However, he quickly turned to Annie and gave her a gentlemanly smile, one that barely reached his eyes. He had a distant look in his eyes when he responded, "Hello, Annie. Nice to see you."

"Yeah, it's been almost half a year." Annie lowered her head as she shyly giggled.

Just as she was about to probe further into his life, he mentioned that he was leaving. Then he turned to the woman beside him and said, "Nat, let's go."

"Sure."

Annie's face turned pale as she registered Stanley's term of endearment for Natalie. "Hold on!"

She called out for them.

They simultaneously halted.

Annie had a strained look as she attempted to force out a smile. "Dr. Quinn, who's this?"

Andre was well aware of his daughter's affections for Stanley. Heaving a huge sigh, he said, "Annie, this is Ms. Natalie. She's Dr. Quinn's girlfriend."

"Girlfriend?" Annie shrieked, stumbling backwards in shock.

Even though she had speculated that to be the case, actually hearing it herself proved to be harder than expected.

"That's right. Nat's my girlfriend," Stanley chimed in as he pulled Natalie into a warm embrace.

Natalie's shoulders tensed at the sudden contact but she bit the bullet and gave Annie a tiny grin. "Hi, my name's Natalie."

Annie gave no reply, biting her bottom lip while she continued glaring at Stanley. Resentment flashed in her eyes, as though she was begrudged at him for having a girlfriend.

Stanley feigned ignorance and was calm and collected when he brought Natalie out of the room.

In the corridor.

Natalie shrugged her shoulders to remind Stanley to remove his arms.

That was when Stanley instantaneously pulled his hands back and acted as though he just realized. "Sorry Nat, I forgot."

Without a trace of doubt, Natalie shook her head and said, "It's fine. Now I know why you want me to pretend to be your girlfriend for this wedding.

"Oh, why's that?" Stanley looked up at her.

Glancing in the lounge, she replied, "Because of Ms. Hill, right? She's fond of you. So the goal of our act is for her to give up on you. Right?"

Stanley gave a faint smile. "I guess so. Alright, let's stop talking about this. I'll go walk around with you."

"Alright," Natalie gladly agreed.

In the hours that followed, the pair went to multiple places on the ship. They visited the playground, the shopping complex, and the restaurant. Finally, they arrived at the deck to catch a glimpse of the sea view.

Clutching the railing, Natalie stared at the deep blue ocean excitedly.

The light sea breeze gently blew and made her long hair and dress flow with the wind; she looked as stunning as a fairy.

It was a beautiful sight, and people around couldn't help but admire the picturesque view; some even started snapping pictures.

Upon noticing the attention, Natalie began posing for a photographer's camera.

After the photographer was done, he walked over to Natalie and Stanley. In their confused gazes, he took the film negatives from his camera and passed it to Natalie, before complimenting her. "This is for you. You're very pretty."

Cheeks reddening at his flattery, Natalie bashfully thanked him.

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"No problem," The photographer waved his hand, then turned around and left.

Stanley took the negative from Natalie and held it under the sun. "I saw a photography outlet on my way in. I'll go and get this developed. Just wait for me here."

Before Natalie could decline, he walked away.

Letting out a weak smile, she banished the thought of calling him back and stayed put.

After a long while, Stanley had yet to return. Instead, Annie and her gang showed up.

"Where's Dr. Quinn?" Annie asked after she couldn't find him in sight.

Since there was no need to hide, Natalie told her his whereabouts.

Annie nodded lightly before looking Natalie all over and assessing her. "You really are Dr. Quinn's girlfriend?"

Guilt flashed in her eyes as she fought the urge to tell her the truth.

She made a promise, and she was going to fulfill it. So she faintly smiled and said, "Yes. No doubt about that."

Annie's fingernails dug deeper into her palm as she replied, "Why haven't I heard of you before? How long have you known each other?"

Even though she was praying for Stanley's speedy return, she put on a strong front and answered, "Almost five years now."

"Five years?" That shocked Annie.

That's a whole four years earlier than me!

At this moment, Annie felt discouraged.

But she quickly recovered from her shock after one of her friends nudged her. Raising her chin ever so slightly, she stared at Natalie in contempt. "The fact that you're Dr. Quinn's girlfriend and the fact that you have known each other longer than I have don't bother me. I like Dr. Quinn."

"I know that," Natalie nodded with a smile.

Dumbfounded by her reaction, Annie knitted her brows. She didn't even show a hint of jealousy. Does she really love Dr. Quinn?

With a solemn expression, Annie declared, "Since you're aware, I won't beat around the bush. I'm putting it out there that I will be pursuing Dr. Quinn."

Natalie raised an eyebrow, baffled. "But he already has a girlfriend..."

"You're not good enough for him!" interrupted Annie.

Natalie pursed her lips at that.

Crossing her arms, Annie added, "I did a background check on you. You're just a small fashion designer. Without a privileged background, you won't be of any help to Dr. Quinn."

"Help?" Natalie tidied her hair as she asked.

Nodding in response, Annie continued, "That's right. Dr. Quinn is great at what he does. He's destined for success. He's going to become a revered doctor."

"Well, that I know. We only have one life. Skilled doctors are bound to thrive." Natalie uttered.

Narrowing her eyes, Annie said, "Since you know that, then you should be aware that all the people he's going to meet are from the upper echelons of society. His wife ought to be someone from that circle too. Only then can she assist him in integrating into the elite society. You're just a mere fashion designer. Do you think you are capable of doing that?"

Natalie's brows arched after hearing her demeaning words.

She may not be Stanley's real girlfriend, but those words irked her.

Her expression was sour when she retorted, "I can't do anything now but who's to say I won't be able to do anything in the future? Can't I learn?"

"You..." Annie was choked with fury. "Learn? Where are you going to learn that from? Do you think learning will grant you access to the upper class?"

"You won't have to worry about that, Ms. Hill. Whether or not the upperclassmen accept me doesn't change the fact that I am Stanley's girlfriend. As long as he doesn't mind, I'm sure it's fine." Natalie gave her a small smirk before turning to find somewhere else to wait.

Angered by Natalie's blatant disrespect, Annie stomped her feet and yelled, "Stop right there!"

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Natalie pretended not to hear and continued walking forward.

Bursting with rage, Annie quivered. Having seen how everything unfolded, her two friends were infuriated on behalf of Annie. They gave each other a look before they rushed forward and gave Natalie a push with all their might.

Given that Natalie was already walking along the perimeter of the deck, the strength of two people was enough to send her flying past the railing and straight into the water. She let out a screech before she plopped right into the ocean.

All who witnessed her fall were flabbergasted.

Registering what they had done, Annie's two friends were trembling in fear and they turned pale.

Annie, too, realized the gravity of the situation and fled the scene in a fluster.

At the same time, Stanley was feeling cheery as he just returned from the photography shop. He had barely stepped foot on the deck when he bumped into Annie.

If it were any other situation, Annie would have pestered him and clung onto him tightly. However, she looked at him in terror and took off at a faster speed. Following closely behind her were her two friends.

"What's going on?" A mystified Stanley adjusted his glasses.

Before he could figure out what was happening, he heard a cry for help.

"Nat?" He recognized her voice. Looking around for the source of the cry, his face completely fell when he realized the sound came from the bottom of the ship. He rushed forward to the edge of the railing to take a look.

The sight that greeted him was Natalie flailing her arms desperately in the deep blue sea.

Perhaps it was because she had been struggling for a long time, she started to show signs of slowing down. The strong currents in the ocean were taking a toll on her.

Stanley immediately tossed the photographs aside, hopped over the railing, and dived straight into the ocean without thinking.

"Nat!" When he reached her, he caught hold of her neck and pulled her towards the ship with her face facing upwards.

The only problem was that the ship was moving forward. Despite it moving at a leisurely pace, it was undoubtedly moving at a faster rate than a swimming human. Stanley swam with all his might but the distance between them and the ship only grew wider. Luckily, someone threw lifebuoys into the ocean. As long as he could seize hold of the lifebuoy, they could be saved.

However, with the additional weight of Natalie dragging him down, reaching the lifebuoy was an uphill task. Coupled with the fact that he had not swam in a long time, his leg started cramping.

Natalie took one look at his painful expression and figured out what was happening. She felt deeply sorry and began to apologize, "I'm sorry Stanley, this is all my fault..."

"Don't say a word! I'll save you. Don't worry," Stanley attempted a weak smile as he continued swimming ahead.

But the more he swam, the more his leg started to hurt. In the end, he was in so much pain that he let out a scream and the both of them started to sink.

The people on the cruise were getting anxious watching them.

"I think that man is having a bout of cramps. Where's the lifeguard? Why isn't the lifeguard here yet?"

"What happened?" Andre heard the commotion from the tennis court on the second level and came down to investigate.

With him was Shane, donned in tennis wear. His left hand was bandaged while he held a tennis racket in the other hand. Beads of sweat trickled down the side of his face as he stood beside Andre. He had no interest in whatever others had to say.

"Mr. Hill, there are people drowning!" Someone called out while pointing to the ocean.

"Drowning?" Andre's brows furrowed as he strode over to take a look. When he identified the people in the water, he was startled. "Dr. Quinn and his girlfriend?"

Upon hearing that, Shane's nostrils flared and he rushed forward to confirm for himself. When he saw Natalie slowly drowning, he dropped his tennis racket and dived into the water, swimming towards Natalie and Stanley.

His actions stunned Mr. Hill, who hurriedly instructed his men to save them after recovering from the shock.

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"Quick, save them!" urged Andre loudly.

If something bad happens to the CEO of Thompson Group here, the Hill family will be doomed!

Immediately after Shane jumped into the sea, Silas had already dashed toward the cruise's emergency department and headed out to sea in a lifeboat. Reaching Natalie before Shane, he dove into the water.

However, instead of rescuing her, he swam toward Stanley.

As she would be taken care of by Shane, there was no need for him to intervene.

Like what Stanley had done earlier, Shane hooked his arm over Natalie's neck and pulled her toward the lifeboat. Lifting her butt, he pushed her onto the boat before grabbing the sides and pulling himself onto it.

Silas lifted Stanley onto the lifeboat in a similar manner.

By then, Stanley had already lost his consciousness, though his calf was still twitching.

Natalie was in a much better state in comparison to him. As Stanley was protecting her earlier, she was still conscious despite having gulped a few mouthfuls of water. However, her body was quivering uncontrollably.

"Head back quickly!" instructed Shane as he patted Natalie's face lightly.

Knowing that Natalie and Stanley needed immediate medical attention, Silas nodded solemnly and increased the speed to the maximum.

With the help of a team of lifeguards, Natalie and Stanley were successfully transported back to the cruise ship two minutes later.

Shane knelt beside Natalie and pressed her stomach forcefully, trying to remove the water within her body.

Natalie retched loudly and spat out a few huge mouthfuls of water. Only then did some color return back to her initially pale cheeks.

Then, he pinched her nose, lifted her chin, and performed CPR on her.

Andre watched him in shock before casting a pitiful gaze on Stanley, who was receiving first-aid treatment as well.

I finally understand why Mr. Shane always seems so unhappy when I mention Dr. Quinn during our tennis games.

Turns out that he has feelings for Dr. Quinn's girlfriend.

Looking at how nervous he is right now, he probably likes her a lot.

Natalie suddenly started to cough violently.

Releasing his grip on her nose and chin, Shane moved away from her body. However, he continued staring at her.

After a few seconds, Natalie's eyes fluttered open slowly. It took a while before she could focus her gaze.

As she panted gently, the first thing that entered her eyes was the azure sky. Then, she spotted Shane's handsome face.

"Mr. Shane?" Natalie weakly called out to him.

He nodded. "It's me."

Smiling she asked, "So I wasn't dreaming. Were you the one who saved me?"

Before she sank into the ocean, she had seen him swimming toward her anxiously.

However, as her vision was blurred, she did not know if she had been mistaken.

“Yes. You’re safe now.” Shane took off the wrist guard on his left hand, wrung it dry, and wiped the water away from her face.

Closing her eyes, Natalie could not help but rub her face against his hand.

Shane paused momentarily before calming himself down and resuming his actions. However, he inconspicuously made his actions much gentler.

At that moment, the doctors and nurses of the cruise ship rushed over with two stretchers.

Natalie and Stanley were placed on the stretchers and sent to the ship’s medical center.

Shane and Silas did not tag along. Instead, Andre arranged for them to change into another set of clothes.

After changing, Shane headed to the medical center.

He had already asked Silas to investigate why Natalie fell into the sea.

From his understanding of her, she was not the playful type who would easily fall into the sea.

There was definitely something fishy about it.

When he reached the medical center, he was about to ask where Natalie was when he spotted a nurse pushing her into a ward. He quickly followed after her. Gazing at Natalie, who had already fallen asleep, he asked worriedly, “How is she?”

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“She’s already fine. As she did not swallow too much water and had received immediate medical attention, she’ll be alright after sleeping. However, the other patient is in a worse state. He might have to rest for a couple of days more,” explained the nurse.

Shane nodded in acknowledgment and waved his hands in dismissal.

After the nurse left, he sat down on a chair beside the bed. He could not calm himself down as he solemnly stared at Natalie, who was sleeping on the bed.

He came here to confirm if Jasmine was right. After what happened earlier, he was finally certain that he had indeed fallen in love with Natalie.

When she almost sank into the depths of the ocean, he was so anxious that it felt like his heart had stopped. If it were not for love, he would not have felt that way.

Shane touched his chest. His heartbeat seemed quicker than usual, which was something he had never experienced before.

“Mr. Shane!” An abrupt voice interrupted his thoughts.

Frowning, he placed his hands down and glanced over at the entrance.

Silas walked in urgently. “I found out that Ms. Smith did not fall into the sea on her own accord. Someone pushed her!”

“Someone pushed her?” Shane immediately sprang up.

Silas nodded. “Yes. The culprit is Andre’s daughter, who likes Dr. Quinn. She wants Ms. Smith to leave his side, but she refused. Hence, his daughter’s friends pushed Ms. Smith into the sea to avenge her.”

“I see,” scoffed Shane coldly.

Stanley said that I’ll only cause trouble to Natalie, but isn’t he doing the same?

What right does he have to talk to me like that?

“Mr. Shane, how do you plan to deal with this?” Silas asked Shane, who had an unpleasant expression on his face.

He pursed his lips and replied, “What happened to Andre’s daughter?”

"He has already locked her up and is planning to apologize to Mr. Smith after she wakes up. From what he said, it sounds like he intends to send his daughter back after she apologizes," replied Silas as he adjusted his spectacles.

Shane laughed coldly. "Someone almost died. How can a mere apology suffice? Delete our drafted contract."

Silas raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Mr. Shane, we're not going to collaborate with the Hill family anymore? They just opened a diamond mine and our jewelry business is lacking a batch of raw diamonds."

"The Hill family is not the only ones in this world who owns a diamond mine. It's not like I have no choice but to collaborate with them!" stated Shane coldly as he narrowed his eyes.

Since that was Shane's decision, Silas was in no position to rebuke. Shooting a meaningful glance at Natalie, who was lying on the hospital bed, he nodded. "I understand. Do I inform the Hill family now about terminating our collaboration?"

"There's no need for that. Tell them after they apologize." Shane waved his hands dismissively.

Silas nodded. "Okay, then I'll take my leave first."

Shane grunted in acknowledgment and sat down again after he left.

Feeling his head aching, he massaged the sides of his temples. Then, he laid his head down on the bed and fell asleep.

After playing a few rounds of tennis with Andre and jumping into the sea to save Natalie, he felt exhausted from all the physical exertion. He really needed a good rest.

Hence, he slept all the way until night time.

When Natalie woke up, the first thing that she saw was the ceiling. She could already vaguely deduce where she was at.

Shaking her head gently, she tried to sit up on the bed when she felt something pressing against her blanket, making it hard for her to sit up.

When she turned around and glanced in that direction, she spotted Shane resting his head there and sleeping. She let out a soft yelp in surprise, which woke Shane up.

He opened his eyes and sat up straight. Noticing Natalie staring right at him, his eyes gleamed. "You've woken up?"

Natalie instinctively nodded.

Touching her forehead gently, he asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable?"

To that, she shook her head.

"Are you hungry?" asked Shane as he placed his hand down.