

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 251 - 255

Natalie lowered her head and touched her stomach. "A little."

Hence, Shane took out his phone and instructed Silas to bring some food over.

Throughout, Natalie kept staring at him.

She was not sure if it was an illusion, but he seemed much gentler to her than before.

"Why are you looking at me?" When Shane noticed Natalie staring at him in a daze after he sent the message, he gazed back at her calmly.

Returning to her senses, she quickly waved her hands in denial. "It's nothing. Thank you for saving me, Mr. Shane."

"You're welcome." Shane placed his phone down. "I already found out about why you fell into the sea. Annie Hill and her friends have already admitted to their mistakes. How do you want to deal with them?"

Feeling troubled, Natalie sighed.

If it were Jasmine or another ordinary person who pushed her into the sea, she could still retaliate without any inhibitions.

However, she could not afford to offend someone from the Hill family. Now, she was at a loss for how to seek justice for herself.

As she thought about it, she laughed bitterly. "Did the Hill family mention how they're going to deal with it?"

If what they planned to do was appropriate, she would just follow their wishes.

Shane instantly understood what was on Natalie's mind. Knowing her concerns and circumstances, he wished to assure her that she did not have to worry about those. He could do anything she wanted to see.

However, the difference in their statuses was too big.

Status...

A strange emotion flashed across Shane's downcast gaze. However, it disappeared after a brief moment. He passed a cup of water to her and said, "They'll apologize and compensate you."

"It's settled then." Natalie took a sip of water and smiled.

Then, she remembered something and sat up straight. "Oh, right. Where's Stanley?"

She remembered that before Shane rescued her, Stanley had reached her first. However, as his leg cramped, he did not manage to save her and instead almost drowned.

I wonder how he's doing now.

When Natalie mentioned Stanley, Shane's calm face instantly clouded over. He took the cup from her hands, slammed it down on the table, and asked sarcastically, "Are you that concerned about your boyfriend?"

"Boyfriend?" Natalie was stunned.

Shane pursed his lips and looked at her. "Isn't Stanley your boyfriend?"

"Of course not!" Natalie was amused. "We're just pretending to be in a relationship."

"Pretending?" Shane's expression instantly became much more pleasant.

She replied, "Yeah. He probably knows that he'll meet Ms. Hill this time. To escape from her, he deliberately asked me to pretend to be his girlfriend."

"Is that what you think?" Shane leaned against his chair.

Natalie blinked in confusion. "Isn't that what happened?"

As he gazed into her innocent eyes, he could not help but massage his temples.

She's too naive. She thinks that Stanley asked her to pretend to be his girlfriend just to escape from Annie, but I think that this is just one of his objectives.

Stanley wants more people to misunderstand that she's his girlfriend. If the misunderstanding becomes bigger, she won't even have a chance to explain herself. Instead of being his fake girlfriend, she'll gradually become his real one. This is such a great plan. Looks like I must let Silas find out Stanley's true colors as soon as possible and let her know what kind of man he actually is.

"Mr. Shane, why are you not saying anything?" When Natalie saw Shane looking downward, she waved her hands in front of his face.

He immediately grabbed her hand and squeezed it firmly.

Although her hand was long and slender, it felt quite chubby too. Shane could not help but squeeze her hand a few more times.

Natalie's face blushed at his actions. "Mr. Shane..."

When he realized what he was doing, he froze and quickly released his grip.

Although Natalie felt a bit disappointed after he released her hand, she feigned nonchalance and put her hand down.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 252

Shane said commandingly, "Enter!"

Silas pushed the door open and entered with some food. There were a few people following behind him.

Upon a closer look, Natalie saw Andre, Annie and her two friends.

She did not recognize the others.

“Mr. Shane, they’re here to apologize to Ms. Smith. These are the two ladies’ parents.” Silas placed the food down, pointed at the few strangers, and introduced them.

Shane nodded expressionlessly and gestured for them to enter.

Although he did not welcome them here, he would not stop them from entering as they were here to apologize.

“Um... Ms. Smith, I’m really sorry. My daughter’s been too pampered and almost caused you to get into an accident. I’m terribly sorry for that. We’re here to apologize to you.” Andre nudged Annie toward Natalie’s bed and asked her to apologize.

Although Annie seemed quite reluctant, she still apologized along with the others.

Natalie lowered her head and stared at her fingernails. “I think that you shouldn’t only apologize to me.”

Andre and the rest were shocked.

“What do you mean?”

Shane glanced at Natalie too.

She smiled. “So many people got mobilized to save me after I was pushed into the sea. I think that you should apologize to them. Mr. Shane and Stanley too.”

“We’ll naturally apologize to Mr. Shane and Dr. Quinn. But why should we apologize to the rest?” demanded Annie disdainfully.

Natalie shot a glance at her. “Why? They didn’t have to go down to the sea, but you caused them so much unnecessary trouble.”

“You...”

“That’s enough!” Annie was about to say something when Andre tugged her back and shot her a look of warning.

Feeling aggrieved, her eyes reddened. However, she still remained quiet.

As she had finally behaved herself, Andre heaved an unnoticeable sigh of relief. He glanced at Shane briefly before flashing Natalie an embarrassed smile. "Don't worry, Ms. Smith. We'll apologize to them."

"Then, I'm content." Natalie smiled back at him.

Since they were already willing to apologize, she would not remain hung up on it.

"Okay. We'll take our leave now so we won't disturb your rest."

With that, Andre and the others left, allowing a peaceful silence to return to the ward.

Natalie raised her head and glanced at Shane. "Mr. Shane, thank you for being here. If you weren't present, they wouldn't have agreed to apologize to the staff."

She knew very well that they agreed only out of courtesy to him.

"It's nothing. You should eat now." Shane opened the box, took out the dishes inside, and placed them on the small table on her bed.

Staring at the sumptuous meal in front of her, she was about to start eating when she recalled something. She gazed at him and asked, "Have you eaten, Mr. Shane?"

"No," stated Shane calmly.

As he had been accompanying her all along, he did not have time to eat.

Natalie invited him, "Let's eat together, then."

"No..." Shane was about to refuse when she shoved a spoon into his hand.

"What did you say just now?" Natalie blinked at him, pretending that she did not know what he was going to say.

Shane glanced at her, then back at the spoon in his hand. After a moment of hesitation, he decided to suppress his urge to utter those words. "It's nothing."

"In that case, let's eat." Smiling, Natalie split her food in half and gave some to him.

When Shane looked at his portion of food, which was significantly bigger than hers, he felt slightly moved. A gentle look crept into his eyes.

After they finished eating, Silas, who had been guarding outside the door silently, entered and cleaned up for them.

A nurse holding a medical file knocked on the door. "Ms. Smith! Your friend, Dr. Quinn, has woken up."

"Stanley's awake?" Natalie's eyes lit up.

"Yes. He's staying in the adjacent ward." The nurse said with a smile before leaving.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 253

Natalie lifted her blanket and stood up from the bed.

When Shane noticed her actions, he narrowed his eyes. "Are you going to visit him?"

"He only got into this state because he was trying to save me. Of course, I have to visit him!" She replied as she bent down and wore her shoes. Hence, she did not manage to catch his unhappy expression.

After wearing her shoes, she stood up straight and headed to the adjacent ward.

She saw Stanley getting out of the bed the moment she entered.

Wearing a hospital gown, he stood on the ground barefoot. He squinted as he waved his arms around like a blind man, trying to see if there were obstacles in front of him.

As there was a chair in front of him, he would trip over the chair if he took a step forward. Hence, Natalie rushed over and held onto his arm. "Be careful, Stanley."

"Nat?" Stanley's hands paused mid-air as he called out in delight and surprise.

Smiling, she nodded. "It's me. Where are your spectacles?"

He smiled bitterly. "They fell into the sea."

Natalie's smile faded as she lowered her head guiltily. "I'm sorry, Stanley. It's all my..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Stanley hugged her tightly.

Resting his chin on her shoulder, he said emotionally, "You don't need to apologize to me. It's just a pair of spectacles. Everything's fine as long as you're safe."

"Stanley..." When she heard that, she felt very touched. She lifted her arms and returned his embrace.

Shane, who was standing at the entrance, watched coldly as they hugged. His fists were clenched so tightly that his veins throbbed.

Despite having an urge to separate the two, he did not make a move at all. It was as if he had some reservations.

Silas glanced at his grim expression, then back at Natalie and Stanley, who were still hugging each other. He could not help but lament, "Why is Ms. Smith acting like this? She's already involved with you, but she's still hugging another man. It's simply too..."

"That's enough. Let's go!" interrupted Shane coldly as he spun around and left.

Silas quickly followed after him. As he tried to catch up with him, he asked, "Mr. Shane, aren't we going to enter and separate them?"

Shane narrowed his eyes coldly. "Now's not the time."

He had always been a domineering man. If there was something he had his eyes on, he would definitely get it—regardless of whether it was in a business deal or a person.

Since he was already clear about his own feelings for Natalie, he would definitely have her. However, it must only happen after the engagement was called off.

Natalie did not know that Shane had witnessed her hugging Stanley. Gently pushing him away, she scrutinized him worriedly and asked about his physical condition.

With her help, Stanley shuffled back to his bed. He touched his chest and replied, "I got too much water in my lungs. Other than a suffocating feeling in my chest, I'm fine."

"That's good." Natalie heaved a sigh of relief.

She was really afraid that there might be other complications.

If so, she would never manage to repay all the favors she had owed him.

"Wait here, Stanley. I'll buy some food and a pair of glasses for you." Natalie grabbed the blanket and covered his body.

Smiling, he nodded. "Okay."

When Natalie left, she unexpectedly bumped into Annie at the entrance.

Not expecting to see her there either, Annie subconsciously tightened her grip on the thermal food jar.

"Are you here to visit Stanley?" Natalie glanced at the thermal food jar she was holding as asked.

Annie bit her lip. "Can't I?"

"I didn't say that. Go ahead." Natalie moved aside to let her enter.

Annie froze, shocked that Natalie was acting so generously.

Having understood what was on her mind, Natalie smiled and left without saying anything.

She returned one hour later.

When she stepped out of the lift, she bumped into Annie again, who had probably just left Stanley's ward. Her eyes were red, indicating that she had just cried.

Noticing it, Natalie could not help but raise her eyebrow in surprise. "Did Stanley bully you?"

Wiping her tears, Annie retorted, "Are you here to watch me make a fool of myself?"

Natalie shrugged. "I'm not interested in that."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 254

Then, Natalie brushed past her and walked away.

However, Annie clenched her fists and called after her, "Wait a moment!"

Stopping in her tracks, Natalie asked, "What's the matter, Ms. Hill?"

Annie turned around and stared at her with a determined gaze. "Although I've been rejected by Dr. Quinn again, my resolve remains the same. I will not give up on him."

When Natalie heard that, she lowered her head and broke into a chuckle. "Okay! Try your best, then."

"Of course I will. I know that you don't even love Dr. Quinn. The one you love is Mr. Shane. Back in the ward, you gazed at Mr. Shane in the exact same manner as I did when I look at Dr. Quinn. I don't know why you're together with him, but it doesn't matter!"

Staring intently at Natalie, Annie declared confidently, "I'll snatch Dr. Quinn away from you because you don't deserve him!"

Smiling, Natalie patted her shoulder. "I'll be waiting, then."

With that, she walked past Annie and left.

Her smile only faded after she took a few more steps. An anxious expression appeared on her face instead.

Are my feelings for Shane so obvious now? Even Ms. Hill noticed it.

In that case, did anyone else discover it?

Annie gazed at Natalie's back. She felt discouraged, feeling like she did not manage to affect her at all.

In the end, she stomped on the ground angrily and entered the lift.

The lift lobby resumed its initial silence again. At that moment, someone appeared from a corner, his face filled with excitement. "Oh my God! What did I just hear? Turns out that Ms. Smith loves Mr. Shane. This is great. He'll be overjoyed to hear this, right?"

As he thought about that, he hurriedly strode toward the presidential suite on the cruise.

Shane was sitting at the desk and reviewing the emails sent by the company. When he heard someone knocking on the door, he frowned. "Come in."

Silas pushed the door open and entered.

Shane glanced at him, then at the envelope that he was holding. He pursed his lips and asked, "Didn't I tell you to bring the photos to Natalie? Why did you come back?"

"I heard some great news on my way there!" Silas placed the envelope on Shane's desk.

He raised his head and looked at Silas calmly. "What great news?"

"It's about Ms. Smith." Silas adjusted his spectacles as he continued, "I overheard her conversation with Ms. Hill. When she said that Ms. Smith loves you instead of Dr. Quinn, Ms. Smith did not rebuke."

When Shane heard that, he suddenly tightened his grip on the mouse. Despite feeling delighted, he remained expressionless. It was impossible to read his emotions from his face.

After a while, he tugged his tie and said, "I understand. You can leave now."

"Yes, sir." Silas nodded and left.

After he left, Shane released his grip on the mouse and opened the envelope. A few photos fell out onto the table.

He grabbed a random photo and stroked Natalie's face with his thumb. A smile appeared on his lips.

Silas told me some great news just now.

There's nothing better than knowing that my love is requited.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

With his smile suddenly fading, he placed the photo down, glanced at the phone, and placed it by his ear. "Hello?"

"This is great! I know that you haven't slept." Jackson's delighted voice sounded.

Leaning against his chair, Shane asked, "What's the matter?"

"What else can it be about? If it's not something about Jacqueline, would I still call you despite knowing that it's nighttime?" Jackson rolled his eyes.

Shane pinched his nose bridge as he asked, "What happened to Jacqueline?"

"It's about the cornea again. The hospital sent a pair of corneas over today, but she's still unsatisfied and refuses to undergo the surgery. If this continues, she'll go blind within a few months." Jackson sighed, feeling extremely troubled.

When Shane heard that, a hint of displeasure flashed across his eyes. He pursed his lips and asked, "What exactly does she want?"

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 255

"When I asked her, she said that she had her eyes on a pair of corneas."

"From a living person?" Shane tightened his grip on his phone as a grim expression crossed his face.

Jackson shook his head. "She said that the person with those corneas will be dying soon."

So the corneas are from someone who's on the brink of death.

Shane's initially tensed expression became relieved and he loosened his grip on the phone. While the hostile look in his eyes faded, he asked, "Who's the person with the corneas? Has the person agreed to donate them to her?"

"I don't know about that. Jacqueline refuses to say anything, so I have no choice but to call you and ask you to convince her." Jackson shrugged exasperatedly.

Shane frowned. "Okay. I'll be flying back tomorrow afternoon."

"Okay." Jackson nodded.

After hanging up, Shane tossed the phone on his desk, grabbed his mouse, and continued immersing himself in work.

It was finally the wedding ceremony of the Hill family's heir the next day.

As an invited guest, Natalie wore a gown and arrived at the wedding venue arm-in-arm with Stanley's. She waited for the ceremony to start.

However, at that moment, Andre approached them with an embarrassed look. "Hello, Dr. Quinn and Ms. Smith."

"How may I help you, Mr. Hill?" asked Stanley with a smile.

Glancing at Natalie, he replied, "Well, I'd like to ask you for a favor, Ms. Smith."

"Ask me for a favor?" Natalie pointed at herself.

Andre nodded. "As I sent my daughter home last night, we are missing one bridesmaid..."

"You want Nat to be a bridesmaid?" Stanley raised his eyebrow.

Natalie also gaped in surprise.

As they managed to guess his objective right away, Andre stopped beating around the bush. Nodding, he pleaded, "Yes. Please help us, Ms. Smith."

He bowed slightly to Natalie as he spoke.

She let go of Stanley's arm, took a step back, and waved her hands in denial. "I'm afraid not. I'm not close to the bride and I've never been a bridesmaid before. This isn't quite appropriate, right?"

"It's okay. You don't need to do anything much as a bridesmaid. All you have to do is to stand there," persuaded Andre.

Feeling like she was placed in a tight spot, Natalie glanced at Stanley.

Stanley was silent for a few seconds before asking, "Why didn't you look for someone else?"

"We did, but they're either married or unpresentable." Andre smiled bitterly.

Since he sounded so sincere and had even bowed to her, Natalie knew that it would be rude if she continued to refuse. Hence, she had no choice but to force out a smile and agree.

"Okay. I just have to stand there, right?"

"Yes!" A delighted look crossed Andre's face.

Frowning, Stanley glanced at Natalie. "Nat..."

"It's okay. I'll go with Mr. Hill." Natalie flashed a smile at him.

Andre stretched his hand out, inviting her to come along. "Follow me, Ms. Smith. I'll bring you to the changing room for your makeup and clothes."

"Okay." Natalie nodded and followed him.

The moment Natalie entered the changing room, the makeup artist pressed her down onto the chair and started applying makeup onto her face.

Then, she went to meet the other bridesmaids and the bride.

The bride was a very gentle and beautiful woman. After chatting with her, Natalie understood that all she needed to do was to stand there, just like what Andre had said. It was not as complicated as the customs back at home.

Hence, she became less worried and gradually made friends with the other bridesmaids.

The wedding ceremony began soon.

Natalie and the other bridesmaids entered the venue with the bride.

When Silas spotted her, he widened his eyes in disbelief. He quickly reminded Shane, who was not paying attention to the bride as he was busy typing away on his phone. "Mr. Shane, Ms. Smith is actually a bridesmaid."

"Huh?" When Shane heard that, he raised his head and glanced over at the bride. When he saw Natalie, who was wearing a bridesmaid gown and walking beside the bride, a look of amazement flashed across his eyes.