

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 36

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Natalie could feel that Jasmine certainly had a hand in the matter.

She was able to log in yesterday, but not today.

Hence, she must have something to do with this.

Sure enough, Jasmine admitted almost immediately, "I'm the one who deleted your ID from the system."

Pursing her lips, yet knowing that her instinct was spot on, Natalie could only ask, "Why?"

"You dare to ask me why?" Jasmine leaned back in her chair and folded her arms in front of her. Straightening her posture to express dominance, she haughtily remarked, "Because you're not a formal employee of our Thompson Group. You're just someone we outsource, therefore I can't let you access the database. What if you're here to steal the confidential data?"

"Oh, please! Of course, I won't!" Natalie's face was serious, bordering anger.

Jasmine snorted, "Have you ever encountered a thief who admits to stealing something?"

That left Natalie speechless.

It was obvious that Jasmine was making things difficult on purpose for her. But she would not surrender without a fight.

Staring at Jasmine with a deep gaze, Natalie decided to leave instead.

Just as Natalie was about to turn around, Jasmine squinted her eyes, feeling that the scene seemed familiar. In a sharp voice, the latter sternly called out, "Stop! You're going off to find Shane again, right?"

"I need to check the database for information for Project Rebirth. Since you don't support me, I can only bring this up with Mr. Shane. I believe Mr. Shane will be more than happy to support me," Natalie spoke without even looking back.

"You're not allowed to go!" Jasmine stood up and took a few large strides to block Natalie's path.

The problem arising from Natalie's two children had been temporarily resolved.

However, she still should not let her guards down so as not to take things for granted.

As long as Natalie was around, the truth of the yesteryear might be divulged at any time. Therefore, she must minimize the frequency of them meeting as much as possible. After that, she would find an excuse to drive Natalie and her two illegitimate offspring away.

"Let me give you a piece of advice. You'd better not get in my way," Natalie warned as she stared at the hand that was grabbing her arm. With an impassive expression, she goaded, "I'm a poor, injured person. If anything were to happen to me here in this office, or if my injury worsened, I'm sure you'll be facing a hard time explaining yourself, Ms. Jasmine. After all, there are security cameras everywhere here."

As she uttered these words, she pointed her finger to the cameras on the wall.

Jasmine's expression changed immediately as she retorted, "Are you threatening me?"

"As long as you stop me, I believe I won't be resorting to such an unrefined manner, will I?" Natalie smiled dryly as she slapped away Jasmine's hand.

Getting onto an elevator and reaching the top floor, Natalie stepped out of the elevator. At that moment, she saw Silas coming out of the secretary's office and heading towards the CEO's office.

"Mr. Campbell!" she hurriedly called out.

Silas stopped in his tracks and looked at her. A fleeting look of disgust flashed across his eyes as he smiled and nodded. "Ah, it's Ms. Smith."

"Mr. Campbell, I need to see Mr. Shane on something related to work. Can you help me inform him of that to arrange the meeting now?" Natalie politely asked.

“Sure thing!” Silas replied as he pushed his glasses up.

Since it was a matter related to work, he had no reason to refuse.

Soon, Silas came out of the CEO’s office and let Natalie in.

Bowing a little gratefully, she proceeded to push the doors to the CEO’s office.

“Mr. Shane.”

Raising his head from behind the computer, Shane watched Natalie walking in with a complicated look. “Silas told me that you have something to discuss with me. May I know what’s the matter?”

“This is what happened...” Natalie related the whole reason for her coming up.

As he finished listening to her account, he clicked the desktop on his screen with his fingertip and concluded. “So, you just want me to issue a directive to ask someone in charge to re-enter your ID into the system, right?”

“Yes!” Natalie nodded.

Before she came up, she had learned that she needed a directive from her immediate superior to be able to re-register. Her immediate superior was Jasmine.

Seeing that her ID was deleted from the system by Jasmine herself, it was impossible to get her to issue the directive. Having no choice, she had decided to come up to Shane.

“I understand. I’ll inform Silas to bring you to the personnel department.” Shane gave his approval.

Natalie was so elated that she almost forgot her manners. She said, “Thank you Mr. Shane. I’ll take my leave then,” as she turned and went out of the office.

“Wait a minute!” Shane stopped her suddenly.

Natalie paused dead in her tracks. “Is there anything else, Mr. Shane? Perhaps you have some instructions for me?”

“How are you recovering?” Shane stood up and peered at her wounded foot.

Natalie jiggled her ankle around and replied with a smile, “Much better than yesterday. As long as I don’t touch or put undue stress on it, it won’t hurt.”

“That’s good to know. I’ll take you to the hospital for a tetanus shot after work.” Upon saying that, Shane sat back down on his chair.

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He had promised Connor that he would bear the responsibility until the end. And it was his obligation to take her to the hospital.

“Oh, you don’t have to trouble yourself.” Waving her hand, Natalie revealed, “I’ve already taken the shot.”

“You did?” Shane frowned.

Natalie mumbled an affirmative and explained, “Stanley is a doctor. He has given the shot last night.”

So it was him, again!

Recalling the man he had met last night, Shane pursed his lips as his voice turned cold. “Off you go then. Also, get Jasmine to come up.”

“Sure thing!” Natalie jovially replied as she turned around and left, not caring or even noticing the change in his attitude.

Ten plus minutes later, Jasmine appeared before Shane nervously. “Shane...”

“Can you not target Natalie from now on? Your blatant immaturity irks me. Stop it,” Shane said in a deep tone as he purposely glared at her.

In fact, since yesterday in the warehouse, he had noticed that she was hostile towards Natalie. He had no idea where the source of the hostility sprung from.

However, now that he knew that one of them was the illegitimate daughter while the other was the product of actual proper marriage, he wondered how the two of them could ever reconcile. Therefore, he could understand the reasons why she targeted Natalie specifically.

But he could not tolerate someone using work duties to oppress others, especially Natalie. Such unprofessional conduct!

“I’m not targeting her. As she’s not our full-time employee of our company, I’m worried that letting her having access to such important information may be detrimental to us. What if she...”

“Do you really think so?” Shane interrupted Jasmine as he stared at her with his hawk eyes.

Jasmine felt a little ashamed, having been seen through by Shane. After all, he had seen her ugliest side. She avoided his stare and slinked back.

He retracted his stare and reminded, “She is the backup help I invited to the company under the recommendation of Mr. Moore. Suspecting her means you are suspecting Mr. Moore and me. So put away your schemes and shenanigans, or I’ll have you sent back to your own studio. After all, I simply can’t tolerate unprofessional conduct.”

Upon hearing this, Jasmine became anxious.

She already had very few opportunities to meet him. If she were to be sent back to her studio, the chances of them meeting up would be even less.

How then could she cultivate a relationship with him?

Fearing that probable outcome, Jasmine could only squeeze her hands and relented. “I get what you mean. From now on, I shall not target her.”

She would not do anything to Natalie in front of everyone but she made no guarantees or promises if she were to sabotage her behind everyone’s back.

“Now that you know, just do it. You will give her whatever information she needs in the future. There must not be any mistakes with Project Rebirth.” Shane reminded her.

Jasmine still felt reluctant. “Shane, did you really give her Project Rebirth? Although she hails from Laurent Academy of Design, she doesn’t have even the slightest reputation.”

Picking up his cold coffee from his table, Shane took a sip and said, "This has nothing to do with her fame, but rather her talent. I've seen her work. She has the creativity and motivation, and that is why I want to give her a chance to prove herself. As long as her first draft is approved, Project Rebirth will be left under her responsibility."

First draft, eh?

After hearing his words, there was a twinkle of light shining briefly in her eyes.

In that case, as long as Natalie messed up, Shane would definitely not keep Natalie anymore.

It was obvious to her that she had to find a better way to prevent Natalie's first draft from being approved.

Back in the design department, as Jasmine walked into the main office, she saw Natalie was having a happy conversation with Ashley. An idea suddenly popped into her mind.

"Ashley!" Jasmine called out in a loud voice.

Ashley, who was chatting with Natalie, immediately stood up and greeted, "Yes, Ms. Jasmine?"

"Come with me now."

"Yes!"

Ashley followed Jasmine out in a jiffy.

After a while, Ashley came back to her seat and looked at Natalie with a hint of guilt.

Natalie did not notice her abnormal behavior. Smiling at her, she pulled out the chair for her and asked inquisitively, "What did Ms. Jasmine tell you?"

Ashley tried to avert her gaze as she replied, "She merely follow up with me regarding my draft design from yesterday."

"Oh, I see," nodded Natalie.

Sitting down, Ashley decided to take a risk and asked Natalie casually, "Hey Nat, do you and Ms. Jasmine have a beef against one another by any chance?"

Hearing her words, Natalie's smile faded as she tried to explain, "It's not vengeance. It's just some petty grudges. Why are you asking this suddenly, Ashley?"

"Nothing. Mere curiosity. After all, you were targeted by Ms. Jasmine yesterday. The curious side of me just wants to know," explained Ashley.

Natalie did not suspect anything and was soon engrossed with her work of reviewing designs saved in the database.

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Right at this moment, a colleague suddenly exclaimed, "Holy crap! Our CEO actually has illegitimate children outside!"

"Huh, what? Illegitimate children? Where?"

All of a sudden, the entire main office descended into chaos, as everyone rushed to the colleague who was the source of the breaking news. Natalie was the only one who sat there motionlessly, too stunned to join in the excitement.

Shane has children born out of wedlock?

How can it be!

Even though she did not know him very well, her intuition told her that he was not that kind of irresponsible person. It must be the work of some social media accounts deliberately spreading sensational rumors and click-baits for the sake of popularity.

Natalie shook her head and laughed as she zeroed in on that thought.

Although she was not interested in gossips about Shane, her ears picked up her colleagues' excited chatters, and several words caught her attention.

Two illegitimate children and a woman being carried in his arms. Got into a car...

For some reason, these phrases sounded really familiar.

"Don't tell me..." Natalie's expression changed like the weather. Quickly, she minimized the current page on her screen, clicked into her browser, and searched for news about Shane's illegitimate children.

Her search immediately turned up a lot of matches.

Randomly clicking one of the top search results, she entered the site, only to be greeted by a familiar yet blurry photo.

Seeing herself in the photo, Natalie reflexively threw away the mouse in her hand and covered her face.

Sure enough, someone captured the moment when Shane was carrying her into the car!

Even though the faces of the people in the photos were censored and others could not recognize her, she was sure that Jasmine would definitely be able to identify her in the photos.

Since Shane was Jasmine's fiancé, the latter would certainly not let this slide!

Natalie dreaded the outcomes of this matter.

While she was still caught up in her thoughts, Jasmine's voice rang out from the door of the main office. "What are you all babbling about?"

"Ms. Jasmine, come and take a look! Our CEO actually has illegitimate children outside," a male colleague blathered and immediately waved at Jasmine.

The moment she heard the phrase "illegitimate children", Jasmine's heart nearly jumped out. She retorted, "What nonsense are you clamoring about? Since when Shane has children born out of wedlock?"

"I'm not the one with the nonsense. It's all over the news. See for yourself!" The poor guy felt wronged and thus responded.

"Surely those are mere rumors!" As Jasmine strode towards him, her face was burning with fury, yet her heart was beating like a drum.

As she stepped next to the male colleague, he pointed to the photo on his computer screen and said, "Ms. Jasmine, look!"

Jasmine squinted her eyes at the direction he was pointing. The next second, her heart sank.

She knew the people in the photo. In fact, she knew them very well indeed! One of them was Natalie. The other two were her little b**tards!

Why was Shane with Natalie and her two children last night?

Why would he be carrying Natalie in his arms?

Her mind was full of questions that breathlessness took over her. Jasmine's eyes were bloodshot as she furiously printed out the screenshot of the photo.

Immediately after, she went to Natalie and threw the printed photo at her face. Livid with anger, she asked loudly, "Care to explain what is going on in this photo?"

"What's going on?" Some in the office could not understand the scene they were witnessing.

"What else could it be? Ms. Jasmine printed out the photo to question Natalie. It must have meant that the person in the photo is none other than Natalie."

"No way. You mean Natalie was secretly involved with our CEO and even gave birth to two children for him?"

"Shhh. Shut up and watch quietly."

Everyone fell into silence. They were watching the unfolding scene with great interest.

Having predicted that Jasmine would react in such an overwhelming way, Natalie could feel a headache coming up and sighed. "This is a misunderstanding. Let me explain."

"Misunderstanding?" Jasmine snickered bitterly before continuing, "You lay in my fiance's arms and you dare to tell me this whole thing is just a misunderstanding?"

She had made up her mind to prevent Natalie and Shane from ever contacting one another.

Unexpectedly, as fate would have it, not only did they meet one another, they even shared such an intimate moment.

This was totally unacceptable!

“This is really a misunderstanding. It all started like this...” Natalie gazed into Jasmine’s bloodshot eyes and started relating everything that had happened last night.

As expected, Jasmine did not believe a single word from Natalie. In fact, she was getting more and more agitated that her nails even digging into her clenched palms. “Enough! What a lame excuse about finding a pretend-father for some children’s games. All of them are just excuses! Can’t you find other men in such a huge restaurant? Why must it be my fiancé? Natalie, do you dare to say that you have no other intentions?”

Despite her anger, Natalie suddenly broke into a chuckle.

And that chuckle made Jasmine even more uncomfortable. In her sharp, furious voice, Jasmine questioned, “What are you snickering about?”

“I’m laughing at your imagination, your emotionally biased judgment, and your needless worries. Even though your deduction may be sound, I will still stick to my stand that this is all a misunderstanding. If you still don’t believe me, you can ask Mr. Shane whether I’m lying or doing anything intentionally.” Natalie calmly explained.

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After finishing her explanation, she made a “be my guest” gesture.

Her generosity and open-mindedness had made some people in the main office chose to believe her.

Although Jasmine was really enraged, she was not totally irrational. Seeing Natalie’s earnest and fearless eyes, she knew that there was really nothing between Natalie and Shane.

Except that she was unwilling to let it go.

Why did Natalie always get to meet Shane during those crucial moments? No matter how she prevented them from meeting, they would always bump into each other somewhere and somehow.

Did the heavens support them being together? Was this the work of fate?

Thinking about this sent Jasmine into a jealous craze.

Right at the moment, the guy who broke the news to her just a minute ago suddenly announced loudly, "Ms. Jasmine, our CEO Mr. Shane has just issued a clarification statement on this matter!"

"What?" Jasmine was taken aback for a brief moment. Ignoring Natalie, she quickly walked over to the male colleague.

Natalie followed behind.

She was curious as well about what had transpired as well as Shane's clarification.

When she came to the computer of her aforementioned male colleague, Natalie gazed at what he was pointing at. Shane's social media, which was never updated before, had posted a piece of the message which read: They are not illegitimate children. A subordinate was injured. Just sending the subordinate home.

Below these captions, there were also two surveillance videos attached.

In the first video, under the dim restaurant lights, Connor was seen pulling Shane along.

The second video showed the scene where Natalie rescued Shane and got injured in the process due to the falling support beam.

These two videos, added with Shane's succinct and straight-to-the-point explanations, were enough to prove that all the rumors were indeed mere misunderstandings.

Natalie was not the secret mistress and the two children were not the illegitimate offspring as portrayed in the news.

“So, my dear Ms. Jasmine. Do you have anything more to say?” Natalie snickered.

As expected, Jasmine’s facial expression was a blend of anger, embarrassment, and defeat. It was very ugly.

Even though she knew from the very beginning that it was all a misunderstanding, she had intended to exploit the opportunity to oppress Natalie to the end. Her plan was to use this as an excuse to justify her criticism and bias towards Natalie.

Yet, Shane had thrown a wrench into her plan, and she had not expected him to come up with a clarification for the matter in such a short time. She was really annoyed that her cunning plan had been nipped in the bud.

Deciding to give in for this round, she relented and said, “I admit I have nothing else to say. However, you have dragged my fiancé into such an uproar. As his fiancée, I won’t let you off the hook so easily. You just wait! This is not the end!”

With that, Jasmine gave Natalie a long cold look and strutted away on her high heels with a gloomy look on her face.

Feeling relieved, Natalie also felt a creeping sense of helplessness.

Surely Jasmine would continue aiming to make her life miserable for days to come.

However, with the game now afoot, she had no choice but to go with the flow. As long as she remained swift as the coursing river and forceful as the great typhoon, she believed that she would be able to put up a decent fight.

After Jasmine had left, all the colleagues began to swarm around Natalie.

“Oh, Nat! You are simply amazing! You didn’t even think twice and just rushed towards against such a heavy support beam! If it were me, even if there’s a generous reward awaiting for saving Mr. Shane, I would still not be able to do it.”

“Really, I admire your courage! You’ve saved Mr. Shane. It is only proper that he sent you back home. It’s all the paparazzi’s fault for sensationalizing the gesture. However, Nat, are those two cute children really yours?”

“Yes, they’re mine.” Natalie nodded.

Colleagues around her gasped and exclaimed, "At such a young age? I really can't tell at all!"

Natalie could only smile but said nothing.

As such, the curtains were drawn as the matter was put to rest there and then.

As afternoon drew around, Natalie turned off her computer and got off work.

The moment she walked out of the building, an unassuming black car stopped in front of her.

As the car window was rolled down, Shane, who was wearing sunglasses, showed his face. "Get in the car!"

Looking around in confusion, Natalie saw that there was no one else and pointed to herself hesitantly, "Me?"

In a cool voice, Shane offered, "Let me send you home."

Waving her hand dismissively, Natalie tried to reject, "It's okay, Mr. Shane. I'll just take a taxi."

On a serious note, should he be photographed sending her back again, the paparazzi would surely have a field day cooking up yet another sensational scandal to pin it on them.

And should that happen, Jasmine would definitely hound her, mayhap even attempt to swallow her whole!

Seeing Natalie's unwavering rejection, Shane frowned slightly and remarked. "You're going to take a taxi in that condition?"

"Is there any problem with that?" Natalie looked down and examined herself absent-mindedly.

Even though she was limping on crutches, she could not understand why that would prevent her from taking the taxi.

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Shane pursed his lips and replied, "No problem at all. However, I have promised Connor to be responsible for you until the end. Therefore, unless you call for someone to pick you up, I'll insist on sending you back every day until you get better."

"Surely you can't take a child's words seriously!" Natalie smacked her forehead in disbelief.

Seemingly not hearing her, Shane raised his wrist and looked at his watch, before saying, "I have been parking here for the past five minutes. The cars behind me are currently blocked by me. If you don't want the cars behind to be riled up, you'd better get in my car right away."

Hearing his words, Natalie instinctively turned her head back. She could feel a headache creeping up as she caught sight of a line of cars behind them honking unceasingly.

"In that case, I'll trouble you to send me to the kindergarten first." Forcing a grin, Natalie reluctantly opened the door and got into the car.

During the journey, Shane suddenly piped up, "I have heard what happened today. Jasmine has been troubling you. On her behalf let me apologize to you first."

"It's okay. No biggie. After you've clarified the matter with your social media post, she left and did not do anything to me," Natalie replied as she winded up the car window and tied her wind-blown hair, revealing her nice, long neck.

Shane glanced at her with a willful look before revealing, "Silas has found out that a paparazzi who recognized me was lurking outside the restaurant. As a result, that happened today."

"I see. So that's the reason." Natalie acknowledged.

"I have imposed a gag order on the internet. No one will disturb your nor your children's life again.

Smiling gratefully, Natalie thanked Shane sincerely.

He gruffly acknowledged and said nothing.

In the end, she fell silent as she didn't know her well.

Soon, they reached the kindergarten.

Natalie gave the teacher a call, and soon she came out with her two children.

The two children got into the car together and their eyes lit up upon seeing Shane. "Mr. Shane?"

"Yep. Hello." Shane nodded slightly, his stern demeanor softened a lot.

Connor peered at him. Rolling his eyes, he suddenly pulled Sharon closer and whispered a few words into her ear.

Although Sharon did not know what her brother planned to do, she still nodded her head obediently and whispered back, "Don't worry Connor. I'll remember. Rest assured and count on me."

She patted her chest proudly.

Putting his hand on her head, Connor patted her and said, "I trust you."

Natalie looked on suspiciously at her two children. Feeling both amused and curious, she asked, "What are you two talking about?"

"Nothing. Nothing much." The two children shook their heads in tandem.

"Connor?" Natalie peered meaningfully at her son.

Spreading out his little hands and shrugging, Connor said, "Mommy, don't ask me. I won't say anything."

He definitely won't tell Mommy that he was planning to get a few strands of Mr. Shane's hair.

Squeezing Connor's chubby cheek lightly, Natalie retorted, "Forget it. Mommy doesn't want to know either."

Connor stuck his tongue out at her before turning his head towards the driver's seat and asked, "Mr. Shane, shall we go now?"

He was eager to go back and put his plan into action.

Shane turned his face slightly. Noticing a lock of hair sticking out and swinging on Connor's head, he felt amused and an urge to touch it.

Due to his cold expression, no one could notice that.

"Sure. Sit tight and buckle up." Shane tapped the steering wheel and instructed.

Connor nodded and sat back beside Natalie obediently.

As the car started, Sharon yawned immediately, "Mommy, I'm sleepy. I want to sleep."

"Go to sleep then. Mommy will wake you up later," soothed Natalie as she pushed Sharon onto her lap.

Sharon's pink cheeks rubbed against Natalie's thigh. She closed her eyes and fell asleep in a mere short while, even started to snore.

Seeing this, Connor's mouth twitched a little.

Very good. My sister is a pro in this.

He had asked her to pretend to be sleeping. Later, upon getting off, he would have a reason to trick Mr. Shane to step into their house. He just did not expect his sister would actually fall asleep in such a manner.

He was okay with it though, since it was easy to tell if someone was pretending to be asleep. If she really was sleeping, then he would have one thing less to worry about.

Throughout the whole journey, no one said a word. Very soon, they got to the apartment.

Shane helped to put Sharon onto the sofa. After that he got up and took a look at the apartment.

There are only two rooms in this apartment and it was much smaller than his home. However, the furnishings were all very cozy and heartwarming, which was suitable for a family.