

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 306 - 310

“You’re kidding! This is...”

“This is decided, then. Let’s go, honey!” Without giving Natalie an opportunity to finish her utterance, Sean grabbed her wrist and strode toward the lounge area.

“My car!” Natalie looked over her shoulder at the car as she was dragged forward.

At this, Sean’s lips curved into a smirk. “The car won’t go anywhere, so just sign the contract when we come back later,” he stated.

After saying that, he released his grip on her and scooped Connor up from the sofa.

“Put me down!” Connor struggled to break free as he kicked his tiny legs.

However, Sean held him all the tighter and even smacked his butt. “Stay still, kid. You’re my son now.”

“Mommy?” Upon hearing this, Connor gaped at Natalie at the side incredulously, his eyes going as wide as saucers.

Massaging her throbbing temples, Natalie was just about to speak when Sean walked out of the store with Connor in his arms.

“Hey!” Natalie was stunned for a moment, but in the next instance, she immediately chased after him.

On the way to the restaurant that was in a hotel, Natalie finally relented and agreed to help Sean drive away his blind date.

When they arrived at the hotel, Sean alighted from the car first and went into the hotel to meet his blind date. Meanwhile, Natalie and Connor stayed in the car since they were only going to enter the hotel upon receiving a text from him.

After waiting for about half an hour, Natalie’s cell phone vibrated with a text from Sean.

When Natalie finished reading the text, she put her cell phone away and looked at Connor. "Are you ready, son?"

Connor nodded his tiny head. "I'm ready, Mommy."

"Alright, let's go. The sooner we finish this, the sooner we can leave." Opening the car door, Natalie carried him out of the car and placed him on the ground. Then, she closed the car door and went into the hotel while holding his hand.

After going in, she first verified the direction before heading toward the elevator.

Upon arriving on the floor where the restaurant was located, Natalie searched for Sean's private room. Inhaling deeply, she then pushed open the door and stepped in.

At the same time, the door of the private room on the opposite side swung open. A group of men in suits and leather shoes walked out, the man in the lead being the most striking among them all.

"Mr. Shane, the person who just went in there was Ms. Smith, no?" Silas asked in a whisper after casting a glance at the private room on the opposite side.

At this, Shane lifted his chin a fraction. "Yes."

"Why is she here? And she even brought her kid?" Silas nudged his glasses in puzzlement.

However, Shane said nothing, his gaze dark.

Silas hesitated for a few seconds before suggesting, "How about I inquire about the other occupant in the private room from the hotel staff?"

"Whatever." Shane's thin lips parted slightly, and he placidly threw out a single word. Subsequently, he left with the group of people, leaving Silas behind.

As Silas stared at their backs, he pursed his lips even as he inwardly groused. He's very much concerned about the person Ms. Smith is meeting with her kid, yet he's feigning indifference. Isn't that tiring?

Shaking his head in exasperation, he took out his cell phone and rang the hotel.

Meanwhile, Natalie's expression turned livid the moment she stepped into the private room. "What are you doing here, Sean Thompson?" she roared.

Sean was facing the door of the private room, so he was marveling at her superb acting skills when he witnessed her sudden change of expression. In the next moment, however, he jumped in fright at her bellow.

Another person who was likewise shocked was the sexily dressed woman across from him.

The woman's head snapped around in chagrin, revealing a face caked in heavy makeup that rendered her true countenance indiscernible. She glared at Natalie in vexation. "Who are you?"

However, Natalie paid her no mind. Stalking over in a fit of pique while dragging Connor along, she then dropped his hand. In the next moment, she raised her handbag and swung it at Sean. "You're truly audacious, Sean Thompson! How dare you have a meal with another woman behind my back?"

As pain assailed him, Sean lifted his hands to cover his face while feigning an expression of penitence. "I'm sorry, Baby! I'm really sorry! Please stop hitting me!" he pleaded fervently.

This woman is truly heavy-handed! She must be taking her revenge because I tricked her earlier at the 4S dealership store!

Connor was also very surprised at his mother's violent conduct. However, when he noticed how Sean was dodging left and right, he clapped a hand over his mouth and giggled furtively.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 307

Natalie hit Sean more than a dozen times in a row. Finally, the pent-up tension in her whole being was spent and she felt relieved. She put down her bag, pointed at the woman facing her, and asked Sean with a cold icy tone, "Go ahead and tell me who she is!"

Before Sean could open his mouth, the woman banged on the table and stood up. "I would like to know who you are! The moment you entered, you started to beat my blind date. Isn't that going too far?"

"Blind date?" Natalie's face turned pale as if she had been traumatized and her body shook. She took two steps back, held her chest, and looked at Sean sadly. "Sean Thompson, you ba*tard! We have been married for so long and our child is so grown up. How dare you go on a blind date! You...I will kill you!"

At that, Natalie took up her bag and started to beat him again.

Not expecting her second attack, Sean picked up the menu from the table and tried to block off her blows.

Connor remembered his part, too. He glanced around and started crying, "Boo hoo hoo, bad Daddy, you don't love Mommy or me anymore. Boo hoo hoo..."

Instantly, the private room was filled with the sound of beatings, cries for mercy, and a child crying. That was complete pandemonium.

Unable to tolerate the noise anymore, the woman stood up and stamped her foot. "Are you done?"

At this, Natalie stopped beating Sean who put down the menu and Connor stopped bawling.

There were no tears on the Connor's face. He only made the sound of crying.

The two adults and the child looked at the woman.

The woman's chest was heaving violently and she trembled as she pointed at Sean. "Are you married?"

Sean pushed back his lopsided glasses. "I'm sorry I lied. I got married five years ago. This is my wife and that is my kid."

He put one arm around Natalie and the other one on Connor's head.

Natalie shuddered at the way he called her 'his wife'. Her skin crawled and she wanted to push him away.

Then, she remembered that she was acting a part and stopped herself.

"You have married five years ago? So why haven't I heard about it? Why would Mr. Sam Thompson ask me to have a blind date with you?" The woman looked at Natalie and then at Connor as her voice rose to a higher pitch.

Natalie was so sad that she lowered her head to wipe away her tears. "That is because we are not accepted, so we got married secretly. I thought that if I persevered for a few years, our marriage would be recognized. I have never expected this crook to listen to his dad and go on a blind date."

Sean's lips twitched. Deep inside, he saluted Natalie.

She can lie without pausing to make up a story and she does not even blush or feel guilty.

Seeing Sean keeping quiet and looking guilty, the woman believed Natalie completely. She was hopping mad. "You are already married and you still go on a blind date with me. What do you think I am? You are so shameless!"

As the woman finished speaking, she picked up the glass of red wine amidst Natalie's surprised yelling and splashed it on his face. Then she banged the glass on the table and turned around to leave.

Hearing the door being slammed shut, Natalie and Connor both shuddered.

Natalie swallowed and looked at Sean shyly. "Mr. Sean, are you alright?"

Sean's face was black as thunder while brushing away the red wine from his face and hair. He put on a fake smile and replied, "What do you think? How can I be fine when I'm covered in red wine. It's all your fault!"

Natalie avoided his eyes and played with her own fingers, instead. "What's the matter? Didn't you ask me to mess up your blind date? If I did not do something drastic, the woman would not believe us. Did you see how decisive she was? I did a great job, didn't I?"

"It's pretty good, but we only agreed that you pretend to be my wife. You were not supposed to beat me. So, can I presume that you were using the opportunity to exact revenge, my dear wife?" Sean stood up, smirking and leaning close to Scarlett.

Natalie took a step backwards leading Connor by his hand. "Do not call me your wife. When did we get married?"

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 308

"When did you become his wife and Connor his son? I want to know, too!" Suddenly the private room door was pushed open and Shane appeared. He exuded an angry countenance as he fixed his hostile gaze on Natalie.

"Mr. Shane." Connor called out to him.

Shane looked down and nodded gently at Connor in response.

Then, when he raised his head again, the cold expression returned to his face. He strode in step by step on his long legs, followed by Silas.

"Mr. Shane, why are you here?" Natalie asked in a daze, looking at the approaching man.

Shane did not reply but stopped in front of her, staring at her in a rage. "You haven't answered my question, when did you become his wife?"

Pointing his finger at Sean, he asked the question again.

In the face of such stern questioning, Natalie felt a little guilty. She opened her mouth, about to speak.

At the same time, Sean with folded arms, spoke playfully, "Let me answer. It happened only just now."

"Shut up, I didn't ask you!" Shane shot him a threatening look.

Sean shrugged. "Okay. I won't say anything!"

Shane shifted his gaze from him and back to Natalie again.

"Mommy, Mr. Shane seems angry." Connor tugged at the hem of Natalie's dress.

Natalie patted the back of his hand. "I know. Please be a good boy and stand aside."

"Alright." Connor knew that this was between adults and he could not interfere, so he let go of his mom's dress and sat down on a sofa at the corner.

Shane glanced at Silas.

Silas understood and nodded. Then, he went and sat with Connor on the Sofa.

Natalie and the other two remained where they were.

Natalie took in a deep breath. "Mr. Shane, I did not become Mr. Sean's wife. This is a misunderstanding. I was trying to help him..."

"Nat, why are you explaining to him?" Sean looked at Shane and interrupted with a smile. "Shane has nothing to do with you. You are just ordinary friends. When you explain this to him you make others think that you are his girlfriend."

Natalie was dumbfounded.

That's true. Why do I need to explain to Shane?

They were not related nor in a relationship. Since she was in such a hurry to explain, it would seem that she desired to have a relationship with him. Only last night, I told myself to steer clear of Shane. Why can't I remember that?

Natalie bit her lip in silence.

Seeing her silent after listening to Sean, Shane clenched both fists and it looked like a storm was brewing. His whole body emanated an icy coldness.

Sean was unaware of the trouble he had caused. He smiled and said, "Shane, the moment you entered, you ask Nat these questions. Who are you to ask?"

Who am I?

Shane pursed his lips without replying.

Sean pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and laughed softly. "You can't give a reply, can you? It's because you are nobody. Nat is not related to you in any way so you have no right to ask her. What she does is none of your business!"

"Is that so?" Shane narrowed his eyes and glared at Natalie. "Is that your opinion too?"

Natalie closed her eyes as if she had made up her mind. When she opened her eyes again, there was nothing but coldness in them. "Yes, as Mr. Sean said, Mr. Shane and I are just the most ordinary friends, so please do not ask me what I have done as if you are my boyfriend."

Shane's pupils shrank and a surge of anger rushed through him.

Sean was quite taken by surprise.

He knew that she loved Shane.

Still, he did not expect that she would follow his instructions to completely cut off relations with Shane. Why is she doing this?

Sean observed Natalie with keen interest like he was trying to discover some hidden facts.

In the corner, seated on the sofa, Silas could not bear to keep quiet anymore and so he stood up. "Ms. Natalie, it's too unkind of you to say that. Mr. Shane knew that Mr. Sean is in the private room. He was afraid that you would be taken advantage of so he rushed here. It is not right of you to treat Mr. Shane this way."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 309

"I..." Natalie's lips trembled.

"Don't talk to my mommy like this!" Connor glared at Silas angrily with his hands on his hips.

"Mr. Campbell, you are wrong," Sean spoke up for Natalie. "Shane came here especially for Nat which is very touching; however, it is moral kidnapping since Nat didn't request for him to come. He came in because he wanted to do that, and he came behaving as if she had done something wrong. So, tell me who is wrong then?"

"You..."

"That's enough!" Shane interrupted Silas suddenly. His gaze turned frosty in such a way that Natalie was unable to interpret his emotion.

Natalie felt her chest tightened and a little uncomfortable but she remembered Jacqueline's words the night before and her own decision.

She squeezed her palm and suppressed the feelings she had for him. Then, she looked at Shane and said coldly, "I'm very happy that you care about me, but I really don't need it. Mr. Shane, you should stay away from me in the future. Divert your concern for me on to the person whom you should care for. Don't hurt her feelings and regret it later."

Shane pursed his lips and spoke coldly, "What do you mean?"

What do you mean by diverting my concern for you onto someone who deserves it? Who is this person?

Natalie shook her head with no intention of replying Shane. She beckoned to Connor, turned to Sean and said, "Mr. Sean, I have already completed my task to get rid of the woman. Now can we go back and pick up the car?"

"Of course!" Sean replied as he smiled while casting a meaningful glance at Shane. Then, he followed the mother and son out of the private room.

With a worried expression, Silas walked up to Shane, looking at the door behind him. "Mr. Shane, why did Ms. Smith's attitude toward you change so much suddenly?"

Everything seemed fine yesterday when she was talking and laughing with Mr. Shane. Yet, she was avoiding him as if the CEO was toxic now.

Shane's veins popped up on his temples. "Go and investigate. Whom did she meet from yesterday until this morning."

"Mr. Shane, do you suspect that someone she met said something to her?"

Shane lifted his chin without replying.

"I understand." Silas nodded his head.

Outside the hotel, Sean was asking Natalie a similar question, why she deliberately distanced herself from Shane.

Natalie did not reply.

She was so stubborn, Sean could do nothing but spread his hands in exasperation so he opened the car door and let her in.

Very quickly, they reached 4S dealership store.

Sean stopped the car. "Today, I am really thankful for your help. Some time in the future, perhaps I can treat you to dinner?"

Natalie held Connor and closed the car door. Then, she replied blandly, "No, I'm afraid I would have to pay dearly if I accepted your treat ."

Sean leaned on the car window and laughed. "Nat, you are so adorable. Alright then, we won't go for dinner but some time soon, you must accompany me to some place."

"Where?" Natalie frowned.

Sean waved his finger mysteriously without answering. Soon, he rolled up the window and drove away.

Natalie watched his car moving away and lowered her eyes, deep in thought.

"Mommy, let's go." Connor tugged at her hand.

Natalie withdrew from her thoughts and smiled at her son. "Sure."

Mother and son entered the 4S dealership store and signed a contract.

The car was immediately available and could be driven with a temporary license plate.

Straightaway, Natalie drove off and headed for the studio.

On the way, she received a call from Joyce. "Nat, let me tell you some good news."

Hearing the excitement and joy in Joyce's voice, Natalie guessed what the good news was, so she smiled. "Is Stanley awake?"

"Yes." Joyce nodded repeatedly.

Natalie was overjoyed, too. "I'll come over immediately."

Natalie then pressed the Bluetooth headset on her ear, hung up the phone and turned her car around to drive to the hospital.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 310

Within half an hour, she arrived at the hospital.

Holding Connor, Natalie entered and called out, "Stanley!"

"Nat, you're here." Stanley was sipping water through a straw. When he heard her voice, he struggled to look up and gave her a weak smile.

Natalie hummed in reply, walked over to him, and put Connor down. Then, she observed Stanley with concern. "How are you feeling?"

Connor looked at him as well.

Stanley shook his head, smiling bitterly. "Not too good. Now, I finally understand how patients feel when they lie in bed unable to move an inch."

Joyce put the cup of water aside. "Stanley, don't move too much lest you put a strain on the wounds."

"No." Stanley replied faintly. His attitude towards her and the attitude towards Natalie were completely two extremes.

Joyce's countenance froze for a moment. The expression in her eyes sank and she kept quiet.

Observing this situation, Natalie felt apologetic. Her lips moved. "As a matter of fact..."

"I'm fine. You chat with him while I go out and buy something." After speaking, Joyce picked up her bag, lowered her head to hide the expression on her face and walked past Natalie.

Natalie stretched out her hand to stop her but was stopped by Stanley, "Nat, leave her alone. Let her go because it's better if she left."

"Why is this, Stanley?" Natalie pulled Connor aside and let him play by himself. She looked at Stanley oddly, "I don't understand, why are you so inconsiderate to Joyce?"

Among the three of them, Joyce and Stanley had been friends the longest but she did not know how long they had known each other.

She had met them five years ago. At that time, Stanley's attitude towards Joyce was not so cold. It only became like this three years ago. So what actually happened?

Natalie could not look into Stanley's eyes as his glasses reflected light so she could not see his expression on hearing her question.

After a few moments, he smiled plainly. "Nat, this is between the Rivers and the Quinns, so it's better you do not ask."

Natalie's eyes widened in surprise.

She had thought that it was just between Joyce and him.

Indeed, it was better for her not to pry as it involved their families which was quite unexpected.

"Yes, I understand." Natalie nodded.

Stanley raised his hand to take off his glasses and rubbed his eyes, "By the way, Nat, I heard Joyce say that Mr. Shane handled the investigation to my car accident?"

"Yes." Natalie was startled when she heard him mention Shane suddenly.

Stanley noticed it and he squinted. "Did Mr. Shane mention anything? Did he talk about the reason I met with the accident?"

"Yes, it was said that the driver was drunk and the brakes failed which caused the car accident. Didn't Joyce tell you this?" Natalie tilted her head in confusion.

Stanley saw that she really didn't know, and opened his eyes. "No, maybe Joyce has forgotten."

In fact, Joyce did tell him but he was not sure whether Shane had told Nat another story. Now it was proven that Shane said the same thing to both the ladies.

There was something he did not understand. Since the driver who caused the accident was arrested, Shane must know that he arranged the accident.

However, Shane did not tell Nat the truth. Why didn't he? Shouldn't Shane grab the opportunity to reveal the truth to Nat about me so that she will leave me?

"Stanley, what are you thinking about?" Seeing Stanley totally lost in thought, Natalie waved her hand in front of his face.

Stanley's eyes flickered and he smiled again. "It's okay, I'm just rejoicing that I actually survived the car accident."

"You are so chill. You scared me to death yesterday. I just turned around and you had met with an accident." Natalie glared at him.

Stanley sighed. "I'm sorry, Nat. I had no idea that would happen."

Natalie's expression relaxed, "I should say that I am sorry. If it weren't for you sending me back, this wouldn't have happened. Stanley, do you blame me?"

Stanley shook his head meaning to say that he did not.