

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 411

"Understood," Silas nodded.

Shane pinched the bridge of his nose with exhaustion.

Right at that moment, his phone rang.

Shane lowered his hand, took out his cell phone to have a look and answered the call.

"What's up?"

"Shane, Natalie is awake! Do you want to come and see her?" Jackson reported gleefully over the phone.

His frown relaxed and his face softened, even his voice warmed a little. "Sure, I'll come over now."

He hung up, left the hotel, and drove himself to the hospital.

As for Silas, he hailed a taxi with much effort to go back to the Thompson Group. He had to arrange for surveillance on Sean and the other two.

It took an hour to reach the hospital.

Shane pushed open the door to the ward. The two people in the room, one lying and the other sitting, immediately turned to see who had entered.

"Oh, you're here," greeted Jackson, lazily getting up from the chair.

With some difficulty, Natalie forced herself to get up into a sitting position and addressed him, "Mr. Shane."

Shane nodded at her slightly and observed her.

She was still quite pale, but it was better than when she was at the residential apartment. Shane's tense emotion relaxed a little.

"What are you still doing here?" Shane's soft gaze moved away from Natalie. When his gaze landed on Jackson, it became one of dissatisfaction instead.

Jackson raised his brow, and adjusted his glasses with a snicker. He teased, "Fine, I'm in the way, eh? I'll take my leave. You two, enjoy yourselves."

He brushed his white coat to straighten it out, and left with a medical file in his hand.

Natalie and Shane were left alone in the ward.

She felt kind of awkward with Jackson's comment asking them to enjoy themselves. On top of that, she suddenly recalled the kiss she just had with Shane. Her delicate face became as red as a tomato and she lowered her eyes to avoid his gaze.

They had kissed before, and they had had an even more intimate night together. However, all of that happened unintentionally.

It was different this time as Shane kissed her out of his own volition. She did not understand why he did that.

"Do you feel better now?" Shane asked suddenly, interrupting her thoughts.

Natalie nodded hastily, "Yes, I'm fine now."

Shane sat down on the spot which was occupied by Jackson moments ago. "That's great. Just rest well for these two days. Mr. Horner has spoken to the court. The trial will be postponed for two days."

Upon hearing that, Natalie blinked several times with surprise. "Was it you who told Mr. Horner about this?"

Shane nodded as confirmation.

"Thank you, Mr. Shane." Natalie shot him a grateful smile. "And thank you for saving me in time. If it weren't for you, I don't know where those men would have taken me or what would have happened to me. So, thank you very much!"

Having said that, she flung aside her blanket with the intention to get down and bow to Shane.

Shane realized what she was trying to do. In an instant, he reached out and pressed down on her shoulders to keep her on the bed. "You don't have to do that, just lie down and rest."

He was too domineering. Natalie couldn't refuse him so she just stayed on bed.

Subsequently, she remembered something and asked, "Mr. Shane, what happened to those men?"

Shane knew she was asking about the kidnappers. His eyes turned cold, and he replied, "They are all dead. Just one is alive, but he is still in a critical condition. We don't know whether he will make it or not."

Hearing that, Natalie's eyes widened and she inhaled sharply.

They were dead...

Everyone who was in the van was dead. Only she survived without any major injuries. How lucky she was!

"Harrison is done for this time," Natalie remarked coolly with clenched fists. "Besides kidnapping, he indirectly caused the death of a few other people. He's either getting life imprisonment or the death sentence."

"He won't," announced Shane.

Natalie stared at him dumbfounded.

He looked at her calmly and said, "Those men were indeed sent by Harrison, but he did not intend to kidnap you. He just wanted them to stop you from going to court. This meant that besides working for Harrison, those men were also paid by someone else to kidnap you."

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 412

"So what you're saying is that the one who kidnapped me is not Harrison, but another person instead?" Natalie tensed up, and a chill went down her spine.

Nodding lightly, Shane said, "Yes, that was what I meant."

Natalie's head lowered, and she said to herself, "Could it be her again?"

"Who is it?" Shane asked immediately, his eyes focusing on her intently.

She bit her lower lip and answered, "The woman who injured Connor and Stanley. She also burned down my warehouse and slandered me online through netizens and fake accounts."

Besides that woman, she could not think of anyone else.

Shane pursed his lips. "Maybe it's her."

"Damn it! What grievance does she have against me that she would go to such an extent?" Natalie pounded her bed with frustration.

There was already Alice Brown previously, now there's another one?

Just why does this happen to me?

As she thought about it, Natalie started to tremble like a leaf with silent fear.

Seeing her like this, Shane went over and enveloped her in his arms. He rested her head against his chest and consoled her. "Don't get agitated. I will find that person."

Natalie raised her head to look at him. Her pale lips trembled and parted, about to say something. Before she could do so, there came a loud knock on the ward door.

"Who is it?" Natalie pushed Shane away and got out of his embrace.

Disappointment washed over Shane as Natalie's warmth left him, and his gaze darkened slightly.

Creak!

The door opened, and a police officer entered the ward. "Are you Ms. Natalie Smith?"

"Yes, that's me," said Natalie. She adjusted her emotions and nodded.

"Hi Ms. Natalie, SWAT has referred your case to us for follow-up investigations. That's why I am here to explain to you about the situation," said the officer walking over with a notebook.

Shane glanced up at him, "What's going on now?"

"I just came over from the ICU unit. That kidnapper who survived has woken up. According to him, they had two employers. One was your father, Mr. Harrison Smith. The other was a woman with the codename G," the officer explained while referring to his notebook.

"A woman with the codename G?" Natalie's brows furrowed.

"That's right," affirmed the officer.

Natalie looked toward Shane and said, "This Ms. G is probably the person who I suspected just now."

Shane gave a slight nod, and he asked the officer, "Does this letter represent any word or is it an initial for a name?"

The police officer shook his head. "We are not sure about this for now, but we will look into it."

Shane frowned and did not say anything further.

On the other hand, Natalie's head was lowered and she seemed to be deep in thought.

G, this letter kind of rang a bell in her head. Slowly, in her mind, a silhouette of a person appeared... Jacqueline Graham! Her surname happened to start with a G, so it definitely fit in.

But could it really be Jacqueline? She was merely the daughter of a rich family that had since gone bankrupt. Could she have the power to pull off something like this behind Shane?

As she considered this, Natalie looked at Shane thoughtfully.

Noticing the look in her eyes, Shane asked, "What is it?"

Natalie opened her mouth to speak but hesitated and stopped herself. She repeated this a few times. Finally, she just shook her head and said that it was nothing.

Forget it, I shouldn't say it.

Jacqueline is the one he loves. If I suspected the person he loved, he would be unhappy about it.

Shane knew Natalie was not telling him something. He was displeased, but he didn't pressure her further. He stood up and asked, "I would like to know something. Did the man reveal anything about why they kidnapped Natalie?"

"Yes, he did. He said that Ms. G wanted them to take Ms. Natalie to a remote backward mountain area and sell her off," the police officer paused, "so that she could never return." The officer looked at Natalie with sympathy as he told them about this.

Natalie held on tightly to the blanket that was covering her. Her expression clouded over.

Sell me off to a remote backward mountain area? What an abominable thing to do!

She knew that in those mountain areas, many men could not find wives. Thus, most of their wives were bought from outside. Those women whom they bought would spend their lives being locked up at home producing babies. It would be a sad and miserable life. That G, she wanted to ruin me completely!

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 413

Natalie was not the only one with a troubled expression.

"G..." Shane spat the initial with gritted teeth and tightened fists.

He looked as if he was ready to kill.

Natalie felt his intense aura and she was quite astonished.

This is my problem, but why is he so agitated?

After informing them more about the situation, the police officer left.

Natalie looked at the time. Catching a sight of the darkened sky, she bolted up straight from her lying position. "Oh no, I haven't picked up my children!"

"Don't worry, I've already ordered someone to go pick them up," said Shane. He smiled softly at her anxious but comical outburst.

"Someone has taken them home?" Natalie calmed down and looked at him.

"Yeah," Shane grunted in reply.

Feeling reassured, Natalie let out a huge breath of air. "That's great. It's time for me to go back too."

She wasn't really hurt; she was just frightened. Since she was fine now, she didn't need to stay at the hospital any longer.

Shane handed Natalie her clothes and jacket. "I'll drive you home," he offered.

Natalie was just about to reject him when he continued, "I need to go back too. I'll give you a lift."

If he put it that way, it would be impolite of Natalie to keep refusing him. She nodded and said, "Okay."

After taking care of the discharge procedure, they walked over to the elevator.

As they approached, the elevator doors opened.

Noticing the person who was inside the elevator, Natalie froze.

"Jacqueline, why are you here?" Shane held out his arm to help her get out.

Jacqueline gently placed her hand on his outstretched arm and exited the elevator. "I heard from Jackie that Ms. Natalie was hospitalized, so I came to visit. I didn't expect to run into you here. Have you been discharged, Ms. Natalie?"

Keeping her eyes fixed on Natalie who was standing right opposite them, she held onto Shane's arm even more closely.

Although Shane frowned at this gesture, he didn't push her away.

Natalie could see her possessiveness over Shane. Her heart clenched with a slight bitterness, but she did not show it. With a pleasant smile, she replied, "Yes, I was just about to go home."

"That's quick. Are you already cured? What illness did you have?" Jacqueline looked Natalie up and down, curiosity shone in her eyes.

Natalie shifted her gaze a little and was just about to answer when Shane's phone rang.

He removed his arm from Jacqueline's grip to take out his cell phone. Taking a look at the caller, he informed the ladies, "I need to take this call."

With that, he walked towards a corner.

Natalie had been staring at his back when her view was suddenly obstructed by Jacqueline. She said with a slightly disdainful smile, "Ms. Natalie, you have not answered me yet."

"I'm fine now, it wasn't anything serious. Didn't Dr. Baker tell you about my condition?" Natalie replied humourlessly.

"No, he didn't," said Natalie while shaking her head, "Jackie only said that you were sick, he didn't say anything else."

"I see..." Natalie responded and then kept mum.

She thought that Jacqueline was behaving weirdly. They were not even friends. Yet, when Jacqueline heard that she was under the weather, she came to see her. She acted as if they had a very close relationship.



In addition, she kept probing around about her condition, which was quite abnormal. Natalie was reminded of her supposition earlier.

Holding on to that thought, she started to examine Jacqueline closely.

Clearly feeling uncomfortable with her piercing gaze, Jacqueline countered with a smile to diffuse the tense atmosphere. "Ms. Natalie, is there something on my face? Why are you looking at me like this?"

Natalie pursed her lips and replied, "Oh, it's nothing. I was just thinking about something... Do you know of a woman who calls herself G, Ms. Graham?"

"G?" repeated Jacqueline, her puzzled eyes blinking several times. "Sounds like some sort of undercover agent. Do you know this type of person?"

She widened her mouth into an "O" shape. The surprise was evident on her face.

Natalie couldn't tell if she really didn't know or if she was acting. She shook her head and elaborated, "I don't know this person too. However, she seems to have a deep hatred towards me. She has been targeting me quite a lot lately."

"I see. You are really down on your luck." Jacqueline patted her shoulder with sympathy.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 414

Natalie glanced at her scrawny fingers before letting out a bitter smile. "You're right. I am pretty unlucky."

"Be more careful next time." Jacqueline reclined her hands.

"I know. Thanks for your advice." While saying that, she forced a smile.

"What advice?" Shane had finished his call and overheard the tail end of their conversation.

"Nothing much. We were just having a light conversation, aren't we, Ms. Smith?" Jacqueline beamed a smile at Natalie. However, her voice carried an undertone of warning to it.

This had Natalie puzzled. Is this anything to be secretive about?

Not that any of this mattered to her. She had concluded Jacqueline was overall a suspicious person to be wary of. "Ms. Graham's right. It's just a light conversation."

"I see." Shane had taken her word for it. While replying, he kept his cell phone.

Jacqueline saw this opening and was back at it, tugging on his arms. "Shane, who called?"

"It's work. I have a meeting tomorrow morning." He casually retracted his arm away. "By the way, it's getting pretty late now. Time for us to leave."

He handed Natalie the car keys. "Wait for me in the car. I'll come right after I send Jacqueline back to her ward."

She wanted to reject his offer, but an idea came to her and she needed to test out her theory.

"All right." While receiving the keys, Natalie intentionally brushed past Shane's hand. She took a peek at Jacqueline's reaction to her light flirtation with him.

When she saw how unfazed the latter was, she felt defeated.

Natalie had suspected Jacqueline was G. She assumed that the woman had been jealous of her relationship with Shane and thought her seduction would expose her love rival's ruse.

What a bummer! She's way tougher than I thought.

The slight physical contact bemused Shane, who was oblivious to her intentions as his gaze lingered meaningfully on his hand. "Go on then. I'll see you in a bit."

"See ya." Natalie stole a quick glance at Jacqueline before leaving.

Regardless of Jacqueline's identity, she reminded herself not to drop her guard around her. She's no simple character.

Natalie made her way to the parking lot and entered Shane's car.

After a short while, her cell phone rang. Although it was a new model Joyce had bought for her after she regained consciousness, she had retained her old number.

The caller ID revealed it was Sean. Hmm? Why's he calling me?

She picked up the call. "Hi, Mr. Sean."

"Nat! I haven't heard from you in ages," he spoke in his usual playful tone.

Natalie rubbed between her brows before replying courteously, "Yes. It's been long."

It had been almost two weeks since he helped deflect her arranged marriage.

"Mr. Sean, is this a call to ask for repayment?"

"Of course not! At least, not anytime soon. I'm calling to inform you that Shane has been investigating that matter."

"What matter?"

He chuckled knowingly. "Obviously the matter from five years ago when you spent the night with him at the hotel. Remember?"

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 415

Natalie instantly froze as her grip on her cell phone tightened. She stuttered, "H-His investigating t-that?"

With Shane's capabilities, finding out the truth was a simple task. If that happened, he would find out the twins' identity.

Sean had anticipated her worry. He adjusted his glasses languidly and reassured her, "Don't worry. His investigations will not reach you."

"What do you mean?"

"Someone had wiped out all the security footage from back then."

"Who?"

"Well, a few people, to be exact. Me, included."

That was when Natalie remembered to breathe again. "Thank goodness. Thank you, Mr. Sean."

Although she was unsure of his motives for helping her, he still deserved her gratitude.

"No need for that; I'm doing it for myself anyway. I'm letting you know just in case you get all flustered in front of him."

Natalie nodded. "Thanks for informing me. I'll act natural. But, why'd he start investigating this matter out of the blue?"

"What else? Jasmine must have given herself away." Sean shrugged.

She became more confused. "Why is Jasmine involved in this?"

"Five years ago, if you weren't with Shane, he would've died under the influence of that medicine. When he woke up the next morning, he saw Jasmine by his side and had mistaken her for his savior."

"Oh... I never knew that."

So this was that supposed debt Shane owed Jasmine. How ridiculous.

Once again, her sister had taken credit for her action.

Sean continued, "Shane now knows that Jasmine is a fake. So he's re-looking into the truth now."

Natalie composed herself. "I see. Thanks for telling me all this."

Sean spun aimlessly in his chair. He reminded, "I've said everything I needed to. Take care of yourself. By the way, you haven't forgotten what I said about bringing you someplace, right?"

"I didn't."

"Great. I'll fetch you in two days." With that, he hung up.

"Mr. Sean? Hello?" Natalie missed the chance to ask where they were going.

"Who were you talking to?" Shane's voice cut through her thoughts. He had seen her staring intently at her cell phone.

She shook her head while keeping her cell phone away. "Nothing much. Just chatting with a friend from abroad."

"Oh, ok." Shane didn't notice her guilt-stricken face and started their way home.

By the time they arrived back in the apartment, the sun had set.

Right when she opened the door, the twins greeted her excitedly. They hugged her legs and pouted. "Mommy, you're finally home! What took you so long? We're starving."

Natalie turned back to look at Shane. "Mr. Shane, you didn't tell the kids anything, right?"

"No."

She heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you."

Connor looked suspiciously at them. "Mommy, what are you and Dad whispering about?"

"I wanna know too!" Sharon added.

Natalie flinched slightly at the word 'Dad'. Both Connor and Sharon had started referring to Shane as their dad three days ago. No matter how hard she tried, they refused to change.

She pinched their cheeks lightly before saying, "All right, enough with those questions. Why not use the time to think about what we're going to have for dinner."