

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 446

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Silas was surprised. "You knew?"

"Natalie told me about it."

"Oh, I see... They've been having an affair long before Jasmine was engaged to you, and that man has helped her commit countless misdeeds over the years," Silas said.

Shane waved at him. "In that case, I want you to investigate it and hand over whatever evidence you get to the police. We have no reason to keep such a lowlife around."

Silas nodded and left after finishing his report.

Shane continued working in his study and got up for a cup of coffee in the afternoon.

As he passed by the bedroom while making his way back to the study, he heard Natalie talking on the phone, "What? You want me to tell Mr. Shane to stop?"

Shane stopped in his tracks upon hearing her mention him and stood outside the door as he eavesdropped on her conversation.

Natalie was leaning weakly against the headboard with a frown on her face as she held the phone against her ear. "You listen up, Mr. Smith. I am not going to ask Mr. Shane to spare you, okay? Why should I?"

Harrison got increasingly anxious as he glanced at the finance report. "Nat... I know I've wronged you, and you have every reason to hate me, but you've got to help me out this time! You wouldn't want to watch the Smith family go bankrupt, would you?"

"Why wouldn't I? I have told you this before; I want that to happen more than anything, so you're barking up the wrong tree coming to me for help. Besides, what makes you think Mr. Shane will just listen to me and spare you like that? Jasmine got herself into this mess and pissed off Mr. Shane as a result, so you have only her to blame for what's happened to the Smith family!"

"You..." Harrison was trembling with anger.

Shane smiled when he heard what Natalie said. Great, she's on my side!

Natalie took a deep breath to calm herself down as she said coldly, "Anyway, I'm going to hang up now, Mr. Smith!"

"Wait! I'm sure we can work out a deal or something, right?"

"Forget it, there's no way I'm going to help you out with this! If you dare threaten me again with those tricks of yours like you did before, I swear I will make you regret it and pay dearly! And this time, I won't just humiliate you like I did last time!"

She hung up on him after saying that and rubbed her forehead to ease the pain.

The bedroom door was opened, and Shane came in with a cup of coffee in hand.

Thinking he had brought her coffee, Natalie took it from him and said, "Thanks, Mr. Shane. I could really use a pick-me-up right now."

She then took a sip of the coffee which had no sugar nor milk in it, and cringed a little when the bitter taste spread across her tongue.

However, the sudden strong stimulus did help take her mind off her annoyance from being woken up by Harrison earlier, and she lowered her head to take another sip of it.

Shane chuckled as he watched her do that and leaned against the bed as he said, "Was that call from Harrison earlier?"

"Yeah, he called about what you did to crush Smith Group last night. The company is currently liquidating its properties and will declare bankruptcy soon. Naturally, he doesn't want that to happen, so he wanted me to beg you to spare him. It was kind of funny, really."

"What's funny about that?"

Natalie set the cup of coffee on the nightstand as she continued, "The fact that he thinks you'd say yes if I asked you."

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Shane looked at her. "He's not wrong."

Natalie froze and said after a brief pause, "What... Are you saying that you'd actually agree to it?"

"That's right. I'd do it as long as you're the one asking because I love you, and those who know that are well aware that you're my weakness," Shane said while placing her hand over his heart.

"Mr. Shane..." Natalie mumbled when she felt his heartbeat.

Shane let out a chuckle in response. "Still, I am glad that you didn't agree to Harrison's request."

"Of course, I wouldn't! I hate him so much!" Natalie said while pulling her hand back.

"Well, he won't be bothering you anymore."

"What are you planning on doing to him, Mr. Shane?" Natalie stared wide-eyed at him.

Shane pursed his lips. "Nothing. I was just going to have Silas warn him to behave himself, that's all."

"I see, that's good to hear..." Natalie breathed a sigh of relief and made a throat-slitting motion as she continued, "And here I thought you were going to take his life!"

"Are you worried about me?" Shane asked with a smile.

Natalie looked the other way. "Like hell I am!"

Shane tousled her hair. "Nothing wrong with admitting to it, you know?"

"What would I be admitting to if I wasn't even worried about you? Anyway, I'm going home!" Natalie tossed the covers aside and stormed out of the room while bearing with the pain as she walked.

Shane simply smiled to himself as he noticed the redness on her ears from behind.

She's probably still struggling to deal with reciprocating my love right now, so I suppose I should give her some alone time to calm herself down...

He then remembered the coffee that had gone cold from sitting on the nightstand and took a sip from where Natalie had drank from earlier.

"Phew..." Natalie took a deep breath as she leaned against the door of her own apartment, but it didn't help calm her down at all.

Her heart was still pounding rapidly against her chest from the proposal Shane made earlier that day.

Although I rejected him, he clearly hasn't given up and plans on continuing to court me! Should I agree to date him?

Natalie slumped to the floor and sat there hugging her knees for quite some time.

The sound of her doorbell ringing snapped her out of it, and she saw Joyce standing outside when she opened the door. "What are you doing here?"

"I couldn't reach you through your phone, so I had no choice but to come over," Joyce said as she entered with a folder in hand.

Natalie pulled out her phone as she closed the door and saw that it had been switched off.

"I think the battery died. I haven't charged it at all last night," she said while putting it back into her pocket.

Joyce flashed her a mischievous grin. "Of course, you wouldn't have time to charge it! You were too busy doing it with Mr. Shane last night!"

Natalie burned bright red upon hearing that, much to Joyce's amusement.

She giggled and gave her a gentle nudge with her shoulder as she continued, "So, how are things with Mr. Shane? Is he great in bed? Was it amazing?"

Natalie rolled her eyes and gave her a smack on the back. "Hey, cut that out! Anyway, what is it that you want to see me about?"

She's trying to change the topic...

Joyce was a little disappointed that she refused to talk about her experience last night, but decided to hand her the folder without any further questions anyway.

"What is this?" Natalie asked as she took it from her.

Joyce poured herself a glass of water in the living room. "An invitation to design the costumes for a variety show."

"A variety show?" Natalie blinked at her in confusion.

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Joyce nodded. "That's right. It's produced by Starlight Entertainment. The company produced two very successful idol groups recently and has launched a variety show just for them. They want us to design the most fashionable outfits for their members."

"Why us and not some other apparel company?" Natalie asked in confusion.

It's not uncommon for the entertainment industry to collaborate with the fashion industry. Well-known superstars would be able to get free haute couture outfits, while rising ones would instead endorse less popular luxury brands. However, I'm surprised that they'd choose to collaborate with a small-time studio like ours...

"I too, found it strange too when they first approached me about this. After some clarification, I realized it was you that they were after," Joyce said as she sat down in front of her.

"Me?" Natalie pointed at herself.

"Yeah, you've made quite a name for yourself with Project Rebirth and your performance in the previous design competition, and everyone thinks you're quite capable of creating your own luxury brand someday. That's why Starlight Entertainment decided to gain our favor by collaborating with us." Joyce took a sip of her water before she continued, "That way, it would be easier for them to borrow haute couture outfits from us in the future."

"Oh, so that's why!" Natalie shook her head and burst into laughter.

Joyce set her glass down on the table. "What do you think, Natalie? Shall we accept their invitation?"

"Why not? It'd be a great opportunity for us to boost Studio Nouveau's popularity and speed up the process of transforming it into a proper company! Once that's done, we can start producing luxury items."

Joyce nodded in agreement. "You're right... I'll inform them of our decision, then."

She then whipped out her phone and made a call at the balcony while Natalie went back to reading the documents.

Someone else dropped by when she was almost done with it, but this person came straight in without even ringing the doorbell.

Natalie stood up and stared at him in disbelief. "Mr. Shane? How did you get in?"

Shane was holding a tiny plastic bag in one hand while waving a white card in the other. "Connor gave me the key card."

Is it just me or did he sound kind of gleeful when he said that? Natalie frowned at the thought of that and asked, "Why would he give you the key card? Also, when did he give it to you?"

"He gave it to me this morning." Shane put the card into his pocket and made his way towards her as he continued, "I told you, the kids want me to be their dad, so they gave me this after finding out that we spent the night together."

He looked a little surprised when he noticed Joyce standing at the balcony, but was quick to regain his composure as he handed Natalie the plastic bag.

"What is this?" Natalie asked.

"Medicine," Shane replied.

Natalie froze and tightened her grip on the plastic bag.

Medicine? As in, emergency contraceptive pills? I know it's not wrong for him to give me this, but... Is he seriously that afraid of me getting pregnant with his child?

Natalie took a deep breath and opened the plastic bag with a wry smile on her face, only to be surprised by the contents inside. "These aren't emergency contraceptive pills?"

Shane frowned. "Why would I give you that?"

"Aren't you afraid of me getting pregnant with your child?"

Shane pursed his lips in displeasure. "I'm not some irresponsible jerk, okay? We'll keep the baby if you do get pregnant. Besides, did you really think I'd be worried about that after proposing to you?"

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Natalie felt a warm and fuzzy feeling in her heart when she heard that.

She then retrieved the medicine from the plastic bag and realized they were ointments to help with the injuries in...

He sure is an attentive one, bringing this over because he knew I was a little banged up down there...

"I... I'll go to my room now..." Natalie looked away, her face burning bright red as she said that.

Shane knew what she was going to do and cleared his throat awkwardly. "Go on, then."

With that, Natalie ran into her room while Shane sat down in her chair and glanced through the documents on the coffee table.

Joyce had just gotten off the phone and turned around excitedly to tell Natalie the good news. Her jaw dropped in surprise when she saw Shane sitting there instead.

"Mr. Shane?" Joyce called out to him as she made her way into the living room.

Shane looked up and shot her a glance in response.

She then sat down in front of him and simply stared at him without saying anything, much to Shane's annoyance.

"Yes? Can I help you?" he asked with a frown.

"Oh, nothing! Where's Nat?"

"In her room."

"Can I ask you a question, Mr. Shane?"

Shane nodded and motioned at her to go ahead.

Joyce took a deep breath. "You two have already done that, haven't you? Don't you think there should be a change in the status of your relationship?"

"Hm?" Shane narrowed his eyes in confusion.

"You had sex with her, so you are going to take responsibility for it, right? I'll have you know that I won't let you treat her like a casual fling!"

It took Shane a while to understand what she was implying.

"I am taking responsibility. In fact, I've already proposed to her," he said calmly while crossing his legs.

Joyce nearly choked on her water when she heard that. "Y-You proposed to her?"

Shane nodded. "Yeah, something like that."

Joyce stood up and raised her voice. "Did she say yes?"

"No, but I won't give up."

Joyce calmed down a little when she heard his reply. "I knew Nat wouldn't just agree to it! I mean, who's going to look after her kids, right?"

"They will be a part of the Thompson family as well."

Joyce stared at him in surprise. "You mean, you don't mind the fact that she has kids?"

A man may like a woman, but that doesn't mean he'll like her kids. That's why most men find it hard to accept single mothers!

Shane shook his head. "No, I like them very much."

Joyce could tell that he meant what he said and felt glad that Natalie had found herself a great guy. "In that case, you have my full support in marrying Nat!"

"Thank you," Shane said with a smile.

Joyce was about to give him some tips and tricks to win Natalie over when she came out from her bedroom.

She glanced at Shane before shifting her gaze towards Joyce. "Are you done with the call?"

Joyce let out a sigh as she had no choice but to save that topic for another time. "Yeah, the guys from the production team will be coming over to our studio to discuss the details of our collaboration."

Natalie nodded in acknowledgement. "Okay."

Joyce stared at the two of them and stood up as she said, "Right, I'll get going now! Don't want to be in the way of you two lovebirds!"

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"What are you talking about?" Natalie blushed instantly and shot Joyce a fierce glare.

"I'm just trying to help you out here, Nat!" Joyce leaned in closer to Natalie's ear and whispered, "I have asked Mr. Shane about it earlier. He said he's willing to marry you, no matter how many times you reject him. More importantly, he likes your kids too! He's a great man, Nat! You should think about it! The kids will need a father figure, you know?"

Joyce then left the house while Natalie shook her head and smiled helplessly.

She does make a good point, though... The kids will need a father figure in life...

Natalie then turned around to face Shane as she asked, "Mr. Shane, are you serious about being with me?"

"I have no reason to lie about these sort of things," Shane said with a serious look in his eyes.

Natalie held her hands in front of her chest and looked like she wanted to say something, but the words were stuck in her throat.

Shane stood up and walked up to her. "I know it can be hard to believe what I told you today morning, but I hope you'll at least give me a chance to prove my words. Will you do that for me?"

Natalie had always liked him to begin with, so she no longer had any reason to refuse his advances after hearing that. "Okay..."

Maybe this isn't a bad idea after all... If we really do end up together, I'll tell him the truth about the kids. If things don't work out, I could just leave with the kids at any time.

Shane wasn't sure what Natalie was thinking about, but he knew better than to question why she seemed to have loosened up a lot.

"Mrs. Wilson has made us dinner. Come on, let's head over to my place," he said while checking his watch.

Natalie instinctively thought of rejecting his invitation, but remembered what she had just promised him and agreed to it instead. "Okay, sure."

With that, the two of them walked towards his apartment.

Throughout the next few days, Shane would come over to her place for breakfast and drop the kids off at kindergarten before sending her to work.

Natalie knew it was his way of courting her and had slowly gotten used to his approach. Although it wasn't exactly the most romantic one, it was very practical and new to her, so she didn't really mind it at all.

One day, Natalie was working on a suit for Shane as compensation when someone opened the door to her office.

Having been interrupted while working, Natalie looked up at the person in annoyance, only to exclaim in surprise when she saw who it was, "Mr. Sean!"

Sean flashed her a bright smile while leaning against the door. "Yo, long time no see!"

"What brings you here all of a sudden?" Natalie asked as she put down the scissors.

Sean walked up to her and arched an eyebrow when he saw the suit on the table. "I thought you specialize in women's clothing?"

Natalie narrowed her eyes. "That's true, but we had to learn to do men's clothing too. Nothing strange about that, is there?"

Sean adjusted his glasses. "It's strange when you're personally working on it. Judging by the measurements, I'd say this is for Shane, isn't it?"

Natalie was surprised that he had hit the nail on the head, but she maintained her composure anyway. "Is there something you need, Mr. Sean?" she asked impatiently as she put the suit aside.

Sean clicked his tongue in annoyance when she avoided his question. "Tsk, ts... To think you'd take this attitude with me after I told Shane to reinvestigate what happened back then... How disappointing... Anyway, I came to confirm if you and Shane are dating now."