# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 603 - 604

Connor snorted as acknowledgment.

"Alright, you go back to your room and have fun." Natalie patted him on the shoulder.

Connor then went on to hold Sharon's hand who was eating an apple at the side and left scampering for their room.

Shane didn't stay for too long upstairs, and very soon, he came down.

Natalie looked at him. "Shane, is Ms. Graham okay?"

"She's fine." Shane took her hand and sat down with her.

Natalie heaved a sigh. "I told Connor already, and he'll not argue with Ms. Graham anymore."

Shane responded with a brief hum. "I understand that you and the two children don't really welcome Jacqueline. Don't worry, she'll not stay here for too long. Mr. Gunn is aware that Jacqueline has been discharged from the hospital, and he'll take her in and let her stay there for a while."

"Mr. Gunn?" Natalie frowned in puzzlement. "Are Ms. Graham and Mr. Gunn related?"

"Mr. Gunn is the maternal grandfather of Jacqueline's mother," Shane stroke her wavy soft hair as he explained to her.

Natalie nodded, "I see,"

She didn't expect that Jacqueline was related to the bigshot at one time in J City who had retired.

However, she still couldn't quite figure out why Jacqueline didn't return to the Gunn residence since Mr. Gunn was her maternal great-grandfather.

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"What are you thinking about?" seeing as Natalie sank into deep thoughts, Shane took a sip of water and asked.

Natalie snapped back to her senses and shook her head in response. "Nothing. I need to work on something at the studio."

"Alright." Shane nodded.

Natalie got up and walked upstairs.

Her studio was on the second floor, and so was Jacqueline's room.

When Natalie arrived on the second floor, she saw Jacqueline carrying a few gift bags out of her room.

Jacqueline didn't expect to see Natalie there as well, so she was stunned for a moment before she smiled and said, "Ms. Smith, this is for you."

She handed one of the bags over to Natalie.

Natalie shot a look at that but didn't take it.

Seeing as such, Jacqueline shoved the bag into her hand. "Just take it, Ms. Smith. I can't just live here without returning a favor. These are some gifts I've prepared for every one of you, and this one here is yours."

With that, Jacqueline carried the remaining bags, walked past Natalie, and went downstairs.

Looking at her figure as she left and then at the bag in her own hand, Natalie bit her lower lip and pushed open the door to her studio.

After she went in, she opened the gift bag and saw that it was a crystal mouse pendant.

The glint in Natalie's eyes dimmed at once when she saw the pendant, and she let out a sardonic laugh.

It was because that mouse was not at all endearing and adorable. Instead, it looked wretched and despicable, as it was Professor Ratigan who was the most infamous criminal in The Great Mouse Detective.

Does Jacqueline give me this mouse in an attempt to imply that I've stolen Shane from her, and now she's disgusting me with this?

Thinking of that, Natalie closed the box with a cold glint in her eyes and threw it directly into the dustbin.

Soon, it was time for dinner.

Because of Jacqueline's presence, the two children didn't seem as animated as usual. They just ate in silence during dinner without saying a word.

Natalie didn't know what to say either, so she remained quiet as well.

The atmosphere was so gawky that the air in the spacious dining room turned very tense and depressing.

In the end, it was Jacqueline who took the initiative to break the silence.

She gazed at Natalie's neck and asked, "Ms. Smith, didn't you wear the pendant I gave to you?"

"I threw it." Natalie took a spoonful of soup and answered in a straightforward manner.

Mortified, Jacqueline pressed, "You threw it?"

"That's right." Natalie nodded.

Jacqueline bit her lip, looking very upset. "Why? Is it because it was a gift from me?"

Natalie set down her spoon and was about to say something.

But before she could do that, Jacqueline added, "Ms. Smith, don't you think that you've crossed the line? I meant good with the gift. How could you just throw it away?"

In reply to her questioning, Natalie folded her arms and looked at her with a faint smile. "The gift is awful. Can't I throw it away?"

"What gift is that?" Seeing that an argument broke out between the women, Shane finally spoke as he put down the fork and turned to Jacqueline.

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Jacqueline's eyes flashed as she answered, "It's a pendant."

"What kind of pendant? Ms. Graham, can you describe it?" queried Natalie with a mockery look on her face.

Upon seeing that, Shane guessed something was strange about the pendant. His face darkened as he inquired, "Jacqueline, what did you give Natalie?"

"I..." Jacqueline gripped her fork tightly and stammered.

Natalie couldn't wait for the former to finish her sentence. Hence, she sneered, "You can't tell, right? I'll do the honors. She gave me a mouse pendant."

"Mouse pendant?" Shane's brows were knitted tightly into a deep frown upon hearing that. "Jacqueline, why did you give Natalie a mouse pendant?"

Jacqueline lowered her head and replied, "B-Because... M-Ms. Smith was born in the Year of the Mouse. S-So..."

Natalie stared at the former and said, "I'm happy if you give me a mouse pendant because of the year I was born because those accessories were usually cute. But the mouse pendant that you gave me was Professor Ratigan from The Great Mouse Detective, an infamous criminal. Obviously, it was custom-made. So, what are you implying?"

Having heard that, Shane understood what had happened.

Jacqueline gave Natalie a custom-made mouse accessory, but the mouse did not look cute. It looked like Professor Ratigan, who was an infamous criminal.

In other words, Jacqueline gave Natalie the pendant to imply that the latter was a thief.

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At that, Shane's expression turned dark, and the temperature around him seemed to decrease drastically.

"Jacqueline Graham, did you not understand my words?" asked Shane as he stared at the former with a cold gaze.

Seeing that the two children had finish eating, Natalie patted Connor on his shoulder, signaling for the latter to bring Sharon out.

It was better not to let the children know about adults' affairs.

Hearing Shane's icy tone, Jacqueline's eyes reddened instantly. "Shane, I..."

"I told you not to target Natalie. She is my wife. You just promised me about that, but now you give her the mouse pendant. Last time you did the same thing in the ward too. What on earth do you want?" asked Shane.

Jacqueline shuddered as though she was shocked upon seeing Shane's response. Her tears fell even more at that moment. "Shane, don't be mad at me. I-I..."

Shane lifted his hand and said, "Enough! This is the second time I found you target Natalie. There won't be a third time. You'd do well to remember that. If such a thing happens again, move out of here immediately."

With that, he held Natalie's hand to lead her out of the dining area.

Now, there was only Jacqueline in the dining area.

She slumped back to the chair and kept her head low to hide the underlying emotions in her eyes.

Never would she have thought Natalie would tell Shane about the pendant, causing her to be scolded by him.

But, she had really been too extreme recently. If she didn't stop targeting Natalie, Shane's patience towards her would slowly wear off by her own doings. That was not a good thing for her.

Meanwhile, Natalie and Shane had reached the living room.

Natalie withdrew her hand from Shane and said, "I thought you would defend her."

Shane pursed his lips. "Do you think I am that kind of person?"

Natalie shrugged. "Hard to say. Previously, when we were in the ward, you didn't believe me."

"I'm sorry." Shane gave her a hug.

Natalie buried her head in his embrace and said, "Alright, it's all in the past already. Since you defended me this time, I accept your apology."

She patted Shane on his back.

Then, the latter hugged her tighter and kissed her on her forehead.

At that moment, Jacqueline just came out from the dining room. She looked at them with jealousy.

Natalie could feel the former's envious gaze. Hence, she peeked out from between his embrace. Upon seeing Jacqueline's vicious eyes, she narrowed her eyes.

It looks like Jacqueline holds grudges against me.

Perhaps, she will make things difficult for me again in the future.

But it's alright.

Natalie raised her head inadvertently and swiped a glance over the chandelier hanging from the ceiling. There was a hidden surveillance camera on the ceiling. If Jacqueline causes trouble, everything will be recorded.