# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 611

As Natalie stared at Jacqueline's back, her eyes narrowed suspiciously.

I'm not quite sure whether I was reading into things too much, but I just can't shake off the feeling that she seems to be panicked and afraid of something. Hmm... Could it be that she did something behind my back earlier?

Mulling it over, her gaze darkened as suspicion gnawed at her. Finally, she decided to take a look at the security footage later and see what exactly Jacqueline did.

"Let's go." Shane then walked over to her and took her hand.

In reflex, Natalie looked up at him. "Where to?"

At that, Shane quirked an eyebrow. "Didn't you say you want to have some water?"

"Oh, that's right. I almost forgot about it. Are you getting some water as well?" Natalie followed him as he led her down the stairs.

Shane nodded slightly. "The coffee Jacqueline made just now was with sugar. It was too sweet, so I'm feeling rather parched."

"How lucky are you to have someone make coffee for you! You've got quite the affinity with ladies," Natalie drawled with a smile that didn't reach her eyes.

Hearing the jealousy in her voice, Shane chuckled softly. "I didn't like the coffee she made."

"Well, Ms. Graham will certainly be saddened if she hears that." Despite Natalie's words, a bright smile bloomed on her face.

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Shane tweaked her nose in retaliation, but she slapped his hand away in chagrin.

"Hey! Stop tweaking my nose or you'll damage it!"

"There's no damage. It's as beautiful as ever," Shane complimented while gazing at the tip of her nose that had turned red.

And indeed, her nose was beautiful, exquisitely petite, and sharp.

Besides, all her other features were also exquisite. Thus, it was no wonder that she was a stunning beauty when her countenance was a combination of so many lovely features.

Upon hearing the man's flattery, Natalie's face flushed bright red. She ducked her head slightly, not daring to look at him.

Conversely, Shane's eyes darkened, and his Adam's apple bobbed as he took in her shy expression.

Reaching out, he grasped her chin lightly and lifted her face before leaning down slowly.

Aware of his intentions, Natalie shifted back slightly and leaned against the kitchen counter. She closed her eyes and awaited his kiss.

But just when the man's lips touched hers, the kitchen lights suddenly flickered on with a click.

Mrs. Wilson appeared at the door, still bleary with sleep. The moment she spotted the two people by the countertop, however, she instantly jolted awake, and her eyes almost popped out of her head. "Sir? Madam?"

Having heard noises in the kitchen but not seeing any light, she came over to check on things out of worry that an intruder had broken in.

Never had she expected to find Natalie and Shane in the kitchen.

When their intimate position registered to her, her face flushed, and she snickered. "Ah, I didn't see anything, so just carry on. Just pick up where you left off, Sir, Madam."

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As she said that, she backed away. When she was out of the kitchen, she instantly spun on her heels and left, leaving Natalie and Shane staring at one another.

Blushing, Natalie pushed the man away. "That was all on you for kissing me here! Look, Mrs. Wilson caught us!"

Shane kept mum, his handsome countenance a mask of displeasure.

After all, no man would be happy to be interrupted at such a time.

Ugh! Why are there so many people awake tonight?

After Natalie had finished drinking the water, she placed the glass down. "Shall we turn in?"

Shane nodded in lieu of words, and they both went back to their bedroom upstairs.

As soon as they entered the room, Shane pinned Natalie against the door.

Taken aback, Natalie exclaimed, "What are you doing?"

Resting his forehead against hers, the man murmured in a hoarse voice, "This time, no one will interrupt us again."

After saying that, he again dipped his head and captured her lips.

Mmph! Natalie was entirely stumped at his action.

I thought he wouldn't kiss me anymore after being interrupted downstairs, but I never imagined the catch here!

Yielding, she hooked her arms around his neck and instinctively lifted her chin as she kissed him back.

Shane kissed her until they were both out of breath before he finally released her lips. Then, he scooped her up and strode toward the bed.

During breakfast the next day, Jacqueline glimpsed a hickey peeking out of Natalie's turtleneck. All at once, her pupils constricted, and she clutched the cutlery in her hands hard. The envy in her eyes was so intense that it almost razed the entire house down.

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Before Natalie had noticed it, Sharon had already caught it. Pointing at Jacqueline, she declared, "Mommy, Ms. Graham is looking at you with hatred in her eyes!"

As soon as she said that, everyone stopped eating and swung their gazes at Jacqueline.

Meanwhile, Jacqueline had never expected the envy that she usually concealed so well to be discovered by a little girl, who even blurted it. Thus, she hadn't the time to mask it before everyone turned their gazes on her.

Shane's face darkened at once. "I need an explanation from you, Jacqueline."

Natalie didn't say anything since there was no need for her to do so when he had already spoken. She merely waited for Jacqueline's explanation.

Jacqueline's eyes instantly turned red, and she bit her lip. "I... I only... Cough, cough..."

She abruptly went into a coughing fit, coughing so badly that her face turned bright red and tears swam in her eyes. On the whole, she appeared exceedingly pitiful.

Upon seeing that, Shane could no longer muster any anger toward her, his demeanor softening. Putting down his cutlery, he stood up and walked to her back. "Are you okay?" he inquired while patting her back lightly.

However, Jacqueline didn't answer him as she continued coughing.

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After coughing for a while, her eyes suddenly rolled back in her head. She then collapsed onto the table in a dead faint, startling Natalie and Shane.

Shane's expression tightened, and he immediately scooped Jacqueline up. As he strode up the stairs, he called out to Mrs. Wilson to get her medicine.

Very guickly, only Natalie and the two children were left in the dining room.

Connor continued eating his breakfast calmly as though everything had nothing to do with him.

Sharon, on the other hand, pouted in disgruntlement. Tapping the cutlery against her plate, she huffed, "How could Daddy carry Ms. Graham? That was too much! I don't like him anymore!"

Frowning, Sharon chastised her sternly, "That's enough, Sharon. Ms. Graham is sick, so don't run your mouth."

"Do you really think that was the case, Mommy?" Connor lifted his head and looked at her. "I think she was faking it. She was sitting across from me, so I saw her eyelashes quivering when she collapsed just now. It's obvious that she only did that to evade Daddy's question."

Natalie pursed her red lips without commenting on that.

Well, I know she was faking it. She was perfectly fine, yet she suddenly started coughing at that precise moment. So, what else could it have been if not an act?

"Alright, that subject is closed. Let's eat." Propping a hand against her forehead, she then forbade them from speaking further, urging them to eat instead.

Being obedient children, both Connor and Sharon zipped their mouths.

Natalie sat back down and picked up her cutlery, but she had no appetite, so she put them down again. Taking out her cell phone, she accessed a software she downloaded previously.

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When she entered the software, hour-long videos popped out with dates indicated underneath.

Needless to say, all those videos were security footage.

She scrolled down and clicked on the security footage between eleven o'clock to midnight yesterday.

The video started with the image of the stairs on the third floor.

The first thing that greeted Natalie's sight was the scene of herself descending the stairs while Jacqueline stood in the third-floor corridor, staring at her with her head lowered.

A while later, Jacqueline moved and crept down the stairs after her.

When she was two steps away from her, Natalie saw her extending her hands with a malevolent look on her face, no doubt wanting to push her down the stairs.

Natalie's eyes went wide, and she swiftly stopped the video right there, freezing Jacqueline's pushing gesture and feral expression on the screen.

Witnessing that scene, she instinctively leaped to her feet.

Connor and Sharon then looked at her in surprise. "What's wrong, Mommy?"

Nonetheless, Natalie didn't hear them. Her heart was hammering wildly, almost pounding out of her chest, and even her body was trembling slightly.

No wonder I felt that she appeared guilty as though having done something bad last night! It turned out to be true, and she actually wanted to kill me! It was fifteen meters from the third floor to the ground, so if she had truly pushed me down the stairs, death would've been a foregone conclusion. It's really a stroke of luck that Shane appeared in the nick of time and foiled her plan. Otherwise, I'd be lying in the mortuary right now!