# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 896

"I'm afraid that's impossible! I can't afford to have anyone getting in the way of her therapy! Therefore, only a limited few are made aware of her whereabouts!" Natalie wrapped up the conversation with a bright grin and hung up the call.

Suddenly, Shane, who had put on a bathrobe, made his way out of the bathroom with water droplets dripping off his hair. "Who is it?"

Natalie had no intention to keep him in the dark. She put her phone aside and answered, "Harrison."

"Has he called because of Jasmine?" Shane placed the towel around his neck and served himself a glass of wine.

"He wants me to tell him Jasmine's current whereabout."

He took a sip of wine and asked, "Have you told him the truth?"

Natalie answered while trying to zip his suitcase, "No way! I have merely told him she's still alive! I'm sure he's going to have it tough since he can't meet her in person!"

"That's very evil of you!"

Natalie marched over and teased, "Don't you have a thing for this evil woman over here?"

He looked at her in the eyes and asserted, "I'll appreciate it if you're not currently pregnant."

Halfway through his speech, he had his eyes glued to her busty figure.

Natalie knew the things he had in mind. She flushed in return and reprimanded the lustful man, "You're such a..."

"Give me a hand!" Shane interrupted her and brought up his request with his abysmal pair of eyes gleaming.

Natalie was about to say something to turn him down, but he got ahead of her and announced, "I'll be going back tomorrow."

Arching her brows, Natalie asked, "So?"

"Are you sure you're going to leave me unattended for such a long time?" Shane replied in an aggrieved manner as though he was the sole victim of her actions.

Natalie couldn't bear to turn him down. In the end, she agreed to do him a favor to please him for one last time prior to his departure.

An hour later, Shane, who had his needs satisfied, held her firmly in between his arms and caressed her stomach. "It's going to take another month and eight days."

Natalie was confused by his remark. She asked, "Huh?"

"A month and eight days later, our child will be three-month-old. You'll be able to keep me company again by then."

As soon as she figured out the things he brought up, she sat upright on the bed, gaping at the things he mentioned. "How have you figured this out?"

Shane announced with a proud grin, "I have consulted the doctor and acquired his consent. He told me three months was all it would take. It's going to benefit our child as well."

"You never fail to impress me, huh?" Natalie's lips twitched.

How can he bring up such an embarrassing topic in front of the doctor? I guess he has been having it tough trying to suppress his urge, huh?

"Alright, it's time to go to bed!" Shane held Natalie firmly in between his arms again.

Natalie nestled in between his arms and spent the night there.

Shane departed early in the morning the next day.

By the time Natalie was roused from her sleep, Shane was nowhere to be seen anymore.

All of a sudden, someone knocked on the door and asked, "Nat, are you awake?"

Natalie yawned and replied, "Yes?"

Sally then opened the door and greeted, "Good morning!"

Grinning, Natalie asked, "Good morning! What brings you to me early in the morning?" "The representatives from the magazine company have called. They want you to drop by their office as the rest of the artists has arrived."

Natalie nodded and assured Sally, "Alright, I'll keep that in mind and make my way over once I'm ready."

"Okay! I'll be heading downstairs ahead of you! Make sure you join me for breakfast once you're ready! Mr. Shane has instructed the maids to get your meal ready prior to his departure!"

Natalie wrapped up the conversation with a nod and joined Sally in the dining hall after she got herself ready.

After she finished her meal, she made her way to the magazine company, accompanied by two bodyguards.

Although Natalie was against the idea of having someone next to her for twenty-four-seven, Shane insisted after the incidents with the two mysterious figures and the time Jasmine strangled her in the neck.

Shane was aware Natalie disliked others around her. Hence, he instructed the bodyguards to keep their distance away from her.

It would be fine as long as they were around to keep an eye on her and keep her safe in case of emergencies.

Natalie spent most of her time at the magazine company and made her way out in the afternoon.

Upon a glimpse at her watch, she decided to head over to a nearby restaurant to get herself something to eat before dropping by the mental hospital to check on Jasmine.

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The nurse showed Natalie the way to Jasmine's ward once Natalie reached the mental hospital.

It was a special ward with nothing else but an inflatable bed inside.

There wasn't any window in the ward. Only a few air vents were available for ventilation. Those were the settings in place to stop Jasmine from attempting another suicide.

Natalie stood at the entrance of the wards instead of making her way into the ward.

When Jasmine heard the commotion, she brought herself up. Her expression changed as soon as she saw Natalie. Gritting her teeth, she yelled, "It's you!"

"Yes, it's me!" Natalie greeted Jasmine with a satisfied beam.

Jasmine clenched her fists with all her might and yelled, "Are you here to make fun of me again?"

"Is that necessary when I can just join the netizens on the internet?" Natalie remarked sarcastically.

Jasmine was rendered speechless by Natalie's reply. A few seconds later, she asked at the top of her lungs, "If that's the case, why are you here?"

"I'm here to tell you Harrison and Susan have figured out you're still alive. They're thrilled by the seemingly great news."

"What about it? It's not as if they're able to get me out of this sickening place!"

"Unfortunately, they can't!" Natalie leaned against the door frame. Jasmine was intimidated by the presence of the two buff-looking bodyguards behind Natalie.

"I'm here to tell you the great news and ask you the reason why you kept them in the dark all this while."

Sneering, Jasmine announced, "Those fools can't be of much help! If I don't keep them in the dark, it's only a matter of time until they let the cat out of the bag!"

"Well, I guess you're right! Speaking of which, why are you holding a grudge against Susan?"

Natalie could vividly recall the time Susan showed up to make a fuss out of something trivial when she was a staff of Thompson Group.

She caught a glimpse of Jasmine glaring at Susan, but she couldn't figure out the things going on between the mother and daughter duo.

"Why? Aren't you going to harbor a grudge against your mother if she's the one behind your misery?" Glaring at Natalie in the eyes, she yelled, "You have an awesome childhood because you're the legitimate child of the family! However, I'm a child born out of wedlock! I hate every single one of you!"

She was conscious she was a child born out of wedlock ever since she was young. In other words, she had long figured out she was destined to be despised by others.

Others had always picked on her because of the same reason. She had a pathetic childhood as no one wished to be riend her because of her identity. Thus, she blamed Susan for her misery.

Although she was aware Harrison was her father since he would show up and visit her every once in a while, she wasn't allowed to address him as her father.

Harrison was a public figure—Yulia would get half of his personal assets if others were to figure out the sort of affair he had. She was merely allowed to address him as her father the day she was acknowledged a member of the Smith family years later.

In short, the miserable life she had in her early years was the reason behind the grudge she held against those around her.

"I see!" Natalie responded with a smile when she found out everything that had been going on behind the scenes.

Nonetheless, she had no sympathy for Jasmine at all. At the end of the day, Jasmine was also one of the many reasons behind her family's broken relationship.

"Alright, it's getting late! It's time for me to leave! Have fun and enjoy your time here!" Natalie surveyed the surroundings for one last time and remarked, "You need to make sure you're not going to lose your mind for real! Otherwise, you won't be able to get back at Jacqueline for the things she has done!"

"Jacqueline Graham!" Jasmine's face scrunched up in irritation when she heard the name Natalie brought up.

"Yes! Jacqueline! I'm glad she has told me you're Jasmine! Speaking of which, are you aware of the reason she has told me the truth?"

"Why?" Jasmine asked without keeping her emotions to herself anymore.

"Jacqueline was taken into custody by Shane after her failed attempt of trying something silly against him! Maybe she just wants someone to keep her company on her way to hell since it's over for her! I guess you're the one she has in mind!"

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Jasmine took Natalie's words seriously since Jacqueline was her sole accomplice throughout the entire scheme of faking her death and fleeing the country.

Jacqueline's the only one who's aware of my actual identity! I'm sure she's the one who has betrayed me!

Jasmine's eyes were about to pop out of the sockets. The woman with a vicious look stuttered, "She's..."

Natalie was certain she had achieved her goal of sowing discords between them. Staring at the wrathful woman, she added, "Try your best to keep yourself sane because Jacqueline's gonna be sent abroad soon! Once she's abroad, do your best to get your revenge on her!"

Shane would never leave Jacqueline alone as she used to be his mother's goddaughter. However, he wouldn't keep her imprisoned throughout the rest of her life.

As soon as the Gunn family was no longer in power, Shane might send Jacqueline abroad and leave her there to rot.

If that was the case, Natalie would get Shane to send Jacqueline to Jasmine's side and get them to meet one another in person.

Since they wouldn't stop picking on her, she decided to let them have a taste of their own medicine. As soon as they encountered one another, she would stir things up between them.

Natalie's eyes gleamed as she had everything planned out in mind. She then walked out of the ward.

On the other hand, Jasmine took Natalie's words seriously and made up her mind to get her revenge on Jacqueline once she showed up.

If it weren't because of Jacqueline, I'll still be Jessie! I won't end up in this sickening place!

Natalie strode in the direction of the elevator, but the nurse, who had just alighted from the elevator, failed to notice Natalie and ended up knocking into her.

The bodyguards behind Natalie managed to stop her from falling in the nick of time. Otherwise, she might end up badly injured again.

The nurse noticed she was the one at fault. Thus, she immediately apologized, "I-I'm so sorry, miss! I-I didn't mean it!"

Natalie waved at the nurse, indicating it wasn't a big deal. She then lowered her head and glanced at the scattered documents on the ground.

The nurse accidentally scattered the documents she had with her after being startled by the two buff-looking bodyguards.

When Natalie caught a glimpse of Jasmine's profile, she leaned over and picked it up. "Does this belong to—"

The nurse got ahead of Natalie and answered her query, "It belongs to Ms. Syke over there!"

Natalie responded with a nod and was about to return Jasmine's information sheet to the nurse, but she paused when she saw Jasmine's blood type. "She's a blood type O?"

Her eyes widened in disbelief as she muttered to herself. She rubbed her eyes and ensured she hadn't been seeing things.

How is that possible when Harrison is of blood type A; Susan is of blood type AB? Their daughter can't be of blood type O unless—

Warren is Donald's father! Does that mean Jasmine is Warren's daughter as well?

Natalie held on to the sheet of paper and started smirking as things would get increasingly interesting if her guess was spot on.

The nurse couldn't resist the urge to reach out to Natalie. "Miss?"

Natalie finally snapped out of the process of thought and returned the nurse the information. "I'm so sorry—I was caught up in the middle of something."

"If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave." The nurse wrapped up their conversation with a smile and was about to leave.

Natalie grasped the nurse's arm and stopped her. "Wait!"

"Yes? Do you need anything from me, Miss?"

"Can you get me a few strands of the patient's hair?"

"I'm afraid that's not possible because it's against the rules."

"It's going to be fine. The director of the hospital is a friend of mine. The patient has been sent here by my husband."

The nurse finally figured out Natalie's identity. "Oh! You're Mrs. Thompson? If that's the case, I'll go get you a few strands of her hair."

It's fine if she's Mr. Shane's wife!

The nurse returned with a few strands of Jasmine's hair as requested after a few minutes.

Natalie took over the hair and expressed her gratitude, "Thank you so much!"

"It's not a big deal!"

Natalie then boarded the elevator and made her way out of the mental hospital.

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She made her way to a nearby courier and had it sent back as soon as possible.

Once she had the strands of hair posted, she called Shane.

Meanwhile, Shane was in the middle of the Thompson family's burial ground. He had his eyes on his parents' grave.

A few people were in the middle of a search operation with professional devices around their graves.

All of a sudden, one of them detected something as the device responded to it with a loud buzz.

Silas headed over and asked, "How's everything going?"

"There's something around here."

Silas turned around and yelled, "Mr. Shane, there's something hidden around here! Maybe it's the will!"

When Shane heard Silas, he narrowed his eyes to a slit. He was about to make his way over, but the call he received interrupted him.

He retrieved his phone while making his way over to Silas' side. When he noticed it was a call from Natalie, he instructed, "Try to search for the will, but refrain from messing with my parents' remains at all costs."

"Alright!" Silas nodded and delivered the instructions on Shane's behalf.

On the other hand, Shane picked up the call and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Darling, are you in the middle of something?" Natalie asked when she recalled Shane was at a region with the complete opposite time zone.

Shane shook his head and answered, "I'm taking a break from work and conducting a search near my parents' grave."

Natalie knew the things he was up to when she heard him. She asked, "Have you found the will?"

Staring at the bunch of hardworking men, Shane asserted, "We're still trying to get our hands on it, but we manage to detect something around my parents' grave. Soon, we'll find out if it's a will."

"I'm pretty sure it's a will!"

Shane massaged his aching temples and asked, "I hope so! What brings you to me out of the blue? Is everything fine?"

"Oh! I have dropped by and paid Jasmine a visit! I found out she's of blood type O!"

Confused, Shane asked, "Am I supposed to be surprised?"

"I think she's not Harrison's daughter!" Natalie shared the news with Shane and added, "Harrison is of blood type A while Susan is of blood type AB. In other words, their daughter can't be of blood type O! It's safe to assume Jasmine is Susan's daughter with another man!"

"Warren?" Shane asked in return as he was aware of the relationship Susan and Warren once had back in the day.

Natalie nodded and said, "Yes! I think she's Warren's daughter, but I can't be certain! Therefore, I have gotten a few strands of her hair and posted them back! Can you conduct a DNA examination between Jasmine and Warren on my behalf?"

"Alright!" Shane agreed without a second thought. After another few minutes, they wrapped up the conversation.

It was then Silas approached Shane and announced, "Mr. Shane, we have retrieved the item! It's a portable safe!"

That particular type of safe was intended to keep valuable items. It would easily last for more than a century and couldn't be opened by brute force.

Therefore, it was safe to assume the will was kept inside the safe.

Shane thought that was probably the case. He was equally thrilled, but he did a great job keeping his emotions to himself.

He put his phone aside and instructed Silas, "Go after Warren and get your hands on his biological samples."

"Warren?" Silas had his brows arched in confusion as he couldn't recall the man Shane had mentioned.

Shane reminded Silas, "The man who was once in an affair with Susan."

Silas finally recalled everything, but that failed to answer his query. He asked, "Why are you trying to get your hands on his biological samples?"

"Natalie thinks Jasmine is Warren's daughter."

Silas gasped in return. He then burst out laughing and remarked, "Oh, God! If that's really the case, Harrison is quite a pitiable man! He has brought up someone else's daughter over the past two decades!"

"He doesn't really deserve anyone's sympathy when he has gotten himself into an affair with Susan in the first place. Had he behaved himself, he wouldn't end up getting himself in such a mess."

"I guess you're right!"

Shane then made his way over to his parents' burial grounds.

Those who were there stepped aside and showed Shane the way to the safe they found the moment they saw him.