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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1180

Chapter 1180 The Journey Down The Aisle

Natalie grinned when she saw how happy they were.

Connor and Sharon lifted their heads, blinking at Natalie and Shane.

"You are so pretty, Mommy," Sharon commented, her eyes glowing.

Connor nodded and added, "And Daddy looks handsome, too."

"That's true. When Mr. Shane and Nat first came out, I thought I was looking at a poster. Their aesthetic beauty, their aura... They are indeed a match made in heaven," Sally exclaimed.

Natalie's heart melted when she saw her kids all dressed up.

The bell rang soon after, and Joyce quickly handed two baskets of flowers to the kids. She urged, "Quickly, kids. Your parents are about to enter the hall. The two of you will walk in front of them and toss the flowers as you walk, okay?"

"Got it, Aunt Joyce." The kids nodded seriously. After that, they followed Sally's lead and walked about four or five meters in front of Natalie and Shane while tossing the flowers.

Natalie and Shane made their way into the hall arm in arm as petals rained down on them.

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The hall was packed. Jared, Stanley, Jackson, and some other colleagues whom Natalie was close to were there, and Shane's business partners filled up the rest of the hall.

Everyone stood up and clapped when they saw the newlyweds. Natalie smiled and scanned the guests as she approached the priest.

Jared and Jackson were genuinely happy for Natalie and Shane, but Stanley's eyes shone with zero happiness despite the smile he had on his face.

Natalie couldn't help sighing internally when she saw how he was.

Hasn't he given up on me yet?

Natalie didn't pay too much attention to Stanley, though. She was quick to move on and check out how the guests on the other side of the hall were doing.

Isabelle was there.

She had a sleeveless, light pink dress on and was wearing appropriate accessories and make-up. She had changed, and no longer desired to put on the most expensive item whenever she left the house, regardless of what occasion it was.

Naturally, none of that was important. The most important bit was that Natalie had noticed the sincerity in Isabelle's eyes.

Isabelle was genuinely wishing her and Shane the best. The arrogance and hostility that could once be seen in Isabelle's eyes had faded. And all that was left was acceptance.

That proved that Shane did not lie. Isabelle had truly changed.

That thought was crossing Natalie's mind when her eyes suddenly met Isabelle's.

The latter's expression stiffened, and she stopped clapping.

She's probably recalling our past and isn't sure how to interact with me now...

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Natalie nodded at her and gave her a friendly smile.

Isabelle seemed to have sensed that as she returned the smile and continued clapping.

Though it was short, their little interaction did not go unnoticed by Shane.

He squeezed Natalie's hand and asked, "Did you and Isabelle make up?"

Natalie chuckled. "We have never been close, so we can't exactly make up, can we? We have only left our past grudges behind, but that doesn't mean we'll be friends in the future."

Shane nodded. "That's good."

"But Isabelle seems to have really changed a lot."

"Yeah, the military school has trained her well."

"Mr. Moore sent her to the military school despite loving her so much. It must have been hard for him and taken him a lot of effort to let go."

"He doesn't really have a choice. Isabelle is the only one in her generation, so she has to inherit the Moores' legacy. If she remained the way she used to be, the Moores would meet their end soon. Mr. Moore didn't want his company to go bankrupt, so he had no choice but to train Isabelle. Fortunately, she didn't let her grandpa down. She may not be able to further grow Moore Group, but at least she can protect it now."