# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1184

Chapter 1184 Throw The Bouquet

Natalie hummed in response and turned around.

Everyone stood up upon seeing that, the girls gathering at the center and had their hands up to catch the bouquet.

"Ready?" Natalie looked back. "I'm throwing it now. Three... Two... One!"

She tossed the bouquet in the air as soon as she finished speaking.

Everyone raised their heads and stared at the bouquet, trying to get their hands on it.

Joyce, Sally, and Lina had their eyes on the bouquet as well.

Connor took Sharon to Natalie's side, but Sharon's eyes were fixed on the pretty flowers. "Connor, I want that too."

"Nope, no way," replied Connor firmly. "Those flowers are meant for the next bride. That is why everyone who is trying to catch the bouquet is in Aunt Joyce's age group. You're too young; you're not allowed to be a bride yet."

Shane heard that and agreed wholeheartedly. He said, "Your brother is right. That bouquet is not for you. Don't even think about it. You're not allowed to have it even after you get older."

Shane had put on a straight face when he spoke to his daughter, and that got Natalie to grin in exasperation.

She knew exactly what the father and son duo were doing. They simply didn't want Sharon to get married or leave the house.

It took some time before the bouquet finally found its new owner, Joyce.

The truth was that Joyce didn't think she'd actually catch the bouquet. Still, she calmed down upon seeing everyone else's envious gaze. She smiled happily and waved at Natalie with the bouquet.

Natalie smiled back and said, "Congratulations on becoming the next bride."

"Thank you." Joyce smiled.

Stanley was in his seat when he heard Natalie and Joyce talking to each other. He couldn't help frowning when he saw how happily Joyce was smiling.

Why is she so eager to be the next bride? Does she already have a boyfriend?

For some unknown reason, Stanley felt annoyed when he thought about the possibility that Joyce had a boyfriend.

However, he didn't really pay attention to that annoyance and suppressed it rather quickly. He then stood up and snuck away.

As there weren't many guests there and the newlyweds were standing on the stage, they both saw Stanley leaving.

Staring at his back and watching him leave, Natalie sighed inwardly.

She honestly didn't know what to say about Stanley.

All she could do was pray that he would recover soon and give his heart to someone else.

Shane, on the other hand, was quick to look away. He didn't respond because he thought it was good for the man to leave.

Truth be told, Shane would never have invited Stanley to the wedding if he hadn't helped Natalie and the kids five years ago.

Therefore, he wouldn't stop Stanley from leaving.

Like the newlyweds, Joyce, too, noticed that Stanley had left.

He was the man she loved, after all, so it was only natural for her to pay attention to him.

She looked at his regal and lonely figure, her mind abuzz with chaos.

But it didn't take long before she got distracted and shifted her gaze away. She stopped thinking about Stanley and went to take some photos instead.

The wedding ceremony ended soon after.

Shane and Natalie waved goodbye to their guests, got in their car, and returned to the Thompson villa.

Meanwhile, Silas returned to the office to deal with the issue involving Lucy.

As for Joyce, Sally, and Lina, they bade each other goodbye and left as well.

While Sally went to Silas' place, Lina headed to the hotel that Natalie had arranged for her.

Joyce, however, went to look for Stanley.

That was the second time she had gone to look for him since she found the badge.

Earlier, she had seen him walking away on his own, and that worried her, so she wanted to see how he was doing.

She had searched for him at his hospital and his house but to no avail and that made her feel all the more anxious.

She was truly worried that Natalie and Shane's marriage would trigger him to do something extreme, such as committing suicide, or worse, hurting others if his mental illness relapsed.

That was why she had to find him.

Yet the hours, minutes, and seconds went by, and the man was still nowhere to be found. She tried calling him, but he had turned off his phone.