# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1190

#### Chapter 1190 Honeymoon

Joyce chuckled bitterly. "Things aren't as simple as you think, Nat. He hates me, so he wouldn't be with me even if he learned that I was the one he was with last night."

"That..." Natalie's words soon got stuck in her throat. She couldn't deny that what Joyce said was highly possible.

"But what about you? Are you going to let it go just like that?" asked Natalie with a broken heart as she looked at Joyce.

Joyce massaged her bloating and aching temple. "Yeah, I am. I will regard last night as an accident. Stanley doesn't owe me anything, and I don't need him to take any responsibility. We'll just pretend that nothing has ever happened and continue to treat each other as enemies."

Natalie comforted her best friend and gave her a warm hug when she saw how sad she was.

Joyce knew that Natalie was worried about her, so she returned her hug, patted her back, and said, "It's fine, Nat. I'm all better now. You should return to work."

"Are you sure?" Natalie asked. She kept her eyes on Joyce and still seemed worried.

Joyce replied with a smile, "Yeah, I'm sure."

"Okay, then I'll go back to work now, but promise me you'll come to me if you're not okay," Natalie said while caressing Joyce's head.

Joyce wasn't sure if she should protest or laugh aloud when she saw how Natalie was treating her like a child. "I promise."

Only then did Natalie leave the office.

At noon, Shane showed up with the kids to have lunch with Natalie.

And at the table, he suddenly handed Natalie a tablet. "Take a look at this and see where you would like to go."

"What do you mean?" asked Natalie in confusion as she accepted the tablet.

Connor quickly raised his hand and answered, "Daddy wants to go on a honeymoon with you, Mommy. That is why he is asking you where you want to go."

"Yeah, that is what Daddy said earlier," Sharon chimed in as she munched on her lunch.

Natalie looked at her man strangely and asked, "You want to go on a honeymoon?"

"That's how it should be, right? We were busy with work when we first got our marriage certificate. We didn't get to have a reception or go on a honeymoon. Now that the reception is done, it is only natural that we go on a honeymoon. I will make sure that you get everything that all other women have," Shane said as he looked deeply into her eyes.

Natalie was touched, and her face blushed. "It's truly fatal when an emotionally distant man blurts something romantic."

Shane smirked. "I'll take that as a compliment."

"It is a compliment." Natalie rolled her eyes at him.

Shane's smile grew wider. "Check the websites and decide where you'd like to visit. I'll have Silas book a hotel in advance."

"Okay." Natalie beamed and started researching on the tablet.

The two kids inched over. They sat on each side and looked at the photos with her, helping her to decide.

In the end, the three of them chose four countries and stopped their research.

Shane and Natalie could only take a month off to go on their honeymoon, and traveling to four countries would be more than enough to fill up the month.

Natalie had her job, and similarly, Shane must get back to work after some time. That was why they couldn't go overboard.

"All done, Darling." Natalie handed the tablet over.

"Are you sure?" Shane asked with his brows raised after retrieving the tablet.

"Yep. Our first stop is Irushea. The magazine company gave me some concert tickets when I participated in the international competition. The concert will take place at Irushea, so we can drop by there."

Sharon quickly chimed in, "I want to see snow in Sumanthova."

"You don't get to go," Connor said coolly, putting out the flames of desire in his baby sister's eyes.

"Why not?"

Connor grinned mischievously. "Because it's Mommy and Daddy's honeymoon. It's a vacation for the two of them only, and we can't tag along."

"What?" Sharon was dumbstruck.

Shane and Natalie looked at each other and smiled.

Looking at her parents' smiles, Sharon came back to her senses and pursed her lips. "Why didn't you tell me earlier, Connor? You're so mean for making me look at the pictures for so long!" she sobbed.