Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1176

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Shane had a warm smile on his face when he entered the room. He crouched down to hug her from behind.

Startled, Natalie stepped on the wrong pedal of the sewing machine.

Shane realized that he had made a mistake, so he let her go and apologized awkwardly, "Sorry, Honey. I—"

"It's fine. This is just a sample," replied Natalie. She picked up a pair of scissors and cut the thread that was sewn in the wrong place. "I was just testing the blade of the new machine and haven't started sewing an actual outfit. When did you come back?"

Natalie put the scissors away and turned to her man.

He held her in his arms again and buried his head in her neck before replying, "Just a while ago."

Shane ended up tickling Natalie. She couldn't help but shrug her shoulders. "Hmm... Sneaking around right after you come home and didn't even call out to me. You're scared me earlier, you know?"

Shane chuckled. "I just wanted to see what you were doing."

"Okay, now that you have seen it, let me go. I still have some work to do," Natalie said, rolling her eyes at him.

Shane loosened his grip a little. "This will do, right? I won't get in the way of your work, and you can sew away while I hug you."

"You..." The man's shamelessness surprised her. She found his behavior both frustrating and funny. "Okay, okay, you can hug me as you like. Just don't move about too much or I'll make another mistake."

"All right." Shane nodded affirmatively.

Natalie ignored him and paid attention to her sewing machine before starting it up.

As promised, Shane kept quiet and simply held her. He didn't distract her whatsoever.

It didn't take long before Natalie finished working. She was about to detach her finished product from the sewing machine to check it out when a huge palm suddenly showed up in front of her. It pinched her chin and forced her to turn around.

The man lowered his head and kissed her.

"Mmm..." Natalie yelped instinctively, but her lips twitched a second later. She was utterly speechless.

I knew it. This guy can never be good for long. He will surely act up after he behaves for a while. What's happening right now proves my word!

Natalie sighed internally. She was a little annoyed and slightly delighted when she put her masterpiece away. She reached out and wrapped her arms around Shane's neck to kiss him back.

The man was surprised for a moment, but it didn't take long before he picked her up and deepened the kiss. He even had her sit on his lap.

No one knew how much time had passed, but when Natalie eventually got out of breath, she pushed him a little.

That hint prompted the guy to let her go as he used his thumb to caress her lips.

Natalie panted lightly while resting in his embrace.

About two minutes later, Natalie recollected herself and poked at the guy's chest. "There's something I'd like to talk to you about."

"Tell me," replied Shane as he played with her hair.

Natalie sat up straight and reached into her pocket to get a bank card for him.

Shane accepted it and asked, "What is this?"

"Your dividend," Natalie replied.

Shane saw the mischievous glint in her eyes and suddenly understood what was going on. He turned away guiltily.

Natalie reached out and tilted his head so that he was looking at her. "Look at me," she said. "Don't try to hide."

"I'm not hiding," Shane lied, looking away.

Natalie did not know how to react. "No? Then why can't you look me in the eye?"

Shane's lips twitched. He couldn't refute that.

He remained quiet for a while before he asked, "When did you figure it out?"

"Today. Joyce told me that she couldn't get in touch with Mr. Miller's assistant, so we couldn't pay him his dividend. That is when Connor told me that you were the mysterious

investor," Natalie answered, caressing the man's face. "If Connor hadn't told me, were you going to keep it from me for the rest of your life?"

Shane's lips moved a little, but he didn't say anything. That was his way of admitting it.

Natalie sighed and asked, "Why?"

"I didn't want you to feel burdened." Shane finally shifted his gaze to her, love burning in his eyes. "We weren't together when I first invested in your company, and I knew you wouldn't accept my money. We got married after that, but I didn't want to tell you because I didn't want you to think that you only managed to establish the company with my help. I didn't want you to feel pressured or look down on yourself."