

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 236 - 240

Shane did not respond. Instead, he scrutinized Jasmine with narrowed eyes. When he noticed her fluttering eyelashes, a mocking look flashed across his eyes.

She's pretending to be unconscious and trying to avoid the cancelling of our engagement.

Does she think that it'll work?

"In that case, I'll invite the reporters over after she wakes up."

With that, Shane spun around and left without any hesitation.

"Mr. Shane!" Silas was standing outside the hospital. When he spotted Shane, he quickly waved.

Frowning, Shane walked over. "Why are you here?"

"I received an invitation." Silas passed an invitation card to him. "The heir of the Hill family from overseas is getting married. He specially invited you to attend his wedding."

"I'm not free. Just tell someone to send a gift over." Although Shane took the invitation card from Silas' hand, he did not flip it open. It was evident that he was not interested in attending the wedding.

Silas adjusted his glasses. "But Ms. Smith and Dr. Quinn are going."

"Hmm?" Shane, who was in the midst of getting into the car, paused mid-action. "What did you say?"

Natalie and Stanley?

Silas repeated his words.

Instantly, Shane tightened his grip on the invitation card. "How did you know?"

"I overheard Dr. Quinn when he was taking a phone call outside."

I see!

Shane fidgeted with the invitation card and instructed, "Find out when they're leaving."

Looks like I need to attend it.

It's a good opportunity for me to see if I have indeed fallen in love with Natalie, like what Jasmine said.

The next day, Natalie was woken up by Yulia.

She passed a phone to Natalie and gestured for her to look at it.

As she read the news about Jasmine's nasty scandals, she could not help but raise her eyebrows. Then, she scrolled through the comments under those articles.

As expected, it was filled with criticisms. Some of the comments were even identical, which implied that the netizens were paid to leave those comments.

"Mom, did you pay them?" Natalie side-eyed Yulia, who scratched her nose embarrassedly.

"So, you discovered it, huh?"

"I was just guessing. I didn't expect you really did that!" Natalie averted her gaze.

Yulia smiled. "We have to make a big deal out of it, right?"

Amused, Natalie could only shake her head silently. She left the website and clicked on the search bar.

"What are you searching for?" asked Yulia curiously when she noticed her actions.

Not concealing it from her, Natalie replied as she typed, "I'm seeing if there are news about Mr. Shane cancelling his engagement with Jasmine."

When Yulia heard that, she immediately sat up straight. "When did he say that he's going to cancel the engagement?"

"Yesterday." Natalie shrugged, but a frown quickly appeared on her face.

She did not manage to find any news about it.

Looks like he hasn't announced it yet.

"That's great!" Yulia clapped her hands excitedly. "He should've cancelled it a long time ago. I really don't want Jasmine to marry into the Thompson family."

"She won't." Natalie shook her head confidently.

The moment Jasmine cheated on Shane, she should have expected that she will never be married into the Thompson family.

Furthermore, there is still Jacqueline.

Yulia narrowed her eyes and scrutinized Natalie. "Darling, how do you know that Shane's going to cancel the engagement?"

"Um... I learned about it by coincidence." Natalie averted her gaze guiltily.

Yulia chuckled. Although she did not believe Natalie's words, she did not probe further. She took back the phone and started scrolling through the comments that were criticizing Jasmine.

She had to admit that the reporters were quite capable. Jasmine's scandals were published across various websites, and she soon became notorious overnight.

Almost everyone knew that Jasmine was an immoral, petty and vicious woman.

To think that someone like her was the fiancée of Thompson Group's CEO.

Hence, many of the netizens started to boycott Thompson Group and leave criticisms on their official website. They think that the reason for Jasmine's arrogance was because she had her fiancé, a powerful CEO, backing her up.

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Otherwise, it was impossible for a mere daughter of the Smith family, who only ran a small business, to act so boldly in J City.

The influence of these netizens was very powerful. Due to their criticisms, Thompson Group and Shane's reputation suffered a huge blow.

In the afternoon, Shane announced on his social media account that he would be cancelling his engagement. After Jasmine woke up, he would call for a press conference to announce it. It was only then that he managed to salvage his and Thompson Group's reputation.

"Wow, Shane is actually going to cancel the engagement. Not bad! However, what's that about Jasmine waking up?" Yulia pointed at Shane's post on her phone, feeling puzzled.

Natalie was feeding Connor at that moment. When she heard that, she replied without even turning around, "I don't know. You can ask Stanley when he comes over later. He's a doctor there, so he'll know."

"Ask me what?" Stanley walked through the door right after she finished speaking.

Yulia repeated her question.

After hearing it, a sly look crept into his eyes. "I heard from the nurses that Jasmine suddenly fainted yesterday due to a sudden complication. She still hasn't woken up."

"Really? The heavens must be looking down on us. I hope that she will never wake up," scoffed Yulia.

Wiping Connor's mouth with a piece of tissue paper, Natalie lowered her head and sank into deep thought.

When Stanley noticed it, he asked softly, "What are you thinking about, Nat?"

"I'm full, Mommy." Connor patted his stomach with his arm, signaling that he no longer wanted to eat.

Natalie placed the bowl down and answered Stanley's question. "I'm just thinking that it's such a coincidence Jasmine fainted right at the time when Mr. Shane posted that announcement. It feels like she's trying to avoid it by pretending to faint."

"That sounds quite possible. But how long can she avoid it? I don't believe that she can pretend to be unconscious forever," mocked Yulia.

Stanley adjusted his spectacles. "What do you think about Mr. Shane cancelling the engagement, Nat?"

Natalie helped Connor lie down on the bed. After tucking him in, she turned around and looked at Stanley. "Nothing much. But if you really to hear an answer, I guess that I'll congratulate him. Jasmine really isn't compatible with him."

Stanley smiled. "I thought that you'll be overjoyed."

"Huh?" Natalie frowned. "What made you think that?"

Yulia covered her face, unable to stand it anymore.

What a foolish daughter!

Why hasn't she realized Stanley's feelings for her?

"Nothing, it's just a random question." Stanley waved his hands dismissively, not wanting to answer her question. Changing the topic, he asked, "Have you settled your visa?"

"I've submitted all my documents, so it should be done by tomorrow," replied Natalie after thinking about it for a while.

Stanley nodded. "Okay, I'll book the plane tickets later."

"Sure." Natalie had no oppositions to that.

Over the next few days, Jasmine's scandals were still making their rounds on the Internet. However, the netizens were now more concerned about when she would wake up and when the engagement would be cancelled.

Yet, Natalie was no longer concerned about that as she was already on a plane heading overseas.

She was sitting with Stanley in the business class cabin.

As Stanley was suffering from air sickness, he had already fallen asleep with a sleep mask over his eyes and a blanket over him.

Not feeling sleepy, Natalie was sketching some design drafts on her sketchbook. She wanted to complete the initial drafts as soon as possible and let Mr. Miller review them.

At that moment, an air stewardess approached her with a cart. "Ma'am, would you like to have a drink?"

Natalie placed her pencil down and glanced at the cart. "What do you have?"

"Milk, coffee and juices."

"I'd like a cup of coffee, then." Natalie smiled.

"Sure!" replied the air stewardess as she bent down and took out a cup of coffee from the second compartment of the trolley.

Natalie gazed at the exquisite coffee mug in surprise. "Why isn't it a paper cup?"

The air stewardess' eyes gleamed as she replied with a smile, "We ran out of paper cups, so you'll have to use this mug for now. Sorry for the inconvenience."

Natalie's lips twitched.

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Inconvenience?

This coffee mug looks so luxurious. It's a pleasure for me to use it.

"Alright, I understand." Natalie nodded and took the coffee mug from her hands.

The air stewardess heaved a sigh of relief inconspicuously and gave her a slice of cake.

Before Natalie could ask why, she pushed the cart away and left.

Natalie stared at the cup of coffee and slice of cake in front of her, feeling puzzled. If the air stewardess gave her a coffee mug because they ran out of paper cups, she could still understand.

However, this slice of cake was evidently very expensive. Only then did she realize that someone had specially prepared the coffee and cake for her. It was impossible for the plane to offer such services.

She already had an inkling of who that mysterious person was. This cake was identical to the one she had eaten in Shane's office. Hence, he was probably on this plane as well.

Why did he specially order me coffee and cake?

Feeling puzzled, Natalie decided to stop mulling over it. She picked up her fork and shoved some cake into her mouth. The familiar taste made her even more certain that it was from Shane.

Stanley was woken up by the sweet fragrance of the cake. He took off his sleep mask and stared at Natalie, who was happily eating the cake, in surprise. "Why is there a black forest cake in the plane?"

Not keeping it a secret, Natalie flashed him a grin and replied, "Mr. Shane gave it to me."

"Shane?" Stanley, who was not wearing his spectacles, narrowed his eyes.

Natalie nodded. "Yeah."

A cold gleam appeared in his eyes. He unbuckled his seatbelt and stood up. "I'm going to the washroom."

"Okay." Natalie moved away to let him get out.

After he left, she sat back down.

However, she didn't notice that instead of heading to the washroom, Stanley walked straight into the first-class cabin.

After a long while, he still had not returned. Confused, Natalie was about to ask the air stewardess about it when the plane suddenly shook.

Natalie screamed instinctively.

Then, she heard an announcement saying that the plane had encountered some turbulence. It would be fine after the turbulence was over.

However, the plane had not stopped shaking even after a few minutes had passed. Instead, it shook even more violently. The piercing noises of the turbulence made her very uneasy.

Instantly, everyone in the plane became anxious and scared.

As Natalie was sitting alone on her seat, while Stanley was nowhere to be seen, she could not help but feel even more afraid.

However, at that moment, a man stumbled toward her while holding onto the seats. She could smell a faint minty fragrance on his body. He sat down beside her and pulled her into his arms. "Don't be scared!"

"Mr. Shane?" Natalie gazed at him through watery eyes.

He replied, "It's me."

"Why did you come here?" asked Natalie as she bit her lips.

Shane was about to reply when a piercing sound, which was louder than the previous one, echoed across the cabin.

Feeling her eardrums ache slightly, Natalie could not help but cover her ears.

However, it only offered a temporary relief—she could still hear the ear-splitting noise.

When Shane noticed the painful look on her face, he pursed his lips. Enduring the ringing in his eardrums, he took off his coat and wrapped it around his head. Then, he placed his hands over his coat and her hands, trying to shield her from the noise.

Natalie could barely hear the noise anymore. Her tensed expression also started to relax gradually.

She lifted her head and glanced at Shane. Although he was in great discomfort by the noise, he was still protecting her. Feeling moved by his actions, she felt tears brimming in her eyes.

“Mr. Shane...” Natalie called out to him softly, almost choking on her tears.

Although all Shane could hear was the ringing in his ears, he could still figure out what she said through reading her lips.

“Does it still hurt?” Afraid that she could not hear, Shane frowned and raised his voice.

Natalie shook her head and replied loudly, “Not anymore!”

Shane nodded after hearing what she said.

Soon, the noise faded, but the plane was still shaking violently.

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Shane removed his hands and Natalie also stopped covering her ears. Handing his coat back to him, she said, “Thank you, Mr. Shane.”

Shane muttered an acknowledgement as he put on the coat.

When Natalie saw that his seatbelt was unbuckled, her eyes widened. She quickly turned around and grabbed the seatbelt, planning to buckle it for him.

However, as the plane kept shaking, she could not buckle the seatbelts despite a few attempts. Hence, she started to panic.

Lowering his head and gazing at Natalie, who was leaning against his chest, a dangerous gleam entered his eyes. Then, he took the seat belt from her hands and said hoarsely, “I’ll do it myself. Just sit properly.”

“Okay.” Natalie did not think too much about it and sat back in her seat.

Shane sighed inconspicuously as he buckled his seat belt.

Natalie glanced at the dark clouds looming outside the window. "Mr. Shane, will something bad happen to the plane?"

Various images of the plane crashing down, exploding and other scenarios instantly surfaced in her mind.

She even thought that if the plane actually got into an accident, it was not too bad to die by his side.

"Don't spout nonsense. It's just a turbulence. Everything will be fine afterwards." Shane passed her a sleep mask.

Confused, Natalie took it from his hands. "What..."

"If you're really afraid, just cover your eyes. You won't feel scared if you can't see anything."

His serious expression caused Natalie to burst out laughing. Her fear also diminished greatly.

She wanted to say that she was not afraid as long as he was there with her.

However, she did not have the right to do so.

Suddenly, Natalie spotted something amiss with Shane's face. Squinting, she brought her face closer to his. "Mr. Shane, why is there a bruise here?"

She pointed at his cheekbone.

A cold gleam flashed across his eyes as he rubbed the spot which she was pointing at. "It's nothing. I might have bumped into something."

"Really?" A look of disbelief crossed Natalie's face.

It was impossible that he would injure his cheek by bumping into something. Furthermore, from the look of the bruise, it was obvious that he had been punched.

Did he get into a fight with someone?

As she thought about it, she looked at Shane in surprise.

He frowned. "What's wrong?"

Natalie opened her mouth, wanting to ask him who he fought with. However, after thinking about it for a while, she changed her mind.

"It's nothing. I have a hard-boiled egg here. Let me place it over the bruise so it won't swell." As she spoke, she took out an egg from her bag.

Shane watched as she tapped the egg gently on the armrest. After cracking the shell, she started to peel it. Raising his eyebrow, he asked, "Why do you have an egg with you?"

As she peeled the egg, she laughed. "It's from Connor. After finding out that I'm leaving today, he asked my Mom to boil two eggs for me so I can eat them on the plane. He probably learned that from the television."

"That's sweet of him." Shane nodded.

"Yeah, he's really filial. I ate one, so there's one left for your bruise." With that, she placed the peeled hard-boiled egg on his bruise and rolled it gently.

Her actions were very gentle. Furthermore, it was quite comfortable to have a soft egg rolling on one's cheek. Shane could not help but close his eyes.

"Oh, right. Why are you on this plane too, Mr. Shane? Where are you going?" Gazing at him, Natalie suddenly asked.

Shane replied indifferently, "I'm attending a wedding."

Natalie paused mid-action. "You're attending a wedding too?"

"Huh? You too?" Shane opened his eyes and glanced at her, but there was no hint of surprise in his gaze.

However, Natalie did not notice it. She nodded and replied, "Yeah, it's the wedding of the heir of the Hill family. I'm accompanying Stanley... Wait a moment, where is he?"

She suddenly remembered that Stanley had not returned.

When Shane saw that Natalie paused mid-action at the mention of Stanley, his face instantly clouded over. "He fainted in the first-class cabin. Silas is taking care of him now."

"Why did he go to the first-class cabin?" Natalie's brows furrowed.

Shane ignored her. Pushing her hand away from his face, he turned around to face the corridor and refused to look at her.

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Natalie finally noticed that he was angry. Hence, she gently called out to him, "Mr. Shane? Mr. Shane?"

Shane remained silent.

Even after she nudged him, he still gave no response.

Natalie had no choice but to place her hand down and wonder why he got angry.

She remembered that he only became angry after she mentioned Stanley.

He's so triggered at the mention of Stanley. Could it be that he's jealous?

At that thought, Natalie covered her mouth in disbelief as her heartbeat quickened.

She bit her lips as she snuck a glance at Shane.

However, as she gazed at his chiseled side-profile, she suddenly calmed down.

What am I thinking about? He loves Jacqueline, not me. How can he possibly be jealous?

It's just my own wishful thinking!

Natalie smiled bitterly as a despondent look flashed across her eyes. However, it was fleeting.

At that moment, the plane finally stabilized, indicating the turbulence had ended.

As expected, an announcement sounded in the plane, saying that they had successfully overcome the turbulence and entered a safe zone. Everyone in the plane cheered in delight.

Natalie also heaved a sigh of relief.

She was about to say something to Shane when he suddenly unbuckled his seat belt, stood up and headed back to the first-class cabin.

Natalie was stunned for a while before quickly returning to her senses. She followed him and called out, "Wait for me, Mr. Shane."

As Stanley was still there, she needed to bring him back.

When Shane reached the first-class cabin, he headed directly to his seat and sat down.

Natalie scanned around. He's as generous as usual, huh? He even booked the entire first-class cabin.

There were only the four of them in the cabin.

"Mr. Campbell." Natalie walked over to Silas.

He closed his laptop and greeted, "Ms. Smith."

"I'm here to bring Stanley back." She pointed at Stanley, who was sitting beside him.

There was a blanket draped over his body, covering his face.

Instead of agreeing immediately, Silas glanced at Shane.

He only moved aside after Shane nodded. "Okay, I can bring him back for you."

"Thank you," said Natalie as she clasped her hands together gratefully.

Since Stanley was unconscious, she was feeling troubled over whether she could carry him.

"You're welcome. Lead the way." Silas placed his laptop aside before bending down and helping Stanley up.

The blanket slid off Stanley's body as he lifted him.

When Natalie noticed the bruises on Stanley's cheekbones and mouth, she gaped in astonishment.

"His face..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Silas shot her a look, hinting for her to stop talking.

Natalie, who understood his signal, nodded and fell silent.

The three of them headed to the business class cabin. Silas lowered Stanley on his chair while Natalie buckled his seat belt for him.

Only then did she ask Silas, "Mr. Campbell, what happened to Stanley's face? Mr. Shane too. Did they get into a fight?"

Sighing, he nodded. "You're right."

Natalie massaged her temples, feeling a huge headache attacking her. "But why?"

With mixed feelings, Silas looked at her as he lamented silently. Of course it's because of you.

The moment Stanley entered the first-class cabin, he warned Shane to stay away from Natalie. Naturally, the latter was unwilling to concede. Furious, Stanley showed his true colors and punched him. Shane retaliated, which led to a fight breaking out.

The plane encountered turbulence afterwards. The bumpiness caused Stanley, who was already suffering from air sickness, to faint. Only then did the fight finally stop. Shane then headed to the business-class cabin with a worried look on his face.

However, he prohibited Silas from revealing everything that had happened earlier.

Jolting out of his thoughts, Silas adjusted his spectacles and replied, "It's nothing. A minor conflict broke out between them."

"A minor conflict?" Natalie clenched her fists. "Why would they get into a conflict?"

"Please stop asking, Ms. Smith. I'll go back first." Silas avoided her question with a polite smile.