Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 824 - 826

This is humiliating.

A scornful laugh escaped her lips, and tears started to fall from her eyes.

However, Jacqueline wasn't ready to give up yet. She continued to argue, "Even so, do you really not care about the Thompson Group at all? You've been managing the company for so many years, so I don't believe that you don't have even a hint of attachment to it."

"I don't," Shane answered without hesitation. "Whatever attachment I had for Thompson Group was gone the moment I found out about the truth. That's why it's fine for me even if the company goes bankrupt. With my capabilities, it's not a problem for me to start a company that's better than Thompson Group."

That's true.

And Jacqueline had nothing to say about it.

So he's really willing to watch Thompson Group go bankrupt instead of marrying me.

"Haha..." She let out a scornful laugh because she knew that all her efforts were for nothing.

"What are you going to do to me now, Shane?" she asked as tears streamed down her face.

"Don't worry. I won't be doing anything for now because I don't have sufficient evidence regarding some matters. So in the meantime, I'll have you locked up somewhere. I'll only decide what to do with you once I have all the evidence I need," he replied.

"Some matters? Such as?" Jacqueline asked.

Is it about Natalie or his parents?

She couldn't tell what was on his mind, and it sent her into a panic.

However, Shane did not answer her question. "I'll have Silas bring you somewhere after this. You'll be spending your time there until we gather enough evidence."

"You're going to lock me up?" The woman hopped off the bed and added, "You can't do this to me, Shane. My great-grandpa wouldn't agree to this."

"The Gunn family are being oppressed by the Garcia family. So they won't have the time to care about you," he answered indifferently.

As if she had lost all her energy, Jacqueline fell onto the floor with a thud as she said, "How is that possible? Why would the Garcia family do that to the Gunn family?"

Still, Shane didn't answer her question and merely stared at her with cold eyes. "You better watch out from now on."

With that, he turned and left.

At the sight of him leaving, she quickly chased after him and begged, "Please don't go, Shane. I was wrong. I admit to my mistakes now. Please, Shane..."

Yet, Shane ignored her and told Silas to close the door once he was out.

Her shouts and pleas were then blocked off by the door.

"Send her to the Graham family's villa and arrange a few men to watch the place. Call me if anything happens," he said as he rubbed his temples.

"Alright." Silas nodded.

After he left the place, Shane drove to the kindergarten.

"Daddy!" He had just arrived when the two children saw him and ran toward him cheerfully.

The man bent down and picked Sharon up. "Have you been a good girl today?"

"Yep. I even got awarded a sticker." As she spoke, she took out her sticker and showed it to him.

Shane's glumness was swept away in an instant, and a smile appeared on his face. "That's great, Sharon."

The girl started to giggle after being praised.

Of course, Shane hadn't forgotten about Connor and asked him a few questions as well.

However, the questions he asked were about the high school curriculum instead of the boy's performance in kindergarten.

Seeing that Connor could answer his questions with ease, Shane nodded in satisfaction.

"Daddy, I'm hungry," Sharon said as she rubbed her belly.

"Then I'll bring you both to get something to eat," he said while carrying Sharon in one arm and holding Connor's hand. After they got into the car, he drove to the nearest restaurant.

The little girl seemed unhappy after their meal.

After fastening the seat belt for her, Shane asked as he caressed her hair, "What's wrong?"

"She misses Mommy," Connor answered. "She's always like that when she misses Mommy."

Upon hearing that, Shane started to estimate the time overseas and smiled after a moment. He then pulled out his phone and invited Natalie to a video call.

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It was a morning where Natalie was, and she heard her phone ringing the moment she stepped out of the bathroom.

Her lips curled into a smile when she saw who it was, and she quickly answered, "Hi, Darling."

The man's handsome face appeared on the screen. "Awake already?"

"I just got up. Why did you call so early in the morning?" Natalie asked as she took off the shower cap and started to comb through her hair.

Shane's eyes darkened as he stared at her fair neck. His voice became slightly hoarse as he said, "The kids miss you."

With that said, he handed his phone to his children, who were staring at him in anticipation.

Their faces popped up on the screen together as they shouted, "Mommy!"

Natalie's heart melted at the sight of them being so excited. "Yes, I'm here."

"I miss you so much, Mommy," Sharon said with a pout.

Even though Connor said nothing, it was evident that he was feeling the same as it was written all over his face.

Tears welled up in Natalie's eyes as she said, "I miss the both of you too."

"I'll bring them to you during the weekend," Shane said suddenly.

"The weekend?" she asked dumbfoundedly.

"Yes. I have time this weekend," he answered.

Natalie wasn't sure how she should react as she said, "Didn't we talk about this previously and agree that you'd only come once every fortnight? I've only been here for three days!"

"It's fine. They miss you, and so do I. That's why we're going to visit you." As he spoke, Shane leaned closer to his children and stared at her with loving eyes. Her face flushed red, and after seeing the excited look in her children's eyes, she couldn't bring herself to refuse. So she nodded and said, "Alright then."

"Yay!" Sharon shouted as she raised her hands in celebration.

Connor, too, broke into a grin.

Even Shane could not help but let out a smile.

The family continued to talk for a while before the call finally ended.

"Are you done, Nat? The preliminary round's starting in half an hour," Sally suddenly knocked on the door and urged.

Natalie quickly put down her phone and answered, "In a second."

"Okay. Hurry up. I'll go arrange for a driver," Sally said, her voice getting further away as she spoke.

Grunting in acknowledgment, Natalie quickly went back into her room and got changed.

After half an hour, both of them finally arrived.

It was the first day of the competition, and they would be competing in the preliminary round.

The preliminary round held this time was very different from the previous ones. In the past, the competitions held were all conducted using the elimination method. Just like any other competition, the weakest participants were eliminated. This would continue for four more rounds until the champion was determined.

However, the system was different this year, whereby the participants would be arranged in groups and compete together instead of individually.

This meant that the capability of the participants would be tested during the first round, and they would then be grouped according to that. Thereafter, they would compete in groups.

Once there were only two participants left, another competition system would be adopted.

The rules for the final round had yet to be announced, so the participants would only find out about it later on.

"Are you nervous, Nat?" Sally asked softly as she stood behind Natalie.

The latter shook her head and replied, "No."

It's just a competition. There's nothing to feel nervous about.

"What about you? Are you nervous?" she asked.

Sally's eyes gleamed while she shook her head excitedly. "Nope. I feel so happy just thinking about standing on the same stage as the senior supermodels."

"Is that so? I'm glad you're feeling that way." Natalie nodded and heaved a sigh of relief.

She was worried that her friend would feel nervous since it was the first time the latter was participating in an international event. If that was the case, she would be prone to making mistakes, which would leave a bad impression.

Luckily, Sally didn't disappoint her at all.

"Woah, isn't this Natalie? Are you finally out of the hospital?" Just then, Hannah's sarcastic words were heard.

Sally rolled her eyes and said, "D*mn it. Why is she here?"

Natalie was starting to get a headache. Does Hannah even have a brain? She always ends up embarrassing herself whenever she tries to pick a fight with us, but she'd still come back every time.

It's like she's a masochist!

Hannah didn't know what both of them were thinking. She walked toward them and stared at Natalie with eyes full of mockery. "I heard you were admitted to the hospital because of a miscarriage. Is it true?"

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A grim look crossed Natalie's face as she said, "Apologize now."

"What?" Hannah pretended not to hear her.

Natalie glared at her with icy eyes and demanded, "I said apologize!"

Taken aback by her gaze, Hannah stiffened involuntarily. However, she seemed to have thought of something the next moment as a smile appeared on her face. "Alright, alright. I'll apologize. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that you had a miscarriage. Will that do?"

"What kind of apology is that?" Sally bellowed while glaring at her.

Hannah then retorted in dissatisfaction, "What? You're the ones who demanded that I apologize, yet you're not satisfied with it now? What do you want then?"

"Have you seen how you apologized earlier? Who would do that?" Sally said with a flushed face.

"What's wrong with that? Anyway, I've already apologized. I don't care if you don't accept it. Hmph!"

She rolled her eyes at them and left.

Sally was about to chase after her, but Natalie stopped her.

"Forget it. It won't do us any good if we make a scene here."

"But how can we let her off the hook just like that? I can't accept it. This is just so infuriating," she grumbled angrily.

Her friend then said with narrowed eyes, "Don't worry. I'll get my revenge sooner or later, and I'll strike her once I get the chance."

Sally's eyes brightened as she asked, "What are you planning to do?"

Natalie smiled in response but said nothing.

Meanwhile, Hannah was back at Jessie's side. "Ms. Syke, I've angered Natalie as per your instruction."

The latter's lips curled into a smile as she said, "Good."

"But I don't understand. Why did you make me use Natalie's miscarriage as an excuse to anger her?"

Jessie's eyes darkened as she said, "It's simple. Didn't you see what happened yesterday? I don't know what she saw, but something infuriated her, and it affected her baby. I want that to continue, and if we don't succeed this time, we'll do it again. I want her to have a miscarriage for real."

If it weren't for the organizers of the competition who installed surveillance cameras everywhere because they wanted to protect the participants, she wouldn't have resorted to such an idiotic way. She would have killed the child in Natalie's belly directly if she could.

However, this was the only way if she didn't want to be caught on one of the cameras. In other words, Jessie would never let Natalie give birth to Shane's child. There wasn't anything she could do about the two children since they were already so old, but she could never tolerate the child who wasn't born yet.

Hannah inhaled sharply as she stared at the woman in fear. "Ms. Syke, do you have a grudge against Natalie?"

I can't believe she wants to get rid of the baby.

Even though she didn't like Natalie, she never wished for her to have a miscarriage. All she would do was gloat if the latter were to miscarry. After all, all Hannah felt toward her was just jealousy.

Yet, Jessie was thinking of doing something so extreme.

"That's right. I do have a grudge against her. I can't even tolerate being in the same room as her. That's how much I hate her. I assure you, you'll become an international model as long as you do what I want."

Hannah swallowed in fright upon hearing that.

She knew that the woman before her was dangerous. But the words 'international model' were too much of a temptation, and she couldn't bring herself to refuse.

So she nodded instinctively. Her face was full of determination as though she had thought something through as she said, "Alright."

Content with the reply, Jessie smiled.

Soon, the competition started.

There was a total of ninety-six costume designers participating, and it was such a glorious sight as they sat together.

Natalie was sitting in the middle seat of the second row, waiting for the host to announce the theme for the competition.

Suddenly, she felt a penetrating gaze directed at her, and she couldn't help but straighten her back. She instinctively turned to look and saw Jessie, who was sitting two rows behind her.

"It's her?" she mumbled as she narrowed her eyes.