

Chapter 81

“Forget it.” Natalie already knew what he was going to say.

Disappointed by her rejection, Sean stared at her for a moment before saying, “Alright then. I was looking for an excuse to get you to go out with me but you wouldn’t even give me the time of day.”

Natalie chuckled half-heartedly without saying a word.

“Well... In my opinion, Shane is also in the wrong. As a CEO, he couldn’t even keep his subordinates in check. This kind of incident would definitely not happen on my watch.” There was a glint in his eyes when Sean said that.

His words seemed to pricked Natalie in the heart as she furrowed her brows. “Mr. Sean, this is where you are mistaken. The Thompson Group is one of the largest firm in the industry with a vast amount of employees. There is only so much a human is capable of handling. We cannot expect the CEO to know every employee like the back of his palm, can we?”

“You sure are taking his side in this matter. Could it be that you have fallen for him?” Sean asked with an intent look.

Natalie shook her head as she quickly denied Sean’s claims. “Mr. Sean, are you kidding? That’s impossible!”

“Oh really? Because it seems to me that you are very protective of him,” Sean continued while staring daggers at her.

“I’m only defending him because he is a great superior to me.” Natalie tilted her head to one side anxiously.

her a questioning look, seeming to doubt her

for trouble if you fall for him. There is another woman who is more

More troublesome than Jasmine?

do you mean?" Natalie

merely shrugged

embarrassment as she hurriedly changed the topic. "I have other matters

chat with me for a little longer," Sean said while

witnessing their interaction

few moments, he spun around

aren't we going

Shane replied coldly while struggling

in his voice, Silas turned to look at Natalie who was being pinned against the wall by Sean at that moment.

you mean?" Shane said as he halted in his

Rebirth in order to further Sean's

Before Silas could finish his speech, Shane bellowed in a deep voice, "Natalie would never do that!"

"How could you be so sure?" Silas questioned him with a puzzled look.

"If she really did follow Sean's orders and sabotage Project Rebirth, there would be hell to pay. Not only would Natalie's mentor cut all ties with her publicly, but she would also be condemned in the fashion industry. The repercussions are unfathomable."

Shane could tell that Natalie was a career-minded woman. She would not sacrifice her career for love.

“I see.” Silas nodded in response.

“Ask someone to send this over to her later. Let her know to submit this after she has selected a model,” Shane said as he passed a report over to Silas.

“Understood!” Silas answered while fumbling over the report that was sliding down his body.

Silas was still confused over Shane’s decision to bring the report here personally instead of ordering someone else to do it. What’s more, after coming all this way, he refused to see Ms. Smith.

As he thought about the CEO’s actions, he let out a sigh. He finally concluded that he will ask his assistant to pass on the report to Natalie after heading back.

Chapter 82

Natalie had just shaken off Sean when she received the report.

Now that she thought of it, Sean was indeed a lunatic. Not only did he profess his love for her, but he was also acting too close for comfort. The man even went as far as to say he didn’t mind that Natalie had two kids—which she very much doubted.

I’m not blind you know. I can tell that you have underlying motives for getting close to me.

Even though Natalie had no idea what was Sean’s exact motives but she knew that she had to stay away from him.

With a pout on her lips, Natalie headed to the Design Department to submit the report. As she walked past Jasmine’s office, Natalie overheard the latter’s conversation. “Just relax, Dad. Shane doesn’t know anything about it yet. He only said that to help Natalie out of an awkward situation. Mom was probably just stunned into believing his words.”

Hmm, is Jasmine talking about me?

Natalie halted in her steps.

“Yeah, her two kids are ticking time bombs. Shane will find out eventually. We can’t hide it forever.” Jasmine’s voice could be heard coming from her office once again.

Hearing this, Natalie felt a jolt travel through her body and she lost her grip on the report in her hand. The report fell to the ground with a thud.

“Who’s there?” Jasmine asked anxiously upon hearing the sound of the report falling.

to Jasmine’s. The thumping sound of her keyboard typing could be heard as Natalie pretended to be busy

leave the office just a moment ago?” Jasmine

has left their seats for a while,” someone

just take them at their word. She scanned everyone’s

in the office wore a look of puzzlement at Jasmine’s

that sound? Jasmine stood there

sigh of relief after Jasmine

If she had asked the opposite—if anyone had entered

kids are ticking time bombs? Why would she even bring them up and make mention of Shane? Is Shane actually their biological father?

into fists on the table. Her thoughts were running wild and she could not keep calm. Her thoughts was disrupted by

“Hey Stanley,” Natalie answered.

Stanley asked in concern as he could hear Natalie’s

fine. Why did you call me all of a sudden?” Natalie responded as she
I’m going back home in a few days—for good this time,”
out,”

Stanley suddenly went silent.

Natalie slapped her forehead after she realized that she had hit a
nerve. “Stanley, I...”

“It’s fine. Don’t you want to ask why I’m going back for good this
time?” Stanley interrupted her.

“You are hired by the Bakers to work in the hospital so you’re coming
back to assume the position. Am I right?” Natalie stated while falling
back into the chair.

“How did you know?” Stanley was shocked to learn that Natalie was in
the know.

“Remember when Connor was sick? I met Dr. Baker at the hospital
and heard the news from him. The word is that he has already
scheduled a surgery for you to perform,” Natalie explained.

Natalie seemed to recall that it was some girl named Jacqueline.

“Well, I guess the cat is out of the bag,” Stanley said with
disappointment.

“So when are you coming back? Let me know so I can arrange to pick
you up.”

“Well, that would depend on when the visa gets approved. I’ll let you
know once everything is in order.”

“Deal!”

Natalie and Stanley continued with a brief chat before ending their
conversation.

Chapter 83

“Ms. Smith, the production department says that the measurement of the shirt seems to be off. Could you go fix it?” A co-worker said as she was walking towards Natalie.

“Sure, I’ll be right over,” Natalie replied. She then packed up her bag and left the design department.

In the afternoon, Natalie sent a text to Joyce to ask her to pick up the kids. Meanwhile, Natalie took a cab to the hotel where she lost her virginity five years ago.

The thought of Jasmine’s phone conversation earlier was eating away at Natalie.

She had to make sure who exactly it was that she spent that night with five years ago or her mind would never be at ease.

“Hello. Can I speak to the manager please?” Natalie inquired at the reception.

“Hi! Let me get him for you. Please give me a moment,” replied the receptionist politely with a smile. The receptionist then picked up the intercom and asked for the manager.

The manager paused to evaluate Natalie for a moment before asking politely, “Can I help you, Miss?”

“I would like to take a look at the CCTV recordings. Is that alright?” Natalie said after taking a deep breath.

The manager was taken aback by her request. “I’m sorry, Miss. Our hotel values the privacy of our guests and I’m afraid we cannot let just anyone look at our recordings unless there are extraordinary circumstances.”

Extraordinary circumstances huh...

was violated in this very hotel five years ago and I want to find out who is the perpetrator— can I view the recordings?” Natalie said while lowering her

the manager as he swiftly replied, “In that case, of course you can take a

if a crime were supposedly committed, he would have

police report and the police showed up themselves, the

manager signaled for

and followed him to the

no easy task and it took the security personnel quite some

screen in the room with her hands clasped together like she

Natalie down the hallway of

moment!” the manager

“What’s wrong?”

room 3606

is correct,” Natalie replied with a shade of guilt on her

was because Natalie had lied to the manager. Natalie told him that her sister had booked a room for her to

she dispel the notion that she was offering

He quickly pointed at the screen saying, “Ms. Smith, you said you were in room 3606. But from the footage we’re looking at, you

Natalie’s eyes were wide with

“Sorry, this was our fault,” said the manager with an apologetic look. “The letters on the signage was hanging loose and eventually it turned upside down, appearing as six. We only found out about it when we were doing the cleaning.”

Natalie felt her body go limp and her vision was clouded by darkness.

So I went into the wrong room and spent the night with the wrong person?

“Who was in room 3609 then?” Natalie asked with a trembling voice.

“This is the guy!” The manager pointed at the screen just as he was about to go look up the records.

Natalie’s gaze returned to the monitor. All she could see was a figure stumbling his way into room 3609. Panic consumed her as she tried to make out the person’s face.

It wasn’t until the man had opened the door to enter the room that he showed a side profile of his face.

The side profile was one she was familiar with. Even though he didn’t look as matured five years ago, Natalie could recognize him immediately.

Shane Thompson!

It’s no wonder Connor bears a striking resemblance to Shane. They are indeed father and son!

Natalie could only hold her hands to her lips as tears began to well up in her eyes.

Chapter 84

Although she had already guessed it before arriving, she could not help being shocked after confirming it. I can’t believe that such a massive mix-up exists in this world.

“Ma’am, are you alright?” When the manager saw her crying, he could not help but ask worriedly.

Natalie shook her head. “I’m fine. Can I make a copy of the CCTV recordings?”

The manager agreed.

She took out her thumb drive and saved a copy of the footage.

Then, she stumbled out of the hotel with her mind in an utter mess.

That night, Natalie did not sleep a wink. She went to the airport the next day, looking exhausted.

When Shane saw her dark circles, he raised his eyebrows.

Is this woman that excited to attend the gathering with the critics?

“Have you gotten your boarding pass?” asked Shane indifferently as he walked toward her.

the chair in

but frown and waved his hand

glancing at him, she quickly lowered her head and mumbled softly, “You’re here,

matter with you?” He narrowed his eyes as

looks like she’s trying to avoid

her dress

her children’s biological father, she could not treat him the same

tell that Natalie was lying. Pursing his lips, he was about to probe further when an announcement sounded in the airport, interrupting his

crossed his face as he said, "Let's go.

"Okay." Natalie nodded hurriedly.

realizing that something was amiss, she asked Shane, "Mr. Shane, are there just the

he heard her, he grunted in acknowledgement. "Silas will leave

Natalie bit

I have to be alone with him

glanced to the side and noticed the troubled look

does she mean by

she reluctant to be

you a question?" Natalie, who was oblivious

He curtly replied, "Ask away."

Mustering her courage and gritting her teeth, Natalie asked, "If you discover that you have kids, what would you do?"

When he heard that, he quickly closed the magazine, spun around and looked at her. His brooding eyes cut into hers, as if he were looking into the depths of her soul. "Why are you asking this?"

Afraid that he would notice something, Natalie quickly cast her gaze downward to conceal the panic and guilt in her eyes. She tried her best to sound calm. "I'm just curious. I was watching a television show yesterday. The male lead discovered that he has a child, but doesn't know what he should do. I just want to hear your opinion."

Shane averted his gaze and replied coldly, "I'll bring them back to me. My children mustn't be deserted outside."

When Natalie heard him, she felt like she had been plunged into despair. Even her body started to tremble lightly.

She could tell that he was being serious. If he discovered that her children were his, he might really snatch them away while she watched on helplessly, unable to stop him.

No way! I must not let this happen. Being Jasmine's fiancé, he will marry her in the future.

Jasmine already thinks that the children are obstacles to her. I don't even dare to imagine how she'll treat them in the future. Hence, the best solution is to prevent Shane from finding out.

With that thought in mind, Natalie glanced at Shane, determined to keep this a secret.

"You're right. How can you let your children be deserted outside?" She stiffly agreed

Chapter 85

Then, she closed her eyes, sunk back into the chair and slept.

When Shane heard her steady breathing beside him, he was momentarily stunned.

Has she fallen asleep?

He glanced at Natalie, who was hugging her arms and curling up into a ball on the chair. Massaging his temples, he pressed the in-flight call button.

An air stewardess walked over and asked, "Hello, sir. How may I help you?"

"Please bring me a blanket," said Shane softly.

"Okay." She replied with a gentle smile before bringing a blanket to him.

Shane unbuckled his seatbelt, stood up and walked over to Natalie. After lowering his head and gazing at her for a few seconds, he suddenly squatted down and reclined her chair.

Initially curled up into a ball, she gradually straightened her body as she lay flat on the chair.

Shane then unfolded the blanket and placed it over her. He gently tucked aside the stray strands of hair falling onto her face.

Staring at her fair and exquisite face, his lips twitched as his eyes gleamed.

A short moment later, he suddenly stretched his hand out to touch her face.

his palm jolted him back to his senses. After realizing what he had done, a grim expression crossed his face as

I must be crazy!

these excessive

Shane stared at the clouds outside

yawned and sat up, stretching her body. When she saw the blanket on her body fall onto the ground, she was stunned. It was then that

a laptop placed on the folding table. With his head lowered as he

the blanket and asked, "Mr. Shane, were you the one who

regained his composure in the next

embarrassed upon hearing

that it

between us,

still felt a little

it. She folded

He glanced at his watch and said,

Natalie as she started to

plane, Shane walked in front of her and left first. Natalie stared at his back with a conflicted expression. However, a look

him know that her children were his, she

tried to evade him, it

through, Natalie patted her cheeks and felt

Although Shane could obviously notice her change in attitude, he did not ask her what had happened.

Upon reaching the hotel, Natalie placed her luggage down, took out her phone and video-called Joyce. She wanted to have a chat with the kids.

As it was just late evening over there, she was not worried that they had fallen asleep.

“Mommy!” called the children sweetly as their faces appeared on the screen.

Listening to their adorable voices, Natalie felt overwhelmed by cuteness. How can they be so cute?

“My darlings, are you obedient when staying with Aunt Joyce?” asked Natalie as she lay on her bed.

Sharon nodded. “We are! She even praised us just now.”

“Really? What about your brother?” Natalie turned her gaze to Connor.

Pouting, he complained, “Aunt Joyce scolded me!”

“Huh?” Natalie was surprised. “Why did she scold you?”

“I know!” Sharon raised up her hand, eager to answer. “When he broke Aunt Joyce’s vase, she told him not to pick the shards up with his bare hands because he might get cut. However, he refused to listen.”

I see.

“Then, you deserved to be scolded!” Natalie nodded in agreement.

Chapter 86

Connor grunted indignantly and swiveled his head to the side.

As Natalie wanted to teach him a lesson, she did not coax him and instead started chatting with Sharon.

After a while, Sharon blinked her large eyes and asked, “Mommy, is Mr. Shane there? I want to see him.”

When she heard that, Natalie became silent for a while. “Why do you want to see him?”

“Because I like him!” replied Sharon as she sucked on her thumb.

“Does Connor like him too?”

Connor, who was no longer throwing a tantrum, nodded and replied, “Of course! I admire him a lot too. When I grow up, I want to become like Mr. Shane... No, I want to become an even more exceptional man than him!”

When Natalie saw the excited gleam in their eyes when they talked about Shane, her lips twitched as she fell into a daze.

No one understood her children better than she did. Although they looked extremely cheerful, it took a lot for them to truly acknowledge someone.

Yet, after returning back to the country, they quickly accepted Shane, which surprised her greatly. It was only recently that she realized it was because of their blood relations.

had already decided not to let them know who their father was, there was no

her mind, Natalie smiled apologetically. "I'm

exchanged a

of conversation and shifted their attention away from

minutes, it was time for the children to go to

moment, the doorbell

wore her slippers and opened the

was standing outside with two

the gift boxes from him and guessed what was inside by looking at the designs at the

lifted his chin slightly. "It's for the gathering

Mr. Shane," said Natalie with

but surprisingly, he had prepared

your gowns should've

around and returned to his suite, which was

after he left. She walked over

one box, and a pair of silver heels in the other

the gown, which was a scarlet off-shoulder dress. Luxuriously designed, the diamonds sewn at the waistline were dazzlingly

At first glance, she fell in love with it and could not help but place it in front of her body to see if it fitted her. However, she suddenly realized something. Her heartbeat quickened as she blushed and mumbled, "That's weird. How does he know my measurements?"

I haven't revealed my measurements before, right?

Could it be that he guessed them by looking at me?

Natalie blushed even further at that thought and a strange feeling surfaced within her. After all, it was embarrassing knowing that a man knew her body's measurements so well.

However, she did not mull over it for too long. As she was running out of time, she quickly placed the gown down and went to get a shower in preparation for the gathering.

By the time she finished her shower and applied her makeup, it was already nighttime.

Natalie grabbed her purse, walked out of her room in her heels and headed to Shane's room. Just when she was about to knock on the door, it suddenly opened.

Shane, who was wearing an even more formal suit than usual, appeared in front of her.

"Mr. Shane," greeted Natalie.

Casting his gaze onto her, Shane scrutinized Natalie, who looked gorgeous with her exquisite makeup. He was briefly mesmerized by her beauty before quickly regaining his composure. "The gown suits you!"

Shane's sudden compliment caught her by surprise, making Natalie slightly embarrassed. However, also feeling a little delighted, she could not help but smile. "Really?"

Chapter 87

"Yeah." Shane nodded slightly in response.

He had his sight locked on this particular gown the moment he saw it, thinking that it suited her a lot.

It seemed like he was right.

Natalie scratched her ear and returned the compliment. "You look very handsome too, Mr. Shane."

She did not say that out of courtesy. In fact, after dressing up, he looked even more dashing than before, emanating a dignified aura.

Connor will look like him when he grows up, right?

As she thought about it, a keen smile appeared on Natalie's face.

Shane was pleased by her compliment. However, when he suddenly spotted her smile and the way she looked at him, the atmosphere around him instantly turned cold.

Who does she see in me?

Sean?

Noticing something amiss with him, Natalie quickly returned to her senses and asked confusedly, "What's wrong, Mr. Shane?"

He brushed past her coldly and headed toward the lift

back, Natalie tilted her head,

is he angry

didn't offend him,

it out, Natalie sighed

held in the Fashion Hall. Not only were numerous famous

their own designs along to showcase them

the design drafts enviously, Natalie could not help but mumble, "If I had known earlier,

Rebirth is where you will shoot to fame. This is too insignificant of

Mr. Shane?" Natalie raised

grabbed two glasses of red wine from a waiter's tray and passed one to her.

onto his

hall, they managed to invite more than

greatly exceeded the number of

both of them stopped inviting people for the rest of the gathering. Instead,

moment, the ground suddenly trembled

balance and was about to fall

expression turned tense as he unhesitatingly tossed his glass away. Grabbing

"What's happening? Is there an earthquake?" Natalie's face turned ashen as she saw the shaking tables around her. She could hear shrieks of fear, loud noise of objects crashing onto the ground and the shattering of glass echoing through the hall.

Although Shane was not as terrified as her, he also looked on edge. “Yeah. This country is located in an earthquake zone, so it’s a normal occurrence. However, I didn’t expect us to be caught in one so quickly after arriving.”

“What should we do now? Will the building collapse?” Natalie’s voice was trembling.

As she had never encountered such a situation before, she could not help but feel afraid.

“The building’s structure is very sturdy, so it won’t collapse. Let’s just wait for the earthquake to pass.” Wrapping an arm around her waist, he propped his other arm on a table to help her regain her balance.

He sounded very calm when he said that, as if an earthquake was just a trivial matter. For some reason, Natalie’s fear diminished greatly.

She leaned against his chest quietly. Breathing in the faint fragrance on his body, she could not help but close her eyes.

She had always wondered why his scent felt so familiar to her.

It turned out that it was because she had smelled it on that night five years ago.

The earthquake ensued, showing no signs of stopping.

Shane quickly scanned his surroundings, planning to find an unobstructed exit and leave this place with Natalie.

However, at that moment, he suddenly heard a huge creaking noise above him.

Chapter 88

When he raised his head, he saw that the huge crystal chandelier on the ceiling was on the brink of collapsing onto them. There were only a few electrical wires holding it to the ceiling.

However, the wires were already extremely taut. It was obvious that they could not withstand the weight of the chandelier for a long time.

Indeed, the wires snapped in the next instant, sending the humongous chandelier crashing onto them.

Shane's eyes widened as he quickly shoved Natalie away.

Natalie collapsed onto the floor a distance away, clueless about what was happening. The pain caused her to gasp loudly.

On the other hand, when Shane pushed her away, he missed the perfect timing to dodge and the chandelier crashed right onto him.

Utterly dumbfounded, Natalie's mind became a complete blank. A long time passed before she managed to return to her senses. Crawling to Shane's side frantically, she yelled with bloodshot eyes, "Mr. Shane! Mr. Shane!"

However, he remained silent. Lying under the chandelier limply, his eyes were shut and his face was terrifyingly pale. His body kept trembling, which was evident that he was severely injured.

Natalie quickly tossed her heels aside and stood up, planning to lift the chandelier up and rescue him.

not move it at all and

into tears. "Hang in there, Mr.

spoke, she released the chandelier and

when she spun around, Shane suddenly coughed a mouthful of blood as

woke up

However, when he tried

heard him, a delighted look flashed across her face. She quickly placed the kettle down and rushed to the hospital bed. “You’re awake,

the balcony, also hung up the call

both of them,

him when Silas interjected, “You suffered a huge impact on your back, which also injured your organs. Other than that, you’ve also broken two of your

swiveled around

he wanted to save

the use of apologizing now?” chided Silas coldly. “Summon

do it right away!” Natalie dashed out

Shane’s lips. He lamented, “Mr. Shane, she is Sean’s woman. Why did you save her? Did you know

Shane lifted the hand that was not attached to the IV drip and massaged his temples. “The reason why I saved her has nothing to do with her relationship with Sean. Instead, it’s because she’s an employee of the Thompson Group. As her boss, I have a duty of ensuring her safety. More importantly, she has saved me twice.”

When he heard that, Silas opened his mouth to rebuke, but found himself at a loss for words.

Yeah, if Natalie didn’t save Mr. Shane, who was injured from those stab wounds, he might have died already.

Shane placed his hand down and asked solemnly, “News about my injury is not leaked out, right?”

If Sean discovered that he was injured, he would definitely think of a way to stop him from returning to the country.

Using the excuse that he had to recuperate overseas and could not manage the company, Sean would convince those old men, who were already disloyal to him, to steal a share of his authority.

Naturally, Silas knew what Shane was concerned about. He shook his head and assured, "Don't worry, Mr. Shane. I managed to stop the news from being leaked. Although Sean is still clueless, Ms. Jasmine is investigating your whereabouts."

A cold gleam flashed across his eyes. "Why is she investigating me?"

Silas tossed the cotton bud into the dustbin. "She's probably worried because you didn't return home yesterday and she can't contact you. Do you want to call her back?"

Chapter 89

"There's no need for that," said Shane curtly as he pursed his lips.

Silas did not persuade him either. Instead, he grabbed a glass of water on the table and passed it to him.

Lifting his head, Shane took a few sips of the water with the straw.

When he waved his hands to signal that he had enough, Silas moved the glass away and placed it down. At that moment, his phone rang.

"Mr. Shane, it's a call from the Fashion Hall. They're probably calling about the earthquake." Silas glanced at his phone and made a guess.

Shane closed his eyes and pinched his nose bridge. "I'll leave it to you."

"Okay," replied Silas as he walked toward the door.

When he opened the door, he saw Natalie coming over with the doctor.

She stopped in her tracks and asked, "Are you leaving, Mr. Campbell?"

He adjusted his glasses and replied, "Yes. I have something to attend to, so please take care of Mr. Shane for me."

"Don't worry, I'll take care of him well." Natalie nodded.

thanked her and

his back, she tilted her

head to see if he

was acting so

not figure it out, she stopped thinking

about him and

left soon, his bed and shot him a grateful look.

away, she would definitely have

me previously too? We can call it

something, he started sizing Natalie up. "Oh, right. I pushed you away quite forcefully. Did you get

anything?" Natalie waved her hands quickly in denial. However, she could not help

feeling that she

was severely injured, he

not even know what to upon hearing that Natalie was fine. Yet, when he noticed her bandaged hands, he frowned again. "What happened to

this?" Natalie spread her hands and glanced at them. Smiling, she assured, "I just scraped my hands when

relieved.

her hands down, she suddenly heard a loud

face clouded over

Noticing his expression, Natalie suddenly realized something and chuckled. “Stay here, Mr. Shane. I’ll buy some food for you.”

As she spoke, she grabbed her wallet and left the hospital ward.

She returned with some food half an hour later.

Even though it was just plain oatmeal, Shane did not mind at all. He ate while Natalie fed him.

After he finished the bowl of oatmeal, Natalie gave him a few painkillers.

Drowsy from the side effects of the painkillers, he fell asleep soon.

Natalie tucked him in, sat down on a chair beside the bed and stared at him. Her gaze became unfocused as an indecipherable emotion crept into her eyes.

She still could not forget the scene of him coughing up blood and fainting after saving her from the chandelier.

At that moment, not only did she feel like her heart had stopped beating, but she also realized another terrifying fact—she had fallen in love with him. That was the reason why she was so delighted when he praised him, and why she felt disappointed when he moved away.

“Ugh...” Natalie sighed and covered her face, feeling agonized.

She felt extremely pathetic. Not only had she fallen in love with a man who had a fiancée, but she also went against her words. Despite having sworn to Sean that she did not like Shane, she was now doing the exact opposite.

However, she had already decided that she would never reveal her true feelings to anyone. After Project Rebirth’s success, she would

leave Thompson Group and Shane. Perhaps, her feelings for him would fade away

Chapter 90

At that thought, Natalie smiled bitterly. She rested her head on one side of the bed and fell asleep.

However, she was woken up by a video-call at night.

Sharon pouted and asked, "When are you coming home, Mommy?"

Natalie gazed affectionately at her daughter. "I might take a while. Something happened here, so I can't return for the time being. Do you miss me?"

"Yeah, I do." Sharon nodded.

Suddenly, Connor snatched the phone away with a solemn look on his face. "Mommy, what happened?"

Glancing at Shane, who was lying on the hospital bed, Natalie's gaze flitted shiftily. "It's something about work. You children shouldn't ask too many questions."

She promised Silas that she would not tell anyone that Shane was injured.

"Okay, I won't ask anymore." Connor shrugged before adding, "Oh, right. When I was going home from school today, an old man stopped Sharon and I."

"An old man?" Natalie frowned as her expression became serious. "How does he look like?"

Sharon raised her hand quickly. "I know! He looks really fierce and has a mole here."

pointed at

surfaced in

Harrison, my Dad!

the phone while

she was acting strangely,

quickly calmed herself down. "I'm fine,

Connor and Sharon

just looked at us for a while and left without even talking to us,"
replied

felt relieved,

was impossible that Harrison only wanted to meet his grandchildren.
If he felt nothing for Natalie, he

was, the children must

to the kindergarten tomorrow. I'll call your teacher

Mommy?" Sharon blinked in

and asked, "Is it because of that old man? Who is

bother about that yet. Just listen to my instructions." Natalie showed
no intention

the solemn expression on her face, he stopped

"Good boy!" praised Natalie.

the video-call

Natalie then called the kindergarten teacher and excused the two kids
from school the next day.

Before she could place her phone down, she heard Shane's deep voice. "Is someone trying to harm Connor and Sharon?"

"You're awake, Mr. Shane." Natalie quickly glanced at him. He had already woken up a long time ago and even overheard her conversation on the phone.

Shane lifted his chin slightly. "I just woke up."

"Is it because of me?" Natalie pointed at her phone.

After all, she did not leave the room when she was having the video-call.

Shane shook his head. "No, I woke up on my own. You still haven't answered my question."

Natalie pursed her lips. "I don't know if he's planning to harm Sharon and Connor. However, since he suddenly appeared in front of them, he's definitely up to no good."

"Your solution is to transfer the children to another school?" Shane continued staring at her.

"Yeah," mumbled Natalie.

Narrowing his eyes, Shane stated, "You're not solving the root cause at all. Tell Sean about your children. With his protection, they'll definitely be safe."

When Natalie heard that, she was dumbfounded. "Why should I tell Mr. Sean about.