

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 111

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Smirking, Shane directed another question in return. "Are you considering me as a cruel man merely because I refused to offer my help? If something happens to Thompson Group, do you think Smith Group will offer to help?"

"I-I..." Jasmine was rendered speechless by his question. She opened her mouth to speak, yet no words came out of it.

Shane sneered and remarked sarcastically, "See? Isn't the answer obvious?"

Jasmine avoided his gaze as she denied it and asserted, "No, Shane! You have misperceived my response! If anything happens to Thompson Group, we'll definitely offer our help without hesitation. That being said, nothing's wrong with Thompson Group currently, right?"

Natalie couldn't hold back her laughter anymore. She chuckled and asked, "Ms. Jasmine, are you saying that there was no window of opportunity for the Smith Group to help?"

The infuriated Jasmine glared at her and warned, "Shut up! You have no right to interrupt our conversation!"

Natalie shrugged her shoulders and pursed her lips. "Fine. I'll keep my mouth shut."

She kept her words and brought herself away right after she finished her sarcastic remarks.

Shane massaged his temples and said, "Alright. Forget about it. Harrison has been in the corporate world for a few decades. I believe he has some tricks up his sleeves as well."

"B-But..."

Jasmine was about to say something, but she knew she should stop the moment she detected Shane's irritated expression.

In the end, she stomped her feet to express her frustration before walking out of the conference room.

After she left, Shane reached for his phone and got in touch with the representatives from the respective departments to figure out the identity of the person who had lodged the complaint.

A few moments later, he set his phone aside after receiving the answer.

Natalie hesitated for some time before she brought herself to ask, "Mr. Shane, who is it?"

Although she wasn't part of the Smith family anymore, she was still interested in knowing because her mother used to contribute to Smith Group's success.

Thus, she couldn't turn a blind eye and behaved as though she didn't care about the hardship that had befallen Smith Group.

Shane lowered his gaze and answered indifferently, "It's a top-notch hacker."

"A hacker?" Natalie's eyes widened in disbelief because a certain someone crossed her mind.

Judging by her response, Shane got suspicious and confronted, "What? Are you aware of the hacker's identity?"

"I-I do have a candidate in mind, but please forgive me because I can't possibly expose his identity."

Although he was Connor's father, she had no intention to reveal their son possessed top-notch hacking skills because she wanted to protect him. She deemed it necessary to keep the fact only to a mere few.

After all, Connor was merely a few years old. She was afraid others would make use of his talents for their own sake.

On the other hand, Shane was irritated because he wasn't aware of Natalie's concerns. He mistook it as her attempt to protect another man from him. As he was kept in the dark, he replied in a callous tone, "I have no intention to figure out his actual identity, but what is he up to? What's his motive?"

Natalie ran her fingers through her hair and denoted in a loving manner, "I believe he's trying to avenge me because he's knew Harrison has slapped me in the face while Jasmine has tried to accuse me."

"He seems to be pretty concerned about your wellbeing, huh?"

Grinning as she thought about it, she beamed her reply, "He does."

He couldn't stand it anymore and walked out of the conference room as he was about to lose his cool.

Emanating a gloomy presence as he walked out, Natalie finally noticed he seemed to be infuriated, yet she couldn't be sure of the reasons behind his sudden change of behavior.

In the afternoon, Natalie dropped by to pick up her beloved children. As soon as they saw her, they rushed over and each held on to her legs firmly. "Mommy!"

"Hey!" Natalie caressed her children in return and hailed a cab to bring them back to their place.

After they boarded the cab, Connor blinked his eyes and looked at his mother. "Mommy, have you seen the surprise I have prepared for you?"

His mother nodded in return and remarked, "Speaking of which, where did you find the audacity to do such a thing? You have given me the shock of my life!"

The little boy chuckled and snuggled down in between Natalie's arms. "I can't possibly let him off the hook without teaching him a lesson, right? He should have known his place and stayed away from us! Most importantly, he shouldn't have bullied you!"

Although she was touched, she warned her son, "Excuse me? You're not allowed to do such a thing from now onwards, okay? You should stay out of my business and live a carefree life as a child."

Her son shook his head and asserted in a serious manner, "Mommy, how am I supposed to live a carefree life when you're living a tough life?"

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Meanwhile, Sharon, who was savoring a lollipop, nodded and said, “Connor is right, Mommy!”

Natalie was touched beyond words due to the protective nature of the kids.

She was grateful Shane had bestowed her the greatest blessings—Sharon and Connor.

As she thought about it, she cradled their head firmly in her arms and pinched their cheek in a playful manner, causing them to giggle.

“Mommy, you have an incoming call,” Connor nudged as he heard the buzzing sound from her mother’s pocket.

Natalie stopped fooling around with the kids as she picked up the call and greeted, “Mom?”

Yulia’s gentle voice could be heard from the other end of the call, asking in concern, “Nat, do you have a minute to spare?”

“Yes, Mom. I have just picked up Sharon and Connor from the kindergarten. Hey kids, come greet your grandmother.” Natalie handed over the phone to the kids.

Sharon and Connor leaned over and greeted Yulia enthusiastically, giving her the best time of her life because she had been missing them a lot.

A few minutes later, she retrieved her phone and asked, “What did you want to tell me, Mom?”

Yulia stopped chuckling. Instead, she replied with disgust, “It’s not a big deal, but Harrison got in touch with me last night.”

“What is it about, Mom?”

It had been seven years since they got in touch with one another. She was certain her father was up to no good for approaching her mother out of the blue.

Yulia scoffed, “He wants me to bring you away from J City. He said you’re embarrassing him by trying to seduce Jasmine’s fiancé.”

“Mom, I didn’t!”

"I have faith in my daughter and I'm pretty sure he has been misrepresenting the facts again. Therefore, I have turned him down without a second thought. I'm pretty sure Harrison can't get Jasmine a great fiancé either."

"Mom, you're wrong because Jasmine's fiancé is Shane." Natalie's lips twitched unwittingly when she heard her mother's mean remarks.

"Jasmine, are you talking about Shane from the Thompson family?"

"Yes, Mom."

Suddenly, Yulia slammed the tabletop with all her might, giving Jared, who was in the ward, the shock of his life. "How did he become Jasmine's fiancé when he's supposed to be your fiancé?"

"Mom, why am I not aware of the arrangement Shane's grandfather has made? Since when has such an arrangement been made? You have never told me about it!"

The confused Natalie pursed her lips. If it weren't because Mr. Blackwood had brought it up during the conference, she wouldn't have any idea of the presence of such an arrangement.

Yulia fell silent for a few seconds after she heard her daughter's query. Heaving a long sigh, she decided to tell her the truth. "Back then, his grandfather passed out when he was out on the streets. I was the one to discover him and rush him to the hospital. After he regained consciousness, he promised me he would get his grandson to marry my daughter. That was the reason why you're supposed to be Shane's fiancée. However..."

Fastening her grip as she held on to her phone, Natalie asked, "What is it?"

"Before I could tell you about the arrangement, I had filed for divorce with Harrison. Initially, I wanted to bring you and your brother to seek protection from Shane, but someone from the Thompson family stopped us and told us they would never acknowledge and honor the agreement. Thus, I didn't bring it up in front of you."

Natalie muttered to herself, "I see..." Truth be told, her mind was all over the place. She seemed to be slightly disappointed. It didn't feel great at all.

She had never once thought of the possibility of Shane being her fiancé. If she had been aware of the arrangement, perhaps Jasmine wouldn't get to win him over and be by his side.

Nevertheless, it didn't seem to be a great idea after all because Shane had a thing for another woman back in the day. In short, she wouldn't get to live a blissful life with him if they were in a relationship back then. Eventually, the arrangement would be void due to his relationship with another woman.

Fate seemed to have worked wonders because they got the chance to spend their time by their respective loved ones' sides. He wouldn't have to void the arrangement while she got to stay by her beloved children's side.

As she thought about it, she smiled and cast a gentle gaze at the kids. Although the kids were clueless about the reason behind her smile, they played along and returned the favor, grinning in return.

Finally, Natalie moved on from the topic and told her mother about the misfortunes that had befallen Smith Group.

Yulia was thrilled when she heard of the entire incident and deemed it to be Harrison's karma for being such a jerk.

Giggling, Natalie covered her mouth, but she couldn't bring herself to tell Yulia that Connor was the one who had brought upon Harrison's misfortunes.

Few days later, Natalie heard words about the incident and found out the Smith family seemed to have resolved the crisis.

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Harrison liquidated all of his assets and parts of his shares to sustain the company. In the end, the company's operation finally got back on track once again.

Undeniably, Harrison was a decisive man, capable of making the tough decision to get himself out of the nasty situation. It was just like how he chased Yulia, Natalie and Jared out of the family back then.

Natalie's trail of thoughts was interrupted when someone knocked on her door. "Ms. Natalie, those from the dress-making department told me the outfits are ready for inspection. You may drop by and inspect the outfits. If there's anything that requires amendments, they'll proceed to deal with it accordingly."

"Alright. I'll head over immediately."

She nodded and switched off her computer after she finished her sentence. After she packed her stuff, she departed and walked out of her office.

The moment she reached the lobby, someone walked out of the elevator. The person was none other than Sean. As usual, he adjusted his glasses and greeted, "Hey, what a coincidence!"

Natalie nodded and casually greeted, "Hello, Mr. Sean"

"I am looking for you."

She was about to step into the elevator, but when she heard his words, she took a step back and looked at him in confusion. "You're looking for me?"

Sean waved an invitation card before her. "My birthday is in a few days. I hope you'll drop by with the children. Please don't turn me down. Otherwise, I'll tell Shane he's the father of the children."

Her pupil constricted as she was taken aback by his words. After a few seconds, she snapped out of her daze and queried, "Y-You... H-How did you manage to figure the identity of their father?"

"Actually, it's a piece of cake to get to the identity of their father. After all, your son resembles Shane. I'm pretty sure you're not aware of Shane's doubts, right? He shared a similar thought back then due to the exact same reason."

"What? Are you serious?"

He must be kidding, right? Please tell me it's a bad joke!

"The moment Shane encountered your son, he had suspected if he was Connor's father. He did a DNA test, but Jasmine was aware of the test and swapped the blood samples of your children. Therefore, he had gotten his hands on a report that had shown otherwise."

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief deep down and felt a heavy boulder lifted off her shoulder due to Jasmine's seemingly cunning action.

Jasmine had, indirectly, did her a favor and saved her from the trouble. Otherwise, Shane would have long brought her children away from her.

Sean approached Natalie and asked, "Also, I'm aware you don't want Shane to figure out he's their father, isn't it?"

Consequently, Natalie took a step back and asked, "So? Are you threatening me? Are you going to tell him the truth if I turn you down?"

Nodding, Sean asserted, "Exactly! You're such a smart woman! I don't even have to waste my time explaining myself!"

"Why? Why does it have to be me? What is it about me that has intrigued you? Why won't you stay away from me?"

She raised her head and looked at Sean because she couldn't figure out the reason behind his odd behavior.

Leaning over, he ran his finger through her long hair and whispered, "Haven't I made myself clear? I have a thing for you because you're the most interesting woman I have ever encountered throughout my life!"

Natalie shrugged him off and took another step back to stay away from him, behaving as though a beast was in front of her.

Sean's expression turned gloomy the moment he caught a glimpse of Natalie's fearful look, but he soon returned to his usual self and handed over the invitation card to her. "I'll be expecting your attendance."

Immediately after Sean finished his sentence, he waved at her and bade her farewell, walking off in another direction.

Gazing at the invitation card Sean handed over to her before she took another peek at the man's departing figure, Natalie heaved a long sigh of despair because there wasn't anything she could do about it.

Since he had dropped a threat, she decided to drop by in order to figure out his ulterior goal of inviting her.



After she made up her mind, she placed the invitation card in her bag and boarded the elevator once again.

Fifteen minutes later, she finally reached the dress-making department.

She noticed Shane was around as she made her way in. "Mr. Shane, what are you doing here?"

He turned around and explained himself indifferently, "I heard the outfits for the show are ready. As the person in charge, I'm not supposed to be clueless, right? What about you? Why are you late?"

He sent someone to get her half an hour ago. Therefore, he couldn't help but wonder the reason she was late.

Natalie placed her bag aside and explained, "I got caught up with something on my way here. Mr. Shane, shall we focus on the outfits?"

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Natalie diverted his attention because she had no intention of telling Shane she had encountered Sean.

If he were aware of the contents of their conversation, she would be doomed for good.

Thankfully, Shane didn't seem to be suspicious of her words. He clapped and beckoned others to bring them the outfits.

One after another elegant outfits showed up in front of them. The entire department seemed to have turned into a luxurious boutique.

One of the staff present exclaimed, "Fantastic!"

Natalie nodded and asked, "Mr. Shane, I hope I have not let you down as the chief designer of the project."

"Indeed. You have done a great job," Shane replied with a smirk seeing her eagerness for compliments.

Grinning, the satisfied designer denoted, "Great! If that's the case, I'll head over and check on the clothes to determine if it requires any alteration."

Natalie walked towards the outfits and started inspecting the quality of the outfits in detail.

Shane didn't stand around idly. Instead, he joined her for a round of inspection.

After they had everything sorted out with those from the dress-making department, it was already noon.

Shane suggested Natalie join him for lunch. Since she was hungry, she decided to join him without a second thought.

They dropped by a Western restaurant.

After they took their seats, Shane handed over the menu to Natalie.

She ordered a serving of steak and a piece of black forest cake.

"You seem to have a sweet tooth, huh?" Shane remarked nonchalantly after he took a sip of sky juice. He recalled she had a lot of desserts the last time they attended another event together.

Natalie ran her fingers through her hair and denoted, "Actually, I do because it's the only thing that's capable of soothing my soul after a long and hectic day of work."

"Is that so?" Shane swirled the glass of sky juice and lost himself in a train of thoughts. Throughout their entire meal, they remained silent.

After they had their lunch, they didn't return to the company. Instead, they dropped by Fashion Hall to check on the progress of the venue's setup.

The show was merely a few days away. They couldn't allow anything to go wrong. Thus, in order to ensure a smooth event, they decided to check on every details.

Soon, they reached Fashion Hall.

After they boarded the elevator, Natalie was about to close the door when she heard the anxious voice yelling, "Wait! Please wait for me!"

Natalie stopped the elevator on the anonymous' behalf and caught a glimpse of a woman dressed in a complete set of office attire.

The woman rushed into the elevator with bags of all sizes with her. Bowing, she expressed her gratitude towards Natalie and Shane after she caught a breather, "Thank you so much!"

In response, Natalie waved and asserted, "You're welcome. It's not a big deal."

As for Shane, he ignored the woman as he stood behind them, emanating an intimidating presence as he had his eyes glued to the door of the elevator.

Although the woman was attracted by his ethereal-looking face, she was intimidated by his aura and decided to stay away from him.

A minute later, she reached her designated floor and made her way out with her bags.

As she tried to walk out with the things she had with her, a hefty bag of hers fell and bumped into Natalie, causing her to stagger and fall in between Shane's arms.

Subconsciously, he removed his hand from his pocket and stretched his arm to support her in the nick of time. "Are you okay?"

"I-I'm fine... T-Thanks, M-Mr. ..." She raised her head and accidentally kissed him on the lips because he had his gaze lowered to check on her. All of a sudden, her mind went blank as she stared at him, wide-eyed.

Things were the same for Shane as he lost himself in a state of reverie. The moment they exchanged glances, he could barely resist the urge he had been suppressing all this while.

It was merely an accident because he didn't expect she would raise her head out of the blue.

As he caught a whiff of her scent and a velvety sensation from her lips, he was on the verge of losing control.

Staring at her with his deep gaze, he felt a strong urge to give her an amorous kiss, yet his rationality prevented him from going berserk.

A few seconds later, Shane moved his hands away and took a step back, apologizing in a hoarse voice, "Sorry."

Natalie, who had just returned to her senses, avoided his gaze as she flushed embarrassedly. "I-It's fine..."

She should be the one apologizing because if she didn't raise her head all of a sudden, they wouldn't have kissed either.

Natalie turned around and faced Shane with her back.

She could feel her cheek burning and her heart racing. It felt as though she would pass out anytime soon due to anxiety.

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Shane was aware of Natalie's response, including the way she blushed after they kissed.

Although it was merely an accident, it wouldn't change the fact that they had shared a kiss. Since it was a kiss from another man, he was afraid he might have caused her a lot of stress.

As he thought about it, he lowered his gaze and asserted calmly, "You should think of it as nothing but an accident and forget about it."

"Huh?" Natalie felt a chill running down her spine when she heard him.

He ignored her and took a peek at her before prompting her, "We have arrived at the venue. Let's go."

Immediately after he his speech, he walked out of the elevator with his slender pair of legs.

Natalie stared at his departing figure and felt a strong urge to say something, yet she didn't know what to say.

A few seconds later, she finally sorted things out in her mind and went after him.

He was right. I shouldn't have been bothered by such a trivial matter when we had done even more intimate things five years ago. Am I seriously getting embarrassed due to a random kiss? What's wrong with me? It was nothing but an accident. I'll just pretend nothing has occurred as he has suggested.

Natalie finally returned to her usual self and dove right into her work with enthusiasm after they reached Fashion Hall.

Shane took a seat by the stage as though he was an audience of the show. He couldn't stop staring at Natalie who was in the middle of a conversation with the coordinator of the show, discussing the details of the rehearsal.

She looked extremely gorgeous when she took her work seriously, emanating the strong presence of a chief designer.

Shane returned to his senses the moment he received a call. He reached for his phone and picked up the call. "Hello?"

No one knew what was the content of the conversation, but he was seen bolted up from his seat suddenly and said, "I'll head over immediately."

As soon as he hung up the call, Shane beckoned one of the staff over and gave him a set of instructions before leaving with a serious look.

The unknowing Natalie walked down the stage to look for Shane after she was done sorting out the arrangements for the show with the coordinator.

As he was nowhere to be seen, she thought he might have headed over to the washroom, but the staff approached Natalie and said, "Ms. Natalie, if you're looking for Mr. Shane, he has departed a few minutes ago."

"What? He has departed?"

Natalie was confused because they had just reached the venue a few minutes ago, yet he seemed to have left in a hurry.

Is there an emergency?

"Yes, Ms. Natalie. He left after a call as he needs to make a trip to the hospital to visit a someone."

By the time she heard everything from the staff, Natalie finally linked the missing pieces of the puzzles together.

Two days ago, Stanley told her Ms. Graham's surgical operation was a huge success. However, since she had been in a vegetative state for years, her condition might vary from time to time.

He's on his way to the hospital to visit Ms. Graham, right?

Natalie suppressed the odd emotion she felt deep down and forced a smile, beaming her reply, "Thanks for informing me."

The staff waved at her and told her it wasn't a big deal before returning to his position.

Since everything was in place, Natalie hailed a cab and made her way back to the company.

In the afternoon, after Natalie packed her stuff and was about to return home, Sean showed up at her doorstep and knocked on the door of her office. "Are you free now?"

Frowning, Natalie asked in return, "Mr. Sean, do you need anything from me?"

Sean approached her and said, "I want to bring you out and get you an evening gown."

"An evening gown?" The confused woman thought about it. After a few seconds, she finally recalled his invitation and thought he must be talking about the dress she would have to put on during his birthday banquet.

"That won't be necessary, Mr. Sean. I can..."

"Say no more and let's go!" After he retrieved her bag on her behalf, Sean held her hand and dragged her out of her office before she could finish his sentence.

They finally reached the shopping mall after an hour.

Sean walked into a boutique store with Natalie who seemed to be irritated. "Get her something that fits her."

The shop attendant sized Natalie up and was surprised by her flawless features. She smiled and nodded. "Miss, please follow me."

Nevertheless, Natalie stood right where she was, fuming with anger because she had been brought to the shopping mall against her will.

As she was utterly irritated by Sean's action, she refused to give in to his demand.

Sean knew it was part of Natalie's plan to retaliate against him. He wasn't particularly mad, but he leaned over and whispered, "If you refuse to go with her, I'll pick you a dress and get you changed on my own."

"Y-You're such a shameless man!" She glared at him and pushed him away. In the end, Natalie made her way to where the collection of gowns was.