

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1121

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1121

Sally squatted down and coaxed gently, "Connor, Sharon, don't worry. Your mommy will be all right."

"Really?" Sharon looked at her with tears in her eyes.

Sally nodded. "Of course."

"But I saw that Mommy was bleeding a lot," Sharon said while crying.

"I saw it too." Connor nodded.

The three adults were shocked.

"Did Nat bleed?" Sally looked at Silas and saw the bloodstains on his clothes.

The three adults panicked.

"Gosh. There's so much blood on Mr. Campbell. Nat must be hemorrhaging. Will she and the baby be all right?" Lina said worriedly.

Although she had never been pregnant, she knew that bleeding so much before the due date was unusual.

Both Silas and Sally shook their heads and said nothing.

They did not have the confidence to say that Natalie was fine like they did to the two kids earlier, having known that Natalie had bled so much.

The children's hearts sank seeing that the three adults had fallen silent.

Sharon started bawling, while Connor did not shed a tear as he bit his lip and stared at the emergency room.

"Mommy will be fine!" Connor tried to convince himself and also the rest.

The three adults stared at him.

Sensing their gazes, he turned to look at them and repeated himself, "Mommy will be fine!"

The three adults were dumbfounded for a while before they looked at each other and smiled.

"That's right, Connor. You're right. Your mommy will be fine." Sally touched his head.

Taking out a piece of tissue, Lina wiped the tears off Sharon's face. "Yes, we have faith in your mommy. She'll be fine."

Silas nodded as well.

To be frank, they were a little embarrassed deep down that even a child had the confidence that Natalie would be fine. As adults, they did not want to lose their faiths too.

Seeing that the adults were all on his side, Connor finally smiled.

At that moment, the door of the emergency room opened, and a nurse emerged. "Who are the family members of the pregnant woman?"

"We're her friends." Sally and Lina quickly went up to her.

The nurse frowned. "Her husband isn't here?"

She looked at Silas, who awkwardly shook his head. "I'm not her husband. I'm his assistant. He's currently in his home country and can't come here. How's her condition now?"

"Due to a trauma, she has serious contractions that affected the fetus, so she has to deliver the baby prematurely," the nurse replied.

Everyone was astonished.

"What? A premature delivery?" Sally shrieked.

Lina furrowed her brows. "If I remember correctly, Nat is only six months pregnant. Can she deliver the baby now? Can the baby survive?"

That was the most important question.

Silas looked at the nurse. "Must she give birth now?"

"Yes. Her womb has now become unsuitable for the fetus. If it remains inside, it'll die. As for whether it will survive after a premature delivery, it depends on its health. If it's healthy, it can survive by staying in the incubator until it reaches full term," the nurse explained.

"Nat's baby is healthy. The doctor said so last week during her prenatal checkup," Sally said.

"So the baby has a high survival rate, right?" Lina breathed a sigh of relief.

Sally nodded. "That's right."

"Looks like we have no other choice." Lina sighed.

"But none of her family members is here to sign the papers," the nurse pointed out.

"Here." Silas immediately took the two kids to the nurse. "They're her children, so they should be able to sign the papers."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1122

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1122

Connor balled his little fists and nodded fervently. "Nurse, please let me sign it. My daddy will agree to it."

"But..." The nurse hesitated. *He's just a boy. Letting him sign it would be...*

"Nurse, please. My mommy's still inside. If we keep dilly-dallying, something will happen to my mommy and my sister," Connor cried out anxiously when he saw how the nurse was hesitating.

Silas, Sally, and Lina quickly chimed in, "He's right. Miss, if we keep dragging this on, they might die!"

The nurse bit down hard on her lower lip. Finally, she made up her mind and said, "All right, then. Sign this immediately."

With that, she handed the paper to Connor. Right as she was about to tell the boy where to sign it, Connor instantly turned to the next page and signed his name on the last row.

Although Connor signed his name in Chanaean, which the nurse could not read, she figured that the boy was not a simple child based on the neat handwriting that did not fit his age.

"Okay, I'll be going in now. Please wait outside." With that, the nurse took the paper and reentered the emergency room.

The few people waiting outside were relieved to hear that Natalie was finally getting treated, but none of them could find it within themselves to be happy.

After all, no one would be able to feel happy after such a harrowing situation.

Shane was missing, and Natalie was experiencing premature labor after hearing news about his disappearance. It was nothing but a miserable moment. It was normal to be upset.

Meanwhile, in the country, smoke was everywhere in the industrial park that had just undergone a major fire.

Jacqueline, who was in a relatively old van, was staring emotionless at the remnants of the place. In her crazed eyes was hatred that burned as bright as the earlier fire.

Sean's lips curled into a smile. "I never thought you'd be that ruthless. I'm surprised that you've put explosives and gasoline here. Are you trying to kill Shane?"

Indeed, none of this was his work.

He had only gone to Thompson villa and Wells Properties to look for the share transfer agreement; he had not sent anyone to kill Mrs. Wilson.

To him, Mrs. Wilson was only a housekeeper. Even if she saw his face, it was pointless to kill her.

The one who wanted to kill her was Jacqueline. Jacqueline hated Mrs. Wilson's detached demeanor, and she wanted revenge for it. Furthermore, she wanted to lure Shane to the industrial park. That was the reason why the killer reveal to him about the industrial area.

"So what if you're right?" Jacqueline huffed out as she looked away from the window.

Sean adjusted his glasses and replied, "That's why I'm surprised. Don't you love Shane? Why do you want to kill him? Is it hatred stemming from love?"

Jacqueline did not deny his suggestion as she exhaled sharply. "He's the one who's so hung up about Natalie. Since he refuses to love me and be with me, I'll send him to hell. What I can't get, Natalie can't either!"

Sean burst out laughing. "What a terrifying woman you are."

At that, Jacqueline lowered her eyes. "However, I never expected Shane to escape by jumping into the river."

"So what if he did? It's been a day, and his men haven't found him yet. Perhaps he's really dead," Sean pointed out, his smile slightly widening.

Jacqueline pursed her lips. "Who knows? Maybe someone saved him. Anyway, send your men to search the surrounding houses. Maybe someone is hiding him in their house."

"It looks like you really despise him to seek him out and kill him again," Sean mocked.

Jacqueline's face twisted into a scowl. "He only has himself to blame for wronging me. It'll be good if he's dead. If he's not, I'll kill him again. I'll let him know what my pain feels like!"

Sean nearly rolled his eyes.

What rubbish are you on? Shane wronged you? You were the one who couldn't get him, but you're saying that Shane wronged you?

Unbelievable. What kind of twisted logic is this?

Of course, Sean would not say those thoughts out loud. He pushed his glasses higher and said, "Sure. I'll send my men to ask around."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1123

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1123

Jacqueline pursed her lips and said nothing else.

Soon, the van drove off and disappeared on the horizon. It was as if it were never there.

Meanwhile, in a small hospital ten kilometers away from the razed industrial area.

A pleasant-looking young woman in her twenties was entering a ward with a thermal food jar in her hand.

When the nurse in the room saw her, she smiled at her. "Ms. Rivers, you're here."

"Yes. I've made some soup for him so that he can drink it when he wakes." Lucy Rivers glanced at the man who was in a hospital gown with a pale face. There were bandages around his head, but the bandages could not hide the fact that he was a handsome man.

At that, the nurse teased, "Ms. Rivers, you're really sweet to your boyfriend."

At the mention of him being her boyfriend, Lucy's heart raced. She blushed, and she lowered her head. "O-Of course. He's my boyfriend, after all," she replied, a trace of guilt flickering past her eyes.

Nevertheless, the nurse did not notice it. She closed the medical records and said, "You're a very nice woman, and your boyfriend is lucky to have you. All right. I won't disturb you and your boyfriend anymore. I'll take my leave now."

"All right, bye." Lucy nodded.

Once the nurse was gone, Lucy and the man on the bed were the only ones left in the ward.

Lucy breathed out a sigh of relief. After putting the food jar at the side of the bed, she lowered her head and stared at the man.

She had lied earlier. The man on the bed was not her boyfriend. She had found him by the side of the river when she was on her way home after visiting her relatives.

She had never seen a man so handsome, so she had fallen for him at first sight. It was then she brought him into her car and drove him back to the town she grew up in.

She did not know who the man was nor what his name was.

There was nothing on him to identify who he was either, so she could not contact his family.

However, that was good news for her. Although she did not know what brand of clothes he was wearing, she could tell from the quality that they must be expensive.

In other words, the man was surely someone rich or famous. If she contacted his family, his family might take him away. That way, she would not be able to see him anymore.

Even though she knew it was selfish to keep him with her, she was fine with it after telling herself it was for the sake of her love life.

With that thought in mind, she reached out to touch the man's brows and thin lips. Then, she began fantasizing about the man looking at her with a gentle gaze as he kissed her.

Overseas, in a hospital.

After a few hours of surgery, Natalie was finally out of danger. The doctors had successfully gotten the baby out of her as well.

The baby was only six months old and was over half a size smaller than a regular, nine months baby. Moreover, the baby was completely red, and it was obvious that the child's limbs had just finished developing. Even the baby's cries were like a kitten's mewls. If they did not strain their ears, they would not hear it.

Lina and the others stood outside the neonatal intensive care unit, watching the baby in the incubator through the glass window. Their hearts thumped loudly against their ribcages.

"The baby's so small. Will he really survive?" Sally mumbled.

Silas cleared his throat. "What are you talking about?"

"I know I shouldn't say that, but the baby's so small. He's almost the size of a kitten. I really..."

Sally could not finish her sentence, but still, Silas and Lina knew what she was trying to say.

Indeed, the boy should have come four months later, but he had come four months earlier. Although the nurse had told them that as long as the baby was healthy, he would be out of the incubator once he was nine months old.

However, when they landed their gazes on the fragile baby, confidence was something they did not have.

If Mr. Shane is gone, and the baby goes with him, I can't imagine what will Nat become, they thought.

Right then, the sound of two people's footsteps traveled into their ears.

When the three people turned around, they realized it was Connor and Sharon running toward them, their hands linked.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1124

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1124

Silas quickly crouched down to hug them. "Connor, Sharon, is the madam all right?"

"Mommy's fine. She's been sent to the ward," Connor replied, his eyes bloodshot.

Sharon then sniffled. "We came from Mommy's ward, hoping to see our little brother."

"Okay. He's right there." Silas turned around and pointed at the middlemost incubator in the room.

Connor and Sharon then placed their palms against the window as they stared at the incubator.

Sharon blinked. "Huh? Why is he so tiny? He's so much smaller than me!"

She then gestured to emphasize how tiny the baby was.

On the other hand, Connor pressed his lips into a thin line in silence.

Silas ruffled Sharon's head and smiled at her. "He was just born, so he's tiny. You were that tiny when you were born too."

"Really?" Sharon easily believed in his words.

Silas glanced at Connor before nodding. "Yes, really. If you don't believe in my words, you can ask Connor about it."

Indeed, Sharon whipped her head to the side to look at her brother. "Connor, is Mr. Campbell telling the truth?"

Connor hummed out, "Mhm."

The truth was that Connor knew Silas was lying to Sharon. However, he also knew Silas was lying because he did not want Sharon to be upset.

After all, the baby was really small. No one could be certain that the baby would survive.

If they were to tell Sharon that her little brother might not survive, Sharon was sure to break down in tears.

Silas let out a relieved sigh when he saw that Connor understood the look he had given him.

No wonder he's Mr. Shane's child. He's indeed a smart boy.

"That's great!" Sharon stopped being suspicious of Silas' words after hearing Connor's confirmation, thinking that all newborn babies were the size of her little brother.

Sharon then placed her palms against the window again to look at the baby in the incubator with bright eyes. Happily, she cooed, "My dear little brother, you have to come out of the box soon. I'm waiting to play with you, and I have tons of gifts to give you. Connor's the same, right?"

Sharon turned to look at Connor, who nodded. "That's right."

Sharon beamed.

She was the only one among the ones outside the neonatal intensive care unit to not know the true nature of the baby's condition. Therefore, the others' hearts sank when they heard the girl's sincere wishes.

After a long time, they finally returned to Natalie's ward.

Natalie had yet to wake; she was still unconscious on the hospital bed.

Her face was as white as a sheet, and they could almost see the veins under her skin. It felt as if she was going to blend in with the hospital bed and disappear in the next second.

"Lina, why don't you go home first? I'll stay here and keep Nat company," Sally said to Lina as she looked at Natalie.

Instinctively, Lina opened her mouth to reject her, for she wanted to stay by Natalie's side as well.

However, Sally said, "Nat will have to stay in the hospital for a while longer. I was thinking that you should go back to pack up some of her daily necessities, as well as her design notes."

"All right, I got it," Lina agreed at that.

"I'll stay here too, to take care of Connor and Sharon. I'm sure the two kids won't leave the madam's side," Silas said as he patted the children's heads. As he expected, the two children nodded in agreement.

Once the adults were done with their planning, Lina left, and the others stayed.

The next day afternoon, Natalie finally woke up.

The white ceiling was the sight that greeted her, and the smell of disinfectants was the scent that wafted across her nose. Immediately, she realized where she was.

When she thought about how she had been sent to the hospital from the severe stomach cramps she had after hearing Shane's news, Natalie shot out her arm to touch her stomach.

It was then she realized her stomach was flat unlike before. A nameless dread engulfed her, and her heart sank into the abyss.

"Where's my baby? Where's my baby?" Natalie scrambled upright.

The abrupt movement caused pain to flare in her stomach, and she cried out in agony.

That pain was what told her that her child was no longer in her stomach.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1125

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1125

Natalie's loud movements woke Sally, who was sleeping on the couch in the ward.

Sally's eyes instantly flew open as she snapped her head in the direction of the bed. She then saw Natalie pulling the intravenous drip out of her hand and was about to jump off the bed. Alarmed, she darted over to stop her.

"Nat, what are you doing?" Sally quickly helped Natalie back to the bed.

Nevertheless, Natalie refused to let her do that. As she thrashed against Sally, she shouted, "My baby's gone! I want to look for my baby!"

It was only then Sally realized why Natalie was adamant about leaving her bed. After letting a short sigh of relief out of her mouth, she hastily replied, "The baby's still with us. The baby's still with us, Nat!"

"The baby's still with us?" At that, Natalie halted in her motions. In the next second, she grabbed Sally's hand and anxiously asked, "Sal, are you saying that my baby's still with us? But my stomach's flat now, and it has only been six months. If the baby's gone from my stomach, isn't the baby..."

"No, no. The baby's still alive. He's in the incubator," Sally reassured as she patted her back.

Natalie's lips parted. "The incubator?"

"That's right. You were overwhelmed by Mr. Shane's disappearance, so your womb contracted. That's why the baby came out earlier. Fortunately, the baby's six months old. As long as the baby is healthy, he'll survive." Sally gave her a nod.

Natalie touched her stomach as she lowered her gaze and muttered under her breath, "The baby's a premature baby... The baby was born four months too early."

"There's nothing we can do about it." Sally sighed.

The tears that stopped earlier came back as Natalie sobbed, "This is my fault. I'm the reason for the baby's premature birth. This is all my fault."

"There, there. Don't cry." Sharon hugged her. "Nat, this isn't your fault, so don't you start blaming yourself. No one expected this. If you blame yourself, your mental state will affect your physical state. Do you understand me? The baby needs you, and you have to rest well to recover. What will the baby do if you collapse? What will Connor and Sharon do?"

Natalie stiffened when she heard those words.

She's right. Not only did something happen to Shane, but the baby also came into this world too early, forced to stay in an incubator.

If I don't get myself together soon, who's going to take care of the three kids?

When Sally saw Natalie closing her eyes and recollecting herself, she knew that the latter must have heeded her words. She smiled.

"That's right, Nat. All three of your kids only have you now. You must stay strong for them," Sally pointed out solemnly.

Natalie bit her lip and squeezed out a smile. "I know. I'll do my best to recompose myself. Where's Connor and Sharon?"

"Silas brought them out for a meal, so they'll be back later," Sally informed.

Natalie nodded. After a beat, she said, "Sal, find a wheelchair for me. I'd like to see the baby."

Sally wanted to point out to her that she had a wound on her stomach, but the determined look on Natalie's face made those words die in her throat.

Forget it. She's the mother of the baby. If she doesn't have a look at him, she won't be able to rest well.

"Okay. Wait here for me while I get the wheelchair," Sally said.

Natalie muttered her thanks.

Soon, Sally returned with a wheelchair, and she helped Natalie into it. Then, she pushed her to the neonatal intensive care unit.

Standing outside the neonatal intensive care unit and looking at the reddened baby in the incubator, Natalie covered her mouth as tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Sally did not stop her from crying this time.

She could not, for even tears were brimming in their eyes to see the baby, let alone the mother of the baby herself.

The baby was a sad sight to behold.

Natalie's hand over her mouth was trembling. Evidently, she was trying to hold back her loud sobs.

She never thought a baby of six months would be that small.

"The doctor said that the baby's chances of survival are high. As long as nothing goes wrong, the baby will survive," Sally said to her.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1125

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1125

Natalie's loud movements woke Sally, who was sleeping on the couch in the ward.

Sally's eyes instantly flew open as she snapped her head in the direction of the bed. She then saw Natalie pulling the intravenous drip out of her hand and was about to jump off the bed. Alarmed, she darted over to stop her.

"Nat, what are you doing?" Sally quickly helped Natalie back to the bed.

Nevertheless, Natalie refused to let her do that. As she thrashed against Sally, she shouted, "My baby's gone! I want to look for my baby!"

It was only then Sally realized why Natalie was adamant about leaving her bed. After letting a short sigh of relief out of her mouth, she hastily replied, "The baby's still with us. The baby's still with us, Nat!"

"The baby's still with us?" At that, Natalie halted in her motions. In the next second, she grabbed Sally's hand and anxiously asked, "Sal, are you saying that my baby's still with us? But my stomach's flat now, and it has only been six months. If the baby's gone from my stomach, isn't the baby..."

"No, no. The baby's still alive. He's in the incubator," Sally reassured as she patted her back.

Natalie's lips parted. "The incubator?"

"That's right. You were overwhelmed by Mr. Shane's disappearance, so your womb contracted. That's why the baby came out earlier. Fortunately, the baby's six months old. As long as the baby is healthy, he'll survive." Sally gave her a nod.

Natalie touched her stomach as she lowered her gaze and muttered under her breath, "The baby's a premature baby... The baby was born four months too early."

"There's nothing we can do about it." Sally sighed.

The tears that stopped earlier came back as Natalie sobbed, "This is my fault. I'm the reason for the baby's premature birth. This is all my fault."

"There, there. Don't cry." Sharon hugged her. "Nat, this isn't your fault, so don't you start blaming yourself. No one expected this. If you blame yourself, your mental state will affect your physical state. Do you understand me? The baby needs you, and you have to rest well to recover. What will the baby do if you collapse? What will Connor and Sharon do?"

Natalie stiffened when she heard those words.

She's right. Not only did something happen to Shane, but the baby also came into this world too early, forced to stay in an incubator.

If I don't get myself together soon, who's going to take care of the three kids?

When Sally saw Natalie closing her eyes and recollecting herself, she knew that the latter must have heeded her words. She smiled.

"That's right, Nat. All three of your kids only have you now. You must stay strong for them," Sally pointed out solemnly.

Natalie bit her lip and squeezed out a smile. "I know. I'll do my best to recompose myself. Where's Connor and Sharon?"

"Silas brought them out for a meal, so they'll be back later," Sally informed.

Natalie nodded. After a beat, she said, "Sal, find a wheelchair for me. I'd like to see the baby."

Sally wanted to point out to her that she had a wound on her stomach, but the determined look on Natalie's face made those words die in her throat.

Forget it. She's the mother of the baby. If she doesn't have a look at him, she won't be able to rest well.

"Okay. Wait here for me while I get the wheelchair," Sally said.

Natalie muttered her thanks.

Soon, Sally returned with a wheelchair, and she helped Natalie into it. Then, she pushed her to the neonatal intensive care unit.

Standing outside the neonatal intensive care unit and looking at the reddened baby in the incubator, Natalie covered her mouth as tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Sally did not stop her from crying this time.

She could not, for even tears were brimming in their eyes to see the baby, let alone the mother of the baby herself.

The baby was a sad sight to behold.

Natalie's hand over her mouth was trembling. Evidently, she was trying to hold back her loud sobs.

She never thought a baby of six months would be that small.

"The doctor said that the baby's chances of survival are high. As long as nothing goes wrong, the baby will survive," Sally said to her.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1126

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1126

Natalie lowered her eyes.

Does that mean that if anything goes wrong, the baby will die?

As if reading Natalie's mind, Sally placed her hand on her shoulder and said, "Don't worry. The baby's going to be fine. Don't overthink it, okay? Trust the doctors; they're professionals."

Natalie gave her a bitter smile.

After all, there was nothing else she could do but trust them.

"The baby's a boy, right?" Natalie asked hoarsely.

Sally smiled and answered, "Yes, that's right. Why don't you pick a name for him?"

Natalie mulled over it. "Connor and Sharon had nicknames when they were younger, so I'll give him a nickname too. His shall be... Anders. The name means strong, and I hope that he'll grow up strong."

"Anders. It's a nice name with a nice meaning." Sally nodded. "What about his official name?"

"His official name..." Natalie wrung her hands. "Once Shane is back, we'll have him name the boy. He has already missed out on naming Connor and Sharon. I'm sure he has been anticipating this baby."

"But Mr. Shane..."

"He's fine!" Natalie insisted as she looked at her with determined eyes. "He's definitely fine."

A faint smile appeared on Sally's lips. "You're right. Mr. Shane will definitely be fine."

Natalie averted her eyes from Sally and cast another glance at her baby before closing them. "Let's go back to the ward."

"You don't want to see him for a little longer?" Sally asked.

Natalie shook her head. "No. The more I look at him, the more my heart ache. If I keep doing this, I'll have another mental breakdown. It'll be impossible to rest well to recover then. I won't be able to stop myself from thinking about how I'm the one who made Anders end up in there."

"I understand. Let's go back then." Sally sighed before walking behind her and pushing her back to her ward.

Right as they returned, Silas and the two children came back.

The moment the children saw Natalie awake, they froze. Then, they rushed forward, grabbed Natalie's hand, and started sobbing. "Mommy, you're finally awake!"

"All right now, stop crying." Natalie ruffled their hair. "I'm awake now, so you should be delighted instead. Why are you crying? Be good, okay? Don't cry."

The two kids sniffled and mumbled to her that they would stop.

Beside them, Silas took a step forward. "Madam."

"Do you have news of Shane, Mr. Campbell?" Natalie asked, her eyes fixed on him, and her hands clenched.

Silas shook his head. "I'm sorry, madam. But I haven't heard anything."

Natalie's eyes darkened. Although she was disappointed to hear that, it was nothing too surprising.

If they had found Shane, Sally would have told her right away.

“Okay. Still, we have to keep looking for him. I want to see him regardless of whether he’s alive or...” Natalie’s throat clamped up, and her voice cracked. “Or dead.”

Silas straightened his back. “Don’t worry, madam. We know. We’ve never stopped looking for Mr. Shane.”

Natalie nodded. “I’m glad to hear that. So, what’s going on in the country? Has the rest of the people found out about Shane’s disappearance?”

“Don’t worry, madam. The outsiders don’t know about it yet,” Silas replied.

It would be shocking for the company and the corporate world to hear the news of Thompson Group’s chairman’s disappearance.

Not only would the company’s shares drop, but the other companies that despised Thompson Group would also strike at a vulnerable time like this.

Therefore, the person in charge had been keeping things under wrap. Other than the few of them, no one else knew that something had happened to Shane.

Natalie felt relieved. “Good. However, this isn’t a long-term plan. We can hide it for now, but we can’t hide it forever.”

“I agree. I’m just worried that Sean and the others would take the chance to stir up trouble by telling the others about Mr. Shane’s disappearance,” Silas commented with a frown.

That was what they had to pay attention to the most at the moment.

Pursing her lips, Natalie said, “What about this? I’ll send you a video in a bit.”

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1126

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1126

Natalie lowered her eyes.

Does that mean that if anything goes wrong, the baby will die?

As if reading Natalie's mind, Sally placed her hand on her shoulder and said, "Don't worry. The baby's going to be fine. Don't overthink it, okay? Trust the doctors; they're professionals."

Natalie gave her a bitter smile.

After all, there was nothing else she could do but trust them.

"The baby's a boy, right?" Natalie asked hoarsely.

Sally smiled and answered, "Yes, that's right. Why don't you pick a name for him?"

Natalie mulled over it. "Connor and Sharon had nicknames when they were younger, so I'll give him a nickname too. His shall be... Anders. The name means strong, and I hope that he'll grow up strong."

"Anders. It's a nice name with a nice meaning." Sally nodded. "What about his official name?"

"His official name..." Natalie wrung her hands. "Once Shane is back, we'll have him name the boy. He has already missed out on naming Connor and Sharon. I'm sure he has been anticipating this baby."

"But Mr. Shane..."

"He's fine!" Natalie insisted as she looked at her with determined eyes. "He's definitely fine."

A faint smile appeared on Sally's lips. "You're right. Mr. Shane will definitely be fine."

Natalie averted her eyes from Sally and cast another glance at her baby before closing them. "Let's go back to the ward."

"You don't want to see him for a little longer?" Sally asked.

Natalie shook her head. "No. The more I look at him, the more my heart aches. If I keep doing this, I'll have another mental breakdown. It'll be impossible to rest well to recover then. I won't be able to stop myself from thinking about how I'm the one who made Anders end up in there."

"I understand. Let's go back then." Sally sighed before walking behind her and pushing her back to her ward.

Right as they returned, Silas and the two children came back.

The moment the children saw Natalie awake, they froze. Then, they rushed forward, grabbed Natalie's hand, and started sobbing. "Mommy, you're finally awake!"

"All right now, stop crying." Natalie ruffled their hair. "I'm awake now, so you should be delighted instead. Why are you crying? Be good, okay? Don't cry."

The two kids sniffled and mumbled to her that they would stop.

Beside them, Silas took a step forward. "Madam."

"Do you have news of Shane, Mr. Campbell?" Natalie asked, her eyes fixed on him, and her hands clenched.

Silas shook his head. "I'm sorry, madam. But I haven't heard anything."

Natalie's eyes darkened. Although she was disappointed to hear that, it was nothing too surprising.

If they had found Shane, Sally would have told her right away.

"Okay. Still, we have to keep looking for him. I want to see him regardless of whether he's alive or..." Natalie's throat clamped up, and her voice cracked. "Or dead."

Silas straightened his back. "Don't worry, madam. We know. We've never stopped looking for Mr. Shane."

Natalie nodded. "I'm glad to hear that. So, what's going on in the country? Has the rest of the people found out about Shane's disappearance?"

"Don't worry, madam. The outsiders don't know about it yet," Silas replied.

It would be shocking for the company and the corporate world to hear the news of Thompson Group's chairman's disappearance.

Not only would the company's shares drop, but the other companies that despised Thompson Group would also strike at a vulnerable time like this.

Therefore, the person in charge had been keeping things under wrap. Other than the few of them, no one else knew that something had happened to Shane.

Natalie felt relieved. "Good. However, this isn't a long-term plan. We can hide it for now, but we can't hide it forever."

"I agree. I'm just worried that Sean and the others would take the chance to stir up trouble by telling the others about Mr. Shane's disappearance," Silas commented with a frown.

That was what they had to pay attention to the most at the moment.

Pursing her lips, Natalie said, "What about this? I'll send you a video in a bit."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1127

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1127

"A video?" Silas was puzzled by Natalie's suggestion.

Natalie nodded. "Everybody knows that Shane often comes overseas to keep me company. We have to be prepared in case Sean and the others really do leak the news of Shane's disappearance to the rest of the world. The only way to prove to them that Shane isn't missing is to come up with fake evidence. I have a video of Shane playing with the kids. I'll ask Connor to change the timestamps of the videos as well as what Shane says in the video. That way, we can temporarily postpone telling the world that he's missing."

Silas' eyes lit up. "That's a good idea. If Mr. Shane's disappearance gets out, we can publish this video to counterattack that news by saying that he's actually overseas instead of missing."

"Exactly," Natalie hummed out.

Connor patted his chest and uttered, "Leave it to me, Mommy. I'll edit the video and make sure no one finds out that it's been edited."

"All right. Thank you, Connor." Natalie caressed his cheek.

Connor smiled and shook his head. "It's all for Daddy."

Natalie smiled back at him before handing him the phone. "Go on now."

"All right. I'll be going now." With the phone in his hand, Connor rushed toward the computer.

As they were in a more luxurious ward, the lounge had various kinds of electronic devices, including computers and television.

Connor turned on the computer and connected the phone to it. Then, he began working on the video.

In the meantime, Silas, Sally, and Sharon watched from the side.

Natalie, however, could not see the screen, for she was lying on the hospital bed. She could only stare at the ceiling as worry and longing flooded her heart.

Shane, where are you?

Back in the country, in a small-town hospital.

Panic was starting to overtake Lucy's mind as she stared at the man who had yet to wake.

She called the doctor over and asked why the man was still unconscious.

The doctor lifted the man's eyelids up and checked. In the end, he said, "This patient's head has suffered a traumatic hit. No one will be able to tell you when he'll wake. Maybe he'll wake in minutes, or maybe he'll wake in days. Ms. Rivers, if you're worried, you can send him to a hospital in the city. They have more advanced equipment there, and it'll be beneficial for him."

"No!" Lucy refused instantly.

No. He can't go to a hospital in the city.

If someone recognizes him, they'll take him away.

I won't let that happen.

The doctor was baffled by her outburst.

Isn't this man her boyfriend?

Why would she refuse to bring her boyfriend to a hospital in the city?

Nevertheless, it was her private matter, not his. Therefore, he pushed his glasses higher and muttered, "Well, forget it then if you don't want to. He doesn't have any serious injuries elsewhere. It's just that his head injury is more severe. We'll have to wait and see. If he doesn't wake in a few days, it's best if you send him to a hospital in the city, Ms. Rivers."

Lucy forced a smile onto her face. "I understand. Thank you, doctor."

"You're welcome." The doctor waved and left.

Lucy stared at the man lovingly.

"When will you wake?" Lucy mumbled.

She wished he would wake up soon. That way, she would be able to tell him that she was his savior. Perhaps, he would fall in love and be with her because of that.

At the same time, she was afraid of him waking up. What do I do if he wakes and doesn't fall in love with me?

Biting her lip, Lucy fell deep into her thoughts.

Time flew by, and soon, a few days had gone by.

Silas and Natalie's worries came true—Sean revealed to the public the news of Shane's disappearance.

The entire world went into an uproar. After all, the one who was missing was a multinational company's chairman. It was major news.

While fear crept down the spines of Thompson Group's employees, the others were ecstatic.

The absence of the chairman was equivalent to the absence of a sheepdog. Without the sheepdog, the sheep were left defenseless. It would be the best time for the coyotes to strike.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1127

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1127

"A video?" Silas was puzzled by Natalie's suggestion.

Natalie nodded. "Everybody knows that Shane often comes overseas to keep me company. We have to be prepared in case Sean and the others really do leak the news of Shane's disappearance to the rest of the world. The only way to prove to them that Shane isn't missing is to come up with fake evidence. I have a video of Shane playing with the kids. I'll ask Connor to change the timestamps of the videos as well as what Shane says in the video. That way, we can temporarily postpone telling the world that he's missing."

Silas' eyes lit up. "That's a good idea. If Mr. Shane's disappearance gets out, we can publish this video to counterattack that news by saying that he's actually overseas instead of missing."

"Exactly," Natalie hummed out.

Connor patted his chest and uttered, "Leave it to me, Mommy. I'll edit the video and make sure no one finds out that it's been edited."

"All right. Thank you, Connor." Natalie caressed his cheek.

Connor smiled and shook his head. "It's all for Daddy."

Natalie smiled back at him before handing him the phone. "Go on now."

"All right. I'll be going now." With the phone in his hand, Connor rushed toward the computer.

As they were in a more luxurious ward, the lounge had various kinds of electronic devices, including computers and television.

Connor turned on the computer and connected the phone to it. Then, he began working on the video.

In the meantime, Silas, Sally, and Sharon watched from the side.

Natalie, however, could not see the screen, for she was lying on the hospital bed. She could only stare at the ceiling as worry and longing flooded her heart.

Shane, where are you?

Back in the country, in a small-town hospital.

Panic was starting to overtake Lucy's mind as she stared at the man who had yet to wake.

She called the doctor over and asked why the man was still unconscious.

The doctor lifted the man's eyelids up and checked. In the end, he said, "This patient's head has suffered a traumatic hit. No one will be able to tell you when he'll wake. Maybe he'll wake in minutes, or maybe he'll wake in days. Ms. Rivers, if you're worried, you can send him to a hospital in the city. They have more advanced equipment there, and it'll be beneficial for him."

"No!" Lucy refused instantly.

No. He can't go to a hospital in the city.

If someone recognizes him, they'll take him away.

I won't let that happen.

The doctor was baffled by her outburst.

Isn't this man her boyfriend?

Why would she refuse to bring her boyfriend to a hospital in the city?

Nevertheless, it was her private matter, not his. Therefore, he pushed his glasses higher and muttered, "Well, forget it then if you don't want to. He doesn't have any serious injuries elsewhere. It's just that his head injury is more severe. We'll have to wait and see. If he doesn't wake in a few days, it's best if you send him to a hospital in the city, Ms. Rivers."

Lucy forced a smile onto her face. "I understand. Thank you, doctor."

"You're welcome." The doctor waved and left.

Lucy stared at the man lovingly.

"When will you wake?" Lucy mumbled.

She wished he would wake up soon. That way, she would be able to tell him that she was his savior. Perhaps, he would fall in love and be with her because of that.

At the same time, she was afraid of him waking up. What do I do if he wakes and doesn't fall in love with me?

Biting her lip, Lucy fell deep into her thoughts.

Time flew by, and soon, a few days had gone by.

Silas and Natalie's worries came true—Sean revealed to the public the news of Shane's disappearance.

The entire world went into an uproar. After all, the one who was missing was a multinational company's chairman. It was major news.

While fear crept down the spines of Thompson Group's employees, the others were ecstatic.

The absence of the chairman was equivalent to the absence of a sheepdog. Without the sheepdog, the sheep were left defenseless. It would be the best time for the coyotes to strike.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1127

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1127

"A video?" Silas was puzzled by Natalie's suggestion.

Natalie nodded. "Everybody knows that Shane often comes overseas to keep me company. We have to be prepared in case Sean and the others really do leak the news of Shane's disappearance to the rest of the world. The only way to prove to them that Shane isn't missing is to come up with fake evidence. I have a video of Shane playing with the kids. I'll ask Connor to change the timestamps of the videos as well as what Shane says in the video. That way, we can temporarily postpone telling the world that he's missing."

Silas' eyes lit up. "That's a good idea. If Mr. Shane's disappearance gets out, we can publish this video to counterattack that news by saying that he's actually overseas instead of missing."

"Exactly," Natalie hummed out.

Connor patted his chest and uttered, "Leave it to me, Mommy. I'll edit the video and make sure no one finds out that it's been edited."

"All right. Thank you, Connor." Natalie caressed his cheek.

Connor smiled and shook his head. "It's all for Daddy."

Natalie smiled back at him before handing him the phone. "Go on now."

"All right. I'll be going now." With the phone in his hand, Connor rushed toward the computer.

As they were in a more luxurious ward, the lounge had various kinds of electronic devices, including computers and television.

Connor turned on the computer and connected the phone to it. Then, he began working on the video.

In the meantime, Silas, Sally, and Sharon watched from the side.

Natalie, however, could not see the screen, for she was lying on the hospital bed. She could only stare at the ceiling as worry and longing flooded her heart.

Shane, where are you?

Back in the country, in a small-town hospital.

Panic was starting to overtake Lucy's mind as she stared at the man who had yet to wake.

She called the doctor over and asked why the man was still unconscious.

The doctor lifted the man's eyelids up and checked. In the end, he said, "This patient's head has suffered a traumatic hit. No one will be able to tell you when he'll wake. Maybe he'll wake in minutes, or maybe he'll wake in days. Ms. Rivers, if you're worried, you can send him to a hospital in the city. They have more advanced equipment there, and it'll be beneficial for him."

"No!" Lucy refused instantly.

No. He can't go to a hospital in the city.

If someone recognizes him, they'll take him away.

I won't let that happen.

The doctor was baffled by her outburst.

Isn't this man her boyfriend?

Why would she refuse to bring her boyfriend to a hospital in the city?

Nevertheless, it was her private matter, not his. Therefore, he pushed his glasses higher and muttered, "Well, forget it then if you don't want to. He doesn't have any serious injuries elsewhere. It's just that his head injury is more severe. We'll have to wait and see. If he doesn't wake in a few days, it's best if you send him to a hospital in the city, Ms. Rivers."

Lucy forced a smile onto her face. "I understand. Thank you, doctor."

"You're welcome." The doctor waved and left.

Lucy stared at the man lovingly.

"When will you wake?" Lucy mumbled.

She wished he would wake up soon. That way, she would be able to tell him that she was his savior. Perhaps, he would fall in love and be with her because of that.

At the same time, she was afraid of him waking up. What do I do if he wakes and doesn't fall in love with me?

Biting her lip, Lucy fell deep into her thoughts.

Time flew by, and soon, a few days had gone by.

Silas and Natalie's worries came true—Sean revealed to the public the news of Shane's disappearance.

The entire world went into an uproar. After all, the one who was missing was a multinational company's chairman. It was major news.

While fear crept down the spines of Thompson Group's employees, the others were ecstatic.

The absence of the chairman was equivalent to the absence of a sheepdog. Without the sheepdog, the sheep were left defenseless. It would be the best time for the coyotes to strike.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1128

/ [Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)
Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1128

Just as the coyotes were about to strike, Thompson Group's official website uploaded a video.

In the video, Shane was playing Legos with the children. It was the first time the children had a public appearance.

None questioned whether the children were his or not, for they all could see that Connor was a copy of him.

In the video, Shane told them that he was not missing; he told them that he had gone overseas to accompany his wife for a competition and to not believe in the rumors of his disappearance.

The video was a short one. The moment Shane finished his piece, he told them he was going to continue playing with the children, and the video ended.

Once the video was public, everyone became sure that Shane had not gone missing and was accompanying his wife instead.

The coyotes who had been rubbing their palms, eager for the opportunity to strike, grimaced.

Now that every move and ill intention they had were exposed to the rest of the world, they were panicking, for Shane would definitely remember each and every one of them so that he could exact his revenge on them later.

Thus, the executive members of those companies were in a rush for meetings. They were in a hurry to think of ways to make up for their mistakes so that they could appease Shane.

Of course, the one they despised most was the one who had spread the rumors of Shane's disappearance.

In the meantime, the public was more concerned about the two children in the video.

The twins are so cute. The boy looks a lot like Mr. Shane.

Right? It's like they have the same face. I'm sure he's going to grow up to be a handsome man like his father.

Oh my goodness. The girl is so cute too, but she doesn't really look like Mr. Shane. I think she might look more like her mother. The girl is clearly going to become a beautiful woman when she grows up. In other words, Mr. Shane's wife must be gorgeous.

I can't! The two kids are too pretty. They're making me want kids of my own. Okay, I've decided to become their fans. What a pity Mr. Shane never told us what their names are.

Natalie smiled when she read the praises of her children on the internet.

After a few days of rest, she no longer looked as pale as before nor as weak as she used to be. Despite that, her wound had yet to recover, so she was still bedbound.

"We're lucky to have made the right guess about what Sean and the others would do and prepped the video. Otherwise, Thompson Group would be in big trouble," Natalie quietly said as she massaged her temples. Silas nodded in agreement. "Indeed. Connor was great at editing the video, as well as reproducing Mr. Shane's voice. Otherwise, this plan of ours would have failed."

"Connor, you're really an amazing kid!" Natalie praised as she smiled at Connor and Sharon.

Connor proudly puffed up his chest at that.

Despite his maturity, he was still just a boy; he would still be delighted and proud to be praised by his mother.

"So, what now?" The solemn look crept back upon Silas' face. "There's still isn't any news of Mr. Shane at all."

Natalie's heart ached as the light in her eyes dimmed. "We'll just have to keep looking for him. I refuse to believe that he is gone."

"By the way, Connor," she said as she turned to Connor, "Can you look for Sean and the others' location with the post they uploaded?"

"Mommy, I've already done my investigation and tracked the post's IP address. It's at a cybercafe back in the country. It isn't from Sean's personal computer, so tracking the address is pointless," Connor replied, shaking his head.

Natalie sighed. "Forget it then. Let's focus on searching for Shane first. I want to go back to look for him."

The moment Sally and Lina entered the ward with the food they just bought, they heard her words. "Go back? You mean you want to go back home?"

Natalie nodded. "Yes. I'm worried about him, and I want to look for him myself."

"But, what about the competition?" Sally asked.

Natalie lowered her head. "I'm thinking of quitting."

Although the competition was important, it could never be as important as Shane to her.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1128

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1128

Just as the coyotes were about to strike, Thompson Group's official website uploaded a video.

In the video, Shane was playing Legos with the children. It was the first time the children had a public appearance.

None questioned whether the children were his or not, for they all could see that Connor was a copy of him.

In the video, Shane told them that he was not missing; he told them that he had gone overseas to accompany his wife for a competition and to not believe in the rumors of his disappearance.

The video was a short one. The moment Shane finished his piece, he told them he was going to continue playing with the children, and the video ended.

Once the video was public, everyone became sure that Shane had not gone missing and was accompanying his wife instead.

The coyotes who had been rubbing their palms, eager for the opportunity to strike, grimaced.

Now that every move and ill intention they had were exposed to the rest of the world, they were panicking, for Shane would definitely remember each and every one of them so that he could exact his revenge on them later.

Thus, the executive members of those companies were in a rush for meetings. They were in a hurry to think of ways to make up for their mistakes so that they could appease Shane.

Of course, the one they despised most was the one who had spread the rumors of Shane's disappearance.

In the meantime, the public was more concerned about the two children in the video.

The twins are so cute. The boy looks a lot like Mr. Shane.

Right? It's like they have the same face. I'm sure he's going to grow up to be a handsome man like his father.

Oh my goodness. The girl is so cute too, but she doesn't really look like Mr. Shane. I think she might look more like her mother. The girl is clearly going to become a beautiful woman when she grows up. In other words, Mr. Shane's wife must be gorgeous.

I can't! The two kids are too pretty. They're making me want kids of my own. Okay, I've decided to become their fans. What a pity Mr. Shane never told us what their names are.

Natalie smiled when she read the praises of her children on the internet.

After a few days of rest, she no longer looked as pale as before nor as weak as she used to be. Despite that, her wound had yet to recover, so she was still bedbound.

"We're lucky to have made the right guess about what Sean and the others would do and prepped the video. Otherwise, Thompson Group would be in big trouble," Natalie quietly said as she massaged her temples. Silas nodded in agreement. "Indeed. Connor was great at editing the video, as well as reproducing Mr. Shane's voice. Otherwise, this plan of ours would have failed."

"Connor, you're really an amazing kid!" Natalie praised as she smiled at Connor and Sharon.

Connor proudly puffed up his chest at that.

Despite his maturity, he was still just a boy; he would still be delighted and proud to be praised by his mother.

"So, what now?" The solemn look crept back upon Silas' face. "There's still isn't any news of Mr. Shane at all."

Natalie's heart ached as the light in her eyes dimmed. "We'll just have to keep looking for him. I refuse to believe that he is gone."

"By the way, Connor," she said as she turned to Connor, "Can you look for Sean and the others' location with the post they uploaded?"

"Mommy, I've already done my investigation and tracked the post's IP address. It's at a cybercafe back in the country. It isn't from Sean's personal computer, so tracking the address is pointless," Connor replied, shaking his head.

Natalie sighed. "Forget it then. Let's focus on searching for Shane first. I want to go back to look for him."

The moment Sally and Lina entered the ward with the food they just bought, they heard her words. "Go back? You mean you want to go back home?"

Natalie nodded. "Yes. I'm worried about him, and I want to look for him myself."

"But, what about the competition?" Sally asked.

Natalie lowered her head. "I'm thinking of quitting."

Although the competition was important, it could never be as important as Shane to her.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1129

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1129

Natalie could give up on the competition, but she could never give up on Shane.

"How could you?" Sally quickly put down the thermal food jar before rushing forward to grab Natalie's hands. "Nat, I know why you're doing this, but it's the finals soon. Don't you think that it's selfish? You're not the only one competing here. If you leave, then what will Lina do? The two of you are partners. If you leave, Lina won't be able to continue with the competition."

At that, Natalie's eyes widened before casting an apologetic look at Lina.

She's right. I'm not the only one competing here. Lina's my partner.

What will she do if I leave now?

"Lina, I'm sorry. I—"

"All right, that's enough." Lina smiled as she stepped forward. "I understand. If you want to go back, go."

"Lina?" Sally spun around to stare at her in disbelief. "Do you know what you're saying?"

"I do. I know how she feels. No one knows if Mr. Shane is dead or alive. Even if Nat stays for the competition, she won't be able to come up with any proper blueprints because her heart is no longer here," Lina quietly said.

Sally's mouth opened, but her words only came after a beat. "But what about you? What will you do?"

"I'll be fine. Even if we quit now, we'll still be in third place. We never were confident about emerging as the champion in the finals because the competitors are about the same level as us. Getting a third place is quite eye-catching too.

Being the champion is just the icing on the cake. Although it sounds better, it isn't that big of a difference, really. Besides, we always have the next round of competition," Lina told her with a small smile.

However, that smile of hers only made Natalie feel worse—it made her feel guilty for letting her down.

Covering her face, Natalie began sobbing. "I'm sorry, Lina. I'm really sorry."

"There, there." Lina took a step forward and hugged her as she patted her back. I've guessed that you would've done this, so I've already told my mentor about it. My mentor agrees with this too. Although the competition is important, it's nothing in comparison to a life. While a designer should strive for the best, abandoning one's morals and emotions in the pursuit of achievements will make that designer a horrible one. They won't be able to come up with a design that clicks with the others."

At that, Lina wiped Natalie's tears and added, "So, Nat, go back to look for Mr. Shane. Find him. That way, you won't let me down after I quit the competition. Of course, once you find him, you'll have to compensate me and Sal, or else I'll never let you off the hook."

Sally sighed before finally showing them both a smile. "What can I say after Lina's decision? Still, Nat, I'm on Lina's side this time. She's right. We've given up on the competition for you, so don't you disappoint us. Otherwise, we'll really stop being friends with you."

As Natalie listened to their words of support and encouragement, guilt and warm feelings swelled in her chest.

She took in a deep breath and plastered a smile on her face before nodding. "Don't worry. I won't let you down. I'll find Shane, and I'll make up to you. I won't let your sacrifice be in vain!"

"Good to hear that. I'll apply for our departure from the competition," Lina told her.

Natalie hummed in response before saying, "I'll call the organizers in a while too because I can't let them announce the true reason for our discontinuation. Otherwise, someone else will find out about Shane's disappearance."

"You can say that you fell and gave birth to your baby prematurely. And since you're now recovering in the hospital, you can't continue with the competition," Sally suggested.

Natalie nodded. "That was what I was thinking as well."

Then, she turned to Silas and said, "Mr. Campbell, I'd have to trouble you to take a trip to my mentor's. She has to know about my discontinuation in the competition."

Regardless of whether her mentor would be angry at her for quitting the competition or not, she had to go back home.

Perhaps she would be filled with regret for a while after quitting the competition, but that regret would be with her for the rest of her life if she did not look for Shane now.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1129

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1129

Natalie could give up on the competition, but she could never give up on Shane.

“How could you?” Sally quickly put down the thermal food jar before rushing forward to grab Natalie’s hands. “Nat, I know why you’re doing this, but it’s the finals soon. Don’t you think that it’s selfish? You’re not the only one competing here. If you leave, then what will Lina do? The two of you are partners. If you leave, Lina won’t be able to continue with the competition.”

At that, Natalie’s eyes widened before casting an apologetic look at Lina.

She’s right. I’m not the only one competing here. Lina’s my partner.

What will she do if I leave now?

“Lina, I’m sorry. I-”

“All right, that’s enough.” Lina smiled as she stepped forward. “I understand. If you want to go back, go.”

“Lina?” Sally spun around to stare at her in disbelief. “Do you know what you’re saying?”

“I do. I know how she feels. No one knows if Mr. Shane is dead or alive. Even if Nat stays for the competition, she won’t be able to come up with any proper blueprints because her heart is no longer here,” Lina quietly said.

Sally’s mouth opened, but her words only came after a beat. “But what about you? What will you do?”

“I’ll be fine. Even if we quit now, we’ll still be in third place. We never were confident about emerging as the champion in the finals because the competitors are about the same level as us. Getting a third place is quite eye-catching too. Being the champion is just the icing on the cake. Although it sounds better, it

isn't that big of a difference, really. Besides, we always have the next round of competition," Lina told her with a small smile.

However, that smile of hers only made Natalie feel worse—it made her feel guilty for letting her down.

Covering her face, Natalie began sobbing. "I'm sorry, Lina. I'm really sorry."

"There, there." Lina took a step forward and hugged her as she patted her back. I've guessed that you would've done this, so I've already told my mentor about it. My mentor agrees with this too. Although the competition is important, it's nothing in comparison to a life. While a designer should strive for the best, abandoning one's morals and emotions in the pursuit of achievements will make that designer a horrible one. They won't be able to come up with a design that clicks with the others."

At that, Lina wiped Natalie's tears and added, "So, Nat, go back to look for Mr. Shane. Find him. That way, you won't let me down after I quit the competition. Of course, once you find him, you'll have to compensate me and Sal, or else I'll never let you off the hook."

Sally sighed before finally showing them both a smile. "What can I say after Lina's decision? Still, Nat, I'm on Lina's side this time. She's right. We've given up on the competition for you, so don't you disappoint us. Otherwise, we'll really stop being friends with you."

As Natalie listened to their words of support and encouragement, guilt and warm feelings swelled in her chest.

She took in a deep breath and plastered a smile on her face before nodding. "Don't worry. I won't let you down. I'll find Shane, and I'll make up to you. I won't let your sacrifice be in vain!"

"Good to hear that. I'll apply for our departure from the competition," Lina told her.

Natalie hummed in response before saying, "I'll call the organizers in a while too because I can't let them announce the true reason for our discontinuation. Otherwise, someone else will find out about Shane's disappearance."

"You can say that you fell and gave birth to your baby prematurely. And since you're now recovering in the hospital, you can't continue with the competition," Sally suggested.

Natalie nodded. "That was what I was thinking as well."

Then, she turned to Silas and said, "Mr. Campbell, I'd have to trouble you to take a trip to my mentor's. She has to know about my discontinuation in the competition."

Regardless of whether her mentor would be angry at her for quitting the competition or not, she had to go back home.

Perhaps she would be filled with regret for a while after quitting the competition, but that regret would be with her for the rest of her life if she did not look for Shane now.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1130

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1130

“Don’t worry, madam. I know what to do.” With that said, Silas went to work on it.

Lina soon went out as well, and Sally became the only one keeping Natalie company.

Back home, Sean and Jacqueline were scowling at the peaceful scene on the internet.

“I never thought that those people at Thompson Group would have guessed what we were going to do. I never thought that they would use a video to prove to the public that Shane isn’t missing. He can’t possibly really be overseas instead of missing, right?” Jacqueline wondered out loud as she frowned.

Sean sneered. “Do you really think that’s possible with the kind of person Shane is? We’ve set him up. Even if he’s alive and well, he won’t be going overseas. Instead, he’ll be in J City, searching for us to take revenge on us. That’s why I doubt this video is real.”

“The video is fake?” Jacqueline’s eyes went wide in shock. “How can this be? The one in the video is clearly Shane.”

“Yes, but it doesn’t mean that Shane said those words. Perhaps another way to put this would be that what we can hear from Shane in the video wasn’t what he had been saying when he was recorded.” Sean narrowed his eyes.

Jacqueline gasped. “Do you mean that someone tampered with the audio track? So what we hear isn’t what Shane said at all. Someone faked Shane’s voice to conceal the fact that Shane’s missing.”

“Indeed.” Sean nodded. “The hacker who made this video must be someone skillful. They’re much better with this kind of thing than my subordinates. I wonder where Shane found this person.”

“Regardless, this person is a threat and trouble to us,” Jacqueline said grimly.

In a world of convenient information, hackers were like gods.

If Shane gets impatient and asks the hacker to hack into the satellite to look for us, we'll never be able to hide anywhere.

Sean shared the same sentiment as her. "Don't worry. I know what to do. We'll have to find out who that hacker is and get rid of them first."

Meanwhile, at the small-town hospital.

Lucy had seen the news on the internet, as well as the video. Incredulity crashed through her for a long while before she managed to recompose herself.

The man was identical to the one on the hospital bed beside her.

I never thought he'd be that important. I never thought he's the chairman of Thompson Group!

Most importantly, he's married with two kids!

At that moment, Lucy could hear her heart shattering.

I finally fell in love with someone, but he turns out to be a married man with two kids! Not to mention how grown the two kids are!

It felt as if the world had closed in on her, and darkness enveloped her as misery filled her chest.

Why? Why must fate be so cruel to me?

I thought love has finally come for me, but in the end, it's only false hopes.

Right then, a nurse entered and interrupted Lucy's moment of misery. "Ms. Rivers, I'm here for the patient's nutrient injection."

As Shane had not woken up for days, he was unable to take in any food. Therefore, his only way to get nutrients was through intravenous drips.

Lucy sniffled before wiping her eyes. As she pulled herself together, she squeezed out a smile. "All right, go ahead."

The nurse nodded and walked toward the bed. Then, she tore the packaging off the needle.

All of a sudden, she let out a sound of surprise.

Lucy promptly asked, "What's the matter?"

"This man looks a lot like the chairman of Thompson Group," the nurse exclaimed as she studied Shane's face.

The more I look at him, the more he looks like that man.

No, wait. He has the exact same face as the man in that video.

Lucy's heart leaped to her throat as she wrung her hands tightly.

Oh no, oh no. I've been found out!

Will the nurse tell the others that Thompson Group's chairman is here?

The mere thought of the nurse telling others and making his family come to pick him up tightened Lucy's chest, suffocating her.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1130

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1130

"Don't worry, madam. I know what to do." With that said, Silas went to work on it.

Lina soon went out as well, and Sally became the only one keeping Natalie company.

Back home, Sean and Jacqueline were scowling at the peaceful scene on the internet.

"I never thought that those people at Thompson Group would have guessed what we were going to do. I never thought that they would use a video to prove to the public that Shane isn't missing. He can't possibly really be overseas instead of missing, right?" Jacqueline wondered out loud as she frowned.

Sean sneered. "Do you really think that's possible with the kind of person Shane is? We've set him up. Even if he's alive and well, he won't be going overseas. Instead, he'll be in J City, searching for us to take revenge on us. That's why I doubt this video is real."

"The video is fake?" Jacqueline's eyes went wide in shock. "How can this be? The one in the video is clearly Shane."

"Yes, but it doesn't mean that Shane said those words. Perhaps another way to put this would be that what we can hear from Shane in the video wasn't what he had been saying when he was recorded." Sean narrowed his eyes.

Jacqueline gasped. "Do you mean that someone tampered with the audio track? So what we hear isn't what Shane said at all. Someone faked Shane's voice to conceal the fact that Shane's missing."

"Indeed." Sean nodded. "The hacker who made this video must be someone skillful. They're much better with this kind of thing than my subordinates. I wonder where Shane found this person."

"Regardless, this person is a threat and trouble to us," Jacqueline said grimly.

In a world of convenient information, hackers were like gods.

If Shane gets impatient and asks the hacker to hack into the satellite to look for us, we'll never be able to hide anywhere.

Sean shared the same sentiment as her. "Don't worry. I know what to do. We'll have to find out who that hacker is and get rid of them first."

Meanwhile, at the small-town hospital.

Lucy had seen the news on the internet, as well as the video. Incredulity crashed through her for a long while before she managed to recompose herself.

The man was identical to the one on the hospital bed beside her.

I never thought he'd be that important. I never thought he's the chairman of Thompson Group!

Most importantly, he's married with two kids!

At that moment, Lucy could hear her heart shattering.

I finally fell in love with someone, but he turns out to be a married man with two kids! Not to mention how grown the two kids are!

It felt as if the world had closed in on her, and darkness enveloped her as misery filled her chest.

Why? Why must fate be so cruel to me?

I thought love has finally come for me, but in the end, it's only false hopes.

Right then, a nurse entered and interrupted Lucy's moment of misery. "Ms. Rivers, I'm here for the patient's nutrient injection."

As Shane had not woken up for days, he was unable to take in any food. Therefore, his only way to get nutrients was through intravenous drips.

Lucy sniffled before wiping her eyes. As she pulled herself together, she squeezed out a smile. "All right, go ahead."

The nurse nodded and walked toward the bed. Then, she tore the packaging off the needle.

All of a sudden, she let out a sound of surprise.

Lucy promptly asked, "What's the matter?"

"This man looks a lot like the chairman of Thompson Group," the nurse exclaimed as she studied Shane's face.

The more I look at him, the more he looks like that man.

No, wait. He has the exact same face as the man in that video.

Lucy's heart leaped to her throat as she wrung her hands tightly.

Oh no, oh no. I've been found out!

Will the nurse tell the others that Thompson Group's chairman is here?

The mere thought of the nurse telling others and making his family come to pick him up tightened Lucy's chest, suffocating her.