

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 1161

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Natalie rolled her eyes after hearing the story. "What a persistent woman."

What did she mean she was worried about him? Who does she think she is? I bet she has other intentions!

"All right. Let's eat first." Shane grabbed Natalie's hand and walked toward the dining room.

Natalie's lips curled into a genuine smile.

After lunch, Natalie put down her spoon and glanced at Shane. "Darling, I plan to fly overseas tomorrow."

"Are you going to visit Anders?" Shane guessed her purpose right away.

Since she is not in a competition, that seems to be the only reason left.

Natalie nodded. "Yes, I've not seen her for quite a while. Even though Sal and the doctor always send me his photos and videos, it can't compare to seeing him personally."

"Okay, let me go with you. I've never seen him in person ever since he was born." Shane's eyes filled with guilt as he mentioned the baby.

Noticing his remorse, Natalie caressed his hand gently.

Shane regained his senses a few seconds later, and he patted her hand. "It's okay. I'm fine. So what time are we going tomorrow?"

"We'll depart in the evening. It will be morning over there by the time we land," Natalie replied.

"All right. I'll ask Silas to arrange the private jet."

Natalie nodded right away.

Connor and Sharon exchanged looks and ran over to them.

"Daddy, Mommy, we want to go see our brother too." Sharon blinked at Shane, grabbing his hand.

Connor also did the same to Natalie. "We miss our brother."

"How? Should we bring them as well?" Natalie looked at Shane, not knowing how to react.

Shane's gaze was filled with utter compassion.

He caressed the kids' heads and said, "Let's go together then."

"Okay! Let's go!" Natalie let out a chuckle.

The two kids hopped around in joy upon hearing that.

Ever since Shane got into trouble, Natalie seldom brought them along when she went overseas. Usually, she would leave them to Mrs. Wilson and Silas.

They had been longing for a chance to go out as a family.

Now that the chance finally came, they were overwhelmed with excitement.

Staring at the kids' happy look, Shane and Natalie exchanged glances and smiled.

The following evening, the four of them flew overseas in Shane's private jet.

Lucy only found out about it after a few days. During lunch, she heard from the other colleagues that Shane had gone overseas with his family.

Why would he go overseas? No wonder he didn't show up even after I waited for him so long at the parking lot and the elevator. I didn't even see his car. So he's gone overseas with his wife and kids!

Thinking of Natalie, Lucy's heart filled with extreme jealousy again.

Unable to suppress her rage, she threw her spoon onto the table. Everyone around her was startled by her rude behavior.

"Lucy, what's wrong?" a kind colleague asked with concern.

Lucy bit her lip. "I'm not feeling that well. Excuse me!"

Upon saying that, she took her plate and left the table.

After Lucy left, someone appeared from behind and sat in her seat. The staff from the HR department was in charge of Lucy on her first day.

The staff sneered provocatively. "I bet she's unhappy because Mr. Shane went overseas, and she can't see him!"

Many staff heard what he said as his voice was loud. With that, the whole cafeteria burst into an uproar.

“Are you serious? Do you mean she has a thing for Mr. Shane?” one of them asked.

It was usual for a CEO to have many admirers. But even so, one would usually keep the admiration to herself as she knew it was out of her league. Despite so, it was a different story for Lucy.

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“Yeah. I found out about it a few days ago. I heard from our director Mr. Thompson offered her an easy position in one of the company’s subsidiaries after she helped him with something. But she insisted on being placed in headquarters just so she could see him more often, so he arranged for her to be in the janitorial department. And guess what happened after that.” Andy smiled mysteriously.

The crowd couldn’t suppress their curiosity, and someone even began to pester him. “What happened? Come on! Don’t leave us in suspense!”

“She’s right!” Everyone else nodded.

With a chuckle, Andy finally revealed the truth. “She ended up running off to see Mr. Thompson on the top floor, and Mr. Campbell headed right over to the janitorial department to reprimand “

“So that was what happened! We were even wondering why the director gave her the stare when everything seemed perfectly fine this morning. I didn’t expect this.” Realization dawned on the woman who was initially concerned about Lucy, and it wasn’t long until she felt nothing but disdain for the latter.

There was nothing good about an opportunist who only thought about climbing the social ladder.

After realizing what kind of person Lucy was, everyone in the cafeteria glanced at her with contempt.

They had decided to distance themselves from her so as to avoid getting roped into trouble.

Meanwhile, Natalie and her family finally reached the hospital after a ten-hour flight.

Sally didn't have to model for Lina today, so she rested in her villa until she received the news about Natalie wanting to come and see Anders. Silas would be here too. Then, she quickly headed to the hospital.

After waiting half an hour, the woman ran toward Natalie happily with her arms wide open.

"Nat! I've missed you so much!" she exclaimed, pulling Natalie into a tight hug and spinning around in one big circle.

Natalie felt dizzy from the spin, but she let Sally do as she pleased.

That was because she knew how ecstatic Sally was to see her.

On the other hand, the man didn't seem too thrilled.

Shane's gaze instantly darkened, whereas Silas' heart turned bitter with jealousy about his girlfriend hugging someone else—even if that someone were another woman and his own boss' wife.

That was just because Sally had never given him such a passionate hug.

Huh...

"All right, that's about enough. Let go of each other already!" Shane said to Sally with a frown.

Silas immediately nodded in agreement.

Sally didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she noticed her own boyfriend's behavior.

Naturally, she understood that these two men were jealous.

Seriously... They're even getting jealous over another girl? They're really hopeless!

"Fine. We're done." Sally quickly let go of Natalie.

In response, Shane hastily dragged Natalie to his side and gave Silas a glance, signaling the latter to take Sally away.

Silas' eyes lit up immediately as she understood Shane's intention, and he did the same to Sally. "Well, then, we'll be taking our leave now. Give me a call whenever you need me, Mr. Thompson."

"Sure."

Then, Silas turned to Sally. "We should go. Let's not disturb them."

Sally nodded fervently. "You're right! Let's go right now."

Having not met her boyfriend for a few days, she, too, naturally looked forward to having a lovey-dovey time with him.

Thus, the two quickly packed up and left the hospital.

After they were gone, Natalie turned to Shane with a grin. "You deliberately made them go on a date, didn't you, Darling?"

Shane didn't deny it. "Pretty much. I didn't want them to bother us. All right, let's head in."

"Okay." Natalie nodded.

Then, the family of four headed straight to the neonatal intensive care unit.

Shane's eyes instantly fell on Anders as he arrived at the unit. The little child was curled up like a ball and looked like a tiny red monkey.

Yet, the sight of it impacted Shane so greatly that even his eyes began to quiver.

That baby in there was his child who had been forced into this world at just six months of age.

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At the same time, Shane's hand on the glass window clenched into a fist.

Natalie instantly knew what he was thinking from the way he stared at Anders.

She then held onto the man lightly and placed her head on his shoulder. "It's okay, Shane. I've told you, haven't I? It's not your fault."

"I know, but I just can't help it especially when I look at him," Shane replied, his eyes reddening.

He blamed both Sean and Lucy.

If he had stayed put, Sean wouldn't have been able to set him up, and Lucy wouldn't have rescued him, leading to Anders' premature birth.

Ultimately, the man blamed himself mostly. He had fallen right into Sean's trap just because he wanted to make the latter pay so desperately and ended up acting hastily.

"It's okay, Darling. It's all in the past." Natalie knew that Shane couldn't get over the previous incidents.

Shane squeezed the woman's hand and continued to stare at the baby inside the incubator in silence.

Natalie and the two children kept him company.

About an hour later, a nurse came by, telling them it was time to leave.

It was then that Shane's gaze finally left the baby, and he left the hospital along with Natalie and the children.

The family stayed abroad for two days before returning home.

This time, Sally and Lina left with them.

That was because Natalie and Shane were about to get married, and the women were going to attend the wedding.

Natalie had initially invited Ms. Mackenzie too.

The latter was her one-and-only mentor, after all. Unfortunately, an international competition was just about to enter its final stage.

The finals so happened to be on the same day as Natalie's wedding, so as one of the judges, Mercede could only miss out on her apprentice's big day.

On this very morning, Natalie was still in a deep slumber when her phone suddenly rang.

She then opened her eyes in a daze and reached for the bedside, looking for her phone.

As soon as she did that, someone placed the device in her hand.

Natalie looked up and realized that Shane had handed her the phone while he was adjusting his necktie. "Jared's calling," he said.

Natalie's sleepiness vanished in an instant, and she sat up. "I thought you have left."

The man always woke up much earlier than she did and was usually out by the time she got up. That self-discipline of his was rather frightening, in fact.

He would only flout his own rules on some days, such as today.

"I've agreed to take Connor to the kickboxing hall, so I got up a little later." After straightening his necktie, Shane planted a kiss on the woman's forehead. "You should answer the phone."

Natalie nodded with a smile. "Okay."

She then raised her phone and swiped on the green dial icon. "Hey, Jared!"

"Hey, Nat." Jared's gentle voice came through the line. "I just received your wedding invitation. Congratulations to you and Shane. You're finally about to have your wedding ceremony."

Although Natalie and Shane had long registered their marriage and were a lawfully wedded couple, Jared would always feel sorry for his sister as Shane had never given her an actual ceremony.

But now that it was finally happening, Jared could finally feel at ease.

Natalie's heart warmed at her brother's kind words. "Thanks, Jared. Will you be coming back?"

"Of course! How could I ever miss out on my sister's wedding? I've already requested some time off. My flight is tonight, and if everything goes smoothly, I'll arrive by noon tomorrow—just in time for the wedding the day after."

He had planned his trip meticulously.

Natalie was certainly delighted to know that he was coming back for her wedding, and she nodded. "Okay! I'll pick you up at the airport."

"Okay. Well, I'd better hang up now. I still have some unfinished work that I need to take care of before getting on that plane tonight!"

"Go on, then." Natalie chuckled.

Shane sat by the bedside after the call ended. "Is Jared coming back tonight?" he asked.

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"Yeah. His flight's tonight." Natalie put her phone down. "I'm kind of thirsty."

With a chuckle, Shane reached for the bedside and took the glass of warm water he had prepared long ago. "Here you go. I poured you a glass while you were on the phone."

Even though he left early every morning, the man was well aware of Natalie's habit of drinking a glass of warm water the first thing after waking up.

He would usually place the glass by her bedside before leaving, but if he were in a rush, he would then ask Mrs. Wilson to serve it when the woman went downstairs.

For the past three months, Shane had also instructed the overseas villa's housekeeper to do the same.

"Thanks, Darling." Natalie beamed as she saw the glass of water Shane had brought over.

The man caressed her hair. "Drink up."

"Okay." With a nod, Natalie placed the glass over her lips and tilted it.

It took her just a few gulps to finish the water.

Shane's gaze darkened as he eyed the woman's moist lips. Then, he grabbed the back of her head and gave her a kiss.

Natalie froze in shock before pushing him away. "What's with you? I haven't even brushed my teeth!"

"Doesn't matter," replied Shane as he lowered his head once more.

Natalie shoved him again. "Aren't you afraid of my morning breath?"

"I don't mind it." Shane's lips curled into a smirk.

Natalie didn't know how to react for a moment. "Well, since you don't mind, why should I?"

Right after saying that, she pulled onto his necktie, dragged him toward her, and kissed him.

Shane froze briefly. Never had he expected the woman to take charge like this. On top of that, she was being so... feral.

But still, he liked it.

Thus, the man placed his hand on the back of her head again, regaining control over her. He then pinned her down on the bed as they locked lips passionately.



After some time, a knock sounded at the door, interrupting the two.

Natalie pushed Shane away and adjusted her nightgown bashfully.

She was glad that someone had come knocking right at that moment. Otherwise, she and Shane probably would have already moved on to even more intimate acts by now.

The woman didn't hate it; rather, the wound on her belly was still in the process of healing, so there were certain activities she still couldn't do.

In truth, Shane had no intention of going any further, for he also knew that he wasn't allowed to. That was why he only had only thought of giving the woman a nibble.

Yet, someone just had to ruin their moment.

Shane glared at the door, wondering which imbecile had decided to bother him.

Natalie rolled her eyes at him and gave him a nudge. "That's enough. Go and get the door."

Shane stood up, adjusting his necktie and suit before striding toward the door.

Standing right at the entrance were the two little rascals—Connor and Sharon.

They both looked up at Shane while holding each other's hands. "Good morning, Daddy!"

"Morning!" Shane nodded warmly, cheering up as soon as he saw the kids.

"Is Mommy not awake yet?" Connor stared into the room.

Shane beckoned them in. "She's up."

The children's eyes lit up as they ran past the man and into the room. "We want to see her!"

Shane gazed at the two tiny figures, his eyes filled with affection.

Half an hour later, the family of four headed downstairs hand in hand. Breakfast had already been prepared.

After the meal, they all left home. Natalie headed out to work in her own car, whereas Shane brought the two kids to the kickboxing hall.

Connor was going to attend kickboxing classes while Sharon accompanied him.

Shane initially wanted the girl to learn kickboxing too. That way, she could protect herself.

Sadly, Sharon was so delicate and afraid of pain that she had quit right after the first day of classes, and there was nothing Shane could do about that.

If she didn't want to learn kickboxing, so be it. He would protect her as her father. Besides, they had bodyguards too.

What mattered most was his daughter's happiness and wellbeing.

After dropping the kids off at the kickboxing hall and having a few bodyguards watch over the vicinity, Shane headed to work.

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Silas was already waiting for him at the entrance and immediately reported the schedule of the day.

"There's a meeting this afternoon, you say?" Shane sat on his chair and turned to Silas, who nodded.

"Yes. It's a meeting regarding the showcase of next season's luxury branded products."

"Postpone it to four o'clock. I have to pick the kids up at two," instructed Shane as he took a sip of his coffee.

Silas wasn't too surprised by his boss' decision.

After all, the man had been picking Connor and Sharon up in the afternoon for the past two days.

The responsibility of doing so fell on him since Thompson Group wasn't far from the kickboxing hall.

Furthermore, Shane was a good father who would never abandon his duties toward his children.

"By the way, Mr. Shane, the wedding favors you requested have arrived. Shall I have them distributed?" asked Silas.

The wedding was going to be held the day after tomorrow, so giving out wedding favors was certainly a must.

That was why Shane had instructed Silas to order a bulk of gifts to be distributed to every employee of Thompson Group, including those working in its subsidiaries and factories.

“Sure. While you’re at it, get someone to organize a prize drawing event online,” answered Shane as he glanced through some documents. “Also, we’ll have a one-day sale on every single of our products—only on the day of the wedding.”

Silas nodded. “Yes, Mr. Shane. I’ll get right to it.”

Shane grunted in response.

In less than half an hour, the hundred over thousand employees of Thompson Group eventually received word about Shane’s wedding; not only did their boss give every single one of them wedding favors, but he also gave everyone a slight increment in their salaries.

In the blink of an eye, every employee of Thompson Group happily sent their well-wishes as though it was New Year.

The internet was just as lively. Netizens were exhilarated to learn that the company had organized such splendid events in conjunction with its CEO’s wedding.

One could easily walk away with one of Thompson Group’s well-known and luxurious products—such as a purse or lipstick—from the prize drawing event.

On top of that, those who didn’t win anything would still get to enjoy the one-day sale, and that was more than delightful enough for some netizens.

In a nutshell, Shane and Natalie’s wedding became the number-one trending topic online, even drowning out news about certain celebrities.

Even if those celebrities weren’t happy about it, there was nothing they could do. After all, who would ever dare challenge Shane Thompson?

Meanwhile, Lucy spotted a red, exquisite-looking gift box on her desk as soon as she arrived in the janitorial department of Thompson Group.

The other employees gazed at her in amusement.

Lucy didn’t know why everyone was staring at her. Thinking there was something strange on her body, she turned around and took a good look at herself, only to find nothing unusual. Without another thought, she picked up the red box in puzzlement.

As soon as she did so, the woman felt the gazes on her grow even more bizarre—some appeared scornful, and some gloating.

Either way, none of them seemed to harbor good intentions.

“What’s this?” Lucy couldn’t help but ask the person next to her, who so happened to be the same woman from the cafeteria.

“It’s a wedding favor from Mr. Thompson. Every employee gets one,” the woman answered impatiently.

“Wedding favor?” Lucy raised her pitch as her expression turned ghastly.

Those who had been staring at her all this while grew even more excited.

“See? I told you she’d react that way once she finds out what it is. I was right!”

“It’s not like we disagreed with you, though. We knew how she’d respond too. It’s no surprise she’d act that way, especially after receiving a wedding favor from the man she likes.”

“Tsk, She clearly doesn’t know her place.”

Lucy bit her lip in anger as she heard their jeers and taunts. She squeezed the gift box so tightly that it nearly became dented.

Now I know what these guys are all up to. They just wanted to see how I’d react after finding out what this box is! Do they take me as a fool?

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They are way out of line!

Lucy was infuriated, and her eyes widened in anger.

However, she dared not retaliate against them alone. Clearly out of option, she could only take a death breath and suppress her boiling rage. Feigning her confusion, she pursed her lips and smiled. “The wedding favors? I thought Mr. Thompson is already married?”

“While it is true that Mr. Thompson is already married, no ceremony was held previously due to time constraints. They only received their wedding certificate.

Hence, it is apt that we continue what was left unfinished," the middle-aged woman answered scornfully while enjoying the expensive wedding favors.

Lucy, who did not have any self-awareness, was the type of person she hated the most.

She can only dream of marrying Mr. Thompson. She's not worthy of being with him! Of course, it's not illegal to be fond of Mr. Thompson. There's a long line of women with similar feelings. However, none of them acted like her, who publicly announced her affection. Those who felt the same generally kept it to themselves. This woman, on the other hand...

The middle-aged woman rolled her eyes. When Lucy first joined, she had taken great care of her. But now, she was disgruntled by Lucy's behavior.

I must have been blind to take such great care of her!

Lucy noticed her revulsion, but she brushed it off.

She had found out that everyone in the group disliked her not long ago. She no longer had a place there.

At first, she could not bring herself to accept reality. However, as time passed, she gradually grew accustomed to it.

Instead of feeling troubled and affected by what others thought of her, she channeled her focus onto Shane's wedding.

She refused to believe that Shane did not have the time to plan his wedding with Natalie. It was impossible that he could not spare one or two days to do it.

If you love someone, organizing a wedding is essential. So that just means that Shane doesn't love Natalie that much after all. Right, that must be the case!

Lucy gripped the box in her hands, her heart throbbing rapidly.

If he doesn't love her, then a divorce should be the best choice.

Lucy took a deep breath.

She decided to talk to Shane and get the matter sorted out. If he didn't love Natalie, then there was no point proceeding with the wedding. They should get a divorce instead.

Lucy put down the box and left the main office of the janitorial department immediately.

Everyone in the office was stupefied.

“Where is she heading to?”

“Who knows? Perhaps she can’t accept it and she’s breaking down.”

“Or maybe she finally mustered the courage to confess to Mr. Thompson.”

“How is that possible?” Some were perplexed.

The moment she left, Lucy knew that the others would start talking about her behind her back. But she couldn’t care less. Swiftly, she sprinted toward the elevator.

The two bodyguards in front of the elevator noticed her and held out their hands. “What are you doing?”

It was only then that Lucy realized the elevator was guarded!

And the bodyguards were tall and buff.

She was baffled by the domineering presence of the bodyguards.

She clenched her fists tightly and took a deep breath. “I... I want to head upstairs.”

The bodyguard frowned. “You should use the common elevator. This elevator is reserved especially for Mr. Thompson, and normal employees are prohibited from using it.”

Lucy knew very well that she did not have clearance to use the elevator.

However, this was the only elevator that could reach the highest floor of the building!

Nonetheless, she could not tell the truth to the bodyguards. If she were to do so, she would be chased away immediately.

What should I do?

She wanted to head upstairs and tell Shane to pursue his happiness. He must not marry someone that he didn’t love!

But she couldn’t do so!

Just as Lucy was panicking, she heard the clattering sound of high heels echoing through the hall.

Isabelle approached the three of them and took off her sunglasses. “I want to head up!” Almost immediately, the two bodyguards withdrew their hands and allowed Isabelle to enter the elevator.

Isabelle was about to press the button on the elevator when Lucy clutched her hand. "Hold on, why is she allowed to go upstairs?"

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Lucy unhappily asked the two bodyguards.

However, the two bodyguards looked at her as if she was a clown.

One of the bodyguards replied, "Why? Because Isabelle has the permission to do so. But you are different. You don't have clearance. Besides, you're just an employee of the janitorial department. The workers' manual clearly stipulates that normal employees are prohibited from using the elevator. Have you forgotten about that?"

"I..." Lucy was speechless.

Of course, she remembered, but she was unwilling to concede defeat.

Why is it that normal employees cannot use the special elevator?

It was something that Lucy wanted to say. But she knew that those words would get her into trouble.

"Who are you?" Isabelle looked at Lucy, disgusted by her appearance.

Lucy turned her head and noticed the branded clothes on Isabelle. She then looked down at the janitor uniform that she was wearing. A strong sense of inferiority surged within her.

Ever since she left the village, she noticed that, unlike her, everybody in her age group dressed well.

"Hey, I'm talking to you!" Isabelle yelled at Lucy impatiently, seeing that there was no response.

Lucy regained her senses and answered, "My name is Lucy. Lucy Rivers."

"Lucy, right?" Isabelle narrowed her eyes.

Lucy nodded. "Yes."

"Get your hands off me!" Isabelle stomped her foot.

At that moment, Lucy realized that she was still holding onto Isabelle's hand. "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean it."

All she had wanted was to stop Isabelle from entering the elevator. And she did it subconsciously, out of desperation.

However, she had forgotten to let go after that.

Isabelle shook her hands. "Are you crazy? How dare you touch me with your filthy hands! Who knows if you've touched anything dirty before this."

Lucy felt uncomfortable and bit her lip. She stared at Isabelle and retaliated, "Miss, this is too much. Even though I'm a janitor, it's not right for you to humiliate me like this. We're all humans and equal in dignity and rights. Who do you think you are to accuse me of being dirty!"

Isabelle was confused.

Although she knew herself to be arrogant and different, she never once thought of meeting someone even worse!

"Hey, are you crazy?" Isabelle crossed her arms. Her eyebrows knitted together, and she started sizing up Lucy. "Since when did I say that you're a dirty person? I only mentioned that your hands are dirty!"

"Every part of my body belongs to me. If you say that my hands are dirty, that means you're saying that I'm dirty a person!" Tears welled up in Lucy's eyes.

Isabelle sighed and stomped her foot again. "All right, you win. I'll keep quiet. Now, let go of me. I want to go upstairs!"

"No way!" Lucy was adamant. "If you want to head upstairs, then use the common elevator. Why do you find the need to use this special elevator?"

Lucy refused to let her in.

Isabelle was enraged. "You're insane! I'm heading to the highest floor. Why do I need to use the common elevator?"

"You're going to the highest floor?" Lucy's eyes widened as she gazed at Isabelle.

Thinking that she was terrified, Isabelle sneered, "Now you know where I'm heading to, I suggest you let me go right now!"

"No!"

If Isabelle was heading to the highest floor, there was more reason for Lucy to stop her.



She must be looking for Shane!

Isabelle stared at Lucy, dumbfounded and puzzled.

Is she really insane? She knows that I'm heading to the highest floor, but she keeps getting in my way!

The two bodyguards witnessed the argument between the two ladies.

When Lucy tried to stop Isabelle from heading upstairs, they knew that it was time to step in. They exchanged looks before springing into action.