

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1179

Chapter 1179 You Are So Lucky

Natalie couldn't help narrowing her eyes in suspicion when she saw how eager he was.

Did he come over just to help me put on my wedding dress?

The more Natalie thought about it, the more she found that to be the case.

Gah, nevermind. As long as he's happy.

What was she going to do? Shane was her husband, and she loved him so much that she wanted to spoil him.

Natalie grinned and shook her head before walking to the man.

The gown was pretty heavy, so it was rather difficult for Natalie to put in on herself.

Her initial plan was to get Joyce and the others to help her put it on, but Shane had thrown a wrench into that plan. Fortunately, men are physically stronger and Natalie soon changed into her dress with his help.

Natalie had already put on her make-up and got her hair done. With the wedding dress on, she was simply breathtaking and more stunning than before.

After all, there were no professionals to do her make-up and hair back then, so while she was still gorgeous, it lacked a little edge.

However, things had changed. As far as Shane was concerned, Natalie was like an angel who had just descended from heaven. That compelled him to hold her tightly in his arms again. It was as though he was worried that she'd fly away if he let go, even a little.

Natalie sensed his fear. She didn't know what he was afraid of, but she didn't ask. Instead, she stroked his back gently and comforted him silently.

It took about two minutes for Shane to recover and understand that the woman before him was his wife. She would stay with him for the rest of their lives and there was no way she would fly away all of a sudden.

Shane gently let her go and examined her for a while. "Something's missing."

"The veil," reminded Natalie with a smile.

The realization hit Shane as he looked around for the veil.

Natalie pointed at the couch behind him. Shane turned around and saw the veil resting on the couch. He walked over to pick it up before putting it on Natalie's head as per her instructions.

The veil was long and double-layered. The layer on top was shorter and could only reach her waist, whereas the layer underneath stretched all the way to the floor. It was even longer than the dress.

That made the visual effects better and added an element of surprise to it.

"You are beautiful." Shane's eyes burned with passion for the bride in front of him.

Natalie picked up her bouquet and replied, "You don't look so bad yourself."

They were still talking when someone knocked on the door. "Nat, Mr. Shane, it's time. Come on out!" It was Joyce.

"Coming," Natalie replied.

They were throwing a simple wedding, so there weren't any games or procedures to follow.

It wasn't necessary, and there weren't enough people around, anyway.

Shane offered his hand and said, "Let's go."

Natalie stared at his hand. She smiled and gently placed her hand on his.

Her hand is so soft and smooth. It feels so good to hold her, Shane thought as he squeezed her hand.

With that, Shane held Natalie's hand, and together, they walked out of the dressing room.

Outside, Joyce, Lina, and Sally had been waiting for them with Connor and Sharon.

When the couple came out, they were stunned in place and it took them a while to come back to their senses.

"Oh my gosh, Nat. You are so beautiful," Joyce said as she gripped Natalie's hand excitedly.

Lina and Sally nodded in agreement as well. "You were already stunning before you put on the wedding dress, but with it, you are absolutely breathtaking."

"You are so lucky, Mr. Shane," Sally gushed, giving Shane a huge thumbs up.

Shane grinned at her in delight and replied, "I'll give you a bonus and double your pay this month."

"Thank you, Mr. Shane. I wish you and Nat a loving and happy life," she added.

"Make that triple." Shane smirked.

Sally was so happy that she almost fainted.

"Do we get something out of this too, Mr. Shane?" Joyce and Lina chimed in.

"Yep, you can talk to Silas about it later."

"Yes! Thank you, Mr. Shane," the ladies cheered.