

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1180

Chapter 1180 The Journey Down The Aisle

Natalie grinned when she saw how happy they were.

Connor and Sharon lifted their heads, blinking at Natalie and Shane.

"You are so pretty, Mommy," Sharon commented, her eyes glowing.

Connor nodded and added, "And Daddy looks handsome, too."

"That's true. When Mr. Shane and Nat first came out, I thought I was looking at a poster. Their aesthetic beauty, their aura... They are indeed a match made in heaven," Sally exclaimed.

Natalie's heart melted when she saw her kids all dressed up.

The bell rang soon after, and Joyce quickly handed two baskets of flowers to the kids. She urged, "Quickly, kids. Your parents are about to enter the hall. The two of you will walk in front of them and toss the flowers as you walk, okay?"

"Got it, Aunt Joyce." The kids nodded seriously. After that, they followed Sally's lead and walked about four or five meters in front of Natalie and Shane while tossing the flowers.

Natalie and Shane made their way into the hall arm in arm as petals rained down on them.

The hall was packed. Jared, Stanley, Jackson, and some other colleagues whom Natalie was close to were there, and Shane's business partners filled up the rest of the hall.

Everyone stood up and clapped when they saw the newlyweds. Natalie smiled and scanned the guests as she approached the priest.

Jared and Jackson were genuinely happy for Natalie and Shane, but Stanley's eyes shone with zero happiness despite the smile he had on his face.

Natalie couldn't help sighing internally when she saw how he was.

Hasn't he given up on me yet?

Natalie didn't pay too much attention to Stanley, though. She was quick to move on and check out how the guests on the other side of the hall were doing.

Isabelle was there.

She had a sleeveless, light pink dress on and was wearing appropriate accessories and make-up. She had changed, and no longer desired to put on the most expensive item whenever she left the house, regardless of what occasion it was.

Naturally, none of that was important. The most important bit was that Natalie had noticed the sincerity in Isabelle's eyes.

Isabelle was genuinely wishing her and Shane the best. The arrogance and hostility that could once be seen in Isabelle's eyes had faded. And all that was left was acceptance.

That proved that Shane did not lie. Isabelle had truly changed.

That thought was crossing Natalie's mind when her eyes suddenly met Isabelle's.

The latter's expression stiffened, and she stopped clapping.

She's probably recalling our past and isn't sure how to interact with me now...

Natalie nodded at her and gave her a friendly smile.

Isabelle seemed to have sensed that as she returned the smile and continued clapping.

Though it was short, their little interaction did not go unnoticed by Shane.

He squeezed Natalie's hand and asked, "Did you and Isabelle make up?"

Natalie chuckled. "We have never been close, so we can't exactly make up, can we? We have only left our past grudges behind, but that doesn't mean we'll be friends in the future."

Shane nodded. "That's good."

"But Isabelle seems to have really changed a lot."

"Yeah, the military school has trained her well."

"Mr. Moore sent her to the military school despite loving her so much. It must have been hard for him and taken him a lot of effort to let go."

"He doesn't really have a choice. Isabelle is the only one in her generation, so she has to inherit the Moores' legacy. If she remained the way she used to be, the Moores would meet their end soon. Mr. Moore didn't want his company to go bankrupt, so he had no choice but to train Isabelle. Fortunately, she didn't let her grandpa down. She may not be able to further grow Moore Group, but at least she can protect it now."

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Chapter 1181

Chapter 1181 It Is So Obvious

The duo was talking and before they knew it, they were already standing in front of the priest.

The priest stared at the newlyweds. He had officiated at many weddings, but that was the first time he had met a well-matched couple.

He flipped the book he had with him and smiled warmly before asking, "Mr. Shane Thompson, will you take this woman as your lawfully wedded wife? Do you promise to love and protect her in sickness and in health?"

Shane and Natalie were looking at each other at the time.

His gaze was soft as he uttered, "I do."

Natalie's eyes reddened with tears.

The priest then turned to Natalie and asked, "Ms. Natalie Smith, will you take this man as your lawfully wedded husband? Do you promise to love and protect him in sickness and in health?"

"I do," replied Natalie without hesitation.

Shane's pupils constricted. His gaze became softer and more affectionate.

The priest saw how the two of them looked so in love with each other, and that got him to nod while smiling. He declared, "I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may kiss the bride."

Shane reached out and removed the veil. He then lifted Natalie's chin with his finger and lowered his head to kiss her.

Witnessing that scene, the guests put their hands together again to cheer them on while Connor and Sharon continued to toss the flowers.

Lucy was peeking from outside the hall, and she and Stanley were the only ones who were upset.

Stanley stared at Natalie. A complex and unreadable gaze shone behind his glasses as he clapped half-heartedly. It was evident that he wasn't genuinely happy for Natalie.

Five years ago, he had fallen for Natalie at first sight.

But to his dismay, she was already pregnant with someone else's children.

He didn't mind, though. He could accept anything, including the children in her womb.

Unfortunately, she wasn't looking for a relationship at that time, so he never professed his love for her because he respected her.

Yet, little did he expect Natalie to get together with Shane almost as soon as she got back to the country. It was at that moment Stanley realized that Natalie wasn't disinterested in a relationship. She simply wasn't into him and didn't feel the same for him.

He wondered if he would've had a chance with her if he had taken the initiative and told her how he felt earlier.

But what was the point of wondering all that now? She was officially out of his reach as of today.

Joyce was sitting a short distance away from Stanley. She noticed how his gaze had turned gloomy, and that got her smile to fade, too. She wasn't clapping as enthusiastically either.

Sally sensed her sorrow and couldn't help asking, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Joyce quickly looked down to hide her emotions before forcing a smile. "I'm just happy for Nat. She's married!"

"But you don't look happy at all. Also, they were married ages ago, and this is just the reception, so can you at least come up with a better lie? Just tell me what's going on." Sally nudged Joyce with her shoulder. "Did you see someone you like and—"

"How did you know?" Joyce looked at her wide-eyed in disbelief.

Sally chuckled mischievously. "How? I caught you staring in that direction a few times. But there are several guys over there, so I don't know who exactly you're looking at. The only thing I can be certain of is that he is one of the guys over there."

"Your observation skills are pretty on point," Joyce remarked.

Sally shrugged. "This has nothing to do with my observation skills. It's so obvious. Come on, fess up. Who is it?"

"I'd rather not. There's no way we can ever be together." Jayce shook her head and had no intention of telling Sally anything.

Sally was a little disappointed with that. "Aw, I thought I could hear something juicy from you..."

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Chapter 1182

Chapter 1182 What Is All The Fuss About

"I'll tell you in the future if the opportunity presents itself."

Lucy and a few of her colleagues from the janitorial department were outdoors and standing some distance away. They were monitoring everything from outside.

As they weren't allowed to enter, they could only stare from afar.

Fortunately, the door was big enough for them to see what was going on inside.

When Shane lifted Natalie's veil and kissed her, the employees gasped in astonishment.

"So that is Mrs. Thompson? She's so beautiful!"

"Right? She has got to be the most beautiful woman I have ever met in my life. Even the celebrities on the television aren't as stunning. She is definitely the perfect match for Mr. Thompson."

"Those eyes, though... I think I've seen them before..."

Lucy clenched her fists as she listened to her colleagues, her eyes ablaze with jealousy.

So what if she is beautiful? It's not like she can do anything else. It doesn't matter if that woman is stunning. She is still a narrow-minded b*tch, and Shane deserves to be with a better woman!

One of her colleagues saw the state she was in and secretly informed their team leader, "Hey, do you see that?"

The colleague pointed at Lucy.

The team leader looked over and was instantly annoyed. "Hey, you two. Drag her out of here. Don't let Mr. Thompson see her."

The team leader truly regretted her decision to bring Lucy over.

I can't believe she's crying and looking all jealous right now. Things will be bad if Mr. Thompson or any of the VIPs see her like this.

"Okay," replied the colleague who ratted Lucy out. The former was quick to recruit another person to carry Lucy and get her out of there.

Lucy's attention was on the newlyweds.

She did not even know what was going on until two of her colleagues picked her up and dragged her backward. She struggled immediately and demanded, "What are you doing?"

The team leader's expression changed drastically when Lucy raised her voice. "Shut her mouth and don't let her shout!"

If the others hear her, we will all be in trouble.

Lucy's colleague nodded and reached out to cover Lucy's mouth.

Unfortunately, Lucy was faster as she shouted, "Mr. Thompson, Mr. Thompson! Save me."

Her voice was so loud and filled with fear; it sounded as though she was being kidnapped.

The team leader blanched.

How dare that woman? Everyone knows that today is Mr. Thompson's big day with his wife. Lucy, screaming here, has surely disrupted the ceremony. Damn it, I'm the team leader, so I will be the first to suffer for assigning Lucy over!

At that moment, the team leader hated Lucy so much that she wanted to strangle her.

The two colleagues who were holding Lucy in place started panicking as well. They turned to one another. Neither knew what to do.

Natalie was going to throw the bouquet when she suddenly heard Lucy scream. The smile on her face froze.

Shane frowned, and the guests had stopped clapping as they looked toward the exit out of curiosity.

"Nat, what is going on?" asked Joyce in confusion.

Sally and Lina turned to Natalie as well.

Natalie, however, bit her lip without replying.

Shane waved his hand at Silas and ordered, "Go check it out."

"Understood," Silas said, looking grim as he turned around to leave.

It didn't take long before he showed up in front of the janitors and glared at Lucy. He interrogated, "What's all the fuss about?"

His glare frightened Lucy and got her to lower her head instinctively to avoid his gaze.

The team leader hurried over to explain, "This has nothing to do with us, Mr. Campbell. I simply wanted my people to take her away, but she screamed all of a sudden."

"That is not what happened," Lucy refuted. "You had your people drag me away. That's why I screamed. I wouldn't have done any of that if you never issued that order."

"You—"