

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1371

Shane was naturally supportive of the plan.

Today was a Monday, and the evening was reserved for the children.

Just as the four were engrossed in watching a cartoon, Shane's cell phone rang.

Natalie and the children glanced at him.

Shane realized that his phone had interrupted their moment of togetherness and he apologized, feeling rather embarrassed.

"It's fine. See who the caller is. If it's urgent, just answer it," Natalie said.

Connor nodded.

"Yes, Daddy, if it's urgent, you have to handle it first. Anyway, we have plenty of time."

"Mmm, go, Daddy, go," Sharon added.

Seeing the three were so forgiving, Shane laughed softly and took out his cell phone.

"It's from Jackson."

Shane pursed his lips.

Natalie was surprised.

"Dr. Baker? It's so late. Why would he call? Please do answer him"

Shane murmured a reply and answered the call.

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What Jackson said on the other end of the line could not be heard but Natalie noticed that Shane's expression was a little unhappy.

Finally, he said, "That's not necessary" and put down the phone.

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"What's up?" Natalie asked.

Shane shut his cell phone and dropped it on the coffee table.

“Jackson has selected a cemetery plot for Jacqueline for the burial tomorrow. He asked me if I would be there to take a look”

“There’s no reason to go.”

Natalie was not concerned at all when she replied plainly. Who would go to attend an enemy’s funeral?

“I know you won’t go, and I don’t want to, either. That’s why I told him there’s no need,” Shane replied.

Natalie nodded.

“Thank you.”

Jackson’s thoughts are a mystery. He knows full well that we hated Jacqueline.

Why on earth would we want to pay her our last respects? Yet, Jackson had asked them if they wished to go.

“That’s it. Let’s continue watching the show”

Shane picked up the remote control and resumed playing the cartoon film which had been put on pause.

The family of four entered into a time of warm companionship again, right up to ten o’clock before retiring to bed.

The next day, when Natalie woke up, it was already nine in the morning.

Shane had already gone out of the bedroom. She felt his side of the bed and found it still warm.

Presumably, he had only just gotten out of bed.

Natalie stretched herself, pulled the blanket aside and got out of bed.

Then, she entered the bathroom to take a shower.

After washing up, she opened the door and prepared to go downstairs.

As soon as the door was opened, she saw the two children standing outside, smiling at her.

“Mummy, good morning.”

She was initially startled by the kids, then pleasantly surprised. She laughed.

“Why are you here? Are you here to wake me up?” Connor nodded.

“Yes, Daddy wanted us to wake you up for breakfast.”

“Daddy?”

Natalie raised an eyebrow.

“Your daddy is still at home?”

“Yes, he’s downstairs,” Sharon replied. □

Natalie was surprised.

“Well, if that is so, let’s go downstairs quickly.”

She had thought that Shane would have left for work. It was a pleasant surprise for her that he was staying to have breakfast with them.

After all, it was already nine o’clock and work had already started at the Thompson Group office.

Natalie went downstairs, sandwiched between the two children.

Shane was seated on the sofa in the hall holding a finance magazine which he was flipping through and reading.

Hearing their footsteps, he put down the magazine and turned around.

At the sight of the trio coming downstairs, a gentle smile instantly took the place of his usually cold expression.

“So, you are up!”

“Yeah.” Natalie nodded.

“I thought you have gone to work.”

“I’m not going to the office today. I have to inspect the branch in J City, so I can leave a little later.”

Shane stood up as he spoke.

Natalie lifted her chin.

“Oh, I see”

“Come, let’s go for breakfast.”

Shane made a move.

The kids exchanged glances, then they let go of Natalie’s hands and pushed her into Shane’s arms.

Natalie was totally unprepared for this.

In an instant, before she realized what was happening, she was thrust toward Shane.

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Shane arched his brows and smiled as he held her.

“Are you okay?” asked Shane while his arms were still around her waist.

Natalie nodded and tapped her own chest.

“I’m fine. Those two rascals scared me. That’s all.”

After saying that, Natalie turned around and pretended to be mad at the kids.

“You kids…”

Before she even finished speaking, both kids stuck their tongues out at her before holding hands and making their way to the dining room. They were giggling the entire way.

“Those two truly are troublemakers” commented Natalie in exasperation as she stared at them.

“They’re just trying to get us closer to one another, informed Shane while looking into her eyes. “Natalie nodded.

“I know. That is why I’m not actually mad at them. If they had done that for no reason, I would’ve taught them a lesson”

“I trust our kids. They are not like the other ordinary kids, who would pull pranks for no reason” replied Shane.

He chuckled, then moved his arms away from her waist to hold her hand instead.

“Come on. Let’s not talk about this anymore. Let’s head to the dining room for now.”

“Okay,” replied Natalie as she nodded with a smile.

They were having breakfast when Mrs.Wilson suddenly led Silas into the room.

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Silas stood in front of Shane and greeted, “Good morning, Mrs.Thompson.Good morning, kids.”

“Good morning, Mr.Campbell.” greeted the two kids simultaneously after they turned their heads to him.

Natalie smiled at him, too.

“Good morning, Mr.Campbell.”

“What brings you over this early in the morning?” asked Shane after he sipped some coffee.

“I have some good news to share” replied Silas.

As he did so, he retrieved a folder from his briefcase.

“This is a copy of the document for the baby’s return to the country.All the paperwork is done and approved.”

After that, Silas presented the papers to Shane.

However, before he got to hand it over, Natalie snatched the papers in excitement.

“This is paperwork for Anders’ return to the country?”

“It’s just a copy,” replied Silas.

“The original has already been sent to the embassy.That is why I made a copy for you and Mr.Thompson.”

It didn’t matter that it wasn’t the original, though.The most important bit was that their baby was coming home.

“Did you just say that all the paperwork has been approved?” asked Shane as he put his cup of coffee down.

Silas nodded.

“Yes, I did”

“Then that means Anders can come home, right?” asked Natalie.

She was so excited that she gripped the copy she was holding.

When the kids heard about how their baby brother might be coming home, their eyes shone in delight.

They dropped the spoons they were holding as well.

“Mommy, is my baby brother coming home?” asked Sharon.

Connor replied, “That’s right. Mr. Campbell said that the paperwork is approved, so that must mean that Anders can come home.”

“Yes, you are right. Your baby brother can return” replied Silas while smiling.

Natalie was so happy that her eyes reddened with tears of joy.

“That’s amazing. That is so wonderful. Shane, did you hear that? Our baby is coming home.”

Shane nodded while smiling. □

“Yes, I heard it.”

He paused for a moment before asking, “When will he be back?”

“He’ll be home within two days. Everything has been settled in the foreign country, and all that’s left is for the embassy to officially stamp its approval. The baby can come home immediately after” replied Silas.

Natalie was so happy that she was sniffing a little.

“Two days... That’s amazing news. I can see my baby in two days...”

“Yay, we can be with our baby brother,” cheered Sharon who was so happy that she jumped a little.

She had only seen Anders a few times, but she still remembered that tiny and fragile baby with reddened skin.

The image of him lying in the incubator had made an impression on her. It was at that moment that she finally understood why Connor had always looked out for her.

I was tiny and needed to be protected and taken care of, but I'm a big girl now.

On the other hand, my baby brother is tiny, so I must care for him.

"Is everything settled at the hospital?" asked Shane.

Even though the baby was returning, it was still too weak and had to stay in an incubator.

"Everything has been arranged. As per your instructions, we will not be going to a hospital owned by the Baker family. Instead, the baby will be in a hospital you own" answered Silas.

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Shane nodded, "That's good to know."

Silas left after that. He waited in the car outside the villa for a while until Shane made his way over.

After that, they left to inspect the company.

The family of four left the house together after they had their breakfast.

They parted ways at the entrance of the villa, where Shane got into Silas' car and left early.

Natalie took her kids and left them with the driver, who was responsible for dropping the kids off. She waited until the driver had left with the kids before she got into her own car and left the Thompson villa. She had just sat down in front of her computer at work and had just turned on the computer when her phone rang.

The poor lady never even had the chance to begin working.

Natalie didn't check the screen of her phone. She picked the call up right away.

"This is Natalie"

"Nat," said Caitlin on the other end of the line.

She sounded terrified, and her voice was thick with tears.

Natalie stiffened and sat up immediately.

"Mrs. Rivers? What's wrong?"

“Nat, it’s Joyce.S-She...”

It sounded as though Caitlin was dealing with something terrifying.She stuttered so much that she couldn’t

even get a full sentence out of her lips.

Natalie frowned and advised, “Calm down, Mrs.Rivers.Slow down and tell me what happened to Joyce.”

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Caitlin, who was crying too much on the other end of the line, heard what Natalie said.

The former knew that she couldn’t keep crying like that because she wouldn’t be able to say anything under those circumstances.

Hence, she took a few deep breaths and calmed herself down.A few seconds later, Caitlin managed to force a bit of sanity back into herself and said, “Joyce cut her own wrist? “What?”

Natalie was so shocked that she sprang up.

That movement was so sudden that she accidentally tipped over the cup of coffee on her desk, causing it to flow all over the table.

The blueprints sitting on the desk were ruined.

However, Natalie couldn’t be bothered about any of that anymore.She gripped her phone.

In a trembling voice, she asked, “Mrs.Rivers, a-are you talking about suicide?”

“Yes,” answered Caitlin while nodding as her heart ached.

Natalie felt her vision going dark.Her entire body swayed, and she almost fell onto the floor.

Fortunately, she reacted quickly enough and managed to put her hand on her desk to support herself.

That was the only reason she didn’t fall to the ground.

“H-How did that happen? W-Why would Joyce do that to herself?” asked Natalie.

She had turned pale, and the glow in her eyes had become dimmer.

"I don't know either," replied Caitlin between sobs.

"Everything was fine this morning. We had breakfast together, and Joyce smiled when she walked me and her dad out of the house. My husband and I suddenly remembered that we forgot our wallets, so we went back. That was when we saw Joyce in the bathroom with an open wound on her wrist."

Natalie's heart thumped fast. For a moment there, she couldn't get herself to calm down.

"Is she...?"

Natalie couldn't bring herself to finish that sentence, but Caitlin knew what she was talking about.

The former was asking if Joyce was already gone.

Caitlin wiped her tears off her face and shook her head.

"No, she's not gone. She survived. We returned and found her in time, so we call the emergency line. The ambulance came to take her to the hospital quickly, and she survived. However, she is still unconscious."

Natalie sighed a huge breath of relief when she heard that.

"That's good. Thank the heavens."

Natalie tapped her chest to calm herself down. She truly worried that Joyce would be gone just like that.

At that moment, the only mystery left was why Joyce would try to commit suicide in the first place.

"Mrs. Rivers, are you in the hospital in Baycoast now?" asked Natalie.

Caitlin nodded, "Yeah"

"Okay, then I'll head over right now," replied Natalie.

After that, she hung up the call and picked up her bag before moving out of her office.

When she was out of her office, she waved to her assistant, who was working in front of the printer at the time.

"Lily"

"Ms. Smith, were you calling out to me?" asked Lily when she heard Natalie's voice.

The former put her work aside immediately and went to the latter.

Natalie pointed at her office and replied, "I spilled some coffee, so please help me clean it up. Also, please take care of the company for a few days. I need to go on a business trip."