

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1400

"Yesterday," Natalie replied.

"He arrived in J City in the afternoon. I only knew about it after Shane brought me to see him."

"It turns out that Mr. Shane brought Anders back without your knowledge so that he could surprise you?" Joyce remarked.

Natalie grunted in acknowledgment.

"That's right. You can't imagine how moved I was to see him. In fact, I almost fainted from crying."

"That's understandable. After all, you have been worried about him ever since he was born." Joyce let out a sigh.

Natalie squirmed her lips.

"You're right. But everything has turned out well, and I'm able to face it now. I'll just have to make it up to Anders next time."

"That's the way it should be."

Joyce nodded with a smile.

After rubbing the corner of her eye, Natalie's smile returned to her face.

"All right, enough talk about this. Hand me the documents please."

"Here you go."

Joyce came over and passed the documents to Natalie who received them.

"I'll go through the documents and return them once I have signed them"

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

"Take your time. There's no hurry. In that case, I'm going back out."

Joyce took her leave with a wave of her hand.

"Wait."

Natalie suddenly reached out to stop her when something popped into the former's mind. Stopping in her tracks, Joyce turned around.

"What is it?"

"One more thing, I'll be heading overseas to participate in the Aploth Youth Design Competition as a judge for the next few days. While I'm gone, I'm leaving you to hold the fort. Hence, I'll need to hand some tasks over to you over within the next two days," Natalie explained.

Joyce nodded.

"Sure, I got it. In that case, I'll gather everyone for a meeting later. You can delegate some of the less important tasks to the others, while I'll take care of the ones that matter"

"Good idea. Let the others know then."

Natalie smiled.

After flashing an okay sign with her fingers, Joyce turned and left.

Lowering her head, Natalie picked up her pencil and continued with her work.

After the afternoon meeting, she left the office and drove to the hospital to see Anders. When he was overseas, she didn't manage to see him every day.

Now that he was back, her mind would only be put at ease after checking in on him daily. However, she felt that it was a shame that he wasn't awake when she visited.

"I knew you were here."

Just as Natalie stared intently at Anders, a gentle male voice rang up from behind her. Startled by it, she turned around and was greeted by the sight of Shane walking over with both his hands in his pocket. She beamed, "Shane, why are you here?"

"I'm wanted to see you and also Anders since I'm here" Shane replied as he stopped beside her.

Natalie asked, "You just said that you knew I was here. What did you mean by that?"

"When I dropped by your office to see you, Joyce told me that you had left. Since you never leave the office early, I figured that you must be here to see Anders. Just as expected, I saw you here the moment I arrived,"

Shane related with a grin.

Natalie nodded to indicate her understanding.

“I see. What did you want to see me for at the office?”

“Nothing important. I left the office early as it was a slow day. I had planned to wait for you to get off work so that we can head home together,” Shane answered.

Natalie smiled in embarrassment.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t know”

“It’s no big deal. Didn’t I find you in the end?”

Just as Shane spoke. He took his right hand out of his pocket, grabbed her left hand, and pinched it gently.

“Why are your hands so cold?”

Shane couldn’t help but furrow his brows when his touch was greeted by a frosty sensation.

Natalie replied in a nonchalant tone.

“I had my hand on the glass for a long time. That’s why it’s cold. It’s nothing to worry about.”

“How can I not worry?”

Shane stuffed her hand into the pocket of his jacket.

“You use your hands to draw your designs. Therefore, they have to be protected from harm, as hands are especially fragile when exposed to the cold. Give me the other hand”

Natalie knew that he meant her right hand. She had wanted to decline, but when she saw the stern look on his face, she swallowed her words instead. Taking her hand off the glass, she extended it to him.