

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 212

Natalie released the blanket and gripped the bed rails tightly. Without concealing anything, she coldly relayed what happened to Connor.

After hearing what she said, Yulia seethed with rage. "It's Shane again!"

"That's just my guess. After all, we don't know for sure if the culprit is one of those three," said Natalie as she massaged her temple.

Yulia scoffed, "Hmph! Of course, it's one of them. You didn't experience any of these when you were overseas, let alone Connor's kidnapping. These incidents only happened after you met Shane. Who else can it be other than those three suspects?"

Natalie opened her mouth to rebuke but found herself to be at a loss for words.

Yulia calmed down and sighed. "Nat, let me advise you again. Stay further away from Shane. You'd better not meet him anymore. I don't want to hear about anything bad happening to you, Connor, or Sharon anymore."

"I know, and I will." Natalie smiled bitterly.

She was truly scared this time.

While she did not fear death herself, she did not want Sharon or Connor to be exposed to such risks.

"It's good that you understand." Yulia patted Natalie's shoulder.

She forced out a smile on her face and remained silent.

After a while, Sharon, who was exhausted from all the crying, fell asleep.

Natalie carried her to the sofa and covered her with a blanket from the hospital.

When Yulia was pouring a cup of water, she spotted Natalie sitting beside Sharon and patting her gently. There was a troubled and helpless look on her face.

Yulia placed her cup down, walked over, and flicked Natalie's forehead. "That's enough. Don't keep frowning like a grumpy old lady. Connor's already safe, so all you've got to do is to take good care of him. You must calm down too. If you fall sick, how can you take care of him?"

"But I can't calm down." Natalie massaged her temples.

Yulia fell silent for a while before taking a seat beside the hospital bed. "Let me tell you something happy. Do you know what happened at the gala tonight? Susan humiliated herself big time!"

Natalie shook her head. "Is it because of that bag?"

"Of course. The theme for the charity gala tonight was wildlife protection. All the female guests carried embroidered pouches or those made from synthetic leather. She was the only one who carried a bag made from alligator leather. Someone pointed it out and Mike was so furious that he instructed someone to chase her out," exclaimed Yulia as she tried to stifle her laughter. Her gaze was filled with a gloating look.

Natalie chuckled too. "Bringing such a bag to that charity gala is a blatant act of disrespect to Mike. He'll naturally be furious."

"Yeah! After Susan got chased away, Harrison had to face everyone's mockery and snide remarks. He was so embarrassed. I'm sure that a huge fight will break out between both of them tonight. It's a pity that I can't witness it." Yulia shrugged in disappointment.

Natalie yawned. "They'll just quarrel and throw things around. There's nothing interesting about it. Mom, I'm going to sleep for a while. Help me look after Connor for the time being."

She was simply too exhausted.

After all, she had been on edge ever since Connor's disappearance. Now that she could finally relax, she was suddenly engulfed by a huge wave of exhaustion. She could barely even keep her eyes open anymore.

Feeling heartbroken, Yulia gazed at her. "Go to sleep, then. I'll wake you up if anything happens."

"Okay." Natalie nodded before lying beside Sharon and falling asleep.

Peering through the window on the door, Shane could see everything that was happening in the hospital ward. He watched as Natalie fell asleep from exhaustion, while Yulia wiped her face with a wet towel.

At the same time, he also saw Connor's tiny body lying on the hospital bed, still in a coma. He felt extremely heartbroken as if someone were violently wrenching his heart.

"Aren't we entering, Mr. Shane?" Silas, who was standing behind him, could feel his gloomy aura. He snuck a glance at him and asked.

Shane shook his head. "No. Before I find out who's monitoring me, the culprit will only target them even more if I enter. I'll just stand here and watch."

He only returned to the hospital because Sean told him over the phone that Connor's surgery failed. It was only after he rushed over and asked the receptionist that he realized Sean had lied to him on purpose and was making a fool out of him.