

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 213

If Sean didn't donate his blood to save Connor's life, Shane wouldn't spare him.

"Silas, hire a professional caretaker and recommend her to Natalie under the hospital's name." Looking at Natalie, who was sleeping soundly, Shane spoke softly because he didn't wish to wake her up.

"Why?" Silas was puzzled.

We can just introduce the caretaker to Ms. Smith directly.

Why do we need to make it seemed like we're not involved?

Shane lowered his gaze and spoke indifferently. "Natalie and I both think the three of them are involved in the accident. And she harbors hatred against me, so she won't accept the caretaker I send if she knows."

"I see. I understand. I'll arrange everything." Realization soon dawned on Silas, and he nodded after listening to his boss' words.

Shane hummed in reply and took a glance at Natalie before walking toward the exit. Lowering his voice, he asked, "Did you find out anything about Connor's accident?"

Silas's expression turned serious. "There's something suspicious about it."

"Tell me." Shane pressed on the lift button.

Silas adjusted his glasses while gathering his thoughts. "Sir, you and Ms. Smith both think Jasmine and Susan or the mysterious person who wanted Ms. Smith dead were behind this. So, I investigated the three of them, but the results show no traces of them."

"You're saying that none of them were behind Connor's accident?" Shane squinted his eyes and turned to look at Silas.

Silas turned around and took a glance at Shane. "That's right, Mr. Shane. The most direct evidence is Connor. After you guys left the restaurant, I asked the worker at the front desk and checked the security recordings. I saw Connor left with a man."

Shane understood the underlying meaning behind Silas' words.

Connor's young, but he is exceptionally smart, and vigilant.

And this means Connor knows and trusts the person who appeared at the restaurant. Otherwise, he wouldn't lower his guard and follow that person.

"Check! Look into each and every person within Natalie's social circle." Shane clenched his fists and gave his orders in a cold tone.

Silas agreed to his boss' orders. "Mr. Shane, should I tell Ms. Smith about this?"

Shane waved his hand. "No need. She can't take it right now. She'll only be more triggered if we tell her. Let's wait until after Connor recovers."

"Yes, Mr. Shane." Silas stopped asking.

Ding! The lift had reached the floor they were on.

When the door opened, a man in a doctor's coat from another hospital walked out of the lift.

Shane squinted his eyes when he saw him while Silas blurted out, "Dr. Quinn?"

"Oh? It's Mr. Campbell. Mr. Shane is here too?" Stanley heard somebody called his name, so he turned to look in that direction. He smiled when he saw Silas and Shane.

Silas smiled awkwardly and stayed silent as he took a glance at Shane, who was obviously displeased. What do you mean by Mr. Shane is here too?

Mr. Shane is standing in front of me, and he's way taller than me. But Dr. Quinn deliberately pretended to notice me before Mr. Shane.

Shane knew what Stanley was trying to do, but he ignored him and walked into the lift.

When he passed by Stanley, Stanley suddenly called out to him. "Mr. Shane, you're here to visit Connor?"

Shane swept a glance at Stanley. "Is there any problem?"

"Of course. I'll offer you advice. It's better if you don't come here anymore." Stanley gave him a smile, but his smile didn't reach his eyes.

Shane pursed his lips. "Tell me the reason."

Stanley's glasses reflected the light. "Do I have to spell it out for you? Your presence will only bring sufferings to Nat and her kids, so please stay away from them."

"Dr. Quinn, mind your words!" Silas's expression turned cold.

Stanley lowered his head and cracked a smile. "Is it too much? Why don't you ask yourselves? Who brought Nat all those painful experiences?"

"This..." Silas couldn't think of anything to refute his words.