

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 214

Shane beckoned to Silas to stop him from saying anything and put his hand into his pocket as he looked at Stanley with a stony expression. "I admit. I've caused her a lot of trouble, so it's reasonable for you to ask me to stay away from her. But who are you to demand this from me?"

Stanley narrowed his eyes and spoke slowly. "I'm her friend!"

"You're only her friend. I'm afraid you're not worthy enough for me to heed your advice." With that, Shane turned away and walked into the lift.

I'll only stay away from her temporarily.

But this doesn't mean anyone can order me around.

"Mr. Shane, wait for me." Seeing that Shane was entering the lift, Silas hurriedly followed him.

Very quickly, the door closed, and the lift went down.

Staring at the numbers changing on the display, Stanley had a crazy look on his face.

"Am I not worthy enough? It's alright. I'll show you!" Stanley lowered his gaze and laughed maniacally.

The next second, he lifted his head and adjusted his glasses. The craziness in his eyes disappeared without a trace, and he returned to normal, behaving gently and politely as he walked toward Connor's ward. It was as if the behavior and madness he showed just now were an illusion.

He came to the front of Connor's hospital ward and adjusted his doctor coat before knocking on the door.

Yulia opened the door and smiled when she saw who it was at the door. "Stanley, you're here!"

"Yeah. I rushed here right after I received your call. Natalie's asleep?" Stanley walked into the room and saw Natalie sleeping on a sofa with her daughter.

Yulia heaved a sigh. "Yeah. She's too tired."

Stanley retreated his gaze and walked toward the hospital bed. Standing beside the bed, he lowered his head to look at Connor. A subtle hint of guilt flashed across his downcast eyes.

Soon, he inquired Yulia about Connor's current situation.

Yulia replied while pouring him a glass of water.

Knowing that Connor's life wasn't in danger and he would recover after a few months of rest, Stanley finally relaxed his grip on the glass of water Yulia handed him.

"Oh, right! Stanley, can you stay here tonight to help Nat? I'll go home to pack some clothes and broil soup." Yulia took her bag as she got ready to leave.

Stanley agreed without any hesitation.

In fact, this was what he wanted.

After Yulia left, Stanley observed Natalie, making sure she wouldn't wake up in a short time. Taking off his glasses, he bent down and clapped his hands beside Connor's ears while whispering something to Connor.

He straightened his back and put on his glasses after he was done. Dragging his chair all the way to the sofa, he folded his arms and placed them on his knees while staring at Natalie until she woke up.

"Stanley." Natalie rubbed her eyes and called out to him when her vision became clear.

Stanley helped her up and asked, "Did you get enough sleep?"

"I did." Natalie smiled and went to look at Sharon, who was sleeping on the sofa.

Realizing that Sharon was asleep, she bent down and planted a kiss on her cheeks, and adjusted the blankets.

Looking at this sight, Stanley's eyes darkened, and he touched his lips using his thumb.

"Stanley, when did you come?" Natalie wore her shoes.

Stanley replied gently. "I've been here for a while. Yulia asked me to stay here, and she went back to broil some soup."

Natalie nodded in reply and looked at her phone. It was four in the morning.

It seems I didn't sleep that much. No wonder the sky's still so dark.

She walked to the bed and caressed Connor's face. "Sigh... When will Connor wake up?"

"Don't worry. He'll wake up in the morning as the anesthetic will soon wear off." Stanley stretched his limbs.

Stanley was a doctor, so Natalie believed his words as she clenched her fists in delight. "That's great!"