

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 229

"Mr. Shane, Harrison hopes you can help to find out the culprit who broke Ms. Jasmine's leg," Silas put down his cell phone.

With narrowed eyes, Shane said placidly, "I know who the culprit is."

"What?" Silas was stunned. "When did you find out?"

Shane tossed his cell phone towards him.

Silas caught it hurriedly and unlocked it with a passcode. The text message read: I am the one who broke your fiancée's leg. This is just a warning for her. If she dares to hurt Nat again, I want her to spend the rest of her life miserably in a wheelchair!

"What? It's Dr. Quinn?" he gasped. Still holding the phone, his hand trembled.

Shane explained casually, "He's never an ordinary man. His lack of compassion and cruelty are just hidden by his gentle appearance. Jackson mentioned before that he has psychological issues."

"Ms. Smith is very close with him. Do you think she is at risk?" Silas asked worriedly.

Shane pursed his lips and replied confidently, "No, he won't hurt her."

Stanley will never hurt Natalie because he is deeply in love with her.

However, having a person with mental problems by Natalie's side is indeed worrying.

"Mr. Shane, are we supposed to do anything, given Dr. Quinn broke Ms. Jasmine's leg?" Silas questioned and returned the phone to Shane.

Shane took it from Silas and placed it in his suit pocket. "No need. She should blame herself for her broken leg. She shouldn't have assaulted Natalie!"

"Understood, Mr. Shane," Silas answered obediently and remained silent.

At Jackson's hospital. Once Harrison finished his phone conversation with Shane, Jasmine immediately asked eagerly, "Dad, did Shane say he's coming?"

Harrison sighed. "No, he's not coming."

Jasmine's face turned pale. She asked in disappointment, "Why is he like that? Even when I'm injured, he still refuses to visit me?"

"It's all right; never mind that. This is not the first time he behaves like this. When you were sick previously, he also didn't come to see you," Harrison spoke as he sat down with his walking cane.

Jasmine became agitated and hit her blanket nonstop. "This time is different! I was only mildly sick previously, but this round I'm seriously injured. My leg is broken!" she wailed.

"What do you think we can do? You expect me to abduct him and bring him here forcefully?" Harrison glared at her and asked sulkily.

Susan brought a jug into the room. "What are both of you arguing about?"

"Mom, Shane is not coming to visit me," Jasmine grumbled with a twitch on her face.

Susan put the jug down and stroke her head. "It's all right. Just give him a call later and ask him to come. What matters most now is to arrest the culprit who attacked you. Darling, did Shane say he will help to find out who the culprit is?"

Before Harrison could answer, Jasmine responded coldly, "Why are we wasting time to look for the culprit? It's surely Natalie! She must be wanting to take revenge on me for making her sprain her ankle!"

"What?" Susan shrieked. "Let me confront her now!"

Harrison tried to stop Susan but his effort was in vain. The woman stormed out of the room and left the hospital at once.

After asking around for Natalie's whereabouts, Susan headed straight to where Natalie was.

Natalie was accompanying Connor to watch TV after she came back from the studio earlier. All of a sudden, they heard someone blast outside their room, "Natalie, you brat! Come out at once!"

"Mommy, somebody is scolding you." Connor frowned.

"Don't worry, Mommy will go take a look now. You just stay here." Natalie stroked his head lovingly. She stood up grimly and left the room slowly with her crutches.

She saw Susan standing outside the room arrogantly, with her hands on her waist. "Susan, what are you here for?" she asked in dismay.

"What for?" Susan sneered and raised her hand to scratch Natalie's face. "You wicked b\*tch! How dare you get people to break my daughter's leg!"

Natalie was unable to duck in time as her injured foot was hindering her from moving swiftly. Instantaneously, she felt a burning pain on her face, inflicted by Susan's sharp nails.

However, she had no time to check the wound. Susan's abrupt attack caused her to lose her balance. Her body swayed and she was about to collapse on the floor.

Fortunately, Yulia was back in time. She immediately held onto Natalie and asked nervously, "Nat, are you all right?"

"Mom, I'm fine," Natalie consoled Yulia.