

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 239

Shane removed his hands and Natalie also stopped covering her ears. Handing his coat back to him, she said, "Thank you, Mr. Shane."

Shane muttered an acknowledgement as he put on the coat.

When Natalie saw that his seatbelt was unbuckled, her eyes widened. She quickly turned around and grabbed the seatbelt, planning to buckle it for him.

However, as the plane kept shaking, she could not buckle the seatbelts despite a few attempts. Hence, she started to panic.

Lowering his head and gazing at Natalie, who was leaning against his chest, a dangerous gleam entered his eyes. Then, he took the seat belt from her hands and said hoarsely, "I'll do it myself. Just sit properly."

"Okay." Natalie did not think too much about it and sat back in her seat.

Shane sighed inconspicuously as he buckled his seat belt.

Natalie glanced at the dark clouds looming outside the window. "Mr. Shane, will something bad happen to the plane?"

Various images of the plane crashing down, exploding and other scenarios instantly surfaced in her mind.

She even thought that if the plane actually got into an accident, it was not too bad to die by his side.

"Don't spout nonsense. It's just a turbulence. Everything will be fine afterwards." Shane passed her a sleep mask.

Confused, Natalie took it from his hands. "What..."

"If you're really afraid, just cover your eyes. You won't feel scared if you can't see anything."

His serious expression caused Natalie to burst out laughing. Her fear also diminished greatly.

She wanted to say that she was not afraid as long as he was there with her.

However, she did not have the right to do so.

Suddenly, Natalie spotted something amiss with Shane's face. Squinting, she brought her face closer to his. "Mr. Shane, why is there a bruise here?"

She pointed at his cheekbone.

A cold gleam flashed across his eyes as he rubbed the spot which she was pointing at. "It's nothing. I might have bumped into something."

"Really?" A look of disbelief crossed Natalie's face.

It was impossible that he would injure his cheek by bumping into something. Furthermore, from the look of the bruise, it was obvious that he had been punched.

Did he get into a fight with someone?

As she thought about it, she looked at Shane in surprise.

He frowned. "What's wrong?"

Natalie opened her mouth, wanting to ask him who he fought with. However, after thinking about it for a while, she changed her mind.

"It's nothing. I have a hard-boiled egg here. Let me place it over the bruise so it won't swell." As she spoke, she took out an egg from her bag.

Shane watched as she tapped the egg gently on the armrest. After cracking the shell, she started to peel it. Raising his eyebrow, he asked, "Why do you have an egg with you?"

As she peeled the egg, she laughed. "It's from Connor. After finding out that I'm leaving today, he asked my Mom to boil two eggs for me so I can eat them on the plane. He probably learned that from the television."

"That's sweet of him." Shane nodded.

"Yeah, he's really filial. I ate one, so there's one left for your bruise." With that, she placed the peeled hard-boiled egg on his bruise and rolled it gently.

Her actions were very gentle. Furthermore, it was quite comfortable to have a soft egg rolling on one's cheek. Shane could not help but close his eyes.

"Oh, right. Why are you on this plane too, Mr. Shane? Where are you going?" Gazing at him, Natalie suddenly asked.

Shane replied indifferently, "I'm attending a wedding."

Natalie paused mid-action. "You're attending a wedding too?"

"Huh? You too?" Shane opened his eyes and glanced at her, but there was no hint of surprise in his gaze.

However, Natalie did not notice it. She nodded and replied, "Yeah, it's the wedding of the heir of the Hill family. I'm accompanying Stanley... Wait a moment, where is he?"

She suddenly remembered that Stanley had not returned.

When Shane saw that Natalie paused mid-action at the mention of Stanley, his face instantly clouded over. "He fainted in the first-class cabin. Silas is taking care of him now."

"Why did he go to the first-class cabin?" Natalie's brows furrowed.

Shane ignored her. Pushing her hand away from his face, he turned around to face the corridor and refused to look at her.

