

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 241

As he was unwilling to reveal what happened, Natalie was feeling helpless. She gave up on finding out the truth and passed the egg to him.

Confused, Silas stared at the egg in his hand. "Why did you give this to me?"

"It's for Mr. Shane, not you. I was massaging his bruise with it earlier, but only for a short while. You should continue doing it later. Otherwise, his bruise will become more severe tomorrow." Natalie explained with a smile.

Still in a daze, Silas nodded. "Alright. I'll take my leave now."

With that, he waved his hand and headed back to the first-class cabin with the egg.

After he left, Natalie lowered her head and gazed at Stanley.

Only then did she realize that he needed the egg for his bruises too. However, she no longer had it with her.

"Sorry, Stanley. When we reach the hotel, I'll get some ice for your bruises," said Natalie apologetically as she fiddled with her fingers.

Perhaps because he could not hear anything, he gave no response.

The plane steadily landed three hours later.

After Stanley was woken up by Natalie, he felt extremely dizzy and almost vomited.

Luckily, due to his strong self-control, he gritted his teeth and suppressed the nauseous feeling so he would not vomit.

However, the moment he alighted the plane, he could not stand it anymore and vomited into the dustbin.

Natalie hurriedly opened a bottle of water. After he finished vomiting, she passed the bottle and some tissue paper over.

Stanley's face was pale as he took them from her hands and thanked her weakly.

Slightly amused, Natalie gazed at him and remarked, "Why is your air sickness so severe? You weren't so badly affected in the past."

Stanley rinsed his mouth. "I used to take motion sickness pills, but I forgot this time."

"I see. I'll buy some later for your flight back." When Natalie heard that, she quickly made a decision.

Stanley laughed. "Sure, but I might need you to hold onto me later. I don't have much strength now."

"Okay." Natalie placed the bag over her shoulder, grabbed his arm and helped him walk through the passageway.

After leaving the airport, Natalie slowed down. She glanced around as if she was searching for something.

When Stanley noticed it, a hostile look crept into his downcast gaze. However, he asked gently, "What are you looking for, Nat?"

Natalie averted her eyes. "Nothing."

Shane has probably left already.

Since he's in the first-class cabin, he can use the VIP channel instead of queuing up. So, he probably left before us.

Since Natalie did not respond to his question, Stanley stopped asking. However, the hostile look in his eyes intensified instead of fading away.

Natalie hailed a cab outside the airport. She quickly told the driver the hotel's address before helping Stanley into the cab.

Soon after the cab drove off, a long limousine parked on the road started following it.

When they reached the hotel, Natalie checked into the rooms and discovered that Stanley had only booked one room.

"There are two bedrooms in the executive suite. Since we're only staying for one night and will be heading to the cruise ship tomorrow, I only booked one room," explained Stanley with a smile.

Natalie was fine with that too.

Since they would be staying in the cruise ship tomorrow, there was no need to book two rooms in the hotel.

"Let's go. You should rest first. Your motion sickness is so serious that your face is still pale." After taking the room card from the concierge, Natalie held onto Stanley's arm and walked towards the lift.

His head was almost resting against her shoulder. Rubbing his head against her, he chuckled softly. "Yeah, I didn't expect it to be so serious this time. But it's worth it."

He did not forget to bring his motion sickness pills in vain.

“Huh?” Natalie did not understand his last sentence.

He did not explain either. After entering the lift, he started to look very sleepy.

Soon, they arrived at the floor where their room was located.

Holding the room card with one hand, Natalie held onto Stanley with her other. With much difficulty, they walked across the corridor in search of their room. When they reached the end of the corridor, they finally found it.