Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 244

Shane placed the phone to his ear and conversed with Jacqueline Graham.

After he hung up, he headed to a private room.

When he walked past the resting area in the lobby, he caught a glimpse of Natalie and Stanley sitting beside each other on the couch.

She was holding a bag filled with ice and holding it on Stanley's face. The latter seemed to be enjoying himself.

That sight revolted Shane.

On the plane, she was helping me to ice my face. Now she's doing another man that favor? Wow. She sure is busy.

Shane made no attempt to hide his glare. Natalie felt as though someone was scrutinizing her and turned around.

Her gaze was met with Shane's menacing glare, and that sent chills down her spine.

Apart from the hostility, there was this indescribable look in his eyes that she could not seem to fathom.

"Mr. Shane!" Natalie called as she waved to him.

Her greeting prompted Stanley to open one eye to glance at Shane.

However, Shane responded with a deadpan expression and walked away without a word.

Natalie's hand was left hanging in the air before she awkwardly kept it. "I think Mr. Shane is peeved by me."

"Really? I don't think so. Isn't he always like this?" retorted Stanley as he sneered.

She shook her head dejectedly. For a moment, she looked as though she wanted to say something. But she just heaved a huge sigh and carried on with applying the cold compress to Stanley's face.

When she was almost done, they headed for dinner.

The next day, the Hill family sent someone over to pick them up.

The wedding of the Hill family's successor was set to be on a cruise ship. Even though the ceremony was in the afternoon the next day, there was a ball that night, so all the guests boarded the ship a day earlier.

Upon arriving at the pier, the first sight that Natalie caught was the gargantuan cruise ship that was docked at the harbor. It was an impressive sight.

"It's huge!" Natalie exclaimed as she marveled in awe.

Nearby, Shane had just gotten off his sedan. Her words stopped him in his tracks.

It reminded him of the night where she had moaned and cried under him relentlessly. She had said the same thing.

"Mr. Shane, are you alright?" asked Silas, who was following closely behind when Shane abruptly stopped.

Regaining his composure, Shane offhandedly replied, "I'm alright. Let's go," before faking a light cough.

He gave Natalie, who was still occupied with gaping at the ship, a meaningful glance before he boarded the ship.

Silas tailed behind.

From her peripheral vision, Natalie spotted the two men. Her lips twitched ever so slightly as though she intended to greet them. However, Stanley stood right in front of her, instantly blocking her view.

"What are you looking at?" he asked as he grinned at her.

Natalie averted her gaze and shook her head. "Nothing much. When are we heading in?"

"Right after we register," Stanley stated, gesturing to the registration counter up ahead. Then he held out his hand.

Natalie tilted her head, puzzled.

Stanley's eyes twinkled as he began to explain, "You're attending as my girlfriend. We have to look like a couple, else others may be suspicious of us."

"Oh, alright." Natalie gave him a tiny smile and placed her hand in his.

Stanley quickly took the opportunity to hold her hand tight and guided her to the registration area.

After they were done, staff members brought them to board the ship.

Upon stepping foot onto the ship, Natalie realized that the interior was much more breathtaking than its exterior.

The cruise ship was at least ten stories tall, housing a myriad of amenities. Not only was there a playground, but there were also a shopping complex and even a casino. Calling it a tiny city would not be exaggerating.

Stanley found the awestruck look on Natalie's face cute. The immense adoration was apparent in his eyes. "Hey, let's go say hi to the hosts. Then I'll accompany you for some sightseeing. How does that sound?"

His words snapped her out of her reverie. "Sure."

"Let's go," with her hand in his, Stanley brought her to the front desk to find out where the Hill family was.