

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 246

Suddenly, the door to the lounge swung open. A petite figure sprinted over and spoke, "Dad! I heard from the butler that Dr. Quinn is here. Is he here?"

"Isn't he right over there?" chuckled Andre as he looked in the direction of Stanley.

Annie traced his line of sight and saw the man of her dreams. Her eyes lit up and her cheeks reddened.

She took small strides and stopped right in front of Stanley, tugging onto the corner of her blouse as she coyly muttered, "Hi, Dr. Quinn. It's been a while!"

Natalie arched her brows at that.

This girl is smitten with Stanley!

She turned to Stanley with a playful look on her face.

Upon seeing the devilish gleam twinkling in her eyes, his eyes turned stony.

However, he quickly turned to Annie and gave her a gentlemanly smile, one that barely reached his eyes. He had a distant look in his eyes when he responded, "Hello, Annie. Nice to see you."

"Yeah, it's been almost half a year." Annie lowered her head as she shyly giggled.

Just as she was about to probe further into his life, he mentioned that he was leaving. Then he turned to the woman beside him and said, "Nat, let's go."

"Sure."

Annie's face turned pale as she registered Stanley's term of endearment for Natalie. "Hold on!"

She called out for them.

They simultaneously halted.

Annie had a strained look as she attempted to force out a smile. "Dr. Quinn, who's this?"

Andre was well aware of his daughter's affections for Stanley. Heaving a huge sigh, he said, "Annie, this is Ms. Natalie. She's Dr. Quinn's girlfriend."

"Girlfriend?" Annie shrieked, stumbling backwards in shock.

Even though she had speculated that to be the case, actually hearing it herself proved to be harder than expected.

"That's right. Nat's my girlfriend," Stanley chimed in as he pulled Natalie into a warm embrace.

Natalie's shoulders tensed at the sudden contact but she bit the bullet and gave Annie a tiny grin. "Hi, my name's Natalie."

Annie gave no reply, biting her bottom lip while she continued glaring at Stanley. Resentment flashed in her eyes, as though she was begrudged at him for having a girlfriend.

Stanley feigned ignorance and was calm and collected when he brought Natalie out of the room.

In the corridor.

Natalie shrugged her shoulders to remind Stanley to remove his arms.

That was when Stanley instantaneously pulled his hands back and acted as though he just realized.  
“Sorry Nat, I forgot.”

Without a trace of doubt, Natalie shook her head and said, “It’s fine. Now I know why you want me to pretend to be your girlfriend for this wedding.

“Oh, why’s that?” Stanley looked up at her.

Glancing in the lounge, she replied, “Because of Ms. Hill, right? She’s fond of you. So the goal of our act is for her to give up on you. Right?”

Stanley gave a faint smile. “I guess so. Alright, let’s stop talking about this. I’ll go walk around with you.”

“Alright,” Natalie gladly agreed.

In the hours that followed, the pair went to multiple places on the ship. They visited the playground, the shopping complex, and the restaurant. Finally, they arrived at the deck to catch a glimpse of the sea view.

Clutching the railing, Natalie stared at the deep blue ocean excitedly.

The light sea breeze gently blew and made her long hair and dress flow with the wind; she looked as stunning as a fairy.

It was a beautiful sight, and people around couldn't help but admire the picturesque view; some even started snapping pictures.

Upon noticing the attention, Natalie began posing for a photographer's camera.

After the photographer was done, he walked over to Natalie and Stanley. In their confused gazes, he took the film negatives from his camera and passed it to Natalie, before complimenting her. "This is for you. You're very pretty."

Cheeks reddening at his flattery, Natalie bashfully thanked him.