

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 252

Shane said commandingly, "Enter!"

Silas pushed the door open and entered with some food. There were a few people following behind him.

Upon a closer look, Natalie saw Andre, Annie and her two friends.

She did not recognize the others.

"Mr. Shane, they're here to apologize to Ms. Smith. These are the two ladies' parents." Silas placed the food down, pointed at the few strangers, and introduced them.

Shane nodded expressionlessly and gestured for them to enter.

Although he did not welcome them here, he would not stop them from entering as they were here to apologize.

"Um... Ms. Smith, I'm really sorry. My daughter's been too pampered and almost caused you to get into an accident. I'm terribly sorry for that. We're here to apologize to you." Andre nudged Annie toward Natalie's bed and asked her to apologize.

Although Annie seemed quite reluctant, she still apologized along with the others.

Natalie lowered her head and stared at her fingernails. "I think that you shouldn't only apologize to me."

Andre and the rest were shocked.

"What do you mean?"

Shane glanced at Natalie too.

She smiled. "So many people got mobilized to save me after I was pushed into the sea. I think that you should apologize to them. Mr. Shane and Stanley too."

"We'll naturally apologize to Mr. Shane and Dr. Quinn. But why should we apologize to the rest?" demanded Annie disdainfully.

Natalie shot a glance at her. "Why? They didn't have to go down to the sea, but you caused them so much unnecessary trouble."

"You..."

"That's enough!" Annie was about to say something when Andre tugged her back and shot her a look of warning.

Feeling aggrieved, her eyes reddened. However, she still remained quiet.

As she had finally behaved herself, Andre heaved an unnoticeable sigh of relief. He glanced at Shane briefly before flashing Natalie an embarrassed smile. "Don't worry, Ms. Smith. We'll apologize to them."

"Then, I'm content." Natalie smiled back at him.

Since they were already willing to apologize, she would not remain hung up on it.

"Okay. We'll take our leave now so we won't disturb your rest."

With that, Andre and the others left, allowing a peaceful silence to return to the ward.

Natalie raised her head and glanced at Shane. "Mr. Shane, thank you for being here. If you weren't present, they wouldn't have agreed to apologize to the staff."

She knew very well that they agreed only out of courtesy to him.

"It's nothing. You should eat now." Shane opened the box, took out the dishes inside, and placed them on the small table on her bed.

Staring at the sumptuous meal in front of her, she was about to start eating when she recalled something. She gazed at him and asked, "Have you eaten, Mr. Shane?"

"No," stated Shane calmly.

As he had been accompanying her all along, he did not have time to eat.

Natalie invited him, "Let's eat together, then."

"No..." Shane was about to refuse when she shoved a spoon into his hand.

"What did you say just now?" Natalie blinked at him, pretending that she did not know what he was going to say.

Shane glanced at her, then back at the spoon in his hand. After a moment of hesitation, he decided to suppress his urge to utter those words. "It's nothing."

“In that case, let’s eat.” Smiling, Natalie split her food in half and gave some to him.

When Shane looked at his portion of food, which was significantly bigger than hers, he felt slightly moved. A gentle look crept into his eyes.

After they finished eating, Silas, who had been guarding outside the door silently, entered and cleaned up for them.

A nurse holding a medical file knocked on the door. “Ms. Smith! Your friend, Dr. Quinn, has woken up.”

“Stanley’s awake?” Natalie’s eyes lit up.

“Yes. He’s staying in the adjacent ward.” The nurse said with a smile before leaving.