

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 253

Natalie lifted her blanket and stood up from the bed.

When Shane noticed her actions, he narrowed his eyes. "Are you going to visit him?"

"He only got into this state because he was trying to save me. Of course, I have to visit him!" She replied as she bent down and wore her shoes. Hence, she did not manage to catch his unhappy expression.

After wearing her shoes, she stood up straight and headed to the adjacent ward.

She saw Stanley getting out of the bed the moment she entered.

Wearing a hospital gown, he stood on the ground barefoot. He squinted as he waved his arms around like a blind man, trying to see if there were obstacles in front of him.

As there was a chair in front of him, he would trip over the chair if he took a step forward. Hence, Natalie rushed over and held onto his arm. "Be careful, Stanley."

"Nat?" Stanley's hands paused mid-air as he called out in delight and surprise.

Smiling, she nodded. "It's me. Where are your spectacles?"

He smiled bitterly. "They fell into the sea."

Natalie's smile faded as she lowered her head guiltily. "I'm sorry, Stanley. It's all my..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Stanley hugged her tightly.

Resting his chin on her shoulder, he said emotionally, "You don't need to apologize to me. It's just a pair of spectacles. Everything's fine as long as you're safe."

“Stanley...” When she heard that, she felt very touched. She lifted her arms and returned his embrace.

Shane, who was standing at the entrance, watched coldly as they hugged. His fists were clenched so tightly that his veins throbbed.

Despite having an urge to separate the two, he did not make a move at all. It was as if he had some reservations.

Silas glanced at his grim expression, then back at Natalie and Stanley, who were still hugging each other. He could not help but lament, “Why is Ms. Smith acting like this? She’s already involved with you, but she’s still hugging another man. It’s simply too...”

“That’s enough. Let’s go!” interrupted Shane coldly as he spun around and left.

Silas quickly followed after him. As he tried to catch up with him, he asked, “Mr. Shane, aren’t we going to enter and separate them?”

Shane narrowed his eyes coldly. “Now’s not the time.”

He had always been a domineering man. If there was something he had his eyes on, he would definitely get it—regardless of whether it was in a business deal or a person.

Since he was already clear about his own feelings for Natalie, he would definitely have her. However, it must only happen after the engagement was called off.

Natalie did not know that Shane had witnessed her hugging Stanley. Gently pushing him away, she scrutinized him worriedly and asked about his physical condition.

With her help, Stanley shuffled back to his bed. He touched his chest and replied, "I got too much water in my lungs. Other than a suffocating feeling in my chest, I'm fine."

"That's good." Natalie heaved a sigh of relief.

She was really afraid that there might be other complications.

If so, she would never manage to repay all the favors she had owed him.

"Wait here, Stanley. I'll buy some food and a pair of glasses for you." Natalie grabbed the blanket and covered his body.

Smiling, he nodded. "Okay."

When Natalie left, she unexpectedly bumped into Annie at the entrance.

Not expecting to see her there either, Annie subconsciously tightened her grip on the thermal food jar.

"Are you here to visit Stanley?" Natalie glanced at the thermal food jar she was holding as asked.

Annie bit her lip. "Can't I?"

"I didn't say that. Go ahead." Natalie moved aside to let her enter.

Annie froze, shocked that Natalie was acting so generously.

Having understood what was on her mind, Natalie smiled and left without saying anything.

She returned one hour later.

When she stepped out of the lift, she bumped into Annie again, who had probably just left Stanley's ward. Her eyes were red, indicating that she had just cried.

Noticing it, Natalie could not help but raise her eyebrow in surprise. "Did Stanley bully you?"

Wiping her tears, Annie retorted, "Are you here to watch me make a fool of myself?"

Natalie shrugged. "I'm not interested in that."