

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 255

“When I asked her, she said that she had her eyes on a pair of corneas.”

“From a living person?” Shane tightened his grip on his phone as a grim expression crossed his face.

Jackson shook his head. “She said that the person with those corneas will be dying soon.”

So the corneas are from someone who’s on the brink of death.

Shane’s initially tensed expression became relieved and he loosened his grip on the phone. While the hostile look in his eyes faded, he asked, “Who’s the person with the corneas? Has the person agreed to donate them to her?”

“I don’t know about that. Jacqueline refuses to say anything, so I have no choice but to call you and ask you to convince her.” Jackson shrugged exasperatedly.

Shane frowned. “Okay. I’ll be flying back tomorrow afternoon.”

“Okay.” Jackson nodded.

After hanging up, Shane tossed the phone on his desk, grabbed his mouse, and continued immersing himself in work.

It was finally the wedding ceremony of the Hill family’s heir the next day.

As an invited guest, Natalie wore a gown and arrived at the wedding venue arm-in-arm with Stanley’s. She waited for the ceremony to start.

However, at that moment, Andre approached them with an embarrassed look. “Hello, Dr. Quinn and Ms. Smith.”

“How may I help you, Mr. Hill?” asked Stanley with a smile.

Glancing at Natalie, he replied, “Well, I’d like to ask you for a favor, Ms. Smith.”

“Ask me for a favor?” Natalie pointed at herself.

Andre nodded. “As I sent my daughter home last night, we are missing one bridesmaid...”

“You want Nat to be a bridesmaid?” Stanley raised his eyebrow.

Natalie also gaped in surprise.

As they managed to guess his objective right away, Andre stopped beating around the bush. Nodding, he pleaded, “Yes. Please help us, Ms. Smith.”

He bowed slightly to Natalie as he spoke.

She let go of Stanley’s arm, took a step back, and waved her hands in denial. “I’m afraid not. I’m not close to the bride and I’ve never been a bridesmaid before. This isn’t quite appropriate, right?”

“It’s okay. You don’t need to do anything much as a bridesmaid. All you have to do is to stand there,” persuaded Andre.

Feeling like she was placed in a tight spot, Natalie glanced at Stanley.

Stanley was silent for a few seconds before asking, "Why didn't you look for someone else?"

"We did, but they're either married or unpresentable." Andre smiled bitterly.

Since he sounded so sincere and had even bowed to her, Natalie knew that it would be rude if she continued to refuse. Hence, she had no choice but to force out a smile and agree. "Okay. I just have to stand there, right?"

"Yes!" A delighted look crossed Andre's face.

Frowning, Stanley glanced at Natalie. "Nat..."

"It's okay. I'll go with Mr. Hill." Natalie flashed a smile at him.

Andre stretched his hand out, inviting her to come along. "Follow me, Ms. Smith. I'll bring you to the changing room for your makeup and clothes."

"Okay." Natalie nodded and followed him.

The moment Natalie entered the changing room, the makeup artist pressed her down onto the chair and started applying makeup onto her face.

Then, she went to meet the other bridesmaids and the bride.

The bride was a very gentle and beautiful woman. After chatting with her, Natalie understood that all she needed to do was to stand there, just like what Andre had said. It was not as complicated as the customs back at home.

Hence, she became less worried and gradually made friends with the other bridesmaids.

The wedding ceremony began soon.

Natalie and the other bridesmaids entered the venue with the bride.

When Silas spotted her, he widened his eyes in disbelief. He quickly reminded Shane, who was not paying attention to the bride as he was busy typing away on his phone. “Mr. Shane, Ms. Smith is actually a bridesmaid.”

“Huh?” When Shane heard that, he raised his head and glanced over at the bride. When he saw Natalie, who was wearing a bridesmaid gown and walking beside the bride, a look of amazement flashed across his eyes.