

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 286

Just when Natalie was deciding whether to return to the bathroom and emerge only after the man left, she heard some heavy footsteps from the stairs. It was immediately followed by a deep masculine voice. "What's the racket about?"

"Sir, you are awake?" Mrs. Wilson looked at him in shock.

Natalie shared the same expression as her, but the surprise in her eyes soon turned to disapproval.

His fever has not subsided yet. What is he doing here?

"Mommy, Mr. Shane is here," Connor said to Natalie while pointing at Shane.

Natalie put down his hand. "Mommy knows that. Don't point at people."

"Oh, okay." Connor nodded without saying anything else.

Shane glanced at them and nodded in acknowledgment. While supporting himself with the railing, he walked down the stairs slowly. Then, with Mrs. Wilson's help, he stood before the middle-aged man.

The moment Shane appeared, the man lost all his arrogance and brashness that he displayed in front of Mrs. Wilson. In fact, his haughtiness was replaced with a sense of fear.

It was obvious that he was afraid of Shane.

"Oh, Shane, you are finally here." The middle-aged man rubbed his hands together and smiled at Shane.

With his face void of expression, Shane stared at him. "Uncle Thompson, how may I help you?"

Uncle Thompson?

Natalie raised her eyebrows when she heard the way Shane addressed him and scrutinized the man curiously. He was short and stout, with a balding head and a huge beer belly. Apart from that, his features were somewhat similar to Sean's.

It was hard for her to believe that this was actually Sean's father.

"You see, Shane, I heard that you have a plot of land in the countryside..."

"You want that piece of land?" Shane narrowed his eyes.

Sam nodded eagerly. "Yes, I did not touch Dad's cemetery plot because you told me not to. However, since you are not using this plot of land anyway, why don't you sell it to me?"

"Did Sean ask you to come here?" Shane stared daggers at him as if he were trying to see through the latter.

Sam let out a light cough. "Not really. I came here on my own accord, and Sean only told me that you have this plot of land. You know that I've invested in a holiday resort project. So now, all I need is a piece of land to build it on."

Holiday resort?

Natalie tilted her head in confusion.

Isn't the Thompson family only in the luxury goods business? How are they involved in property development as well?

"What is your offer then?" Shane folded his arms and scowled at him, clearly not interested in the holiday resort that he had mentioned.

Sam brought up three fingers. "What about this?"

Shane sniggered. "Take your leave then, Uncle Thompson. I bought that plot of land for five hundred million back then, and you want to buy it for three hundred million? How is that possible?"

With that, he ignored Sam and walked toward Natalie and Connor instead.

However, he was barely a step away when Sam pulled him back. "Shane, let's talk about this. Fine, I'll buy it for the five hundred million that you paid for. How about that?"

"It's non-negotiable." Shane frowned and pulled his arm away.

However, he did not expect Sam to let go at the same time as he retracted his arm. He then staggered and fell backward.

"Mr. Shane!" Letting go of Connor, Natalie immediately dashed toward Shane and supported him in time. "Mr. Shane, are you alright?"

Shane shook his head and panted slightly. "I'm fine. It's just that I'm feeling a little dizzy."

"That's good. I'll help you sit down over there." Natalie heaved a sigh of relief and brought him to the sofa.

When Sam saw Natalie who appeared out of nowhere, he was astonished by her striking good looks. Then, he asked his nephew, "Shane, this lady is..."

However, Shane did not respond to him. Meanwhile, Natalie smiled at him out of courtesy. Just when she was about to introduce herself, Connor ran up to them.

When Sam saw Connor's face which was identical to Shane's, his expression changed immediately. He pointed at Connor in dismay and mumbled, "You... You..."