Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 296

"Oh, I see. That's great. We don't have to take a taxi then." Yulia chuckled.

Stanley opened the car door and gestured her toward the car. "Please enter."

"Okay." Yulia nodded and pulled Natalie into the car.

After closing the door, Stanley put the luggage into the trunk, then got into the driver's seat. Then, he drove off to the airport.

They arrived at their destination after an hour.

Shortly after Yulia received her boarding pass, the PA system announced that the passengers could check in and board the plane.

Natalie sent her mother to the gate. "Mom, give me a call when you arrive."

"Okay. No worries. I will come back once your brother recovers," Yulia replied as she took her luggage from Stanley.

"Do you have any unfinished business here?" Stanley stood beside Natalie and asked.

Yulia flashed a grin. "It's nothing important. My initial plan was to go back to my hometown to repair my old house. But who would have thought that Connor and Nat would get into trouble one after another? Hence, I have no time to go back for now. I guess I can only do so next time."

"My apologies, Mom." Natalie's lips twitched awkwardly.

Seeing that, Yulia immediately released her luggage and caressed Natalie's cheeks. "What are you apologizing for, my dear? I'm leaving now. Nat, be sure to take care of the two little ones."

"Okay." Natalie nodded.

Having said that, she pulled the luggage and went to queue up for ticket inspection.

Soon, her silhouette disappeared as the queue cleared up.

"She must be on the plane by now. Let's go, Nat." Stanley gave her a sidelong glance.

After nodding, Natalie followed him out of the airport.

"Where should we go next?" Upon entering the car, Stanley buckled his seat belt while watching Natalie did the same.

After fastening her safety belt, Natalie glanced at her watch to check the time. "I want to go back to the apartment. The kids are still at home."

"Alright." Stanley started the engine and sped off.

During the journey, a thought crossed Natalie's mind, so she turned to Stanley. "By the way, when did you return?"

"The night before yesterday," Stanley answered with a smile.

"Are you feeling better now?"

"Yeah. I'm in good shape now, so don't worry," Stanley said as he shifted the gear.

Natalie nodded and heaved a sigh of relief.

Neither of them spoke for the remaining journey.

Natalie finally broke the silence when they arrived at her apartment. "Stanley, thanks for the ride. Drive safe."

Standing outside the car, she waved him goodbye.

Stanley's lips curled up into a smile at that sight. Then he rolled up the window and drove off.

After seeing him off, Natalie turned around and walked toward her apartment.

But just after a few steps, a loud bang came from behind her. It was the sound of cars colliding with each other.

Natalie's eyes widened in surprise. Instantly, she stopped in her tracks and turned back, only to realize that Stanley's car crashed into the flower bed after being rammed by another black vehicle. Her blood ran cold upon witnessing that terrifying scene.

"Stanley!" Natalie regained her senses after a while and shouted. With a pale face, she dashed toward the crash site to check on Stanley.

However, while she was halfway there, the black vehicle suddenly reversed to get out of the flower bed and fled from the scene in the blink of an eye.

Natalie was furious, but she couldn't afford to bother about that vehicle at that moment. Once she got close to Stanley's car, she hit the window hard and asked in desperation, "Stanley, are you okay? Can you hear me? Please answer me!"

However, there was no response from the car.

Looking at the severely dented hood of the car, Natalie felt disheartened.

The crash looks pretty bad! Could it be that...

Without further delay, Natalie took out her cell phone with her shaky hands and called the emergency number.

After that, she clenched her fists and yelled, "Help! Someone, please help!"

Soon, people in the vicinity of the apartment heard her shouting and gathered. Then, amidst her crying, they helped smash the car window on the driver's side.