

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 297

Natalie shoved the person who broke the window aside to come forward. Her body froze on the spot as she gaped at the man, who leaned against the seat with his head tilted to one side and bled profusely.

“Stanley!” She stretched out her hand to push him gently.

But he gave no reaction.

Natalie’s heart skipped a few beats as her face turned ashen.

“Stanley, please don’t scare me!” She lifted a trembling finger and put it under his nose to test if he was still alive.

Fortunately, she could feel his breathing. Although it was faint, she felt relieved nonetheless.

“Thank god you’re alive!” Natalie squeezed her hands and shed tears of joy.

At that moment, the ambulance arrived.

Jackson got out of the ambulance wearing a white coat. “Where’s the casualty?”

“Here!” Natalie raised her hand high.

When Jackson saw her, he was taken aback, rushing over in hasty steps. “Are you hurt?”

“No, it’s not me! It’s Stanley. He met with an accident! Please save him!” Natalie grabbed his arm with one hand and pointed toward Stanley with another.

Jackson followed the direction of her finger and saw the fatally injured Stanley. The former instantly drew a deep breath and summoned the paramedics. “Stretcher!”

Soon, Stanley was carried out of the car by two male nurses and put on a stretcher.

Meanwhile, Jackson knelt on the ground and performed first aid on him to stop the bleeding.

Natalie was on her knees, clenching her fists as she looked at Stanley worriedly. "Dr. Baker, he will be fine, right?"

"Without proper equipment, I can't give you a definite answer. However, please rest assured that I will give my best to rescue him. After all, he is Jacqueline's doctor-in-charge." Jackson raised a gentle smile in an attempt to comfort her.

But how could she not be worried? Besides feeling anxious, she was conscience-stricken.

Stanley only got into an accident because he sent me back! This wouldn't have happened if it weren't for that!

Stanley stood up to give the paramedics instructions, then helped push Stanley into the ambulance. After that, he turned around and asked, "Okay. I've stopped the bleeding. Now we're going to bring him to the hospital. Are you following?"

Natalie nodded firmly. "Yes. I have to make sure that he is all right."

"Okay. Get in then." Jackson gestured at her.

Natalie murmured in response and entered the ambulance.

At the hospital, Stanley was sent straight to the emergency ward while Natalie stood outside and waited anxiously.

While she was waiting, she gave Joyce a call.

Joyce was instructing the staff to move the fabrics into the warehouse when she answered the call. Her mind went blank for a while after hearing that Stanley met with an accident. Before hanging up the call, she said, "I'll be there soon!"

Joyce arrived after half an hour. The moment she reached, she glanced at the red light above the emergency ward entrance. Then she grabbed Natalie's hand and asked with reddened eyes, "Nat, how did the car accident happen?"

Natalie's lips quivered. Then she explained the unfolding of the happening as it was.

After listening, Joyce released her feeble hands from Natalie's, then slumped against the chair at the side and wept silently.

Natalie was filled with uneasiness upon seeing that, so she walked over to Joyce and squatted down. "I'm sorry, Joyce."

After all, she knew that Joyce loved him.

Naturally, the one who suffered the most to know that Stanley got into an accident after sending Natalie back home would be Joyce.

However, she merely sniffled and remained silent.

At that sight, Natalie was guilt-ridden and held her hands. "Joyce..."

"I'm fine." Joyce shook her hand off and turned toward the emergency ward.

Natalie knew Joyce was only putting up a brave front. The former wanted to say something to console the latter, but no words could escape from her mouth.

Suddenly, footsteps could be heard closing in.

Natalie got to her feet and stared in the sound's direction, only to see Shane and Silas together. She was flabbergasted after seeing them.