

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 299

After the doors were opened, Jackson was the first to come out.

Joyce rushed toward him and grabbed his hand. "Doctor, how is Stanley?"

Jackson was taken aback by her impassioned reaction. Just as he was about to ask who she was, he saw Shane and Natalie behind her. Immediately, he understood that she was Natalie's friend, so he gently removed his hand from her grip and replied, "Don't worry. He's fine. All he has is a few broken ribs and a concussion. He will recover with one or two months of recuperation."

"I see!" Joyce placed her hands on her chest and smiled.

Natalie came up to her and patted her shoulder. "That's wonderful, Joyce. It seems that Stanley is doing fine."

"Yeah." Joyce rested her head on Natalie's chest and shed tears of joy.

Natalie gently patted her back to comfort her.

Meanwhile, Shane witnessed the scene expressionlessly. His gaze darkened the moment he saw the spot Joyce buried her face in. An invisible storm brewed in the atmosphere.

When Jackson noticed that, he raised a smirk and had a strong urge to tease that man.

"Shane, I can't believe that you would get jealous over a woman," Jackson murmured into his ear.

Without a word, Shane elbowed him in the ribcage.

Jackson groaned and bent down from the pain while covering the sore spot.

Hearing his cries of agony, Natalie and Joyce turned to him.

"Dr. Baker, what happened?" Natalie asked curiously.

Noticing Shane's grim expression, Jackson put on a forced smile. "It's nothing. I have a stomach ache, so I'll take my leave now. Dr. Quinn will be transferred to a normal ward soon. You can visit him in no time."

"Okay. Thanks for the heads up, Dr. Baker." Joyce nodded in gratitude.

Jackson waved his hand. Then he shot Shane a provocative glance before he left.

Just like what Jackson said, around ten minutes later, Stanley was pushed out and transferred to a normal ward.

After entering the ward, Joyce stayed by Stanley's bed, holding his hand without moving an inch. Her gaze, as she looked at him, was full of affection and concern.

Meanwhile, Natalie stood at the side to give them some privacy.

At that moment, Shane was leaning against the doorframe of the ward. He squinted his eyes to look at Natalie in the distance. After seeing her remorseful and helpless look, he pursed his lips and dismissed the thought of leaving.

Never mind. I'll stay with her for a while until her mood becomes better. Then I'll go to Jacqueline.

As none of them spoke in the ward, there was no audible sound except the beeping of electronic equipment.

A while later, Natalie's phone rang, breaking the silence of the ward.

Seeing Natalie hastily take out her phone from her handbag, Shane lowered his eyes to peek at the phone screen, which displayed the caller ID as 'home.'

It should be either Connor or Yulia.

As expected, Natalie called out to the other end of the line after answering the phone, "Connor?"

"Mommy, I'm Sharon. Where are you? Why are you not back yet? Connor and I are famished." Sharon's sweet voice that could melt anyone's heart sounded from the phone.

Natalie felt incredibly guilty. "I'm sorry, Darling. Mommy had something going on earlier and had totally forgotten about it."

Shane looked at her in surprise.

Is she not planning to tell her kids about Stanley?

"I see. Okay, I'll forgive you, Mommy. But when are you coming back, though?" Sharon pouted and asked.

Next to her, Connor's ear was glued to the back of the receiver.

After checking the time on her watch, Natalie realized that it was already one in the afternoon. No wonder her children called to complain to her that they were hungry.

Just as Natalie was about to answer that she would be back after a while, Joyce urged, "Nat, you should go now."

“But what about Stanley...” Natalie looked at the hospital bed.

Seeing that, Shane narrowed his eyes.

Why? Is she preparing to stay here to take care of him?

“Don’t worry. I’m looking after Stanley. You have two children at home. How can you leave them alone for so long without feeling worried?” Joyce let out a smile.