

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 300

She was spot on regarding Natalie's concern, leaving the latter's mouth agape without saying another word.

It was true that she felt insecure with the little ones staying at home by themselves.

"Okay. I will come over later." Natalie's lips twitched.

Joyce mumbled a response and turned back to Stanley.

Natalie pulled the sling of her handbag up onto her shoulder, then lifted her head to look at Shane. "Mr. Shane, shall we leave together?"

Shane gave a nod. "Sure."

He did not want to see Stanley, nor was he close with Joyce, so there was no point for him to stay.

The only reason he was there for so long was because of Natalie.

After exiting the ward, they closed the doors gently.

In the elevator, Shane offered to send her home, but she rejected his offer determinedly.

She was still traumatized by Stanley's accident which happened after he sent her home. Because of that, she did not dare to let Shane do the same.

What if something befalls him after he sends me back?

Shane was left with no option as she would not relent. Eventually, he watched solemnly as she took a taxi and left.

A while later, Silas came back after he finished the task he was given.

“How did it go? Did you find anything?” Shane queried while walking toward Jacqueline’s ward.

Silas followed behind him and furrowed his brows. “Yes. I’ve looked into this matter. This accident is factitious.”

At his words, Shane came to a halt and turned around. “Factitious?”

“That’s right.” Silas nodded.

A dark shadow flashed across Shane’s eyes as his expression turned gloomy. “Natalie was there when Stanley met with the accident. Could it be the same culprit who tried to harm her the previous two times?”

“Mr. Shane, I’m afraid your prediction is wrong this time. It’s not.” Silas pushed his glasses up with a grin.

Shane instantly shot a glare at him. “Talk!”

Silas rubbed his nose. Initially, he thought that he could keep his boss in suspense. But after seeing Shane’s expression, he yielded instantaneously. After clearing his throat, he replied in a serious tone, “This accident was set up by Dr. Quinn himself.”

“What did you say?” Shane was dumbfounded with his brows knitted together. “He set himself up?”

“That’s right. I found out the identity of the hit-and-run driver through the security footage. According to the driver, he was paid by Dr. Quinn to do so,” Silas answered.

Shane narrowed his eyes. “What’s the reason behind this?”

“To woo Ms. Smith.” Silas lowered his voice. “As you know, Dr. Quinn harbors special feelings toward her. But they were not reciprocated because she loves you. Therefore, he began to panic. To make her feel guilty, he planned this accident just to let something terrible befall him in front of her very eyes. So that he could—”

“I got it.” Shane lifted his hand to interrupt.

Stanley deliberately got himself involved in the accident, leading Natalie to think that she was the cause of it.

With that, she would be guilt-stricken. Stanley could then compel her to get into a relationship with him. It is a good move indeed.

“Was he not afraid of losing control and ending up dead on the spot?” Shane narrowed his eyes and mocked.

Silas’s expression turned serious. “Speaking of which, Dr. Quinn’s injury was pretty fatal. I think things spiraled out of control.”

“Hmm?” Shane turned to stare at him.

Silas frowned. “That driver said that Dr. Quinn only asked him to bang into the car lightly so that the latter would have a minor injury. However, when it actually happened, the brakes went out on him suddenly, resulting in the fatal injury.”

“His brakes failed?” Shane looked a little perplexed. “Was that an accident?”

After pondering for a while, Silas responded, “Probably. I asked someone to check the braking system. It didn’t seem like it was tampered with. I guess it was Dr. Quinn’s misfortune that the accident turned out this serious.”

A subtle smile played on Shane’s lips. “He should count himself lucky to have escaped death by a whisker.”

“Indeed.” Silas nodded and followed with a question, “Should I tell Ms. Smith and Ms. Rivers about this?”

A glint flashed across Shane’s eyes. “No. Natalie would not buy into it anyway. To her, Stanley is a gentle and respectable doctor, someone who would never do something despicable like this. Even the confession of the driver in question would be pointless. She would most likely think that we coerced him into doing it, let alone Joyce.”