

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 302

After saying that, Natalie led the two children into the bathroom. Under their bewildered gazes, she bent down a fraction and whispered, "My darlings, stay here quietly and don't make a single sound, okay?"

When she was at Shane's villa yesterday, she realized that she couldn't allow anyone else close to Shane to learn of the two children's existence. After all, the more people who knew about them, the faster their identities would come to light.

As Jacqueline is the person who'll be marrying Shane in the future, I've got to keep her from seeing them all the more!

"Why?" Connor stared at her.

Likewise, Sharon tilted her head.

All of a sudden, Natalie didn't know how to explain things to them. After racking her brains for a moment, she answered smilingly, "Because the lady outside doesn't like kids. Thus, you've got to stay quiet. When we go home later, I'll buy you both ice cream. How about that?"

"Yay! I want ice cream!" Sharon instantly jumped for joy when she heard that there would be food.

"All you do is eat!" Connor rolled his eyes at his sister. Although he could tell that Natalie wasn't telling the truth, he nodded in acquiescence upon seeing his sister's delight.

"Great!" After kissing her two children, Natalie closed the bathroom door before striding to the door of the hospital room and opened it.

Dressed in a blue and white hospital gown, Jacqueline waved at her with a smile. "Good evening, Ms. Smith."

“Good evening.” Natalie flashed her a smile in return. Then, she inquired, “Is something the matter, Ms. Graham?”

“I heard from Jackie that Dr. Quinn met with an accident, so I came over to visit him. I’m not bothering him at this hour, am I?” Jacqueline cast her gaze behind Natalie.

“Not at all. Stanley hasn’t regained consciousness yet. Anyway, do come in, Ms. Graham.” Dropping her hand from the doorknob, Natalie slanted her body and allowed Jacqueline in.

Jacqueline nodded in response. After uttering a word of thanks, she stepped into the room.

Natalie then closed the door and followed behind her.

Jacqueline headed straight for the hospital bed while Natalie went to the water dispenser at the corner to fetch some water.

After getting the water, she returned to Jacqueline’s side and handed the disposable cup to her. “Here, Ms. Graham.”

“Thank you.” Jacqueline quickly took it with a smile. However, a flash of disdain flittered across her eyes.

Natalie didn’t notice it, so she waved a dismissive hand. “You’re welcome. Please have a seat, Ms. Graham.”

“Sure,” Jacqueline murmured. Setting the cup aside, she sat down, making it glaringly obvious that she didn’t intend to drink it.

Nonetheless, Natalie didn’t think much of it, assuming that Jacqueline was probably not thirsty, so it was no surprise that she wasn’t drinking the water.

"I hope Dr. Quinn is fine, Ms. Smith?" Jacqueline asked as she stared at Stanley, who was on the hospital bed with a pale countenance, an IV drip on the back of his hand.

At this, Natalie shook her head. "He's fine. He only needs to recuperate for a month or two."

"Looks like Dr. Quinn won't be able to continue being my doctor-in-charge anymore." Jacqueline heaved a sigh even as a hint of disappointment showed on her pallid and frail face.

At this time, Natalie pulled a chair over and sat down as well. "You like having Stanley as your doctor, Ms. Graham?"

"I suppose you can say so. His medical skills are superb. Back when I'd first regained consciousness, I suffered from splitting headaches every day, but I hadn't had another headache ever since he operated on me. It's all thanks to him that I'm able to get out of bed and walk in such a short time. Besides, he's also an excellent collaborator."

At this point, Jacqueline pulled the covers higher on Stanley.

As Natalie looked on, her alluring brows furrowed slightly. "A collaborator? Did you have a collaboration with him, Ms. Graham?"

"Yeah." Jacqueline nodded.

This had Natalie feeling all the more curious, and she bit her lip for a while before blurting, "May I know the nature of the collaboration?"

One is a doctor, and the other is a patient, so I truly can't think of any collaboration they could have.

A flicker of light flashed across Jacqueline's eyes even as she put on a conflicted expression. "I'm afraid not since this is a secret between me and Dr. Quinn. However, you'll know in the future, and you'll definitely be very much surprised at that time. Plus, you'll even see a different side of him."

"Oh?" Natalie arched an eyebrow.

I feel as though her words and tone are threaded with a hint of craftiness. Or am I imagining things?

Natalie lowered her head in contemplation.

Upon seeing that she'd suddenly gone silent, the corners of Jacqueline's lips curved into a smirk, and she leaned close to her. "What are you thinking, Ms. Smith?"