

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 308

“When did you become his wife and Connor his son? I want to know, too!” Suddenly the private room door was pushed open and Shane appeared. He exuded an angry countenance as he fixed his hostile gaze on Natalie.

“Mr. Shane.” Connor called out to him.

Shane looked down and nodded gently at Connor in response.

Then, when he raised his head again, the cold expression returned to his face. He strode in step by step on his long legs, followed by Silas.

“Mr. Shane, why are you here?” Natalie asked in a daze, looking at the approaching man.

Shane did not reply but stopped in front of her, staring at her in a rage. “You haven’t answered my question, when did you become his wife?”

Pointing his finger at Sean, he asked the question again.

In the face of such stern questioning, Natalie felt a little guilty. She opened her mouth, about to speak.

At the same time, Sean with folded arms, spoke playfully, “Let me answer. It happened only just now.”

“Shut up, I didn’t ask you!” Shane shot him a threatening look.

Sean shrugged. “Okay. I won’t say anything!”

Shane shifted his gaze from him and back to Natalie again.

“Mommy, Mr. Shane seems angry.” Connor tugged at the hem of Natalie’s dress.

Natalie patted the back of his hand. "I know. Please be a good boy and stand aside."

"Alright." Connor knew that this was between adults and he could not interfere, so he let go of his mom's dress and sat down on a sofa at the corner.

Shane glanced at Silas.

Silas understood and nodded. Then, he went and sat with Connor on the Sofa.

Natalie and the other two remained where they were.

Natalie took in a deep breath. "Mr. Shane, I did not become Mr. Sean's wife. This is a misunderstanding. I was trying to help him..."

"Nat, why are you explaining to him?" Sean looked at Shane and interrupted with a smile. "Shane has nothing to do with you. You are just ordinary friends. When you explain this to him you make others think that you are his girlfriend."

Natalie was dumbfounded.

That's true. Why do I need to explain to Shane?

They were not related nor in a relationship. Since she was in such a hurry to explain, it would seem that she desired to have a relationship with him. Only last night, I told myself to steer clear of Shane. Why can't I remember that?

Natalie bit her lip in silence.

Seeing her silent after listening to Sean, Shane clenched both fists and it looked like a storm was brewing. His whole body emanated an icy coldness.

Sean was unaware of the trouble he had caused. He smiled and said, "Shane, the moment you entered, you ask Nat these questions. Who are you to ask?"

Who am I?

Shane pursed his lips without replying.

Sean pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and laughed softly. "You can't give a reply, can you? It's because you are nobody. Nat is not related to you in any way so you have no right to ask her. What she does is none of your business!"

"Is that so?" Shane narrowed his eyes and glared at Natalie. "Is that your opinion too?"

Natalie closed her eyes as if she had made up her mind. When she opened her eyes again, there was nothing but coldness in them. "Yes, as Mr. Sean said, Mr. Shane and I are just the most ordinary friends, so please do not ask me what I have done as if you are my boyfriend."

Shane's pupils shrank and a surge of anger rushed through him.

Sean was quite taken by surprise.

He knew that she loved Shane.

Still, he did not expect that she would follow his instructions to completely cut off relations with Shane. Why is she doing this?

Sean observed Natalie with keen interest like he was trying to discover some hidden facts.

In the corner, seated on the sofa, Silas could not bear to keep quiet anymore and so he stood up. "Ms. Natalie, it's too unkind of you to say that. Mr. Shane knew that Mr. Sean is in the private room. He was afraid that you would be taken advantage of so he rushed here. It is not right of you to treat Mr. Shane this way."