

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 337

What if he hasn't left and heard the sound of my door shut? I'd have to run faster so he wouldn't catch up on me.

Connor instantly knew Natalie was lying from her expression. "Mommy, you're lying, aren't you? Connor curled his lips.

"To be frank, Mommy, lying isn't a good habit," Sharon added with her hand on her hips.

Natalie bent over and touched their nose. "Wow, kids. I can't believe you're giving Mommy a lecture now."

"Hmph." Both Sharon and Connor lifted their chins proudly.

Natalie was speechless at their behavior and she could not resist but pinch their faces.

Ding! The sound indicated that the elevator had arrived at the level of the parking lot.

Once the elevator opened, Natalie led the children out of the elevator and walked towards the parking lot.

Once they reached the entrance of the parking lot, they heard a loud bang. It was the sound of a car collision.

Natalie could not identify the source of the sound nor was she interested to know. Thus, she went straight to her parking space. However, she was stunned at what had happened before her eyes.

Even her children were shocked.

"Mommy, someone crashed our car!" Connor said as he pointed at the car.

Natalie nodded blankly, "Yup, Mommy saw that too!"

Urgh, and I was wondering what kind of bad luck has befallen that person to have his car crashed. Who knows it's actually my car.

Her car was in terrible condition. The trunk of the car was dented while the car alarming was wailing loudly.

The culprit was a black Bentley. The front of the Bentley was not damaged but merely suffered some minor scratches.

Oh my God, the comparison was absolutely pathetic! Wait, this Bentley looks oddly familiar. Isn't this...

Something clicked in Natalie's mind as she released the hands of her children before walking towards the Bentley to check the license plate.

Her lips twitched uneasily when she saw the familiar lettering and numbers on the license plate.

"Mommy, I think this is Mr. Shane's car," Connor identified. He dragged Sharon with him to take a closer look at the Bentley.

Natalie nodded. Before she could reply, a cold and deep voice sounded from behind, "Yeah, that's mine."

Natalie and her children immediately turned their heads. They saw Shane holding his phone as he walked over, looking apologetic.

"Mr. Shane, why did you crash our car?" Sharon tilted her head and asked.

Natalie also looked at him questioningly.

Shane lowered his head to meet the children's gaze before looking up at Natalie. "My apologies. I was unaware that your car was right behind mine. Don't worry, I will make it up to you. I've called Silas to drive a car over. He should be here any minute."

Natalie widened her eyes in surprise and asked, "Mr. Shane, are you planning to compensate with me a car?"

Shane nodded, "Indeed."

That's exactly what I meant. Your car was made of low quality. It can't even take a small impact. Besides, even if it could be repaired, it would take a long time. It'd be better if I get you a better car. That way, I'd feel assured that you're driving the car I have prepared instead.

Natalie had no idea what Shane had in mind, but she quickly shook her head in disapproval of compensating her with a new car. "That wouldn't be necessary, Mr. Shane. My car is covered by insurance. You don't..."

Before she could finish her sentence, a red Mercedes arrived as it stopped right in front of her.

The door opened and Silas came out. He walked to Shane and said, "Mr. Shane, here's the car that you asked for."

Silas immediately handed the car key over to Shane as soon as he stretched out his hand.

He glanced at it briefly before handing it to Natalie.

Natalie and the children hurriedly took a step back and said, "Thank you for the offer. But I'd prefer to drive my car and get it repaired myself."

She took out her car key as she said so and led her children to the car.

Shane's expression went cold when he realized she would rather drive her beat-up car than accept his car. "Your car's in bad condition and there's no doubt you'd be stopped by the traffic police when you're on the road. Besides, who knows if there are any loose or damaged parts in it. What if an accident happened when you were driving this car with your children in it..."