

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 370

Both the children were sleeping soundly on the sofa, covered in a blanket.

Natalie couldn't help but smile before looking toward the hospital bed. "Stanley."

"Nat, you're here." Stanley put down his book and smiled gently at Natalie.

Natalie grunted in acknowledgment, before closing the door gently. "Where's Joyce?"

Stanley's smile faded a little. "Something urgent happened at home, so her parents wanted her to go back."

"I see." Natalie nodded as she sat beside the bed.

Recovering his smile, Stanley remarked, "Congratulations on winning the competition, Nat."

"Thank you." Natalie tousled her hair.

Stanley put his book by the bed. "I suddenly have the urge to go. Nat, can you help me to the bathroom?"

"Of course!" Natalie replied as she helped him up.

The moment his legs touched the ground, Stanley placed his hand on Natalie's shoulder, causing her to suddenly yelp in pain.

When Stanley heard it, the calm in his eyes was suddenly replaced by panic. "Nat, what's wrong?"

"You touched the wound on my shoulder," Natalie replied with a pale expression.

“Wound?” Stanley was stunned and narrowed his eyes. “Let me see.”

Natalie didn’t decline and pulled her top slightly down to reveal her shoulder.

Stanley’s expression darkened when he saw Natalie’s swollen shoulder. “Who hit you?”

“Susan, she blamed me for getting Jasmine arrested and hit me for it. Actually, she tried to slap my face but I avoided it in time. Unfortunately, the impact fell on my shoulder,” Jasmine replied with a sigh.

“From the looks of your injury, I think Susan was trying to disfigure you with her slap,” Stanley asserted coldly.

Natalie shrugged her shoulders. “Evidently. But I have also pressed charges for assault, causing her to be arrested. Therefore, other than picking the children up, I need to get an injury evaluation report to file my case against Susan.”

“You should quickly go and get it done.” Stanley lifted his chin.

“But aren’t you...”

“I’m fine. I’ll manage by supporting myself against the wall. So, don’t worry.” Stanley smiled at her.

Natalie didn’t insist. After nodding at him, she left the ward and headed for the surgery department.

When she arrived, she took a number and waited outside the consultation room to see the doctor.

After a few minutes, two figures in white coats walked out.

When the baby-faced man who was walking in front saw Natalie, he stopped in front of her, stunned.  
“Natalie, what are you doing here?”

When Natalie heard the familiar voice, she looked up from her phone in surprise. “Dr. Baker?”

Jackson nodded. When he saw the number she was holding in her hand, he furrowed his eyebrows and asked, “Are you sick?”

“No, I’m here to get my injury evaluated.” Natalie stood up and waved her hand as she replied.

“Injury evaluation?” Jackson raised his voice. “Only a criminal case involves an injury evaluation. Are you involved in one?”

“More or less.” Natalie felt embarrassed about it.

Jackson put on a stern look despite his baby face. “Coincidentally, I’m going to see Dr. Wayne who specializes in such cases. Come with me. I’ll let you skip the queue.”

“Isn’t that inappropriate?” Natalie looked at the queue that surrounded her.

Jackson waved his hands casually. “It will be fine. I’ll arranged for another doctor to cover for Dr. Wayne.”

“Alright then. Thanks, Dr. Baker.” Natalie bowed slightly to him.

Jackson quickly stepped aside.

If Shane found out that he accepted such a respectful gesture, Shane would definitely not let him off easily.

“Let’s go.” Jackson turned and went ahead.

Grunting in acknowledgement, Natalie followed.

When they arrived at Dr. Wayne’s consultation room, Jackson requested him to examine Natalie’s injury.

As Jackson was on the hospital board and the future head of the hospital, Dr. Wayne was happy to do him a favor. Hence, he led Natalie into the room to do the evaluation.

Meanwhile, Jackson sat in Dr. Wayne’s chair and made a call, “Hello, Shane? Are you still here?”