

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 371

“Not yet. I’m about to leave as Jacqueline has just slept. What is it?” Shane replied softly as he looked at Jacqueline sleeping soundly in the hospital bed.

Jackson shot a glance at the injury evaluation room. “It’s your lucky day. Your girl is injured and is currently seeing Dr. Wayne here.”

“What?” Narrowing his eyes, Shane’s expression tensed up. “Natalie is injured?”

“That’s right. Not only is she injured, but she is also involved in a criminal case. Do you want to come over and see her?” Jackson yawned as he asked.

Pursing his lips, Shane didn’t reply as he ended the call abruptly.

When he couldn’t hear anything, Jackson checked his phone. He adjusted his specs with a smile the moment he realized the call had ended.

It seems I’ll see him here shortly.

Just as expected, Shane barged into the consultation room in less than five minutes. When he saw that Jackson was alone in the room, he raised his eyebrows. “Where is she?”

“Inside. She should be out anytime.” Jackson pointed to the room.

As Shane watched the door, it suddenly opened after more than ten seconds. Dr. Wayne walked out with an injury evaluation report in his hand. However, Natalie still wasn’t out as she was tidying up her clothes.

“How is it?” Jackson sat up straight and asked on Shane’s behalf.

After greeting Shane, Dr. Wayne passed the report to Jackson.

However, Shane snatched it away in mid-air before Jackson could have it.

“Second-degree injury?” Shane’s expression darkened when he saw the report’s conclusion.

Jackson walked over to take a look. “There are ruptured capillaries under the subcutaneous skin of the shoulder. Furthermore, there are also signs of internal bleeding. It is a clear case of second-degree injury. You should give her some medication for external application.”

His last sentence was directed at Dr. Wayne who nodded.

Returning to his desk, he wrote a prescription and went out to get the medication from the pharmacy.

The moment he left, Natalie stepped out of the evaluation room.

When she saw Shane standing by Jackson’s side, she thought she was seeing things and couldn’t help but rub her eyes. When she opened them again, he was still there.

“Mr. Shane, what are you doing here?” Tilting her head, Natalie asked quizzically.

Raising the injury evaluation report in his hand, Shane demanded to know, “It says here that it looks like you have been beaten. What’s going on? Who hit you?”

Natalie was honest about it. “It was Susan.”

After that, she told him about what happened outside the Design Association building.

As Jackson didn't watch the live stream, he was oblivious as to what happened today. Having heard Natalie's explanation, he widened his eyes in shock. "Damn it. Both mother and daughter are just shameless, especially Jasmine. Shane, given how unscrupulous Jasmine is, I'm starting to have doubts that she is the one who saved you back then."

Shane's eyes sparkled but didn't reply. However, he looked at Natalie instead. "You did well."

Realizing that he was praising her for getting Susan arrested, Natalie smiled in embarrassment.

At that moment, Dr. Wayne returned with the medication. Before he entered, Jackson stopped him by the door.

Taking the medication from Dr. Wayne, Jackson passed it to Shane with a smile. He whispered, "Here's your chance, go now!"

Just as he spoke, he tapped Shane on the shoulder and left, not before closing the door behind him.

Shane smirked as he looked at the few bottles of medication in his hands. He instructed, "Take off your clothes, I'll help you apply them."

Natalie was briefly stunned before she shook her head to decline. "You don't have to, Mr. Shane. I can do it myself."

Just as she spoke, she reached out for the medication in his hands.

However, Shane didn't hand it over and opened up the medication instead. The next moment, he pulled her top down to expose her shoulder.

Before Natalie realized what was going on, she felt a slight breeze on her shoulder before comprehending what he had done. Blushing, she gaped for a while before finally remarking, "Mr. Shane, you..."