

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 372

How can he do this?

Ignoring her protests, Shane squinted his eyes at the big red patch on her shoulder and stared at it coldly.

The next moment, he settled her down on the sofa and started applying the medication.

During the whole process, Natalie's body was all tensed up with both her hands clenching the hem of her dress tightly. Gritting her teeth, she looked as if she was enduring immense pain.

When he noticed her reaction, Shane lightened his touch. "Knowing how painful it was going to be, why didn't you avoid her?"

"I did, but I didn't manage to avoid her fully," Natalie replied softly with her head hung low.

Shane pursed his lips. "Every time I see you, you seem to always get yourself hurt. Can't you take better care of yourself?"

Natalie squirmed her lips. "Not that I don't want to, but it happened too quickly. It has gotten me thinking as to whether my decision to return to this city was the right one."

Her motivation for returning wasn't just because the city was her hometown. More importantly, it was the fashion capital of the country and had a thriving fashion industry. Therefore, the best career opportunities were all located here.

However, what she didn't expect was to fall in love with Shane just when she wanted to focus on her career. He was someone she wasn't supposed to fall in love with. Ever since she did, she was beset upon by neverending crises.

Having seen through her thoughts, Shane lowered his gaze. "But I'm glad you came back!"

"Huh?" Natalie was stunned. "Why?"

Shane didn't reply. All he did was cut some gauze and covered her shoulder with it.

When she didn't get a response from him, Natalie lowered her gaze in thought.

I'm sure he's glad because of Project Rebirth.

If she hadn't returned, Mr. Moore would have declined and Project Rebirth might never have gotten off the ground.

Holding that thought, Natalie let out a wry laugh.

"It's done!" Having finished applying the medication, Shane pulled her top back over her shoulder.

Natalie stood up. "Thanks, Mr. Shane. I'll need to take my leave now as I still need to drop by the police station."

"Will you return to your apartment after that?" Shane grabbed a tissue from Dr. Wayne's desk to wipe his hands wipe off the medication.

Natalie nodded. "That's right. By the time I'm done at the police station, it should be nightfall."

"I'll come along with you then." Shane threw away the tissue.

Natalie raised her eyebrow. "Are you coming with me?"

"Do you think you can drive with your arm like that?" Shane gave her the side-eye.

Natalie move her lips but nothing came out.

It was true she couldn't drive in her current condition.

"Alright, let's go. I'll drive." Just as he spoke, Shane put a hand in his pocket and led the way out.

Left without a choice, Natalie just followed him.

Back at Stanley's ward.

When Stanley saw her enter, he put down his phone. "Nat, are you done?"

"Mmm-hmm." Natalie nodded.

"How is it?"

"It's a second-degree injury." Natalie waved the report in her hand.

"Second-degree injury..." Stanley repeated it softly as his eyes sparkled for a fleeting moment. Regaining his gentle gaze, he added, "It's enough to get Susan a serious sentence."

"That's right. That's why I'm picking up the kids before I head to the police station."

Just as she spoke, she headed to the sofa and woke up the kids.

The moment they opened their eyes and saw Natalie, they jumped up and hugged her.

Letting out a tired sigh, it took some effort for Natalie to peel the children away. "Stanley, we're going off now."

"Alright." Stanley nodded with a smile as Natalie led the kids out of the ward.

Right after she left, Stanley picked up his phone and made a call, "It's me. Remember the operation that I declined to carry it out for you, I promise to do it once I recover. However, I have one condition and it is regarding a lady named Susan Sullivan. When she is released from police custody, I want you to teach her a lesson she won't forget!"