

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 413

Natalie was not the only one with a troubled expression.

“G... “ Shane spat the initial with gritted teeth and tightened fists.

He looked as if he was ready to kill.

Natalie felt his intense aura and she was quite astonished.

This is my problem, but why is he so agitated?

After informing them more about the situation, the police officer left.

Natalie looked at the time. Catching a sight of the darkened sky, she bolted up straight from her lying position. “Oh no, I haven’t picked up my children!”

“Don’t worry, I’ve already ordered someone to go pick them up,” said Shane. He smiled softly at her anxious but comical outburst.

“Someone has taken them home?” Natalie calmed down and looked at him.

“Yeah,” Shane grunted in reply.

Feeling reassured, Natalie let out a huge breath of air. “That’s great. It’s time for me to go back too.”

She wasn’t really hurt; she was just frightened. Since she was fine now, she didn’t need to stay at the hospital any longer.

Shane handed Natalie her clothes and jacket. “I’ll drive you home,” he offered.

Natalie was just about to reject him when he continued, "I need to go back too. I'll give you a lift."

If he put it that way, it would be impolite of Natalie to keep refusing him. She nodded and said, "Okay."

After taking care of the discharge procedure, they walked over to the elevator.

As they approached, the elevator doors opened.

Noticing the person who was inside the elevator, Natalie froze.

"Jacqueline, why are you here?" Shane held out his arm to help her get out.

Jacqueline gently placed her hand on his outstretched arm and exited the elevator. "I heard from Jackie that Ms. Natalie was hospitalized, so I came to visit. I didn't expect to run into you here. Have you been discharged, Ms. Natalie?"

Keeping her eyes fixed on Natalie who was standing right opposite them, she held onto Shane's arm even more closely.

Although Shane frowned at this gesture, he didn't push her away.

Natalie could see her possessiveness over Shane. Her heart clenched with a slight bitterness, but she did not show it. With a pleasant smile, she replied, "Yes, I was just about to go home."

“That’s quick. Are you already cured? What illness did you have?” Jacqueline looked Natalie up and down, curiosity shone in her eyes.

Natalie shifted her gaze a little and was just about to answer when Shane’s phone rang.

He removed his arm from Jacqueline’s grip to take out his cell phone. Taking a look at the caller, he informed the ladies, “I need to take this call.”

With that, he walked towards a corner.

Natalie had been staring at his back when her view was suddenly obstructed by Jacqueline. She said with a slightly disdainful smile, “Ms. Natalie, you have not answered me yet.”

“I’m fine now, it wasn’t anything serious. Didn’t Dr. Baker tell you about my condition?” Natalie replied humourlessly.

“No, he didn’t,” said Natalie while shaking her head, “Jackie only said that you were sick, he didn’t say anything else.”

“I see... “ Natalie responded and then kept mum.

She thought that Jacqueline was behaving weirdly. They were not even friends. Yet, when Jacqueline heard that she was under the weather, she came to see her. She acted as if they had a very close relationship.

In addition, she kept probing around about her condition, which was quite abnormal. Natalie was reminded of her supposition earlier.

Holding on to that thought, she started to examine Jacqueline closely.

Clearly feeling uncomfortable with her piercing gaze, Jacqueline countered with a smile to diffuse the tense atmosphere. "Ms. Natalie, is there something on my face? Why are you looking at me like this?"

Natalie pursed her lips and replied, "Oh, it's nothing. I was just thinking about something... Do you know of a woman who calls herself G, Ms. Graham?"

"G?" repeated Jacqueline, her puzzled eyes blinking several times. "Sounds like some sort of undercover agent. Do you know this type of person?"

She widened her mouth into an "O" shape. The surprise was evident on her face.

Natalie couldn't tell if she really didn't know or if she was acting. She shook her head and elaborated, "I don't know this person too. However, she seems to have a deep hatred towards me. She has been targeting me quite a lot lately."

"I see. You are really down on your luck." Jacqueline patted her shoulder with sympathy.