

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 420

Shane walked over to his desk and interrupted the two as they apologized to each other. "It was an accident. Just be more careful next time. You may head out now, Silas. Please bring me fresh copies of these documents later."

"Yes, sir." Silas nodded and removed the soaked documents.

Only Shane and Natalie were left in the office.

Natalie picked up the document that Shane handed to her previously and studied it. After she was done, the woman pointed to one side of the document and said, "Mr. Shane, I think this material should do. I'd suggest that we make a figurine out of it to get a more comprehensive overview. Even though it's not as premium as the material I targeted but I think it shouldn't make too much of a difference."

Shane took a look and nodded his head slightly. "Sure. Let's go with this, then. I'll ask the gaming company to contact you. The balance of your payment will be wired to you before noon tomorrow."

"Noted, Mr. Shane." Natalie nodded and smiled.

Shane kept all the documents sprawled on the desk.

Natalie noticed the time on the lower right of the man's computer with the corner of her eyes. She got up to bid goodbye. "Mr. Shane, it's getting late. I should go to the kindergarten to fetch my children."

"Let's go together," said Shane as he closed his drawer.

Natalie was stumped. "Mr. Shane, it's still not the time for you to get off work right?"

The man would send the kids to the kindergarten in the morning these days while she was in charge of fetching them home in the evening.

Shane took his coat and said, "I'm going back to the apartment to take my passport for tomorrow's overseas trip. It's just along the way anyway."

“Overseas trip?” Natalie was taken aback.

Shane put on his coat and stood up. “A jewelry company under the Thompson Group has lost a batch of jade stones. I’m going to the quarry to check it out myself.”

“Oh, I see.” Natalie nodded.

As he made his way over to his office’s entrance, Shane mentioned, “So I won’t be able to get the kids to the kindergarten in the coming two days.”

“No problem. I can send them myself. Besides, since you’ve been sending them to school recently, and the other kids should have seen you. They won’t make fun of the twins for not having a father anymore,” Natalie trailed behind him and joked.

However, Shane abruptly stopped in his tracks. “What do you think about my suggestion last time?”

“What suggestion?” Natalie did not expect the man to halt in his tracks, and she almost bumped into him.

Shane turned around and said, “About looking for a father for the twins!”

Natalie was stumped. She lowered her head in an attempt to conceal her feelings. “I’m so busy lately that I haven’t given it much thought. Let’s talk about this sometime later.”

Does he really wish for me to get married that soon?

Oblivious to what Natalie had on her mind at that moment, Shane made no comment after listening to her. He pushed the door open and headed out.

At night, Joyce called and urged her, "Nat, are you out the door yet?"

Natalie was standing before her wardrobe, trying to pick out an outfit. She hurriedly replied, "Not yet. I'm getting dressed."

"Alright, hurry up. Stanley and I are already here," Joyce said as she flipped through the menu.

Natalie thought she heard her friend wrong and asked, "What did you say? Stanley is there too?"

"Yeah, why?" Joyce cast a look at Stanley who was sitting opposite her.

The woman picked out a red dress and tossed it on her bed as her brows creased. "What why? He's just been discharged from the hospital and you're inviting him for a drink?"

Joyce smiled. "You misunderstood, Nat. Of course, I'm not letting him drink any alcohol. Duh, I'm not dumb. He's only going to have fruit juice. It's just nice to have more people around for a celebration, you know."

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief. "Sure, I'll get there right now."

She hung up the phone and changed into the red dress that she picked out. After putting on some light makeup, she headed out of her room.

"Connor, Sharon," Natalie called in the direction of her twins' bedroom.

The two kids held each other's hands and walked out of their bedroom. "Yes, Mommy?"

Natalie packed her handbag as she reminded the duo, "I'm going out to have dinner with Aunt Joyce and Uncle Stanley. The two of you have to be good and stay home. Get into bed when it's time to sleep, alright?"