

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 442

The doctor couldn't help but shudder when he heard that.

"As for Harrison..." Shane shifted his gaze towards the bathroom and continued after a brief pause, "I want Smith Group to go bankrupt within a day!"

I think I know why Harrison is doing all this... He's a greedily ambitious man and has always dreamed of making the Smith family one of the most powerful families in J City. However, he's powerless to do so on his own and has asked for my help countless times over the past five years. As I have never agreed to help out, he got desperate when his company started going bankrupt. That's why he came up with this crazy idea of forcing me into marrying Jasmine! He was hoping to save his company and help his family rise into power through me!

"Yes, Mr. Shane!" Silas hesitated for a bit before continuing, "But... what about Ms. Smith?"

"I don't think she'll mind," Shane said coldly.

She told me she no longer cares about Harrison, so it should be fine...

Silas nodded. "Understood, I'll see to it right away."

Shane then rolled his sleeve back down after hanging up the phone. He was seeing the doctor off at the door when Mrs. Wilson called out to him from the bathroom, "I've finished bathing Ms. Smith, sir!"

He made his way to the bathroom and helped put a bathrobe on Natalie before carrying her into his bed.

After that, he took a shower himself and blow-dried his hair before getting into bed with her.

Natalie froze in surprise when she woke up in an unfamiliar room the next day.

“Where am I?” she asked as she tried to get up, only to fall back down when she felt an extreme pain surge across her body.

That was when she recalled what happened yesterday and realized she was in Shane’s house.

The bedroom door was opened, and she saw Shane standing there in casual attire. “You’re finally awake?”

“D-Did we...” Natalie’s voice was extremely hoarse as she tried to speak.

Realizing what she was trying to say, Shane grinned as he sat down beside her.

“What are you doing?” Natalie leaned back and stared at him cautiously.

Shane pursed his lips as he said, “I’m going to carry you out of bed.”

Natalie shook her head. “N-No, I can do it myself...”

“All right, then. Go ahead.”

With that, Natalie pulled the covers off and attempted to get out of bed a second time.

However, the extreme pain prevented her from even moving her legs.

Shane let out a chuckle as he picked her up and carried her out of the room.

The two kids were having breakfast in the living room while Mrs. Wilson helped wipe their faces.

They waved at Natalie in unison when they saw Shane carrying her.

“You sure are a sleepyhead, Mommy! We’re almost finished with breakfast here!” Connor said.

“I know, right? And she even needs Dad to carry her like a baby!” Sharon added.

Natalie burned bright red when she heard that.