

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 445

He had always known that she wouldn't say yes to his proposal, so he didn't mind waiting for her to get used to him.

Natalie flashed him a heartwarming smile. "Thank you, Mr. Shane."

"You don't have to thank me. You look like you're still in pain, so you should get a bit more sleep. I've had Joyce call in sick for you, so don't you worry about a thing," Shane said while pointing at her handbag on the coffee table.

Natalie froze. "Wait... Does that mean... Joyce knows about us?"

"I didn't tell her anything, but I think she guessed it," Shane said casually.

He had called Joyce using Natalie's phone the first thing in the morning, so it was only natural that she would jump to conclusions.

Natalie buried her face in her hands.

I'm done for... Joyce is a blabbermouth, so I'm pretty sure Mom's going to find out about me spending the night with Shane soon...

Shane carried Natalie back to his room, and she fell asleep shortly after getting into bed.

The doorbell rang as Shane made his way back to the living room after tucking her in, and he saw Silas standing at the door upon opening it.

"Good morning, Mr. Shane."

"Come on in."

Silas entered the house and followed him to his study before saying, "The Smith family is done for, Mr. Shane. Harrison is currently in the process of property liquidation as we speak and will declare bankruptcy after that."

"With him declaring bankruptcy doesn't mean he's actually poor. Harrison owns a ton of properties and antiques that are worth quite a fortune," Shane said with a sneer.

Silas adjusted his glasses. "Even so, that money won't last him very long if he doesn't have any income."

Shane clenched his fists as he ordered, "Which is why he will definitely try to rebuild Smith Group. I want you to keep a close eye on him and shut him down the minute he tries anything."

"Understood!" Silas replied, despite feeling a little sorry for Harrison.

That cunning old man put everything on the line by sending Jasmine to seduce Mr. Shane, all for the sake of gaining the Thompson family's support to ensure the smooth sailing of the Smith family business... However, his plan backfired, and he lost everything as a result... Jeez, did he really think he was able to outsmart Mr. Shane? Even if Jasmine did somehow get back together with Mr. Shane, he still wouldn't lend the Smith family a helping hand! After all, he would've done so five years ago if he wanted to!

"How are things with Jasmine?" Shane asked while leaning back with his fingers crossed.

"She has regained consciousness and is currently still hospitalized due to the severity of her injuries," Silas replied.

Shane arched an eyebrow at him and motioned for him to go on.

"She can no longer have children, and will most likely suffer a disability in one of her legs," Silas continued.

In other words, she would become a cripple.

Shane's expression was as cold as ice upon hearing that. "Get her transferred back to the mental hospital once she's discharged, and tell the medical staff there to 'take good care of her'!"

He placed extra emphasis on the last five words of his sentence.

Silas knew what he meant and nodded solemnly. "Understood... Also, I've managed to track down the source of the drug that Jasmine gave you. She got it from some punk who used to live next door to her. He has dozens of men at his beck and call, so she was never able to completely break it off with him. The two of them are still..."

Shane saw the look on Silas' face and understood what he was implying.

"They're having an affair, aren't they?"