

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 471

Shane's throaty voice rang out. "Have you heard about Jasmine's suicide?"

"Yes, I'm about to go to the scene now," Natalie replied as she pressed on the elevator button.

Shane furrowed his brows. "Why would you need to go there?"

"Because I think the person who died isn't Jasmine."

She hurried into the elevator while explaining her doubts.

After hearing her explanation, Shane sprung up from his chair. "I'll go there with you too."

"Alright. I shall wait for you there. Give me a call when you arrive," responded Natalie.

Shane mumbled a quick response and hung up. He opened his drawer and pulled his car keys out before striding out of his office.

An hour later, Natalie arrived at the scene.

She was too late, for the corpse was no longer there. Only a few police officers were there to investigate the matter.

Instead of heading there, Natalie stood outside the police line and scanned the scene carefully. She glanced at the spot where the corpse dropped before studying the window of Jasmine's room in deep thought.

One police officer spotted her and came to her. "Miss, we're in a middle of an investigation. If you have no business here, you need to leave."

Natalie flashed a polite smile. She parted her lips to ask something when a maniac suddenly dashed toward them.

It was Susan!

Susan looked like a madwoman for her hair and clothes were a disheveled mess. Her eyes were red, so it was obvious she had cried before coming here.

Glaring at Natalie, she demanded, "What are you doing here?"

"Do you know each other?" the police officer asked.

Natalie nodded. "Yes. She's my father's second wife."

"Oh, I see." He nodded in realization.

She's the costume designer who is very popular recently.

Susan pointed at Natalie furiously. "Sir, she's the one who killed my daughter!"

Natalie knitted her brows. "I killed your daughter?"

"You can't accuse her without evidence, Mrs. Smith," the police officer reprimanded her sternly.

Susan's fists balled up as she declared, "I am not accusing her. My daughter was bullied because of her! She couldn't take it and chose to commit suicide. She's the one who killed my daughter! What are you doing? Hurry up and arrest her!"

Susan scurried ahead and shoved the police officer.

The police officer nearly tumbled onto the ground, and his uniform got all wrinkled up.

He pushed his cap back into place and yelled, "That's enough! If you don't stop, I shall sue you for assaulting a police officer!"

Stunned, Susan stopped in her tracks. It took her a while to regain her composure. She immediately slapped her thighs and wailed, "This is unfair! I can't believe this. The culprit is right here, but the police wouldn't arrest her. This is totally unreasonable!"

Seeing her outburst, Natalie's lips twitched in disbelief.

The police officer couldn't bring himself to comment on her action. He turned to Natalie and questioned, "Miss, she accused you of harming Jasmine Smith. Care to explain?"

Natalie knew she'd be questioned because of what Susun claimed. She smiled and replied politely, "Well, Jasmine and I were rivals. You should know about that if you read the news online a while ago."

"Yes, I do," said the police officer with a nod.

Glancing at a wailing Susun, Natalie explained, "Because of our grudge, they will blame it on me every time something happens to Jasmine. It's the same thing this time. She said her daughter was bullied and committed suicide because of me. That's not true. Jasmine brought this upon herself."

"Can you explain in detail?" The police officer whipped out a notebook and a pen from his pocket to write her statement down.

Natalie gave him a firm nod. "Of course. It started one week ago."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 472

"No! Stop!" Susan barked out and tried to stop her.

Natalie pretended not to hear her and proceeded to reveal how Jasmine escaped from the mental hospital and went to the hotel to try to harm Shane.

Of course, she didn't mention how Shane took revenge by leaving her with a few men. She only reported how Shane didn't take the drug and the other men drank it instead. Hence, Jasmine was raped by them.

"It created a huge commotion at the hotel. Both Mr. Shane and the hotel can prove it," Natalie explained.

A flash of disdain appeared in the police officer's gaze. "Oh, well. She brought this upon herself then"

"What are you talking about? What do you mean by she brought his upon herself?" Susan yelled at him, her cheeks flushed out of anger.

The police officer flinched at Susan's roar. "Why are you yelling? You said it was Ms. Smith here who humiliated Jasmine and caused the latter to leap to her death. Now, it is proved that Jasmine's death has nothing to do with her. She can sue you for libel!"

Hearing his warning, Susan was taken aback. However, she quickly regained her senses and sneered, "Don't you dare threaten me with that. Even if Jas' death has nothing to do with her, she needs to bear some sort of responsibility."

Shooting a fierce glare in Natalie's direction, she announced, "If you didn't return to the country, Jas would still be Shane's fiancée. She wouldn't end up like this!"

"Oh, so I was wrong for returning to the country?" Natalie let out a sardonic laugh.

Even the police officer was shocked by how ridiculous Susan was. He straightened the hat on his head and uttered impatiently, "Alright, you can leave now. I need to continue questioning Ms. Smith."

"No! She killed my daughter. I want her to pay!" Susan's face contorted in fury as she rolled up her sleeves to start a fight.

Of course, the police officer leaped forward to stop her.

Alas, Susan had lost her sanity and was unbelievably strong. She managed to push the man away and went for Natalie.

Natalie's eyes widened. In her terror, she forgot to avoid the attack.

Right then, a strong arm landed on her shoulder and pulled her aside.

Susan lost her balance and immediately toppled to the ground. The maniacal expression on her face turned to an ugly grimace as she gasped in pain.

The police officer couldn't help but mutter silently, You deserve it. Still, he went to her and helped her up for his job was to serve the public.

Meanwhile, Shane released his grip on Natalie and scanned her with concern. "Are you alright?"

Hearing the concern in his voice, Natalie shook her head and grinned. "I'm fine. Thank goodness you came in time."

"That's good." Shane's nervous heart began to relax. He then narrowed his gaze and turned to glower at Susan.

Susan cowered instinctively and avoided his gaze.

Seeing how fearful she was, Natalie let out a scoff and took Shane's arm. "Alright, Shane. Let's talk business."

Shane raised his chin and stopped glowering at Susan.

Immediately, Susan let out a sigh of relief. She heard Natalie saying, "Sir, actually I came here because I suspect the one who committed suicide wasn't Jasmine!"

"Huh?" The police officer was obviously shocked by her declaration.

Susan immediately pointed an accusing finger at Natalie. "B*tch! What are you talking about? Don't tell me someone else committed suicide instead of Jas!"

"Yes, you're right. I think it was someone else." Natalie looked straight at her.

Shane remained silent and smoothed Natalie's slightly messy hair.

Susan took in his intimate gesture as her eyes widened in astonishment. "Y-You..."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 473

Before she could finish, the police officer cut in. "Ms. Smith, do you have any evidence?"

He stood facing Natalie with a stern expression on his face while blocking Susan from getting to Natalie.

Natalie shook her head. "No, I don't have evidence, but there are a few doubtful points."

She proceeded to reveal her doubts.



As the police officer listened to her explanation, his frown deepened. In the end, he summoned his captain.

The captain stretched his hand out. "Ms. Smith, thank you for providing this important clue. If you're right, then this case isn't just a simple suicide case."

"You don't have to thank me. I'm also curious as to she is dead or alive," replied Natalie as she reached out to take his hand politely.

Before she could give his hand a shake, another hand reached out to take the captain's hand.

Both Natalie and the captain were taken aback by this sudden interruption.

Natalie flashed a smile as she realized that Shane was being possessive of her again. He didn't want her to shake the captain's hand.

It seemed that the captain realized what was going on too. Hence, he retracted his hand awkwardly.

Right then, Susan tugged the captain's hand and urged, "What are you talking about? You mean Jas didn't die? That person who committed suicide wasn't her?"

The captain put on a straight face. "I'm sorry. That wasn't what we meant. It's just our suspicion for now."

Susan shook her head vehemently. "That's impossible. When Jas leaped out the window, I had just returned with some food. She bade goodbye to me through when I was outside the door."

"You mean you saw Jasmine Smith sitting on the windowsill?" the captain questioned.

Both Shane and Natalie glanced at her at the same time.

Susan's lips parted. "I didn't see that. The door was closed, and I only heard her voice. When I pushed the door open, she was no longer there."

After saying that, she suddenly squatted and covered her face, wailing sorrowfully.

Natalie knew she wasn't lying.

That could only mean one thing—Susan had no idea if Jasmine was the one who jumped off the building.

Since Jasmine hated Susan, it was normal if she chose not to reveal her scheme to the latter.

"She didn't see Jasmine, so we can't be sure that Jasmine was the one who committed suicide. The corpse is beyond recognizable, so the only way is to run a DNA test," declared Shane.

The captain nodded. "Mr. Shane's right. I'll notify the coroner about that. When the results come out, I'll inform you right away."

Shane hummed in acknowledgement and glanced at Natalie. "Come, let's go."

"Alright." Natalie beamed and took his arm to leave.

Everyone ignored Susan. No one bothered to talk or look at her.

They walked to the road, Shane whipped his car keys out and pressed the button. "Get in my car. I'll send someone to drive your car back for you."

“Alright.” Natalie shrugged nonchalantly and climbed into his car.

Shane got into his car as well. After buckling his seatbelt, he started the engine.

On the way back to her studio, Natalie’s stomach started rumbling. The sound reverberated inside the car.

At once, Natalie’s cheeks turned red as she touched her stomach shyly. “Err, I—”

Shane interjected with a frown, “You didn’t have lunch?”

Natalie nodded timidly.

“Why didn’t you have lunch?” Shane’s expression darkened in disapproval.

Rolling down the window slightly, Natalie took in the chilly air outside and replied, “When I was about to have lunch, I received news of Jasmine’s suicide. After watching the video online, I lost my appetite.”

“Let’s go eat something now. What would you like to have?” Shane gave her the side-eye.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 474

Natalie massaged her temples. “Everything’s fine. Let’s just eat somewhere.”

Noticing that she did not seem to have any appetite, Shane pursed his lips and stayed silent. He drove her to a classy Italian restaurant.

Like a gentleman, he pulled the chair out for Natalie, who sat down with a smile.

Then, he sat down opposite her and pushed the menu toward her. “The food in this restaurant is lighter on the palate. It’s probably more to your taste.”

“Let me take a look.” Natalie flipped the menu open and glanced through it. The dishes were just as he described—light on the palate, yet appetizing.

Natalie only ordered mushroom spaghetti and salad.

Shane ordered similar dishes. When he closed the menu and passed it back to the waiter, he suddenly remembered something and said, “I’d like a glass of orange juice too.”

“Okay!” replied the waiter with a smile before leaving.

Soon, their food was served.

Natalie unfolded the napkin and was about to tie it around her neck when Shane pushed a glass of juice toward her. “You don’t have much of an appetite, right? Drink this. It’ll increase your appetite.”

Natalie glanced at the juice, then back at him. She felt a warm feeling surface within her as a touched expression appeared on her face.

So he ordered the juice for me. I thought that it’s because he likes it.

I didn’t expect him to even notice that I don’t have an appetite.

“What’s wrong?” asked Shane worriedly. When he noticed Natalie staring at the juice with her eyes reddening, his heart became gripped with anxiety.

Wiping her eyes with the napkin, Natalie smiled and replied, “It’s nothing. I’m just very happy. Thank you, Shane.”

Upon hearing that, Shane became relieved. He grinned in amusement and said, “You’re welcome. Eat up! Aren’t you hungry?”

“Yeah.” Natalie nodded, tied the napkin, grabbed her cutlery and started eating.

After the meal, it was almost four o’clock.

Natalie decided to go to the kindergarten to fetch the kids instead of returning to the studio.

Shane did not voice any objections. He called Silas and instructed him to send the documents pending approval to the apartment. Then, he drove Natalie to the kindergarten.

They arrived just in time for the kindergarten's dismissal time.

The two kids walked out of the kindergarten, hand in hand. When they saw Shane's car parked by the road, their eyes lit up as they ran toward it.

Natalie pulled the car door open.

When the kids saw her, they called out excitedly, "Mommy!"

"Darlings!" Natalie alighted the car and stroked their heads.

Shane, who was sitting on the driver's seat, moved his hand away from the steering wheel and coughed lightly on his fist as if he was reminding the kids of something.

The children exchanged a glance and smiled. They called out to him sweetly, "Daddy!"

A look of satisfaction flashed across Shane's eyes. Raising his chin, he said, "Alright, get into the car."

With Natalie's help, the two kids clambered into the car.

Just when Natalie was about to enter the car, she suddenly felt something. The smile disappeared from her face as she glanced backwards.

"What's wrong?" asked Shane when he noticed that she had not entered the car yet.

"I have a feeling that someone's watching me." Natalie frowned as she looked back.

"Someone's watching you?" When Shane heard that, he rolled down the car window and peered behind her.

Other than two trash cans and stray dogs, no one else was in sight.

Natalie averted her gaze and turned back. "Perhaps I have mistaken something."

"Alright, get in." Shane turned around too.

Not thinking much about it, she got into the car.

When they arrived at the apartment, Mrs. Wilson had already finished cooking the food.

Natalie and the kids entered Shane's apartment.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 475

As she was already in a relationship with Shane, she did not have to stand on ceremony.

After Mrs. Wilson gave a bowl of soup each to the kids, she suddenly looked at Shane and said, "Mr. Shane, now that you're together with Ms. Smith, it's really troublesome for you to keep going back and forth. Why don't we move back to the villa with Ms. Smith and the children?"

"The villa?" Sharon blinked confusedly.

"I know!" Connor raised his hand. "It's where Mr. Shane used to live. I went there once! It's huge and beautiful."

"Really?" Sharon's eyes lit up.

Connor nodded. "Yeah! There's even a garden and a swimming pool."

"That's amazing! Daddy, can I go?" Sharon climbed down the chair, ran toward Shane and pulled his arm.

Shane placed his spoon down and stroked her head gently. "Sure, let's move back together."

As he spoke, he glanced at Natalie who was sitting opposite him.



She blushed.

Move over to his place?

Isn't it too quick for us to live together?

"Mommy..." When Sharon saw that Natalie was still silent, she ran toward her and shook her arm cutely.

Natalie coughed embarrassedly and said to Shane, "I remember Mrs. Wilson saying that your villa is still under renovation. It'll take a long time before we can move in, right?"

"Yeah, I remember that too!" Connor chimed in, not wanting to be left out.

Mrs. Wilson averted her gaze guiltily. "Have I... said that?"

Natalie widened her eyes in disbelief. "Have you forgotten about it, Mrs. Wilson?"

She smiled embarrassedly. "Perhaps."

"Alright." Shane massaged his temples. "Actually, the villa isn't under renovation. It's only an excuse I came up with just so I can move here."

"An excuse?" Stunned, Natalie tilted her head in confusion. "Why do you need an excuse to move here?"

"Because of you," replied Shane softly.

She pointed at herself. "Me?"

"Ms. Smith, it's like this," explained Mrs. Wilson on behalf of Shane, unable to bear it anymore. "After Alice was captured, Mr. Shane decided to pursue you. Thus, the first step was to be closer to you. As it's too abrupt for him to move in all of a sudden, he came up with that excuse."

"I see." After hearing what she said, Natalie cast an amused glance at Shane.

She never expected that he would have such a childish side to him.

Feeling uneasy by Natalie's gaze, Shane pursed his lips and changed the topic of conversation. "Have you made up your mind about moving over?"

Both Sharon and Connor stared at Natalie intently.

She lowered her head, conflicted.

When Mrs. Wilson noticed that, she thought of an idea and tried to persuade Natalie, "Ms. Smith, just move over. Since you're already together with Mr. Shane, you'll still have to move over after marriage. You're just bringing it forward. Furthermore, the security there is much better. When both of you are not around, you don't have to worry about the kids' safety."

When Natalie heard that, her eyes sparkled. She was starting to get convinced.

Sometimes, when she was busy, she would leave the kids in the apartment. Even though the security there was decent, it was still possible for people to enter if they wished to, just like those few who kidnapped her the previous time.

However, Shane's villa was different as it was built mid-way up a hill. Furthermore, his villa was the only one there. Without his permission, the security guards at the foot of the hill would never allow anyone to enter. If the kids were there, she would not need to worry about their safety.

Upon that thought, Natalie took a deep breath and conceded. "Let's move over then."

Shane immediately grinned.

The kids leapt in excitement as well. "Woohoo! We can live together with Daddy and Mommy now!"

Looking at how elated the children were, a gentle look spread across Natalie's face.