

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 490

Natalie knew she was putting her pride before her children if she had rejected the man's offer to help.

"There's no need to thank me. I'm Connor's father after all. It is my responsibility to do so," Shane looked at the twins and said as he pulled out the chair for Natalie.

A wave of apprehension washed over her all of a sudden.

Shane noticed her odd demeanor and cast a sideways glance at the woman, "What's the matter with you?"

She forced a smile and said, "Nothing."

Shane sensed that the woman was not being truthful. His face sank but the man said nothing further.

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief after taking her seat.

The man's remark of him being Connor's father gave her a jolt. She thought the man had found that Connor was indeed his biological son.

Having said that, she was grateful that the man was willing to provide the best for the two children despite not knowing their true identities. Natalie decided to just come clean to Shane about the kids after some time.

Then, Natalie patted herself on the cheeks to snap out of her thoughts, and she started to take her breakfast.

When they were having breakfast, Mrs. Wilson came in with a black invitation card in her hands and said, "Sir, I just took this out of the mailbox."

She handed over the invitation card to Shane.

Natalie peered at it curiously, and gasped.

"Do you know what this is about?" Shane glanced at her.

"Yeah, I think it's for Jasmine's funeral. I received it too." Natalie took a glass of milk and drank it.

The man furrowed his brows and opened the envelope. It was indeed for Jasmine's funeral.

"Are you going?" Natalie put down the glass of milk and asked.

Shane closed the card and cast it aside. The man did not answer her question and asked instead, "What about you?"

"I'm going since Harrison has invited me, well I'm just going over to take a look." Natalie shrugged.

Shane went silent for a few moments before answering, "Then, I'll accompany you there."

"Sure," Natalie smiled as she replied.

Shane took the kids out after their breakfast while Natalie stayed in the villa to get some rest.

Her phone rang just when she got back to Shane's room. She took a look and it was a stranger's caller ID. Natalie hesitated for a moment but decided to take it in the end. "Hi, Natalie Smith speaking."

"Ms. Smith, it's me." Jacqueline's weak voice came from the other end of the line.

Natalie went mum for two seconds before she spoke, "Ah, Ms. Graham. How do you have my number?"

The sick woman leaned against the headboard of her hospital bed and said, "I asked for your number from Jackie."

I see.

It makes sense if she got it from Jackson.

Jackson had treated her for a few times, and the medical records should have her contact details on it.

“Ms. Graham, why are you looking for me?” Natalie closed the door behind her and asked.

Jacqueline lowered her head. It would be difficult for an onlooker to discern her emotions. “I heard that you’re living together with Shane, and you’ve even moved into the Hampton Villa.”

Hampton Villa was where Shane was staying.

Natalie made her way to the side of her spacious bed and sat down at one corner. “Yes, I did.”

“Well, that’s really fast considering that you guys are only a few days into the relationship,” Jacqueline said as she let out a chuckle.

Natalie was not certain if it was a sneer or a hearty chuckle. Pursing her lips, the woman said nothing.

Jacqueline stopped laughing and asked, “I heard that you have two kids. Is that correct, Ms. Smith?”

“Correct.”

“Oh, so it’s true then.” Jacqueline’s lips curled into a wry smile. “Ms. Smith, since you already have two children, do you still think you’re good enough for Shane?”

Her remarks made Natalie’s face sink, and she recalled Hannah’s demeanor last night.

That woman had said the same thing to Shane. Hannah said I’m not good enough for Shane too.

However, Shane’s rebuttal came as a pleasant surprise, and Natalie was beyond touched by his words.

Natalie’s face beamed with delight when she thought about it. “Ms. Graham, I’m afraid that you’re not going to be the one to decide if I’m good enough for Shane. Since he has decided to be together with me, I think it’s enough proof that the man thinks I am good enough.”