

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 496

Natalie was stumped at first but regained her composure in mere seconds. She wrapped her hands around his neck and returned the kiss.

His eyes glinted with a smile when he noticed that she was reciprocating the kiss, and the man kissed back harder and only stopped when Natalie started to have trouble catching her breath.

"Let's go." Shane wiped the corners of his mouth and held her hand.

"My lips are all swollen," Natalie grumbled.

"It's going to subside soon," Shane said as he peered at her lips.

"Hmph!" Natalie pouted and said nothing else.

They reached the Smith Residence after an hour.

The butler, Mr. Granger already stood anticipating Shane's presence.

He hurriedly stepped forward to greet the man as soon as he spotted Shane's car. "Mr. Shane, welcome."

Shane paid no heed to the man. He got off the car and headed straight toward the passenger's seat.

Mr. Granger looked at him quizzically.

Is there someone else in the car?

Who has the honor to let Mr. Shane open the door for them?

The person got off the car just when the butler was still wondering.

After registering her face, Mr. Granger's jaw dropped at the sight of her, "Ms. Natalie?"

The man had not expected that the person in the car to be Natalie.

Why is she together with Mr. Shane?

One look at Mr. Granger's expression, and Natalie knew that the man must be wondering how she was related to Shane.

"Mr. Granger, I haven't seen you in a long time." She gave the man a slight smile before taking Shane's arm.

Mr. Granger knew what the woman's gesture meant.

She's trying to tell me that they're an item.

Mr. Granger forced a smile. "Ms. Natalie. It has been some time. Welcome."

Shane nudged his chin to acknowledge the butler and took Natalie inside.

Natalie turned around to peer at Mr. Granger before leaving.

She thought that the butler would have asked how she and Shane were related to each other.

It seems like my gesture is self-explanatory.

The villa was already jam packed with guests.

They were here to send Jasmine off.

"Mr. Shane and Ms. Natalie, please have a seat. I will notify Mr. Smith." Mr. Shane led the two to a corner and gestured for them to sit down.

The two of them took their seats while Mr. Granger scurried off upstairs to the study to notify Harrison.

After a while, Harrison came down and noticed the two sitting together. His face turned grim.

However, he regained his composure fairly quickly and put on an amicable smile. "Shane, Nat. I'm glad you guys can make it."

Natalie felt goosebumps crawling all over her when Harrison called her Nat.

"Are you cold?" Shane turned around as he noticed the woman shuddering for a moment.

She shook her head. "No, I was just grossed out."

Shane raised a quizzical brow but quickly caught onto what she meant. The man chortled in response.

Harrison knew that Natalie was referring to him and was enraged. However, he held himself back as he recalled Mr. Granger's words.

Jasmine is already gone, and I can only pin my hopes on Jared and this little rascal for the rest of my life.

The most important point being that Natalie had gotten together with Shane. He could no longer risk offending her.

Harrison kept on his amicable smile at the thought. "Nat, how long have you been together with Mr. Shane?"

Natalie looked into his eyes and said, "What does that have anything to do with you?"

"I'm your father, and I'm doing nothing more than caring for my daughter." Harrison clutched his palms together as he forced another smile.

"You? Caring about me?" Natalie found the irony amusing and burst into a chuckle.

Shane steadied her and let her lean against him as she burst into a fit of laugh.

It took her over ten seconds before she could finally stop. "Mr. Smith, don't you think you're such a hypocrite?"

"W- what?" Harrison's face was ashen as he had clearly not expected Natalie to say that.

The woman breathed in deeply to calm herself down. "Before I was chased out of the Smith family, you never cared about me, and you've continued to neglect me even after I'm back in the country for so long. Now that Jasmine's dead, you've finally decided to give a damn about me? Do you think I'm that naïve to believe that you're sincere? Why don't you just tell me what are you up to?"