

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 516

Silas turned to Natalie and asked, "Ms. Smith, what is...?"

Natalie shook her head and replied, "It's fine. Please tell Shane that I will go over a little later."

"Understood," replied Silas before he parted the curtain and entered the business-class section.

Hannah was standing up when her sharp voice echoed, "I meant, how did you get the money to buy the plane ticket? Did you spend the money you were going to use for the hotel room?"

"That is none of your business. All you have to know is that I will be staying in that hotel every single day of the training. I won't miss anything either. Sit well in the economy-class section all on your own," taunted Sally before she waved her hand and added, "I gotta go to the first-class now."

"First-class?" blurted Hannah. She gripped her sunglasses tightly and asked, "How did you get the tickets to first-class?"

"By having Nat on my side," answered Sally as she draped her arm over Natalie's shoulders.

Natalie shot a nonchalant look at Hannah and said, "Come on, Sal. We should leave. We're blocking the way."

"Yeah," replied Sally. She put her arm down and followed Natalie into the business-class section.

Hannah stood at the spot. She just watched the two ladies left with jealousy and anger all over her.

Just a few moments ago, she had mocked Sally for not having the money to buy a plane ticket and would likely be excluded from the training program.

She never thought that her enemy would be headed over to first-class with Natalie after that.

The more Hannah thought about it, the angrier she got. She couldn't resist stomping a little before she sat back down.

On the other side, Natalie was taking Sally to the first-class cabin.

Sally was actually a little nervous about it.

That was understandable since she had never been in a first-class cabin before nor a business-class cabin.

She thought that the business-class cabin was ridiculously luxurious when she walked past it, and she wondered, How luxurious is the first-class then?

"Ms. Smith, Ms. Oswald, this way, please," said Silas after he opened the door and gestured for the ladies to enter.

"Thank you," said Natalie before she entered with Sally.

Sally didn't even get to gasp at how stunning the first-class cabin was before she saw two children running toward them. The two kids hugged one of Natalie's legs each.

"Mommy," greeted the two kids simultaneously.

Sally's eyes bulged. Disbelief donned her face when she repeated, "Mommy?"

She tilted her head down and looked at the kids, then shifted her gaze back up to Natalie. "Nat, are these your kids?" asked Sally, who took some time before she managed to say those words.

"Yeah," replied Natalie while nodding. She caressed the kids' heads and said, "Kids, this is Ms. Sally."

"Hi, Ms. Sally," greeted the two kids obediently after they turned to Sally.

"Hi, kids," greeted Sally while nodding numbly, "I didn't know that you're married, Nat. Your kids are so cute."

The glow in Natalie's eyes turned a little weird when she heard the word "married". Still, she didn't clarify anything.

Sally never noticed anything off with Natalie, so she turned around and asked, "So where's your boyfr... I mean, your husband?"

That question got Natalie to blush red. She cleared her throat a little before she turned to Silas and asked, "Mr. Campbell, where's Shane?"

Silas pushed his glasses up. He was about to answer when someone opened the door to the dressing room in the first-class cabin. Shane's tall figure walked out.

He was muscular, handsome, and his aura was domineering, yet regal. Sally was stunned as she looked at him.

The kids let go of Natalie's legs and turned around to run to Shane. "Daddy," said the kids.

Shane crouched down. He picked Sharon up with one hand and carried Connor in the other before he turned to Natalie and said, "You're here."

"Yeah," replied Natalie with a smile.

Shane shifted his attention to Sally and asked, "Is she the friend you were talking about?"

Natalie nodded. She was about to introduce the two of them to each other when Sally, who was previously stunned in place, regained her composure. The latter turned to Natalie, then to Shane, before blabbering, "N-Nat, I can't believe it. You're married to Mr. Shane?"

Natalie was a little taken aback. She didn't clarify that Shane was not her husband. Instead, her lips parted, and she asked, "You know him?"

Natalie was pointing at Shane when she asked Sally that question.

The glee in Shane's eyes became more apparent when he heard Sally referring to him as Natalie's husband.