

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 517

Naturally, he was happiest about Natalie not correcting her friend.

“No,” answered Sally as she shook her hand and head. She was still staring at Shane when she said, “I simply recognized him from the articles in the magazines.”

“Ah, I see,” replied Natalie while nodding.

Sally seemed excited when she asked, “Nat, when did you marry Mr. Shane?”

“I...” muttered Natalie. She didn’t really know how to answer that question.

Shane set Sharon and Connor down before answering, “A few years ago.”

Natalie turned to him in astonishment.

Shane happened to look over as well.

Their eyes met.

Natalie felt like she was engulfed in love when she saw his dark brown eyes that always looked mysterious.

They were looking into each other’s eyes until Sally slapped her own forehead and commented, “Right, that is so dumb of me. Your kids are running around now, so it must’ve been a while since you two got married. I have really asked a dumb question.”

Natalie forced her lips to curve up into a grin, but she didn’t say anything.

What could she say, anyway?

If she had replied affirmatively, it would make her sound like she was eager to marry Shane. However, if she clarified that misunderstanding, she would be exposing Shane’s lies right in front of him and embarrassing him. Hence, keeping quiet was the best option for her.

Shane seemed to have seen through to Natalie's thoughts because the glow in his eyes turned a little more considerate. He signaled the kids to head over to Silas and ordered, "Babysit them for a while, Silas."

"Understood," replied Silas.

"Follow me," requested Shane after he turned his attention to Natalie.

"Where are we going?" asked Natalie. She couldn't make heads or tails of what he was doing, so she blinked cluelessly.

Shane tilted his head in the direction of the dressing room.

Natalie murmured an affirmative reply and agreed to following him over.

Shane later held her waist and led her to the dressing room.

Sally stared at the two of them. She got so envious that she cupped her hands together and commented, "Mr. Shane loves Nat so much."

"Yeah, he really does love Ms. Smith," replied Silas as he put the kids back in their seats.

Sally noticed that something was off with the way Silas spoke, so she frowned a little and pointed out, "Why do you refer to Nat as Ms. Smith? Aren't they married?"

"Uhm..." said Silas. His expression was a little stiff because he just realized that he made a mistake. Unfortunately, he couldn't explain that Shane and Natalie were never married, so instead, Silas grinned like he was embarrassed. He lied, "I just got used to it because Ms... I mean, madam prefers being addressed by her maiden name when she was out and about on her own. She wants to remain professional and didn't want others to feel compelled to do her favors."

"Oh, I see," murmured Sally while nodding. She put her curiosity and suspicion aside before she went and played with the kids.

She had always loved kids, and the adorable twins in front of her had already melted her heart.

Silas discreetly wiped his sweat off of his forehead when he saw that Sally wasn't suspicious.

Thank the heavens that I dealt with the situation appropriately. If I can't, I would have made a fool out of my boss since he was the one who said that the two of them have been married for years.

Silas couldn't help shifting his gaze over to the dressing room after thinking about that.

Natalie closed the door after she and Shane went in. She turned around and asked, "Shane, why did you ask me to come in here?"

Shane didn't reply. He simply stared at her quietly.

Natalie tilted her head curiously and called out, "Shane?"

Shane finally reacted. He reached out and held her wrist before pulling her into an embrace.

His sudden move obviously surprised Natalie, and it took her a while before she relaxed. She lifted her arm and hugged him back before tapping his back and asking, "What's wrong? Why are you hugging me all of a sudden?"

"Let's get married," said Shane when his lips finally parted.

Natalie stiffened and repeated, "Get married?"

"Yeah," replied Shane.

Natalie pushed him away lightly and took a step back. She tilted her head up a little to look into his eyes. Confusion tainted her gaze when she asked, "Why are you suddenly talking about getting married again?"

"That woman reminded me to do so," answered Shane while looking into her eyes.

"Sal?" blurted Natalie. She was quick to guess who the woman was he was referring to.