

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 540

When Natalie woke up the next day, her whole body was sore all over. Also, it was rare that Shane hadn't left at that hour.

Natalie glared at him when she was massaging her back.

Shane wore a bathrobe and came up to the bedside. Since there was still a little water dripping from his hair, she could tell that he just finished taking a shower.

"Does it hurt?" he asked.

"Not really." After lifting the blanket, she gnashed her teeth to bear the pain while getting out of bed.

As soon as she stepped on the floor, she went weak at the knees and collapsed.

At this juncture, Shane leaned in and stretched his arms to pick her up. "Alright, I'll carry you into the bathroom."

Natalie didn't complain and just leaned quietly against his chest.

Shane's lips curled into a smile when he was carrying her.

After freshening herself up, they went downstairs and had breakfast together.

The two kids were already having their breakfast. Once they saw Natalie and Shane, they greeted sweetly, "Daddy, Mom, good morning."

"Good morning." Natalie came up to them and caressed their heads lovingly.

Shane murmured in response and pulled out the chairs for Natalie and himself.

Mrs. Wilson served them breakfast after they sat down.

After placing the napkin on her lap, Natalie picked up the cutlery and began cutting an egg. She said, "By the way, Shane, I've something to tell you."

"What is it?" Shane took a sip of his coffee.

After having the egg, she continued, "My mom is coming back today."

"Is it for the lawsuit?" Shane put down the cup of coffee and looked at her.

Natalie nodded and replied, "Yes. Since Harrison wants to carry on with the lawsuit, my mom will play along with him."

"Is she confident about it?" Shane used the napkin to wipe his mouth.

Natalie replied smilingly, "Yes."

Shane hummed in response and added, "Well then, I'll ask Mrs. Wilson to prepare a room."

"It's fine!" Knowing that he wanted to prepare a room for Yulia, she immediately waved her hands to decline his offer. "My mom can stay in the apartment."

Yulia had been telling Natalie to stay away from Shane. As such, Natalie was worried that Yulia would fall out with him if she stayed here.

Moreover, she didn't want to be sandwiched between her mom and her boyfriend, for she wouldn't know who she ought to support.

However, Connor wasn't aware of Natalie's thoughts. While drinking milk, he interrupted, "Mommy, why don't you let Grandma stay with us?"

"I have the same question too, Mommy," Sharon asked curiously and blinked her eyes.

Even Shane was gazing at her with a puzzled expression.

Natalie couldn't help but feel stressed at their intense stares. Left with no choice, she rubbed her forehead and replied, "It's because Grandma prefers tranquility."

"Really?" It was obvious that Connor didn't believe her.

If even Connor doubted her words, there was no chance of her convincing Shane.

After all, as far as Shane could tell, Yulia wasn't the type who preferred to be alone, as Natalie claimed.

By then, Natalie also realized that her excuse was a little far-fetched, so she lowered her gaze and changed the subject awkwardly. "Of course! Anyway, we shouldn't dwell on it. Finish your breakfast and go to school."

After that, she cut the remaining half of her egg into two and gave them to the kids. At the same time, she gestured for them to stop talking.

Fortunately, the two kids didn't press on and ate their breakfast obediently.

Right then, only Shane was still staring at Natalie with a meaningful look. He couldn't understand why she refused to let Yulia stay here.

Nonetheless, knowing that it was a private matter between Natalie and Yulia, he didn't dwell on it. Very soon, he forgot about it and continued drinking his coffee.

After breakfast, they brought left the house with the kids.

Shane drove the kids to their kindergarten and Natalie to her company. After that, he continued his journey to Thompson Group.

"Nat, we have good news!" As soon as Natalie entered the building, Joyce came up to her excitedly.

Natalie put down her handbag and asked curiously, "What's the good news?"

"It's about the grant!" Joyce said as she jumped up and down. "Didn't I say before that the government plans to provide a grant to an apparel company to transform it into a luxury brand?"

Natalie's eyes lit up once she heard it. She grabbed Joyce's hand and asked impatiently, "Joyce, are we selected?"