

One of the designers suddenly took a deep breath and asked nervously, “Ms. Smith, is Mr. Shane your husband?”

Ever since Shane had taken the interview at the television station, everyone knew who he was because of the photo leaked. Now, everyone knew he was the chairman and CEO of Thompson Group.

That was why everyone in the office could recognize Shane the moment he walked in. That would also explain the noise that Natalie heard outside the office earlier.

Shane grabbed onto Natalie’s hand and looked at her as if he was waiting for her to introduce him.

She laughed as she nodded. “That’s right. He’s my husband.”

As she spoke, she raised their interlocked hands.

The crowd could already roughly guess, but they were still taken aback at Natalie’s confirmation.

Some of them even felt suspicious. “Ms. Smith, didn’t Mr. Shane announce that there was nothing going on between you two when that gossip started getting around? How did you two suddenly decide to get married?”

Natalie looked at Shane and realized that he, too, was gazing at her, waiting for her answer. Natalie should have been used to his gazes by now, but she could still feel her heart skipping a beat under his gaze.

His eyes were so pretty that she felt like she could drown in them if she stared at them for too long.

She quickly looked away and brushed her hair back in an attempt to hide her awkwardness.

She calmed herself down and replied, “We only got together after that incident.”

“Ah, I see.” That person nodded and left it at that.

Natalie then brought her finger to her lips in a shushing motion. “Whatever was said here stays here, okay? Don’t spread this to anyone else. Keep it a secret for now. We aren’t prepared to make it public yet.”

“Understood,” the crowd chanted as they nodded.

They hadn’t expected their boss to be the wife of Thompson Group’s chairman and CEO.

That was certainly exciting news to them.

After all, it meant that there was a high chance of their company working together with Thompson Group in the future, which was practically confirming their bright futures.

“Okay, let’s go inside.” Natalie pulled Shane into her office after ensuring that everyone would keep it a secret.

After entering, Shane started studying her office as he walked toward her desk. “Hmm... It’s a little small.”

Natalie was pouring water for him and couldn’t help but roll her eyes. “Of course it would seem small to Mr. Shane, the CEO, and chairman of Thompson Group. After all, I can’t afford the same luxuries you can.”

After that, she set the glass in front of him. “So, why did you suddenly think of coming to pick me up?”

“I wanted to take you out for dinner since we have time tonight.” Shane took a sip from his glass. “Basically, I want to make up for last night.”

Natalie’s eyes brightened. “Okay.”

“Let’s go, then.” Shane put down the glass and spotted the jacket and handbag on her shelf. He walked over and picked them up before spreading the jacket open, indicating for her to put it on.

Natalie played along and slipped her arms into the jacket sleeves.

After that, she reached out for her handbag.

However, Shane unexpectedly snatched it away and slung the bag onto his own shoulder.

Natalie's mouth dropped open at the sight. "You-"

Shane looked at the bag before answering, "Isn't the husband supposed to help his wife carry her bag? Let's go."

He reached out a hand to her.

Natalie smiled and slipped her hand into his as they walked out.

Unbeknownst to them, the employees outside had been secretly taking note of their every move.

They greeted both of them when they emerged from Natalie's office, but their jaws dropped at the sight of Shane carrying a woman's handbag.

There was something quite comical about a gorgeous man with an impressive aura dressed in an expensive tailored suit with a fiery red handbag slung over his shoulder.

None of them dared to laugh in front of Shane, however, so they all lowered their heads and pressed their lips together, trying their best to hold their laughter in.

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They only dared to laugh once Natalie and Shane disappeared out of sight.

Natalie was holding her own laughter in too, and she finally sighed in relief after entering the elevator. She reached out and unhooked her bag from Shane's shoulder. "Okay, you can give it back now. I don't want you to get laughed at."

Despite not saying anything, she had seen her employees' reactions.

Shane had also seen everything, and he pursed his lips. "Whatever. I don't mind what they think of me."

"But I do." Natalie clutched onto Shane's arm. "I know you want to help your wife as any good husband would, and I'm more than happy for you to do that privately. However, I don't want you doing that in front of other people. That bag really can't live up to your looks.

They'll laugh at you and I don't want people laughing at my husband."

She saw it as her duty to protect her husband's dignity as his wife.

Shane immediately softened.

Natalie slung her bag over her shoulder and asked, "So, where are we going for dinner?"

Shane took out two vouchers from his pocket and passed them to her.

She took a glance at them. "The Walden Hotel's exclusive couple meal?"

She chuckled. "Why did you suddenly think of booking this?"

"It wasn't me. Jackson booked it." Shane put his hand back in his pocket. "Since I only went out because he called, he gave me this as an apology."

"I see," Natalie said with a nod. She flipped the vouchers around and her eyes widened. "It comes with a room?"

"Yup." Shane nodded.

The corners of Natalie's mouth twitched. "I thought we were just going to eat. Then--"

"Let's stay here tonight," Shane said as he looked at Natalie. "Jackson said the night view is great from this room."

"Okay," Natalie agreed. She put the vouchers in her bag and took out her phone. "I'll call Mrs. Wilson and let her know so she can watch the kids."

As she spoke, she started texting Mrs. Wilson.

However, Mrs. Wilson didn't reply to her. She must be busy, Natalie thought.

Just then, the elevator arrived with a ding.

Shane walked out with Natalie hand-in-hand and drove straight to the hotel.

After they reached, Natalie passed the vouchers to the receptionist who immediately arranged for the room to be set up.

Before long, they were brought to their room.

It was the presidential suite located on the highest floor. It had been specially decorated with rose petals and candles, transforming the originally neutral presidential suite into a couple's room.

It seemed like Jackson had really gone all out to make up for calling Shane yesterday.

“Woah. Everything is so pretty.” Natalie looked around, her eyes sparkling as they landed on the floor-to-ceiling windows.

She could see everything from here. The city sparkled colorfully with its nightlife, and she could even spot the occasional airplane. It was a truly stunning sight to watch.

Shane’s thin lips quirked up into a smile at the sight of Natalie’s joy.

Seeing as Jackson had finally done something right for once, Shane decided to invest in the medical machinery that the former had brought up last time.

Suddenly, the door rang.

Shane didn’t want to interrupt Natalie’s excitement and went to open the door himself.

The waiter was outside with their food. “Sir, this is your dinner for tonight.”

“Bring it in,” Shane said as he let go of the doorknob and turned to let the waiter enter with the food cart.

Natalie just happened to turn around at that moment.

With a polite greeting, the waiter started to set the table.

The waiter retreated with a bow after setting all the food up.

“What a feast!” Natalie exclaimed as she looked at the spread of dishes before them.