

Shane pulled out a chair for Natalie. "Let's eat first."

"Sure." Natalie nodded and sat.

He then took a seat opposite her. Just when he was about to tuck the napkin into his collar, he was stopped by Natalie.

She reached out and pressed on his hand gently. "Wait."

"What's wrong?" Shane glanced at her.

Natalie took out her phone and turned it off. "Let's turn off our phones so that no one will disturb us. Can you do that?"

Shane chuckled. "Sure."

He placed the napkin down and turned off his phone as well. "Is this better?"

Natalie nodded. "Much better. Let's dig in."

With that, they both started on their meals.

Midway through, the lights went out all of a sudden.

If it weren't for the lights shining through the floor-to-ceiling windows, the room would have been encased in total darkness.

"What happened? Did the power went out?" Natalie put down her cutlery, confusion in her eyes.

Shane was confused as well. "It's unlikely for that to happen since this is a seven-star hotel. There shouldn't be any power cut happening."

"Then, this..."

Before she could finish, a sound came from outside. Something glowing started to rise from the ground and shot up into the sky. Immediately after, colorful lights exploded across the dark skies.

It's fireworks!

Natalie's eyes lit up at the beautiful colors and designs of the fireworks. She stood up swiftly before walking toward the windows to get a closer look.

She placed her hands on the glass and stared at the beautiful view outside with a look of wonderment. "Shane, hurry. Come and have a look. It's unbelievable. I never thought that I would get to see fireworks here."

"The law did state that fireworks weren't allowed in the city, but it is possible if one could get their request approved." Shane slowly walked toward her and stood beside her.

Natalie stared intently at the fireworks. "It's so beautiful. I wonder who is so generous as to light fireworks here?"

Shane stuffed his hands in his pockets, for he already had an answer.

The sudden lights out, and the fireworks that went off outside afterward. There couldn't be anyone else but Jackson.

As the fireworks display continued, another surprise came into their view suddenly.

It was balloons as far as the eye could see. In fact, there were so many balloons that it seemed to be more than hundreds of them. Vertical banners were attached to the balloons.

The messages on the banners gave Natalie a surprise, it stated: We wish Mr. Shane and Ms. Natalie a happy marriage.

"Mr. Shane and Ms. Natalie?" Natalie mumbled the words. She quickly realized and turned to Shane. "They're referring to us!"

Shane nodded silently.

Natalie swallowed and bravely guessed, "Did you prepared all these?"

"Yes and no." Shane shook his head lightly.

"What do you mean by that?" Natalie blinked in confusion.

Shane glanced at the romantic view outside and explained gently, "I asked Jackson how to make it up to you for yesterday's matter, and he said that he would take care of it, so this is all him."

Shane had no idea Jackson was planning to light fireworks and release balloons with banners.

"I see." Natalie nodded with understanding. "He is quite the attentive man."

"Do you like it?" Shane asked as he gazed at her.

She raised her head and flashed a dazzling smile at him. "I love it. I'm so happy. Thank you, Darling."

Natalie stepped forward and wrapped her arms around him.

His eyes darkened at her initiative, and he instinctively held onto her tightly. He swallowed and said with a husky voice, "Repeat what you said."

Natalie was taken aback by his request.

Shane looked into her eyes and repeated, "Call me again as you did before."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 568

Natalie's face flushed as she finally understood.

It wasn't a big deal to call him "Darling," but to be requested to do so, she suddenly felt embarrassed.

Noticing her shyness, Shane lowered his head slightly and touched her forehead with his. He coaxed with an enticing tone, "Please, call me again."

Natalie couldn't resist when he begged her with such a tone. Her heart was pounding intently, and her body started to melt, leaning deeper into his embrace. She whispered, "Darling..."

Due to her quiet voice, it sounded even softer.

Shane sucked in a breath. He lifted her chin and stared into her eyes. His mouth slowly approached hers before landing firmly on her lips.

Natalie instinctively struggled against him.

He pulled her body closer to his, effectively stopping her struggles.

The room temperature was starting to rise, and the air was feeling much hotter than before.

Natalie felt his hand that was on her waist started snaking around. She understood what was about to happen next and didn't intend to resist. She lifted her leg and rubbed it against his calf, signaling him to do it in bed.

He got her hint, and his eyes glinted. He lifted her in a bridal carry and carried her toward the bed.

Outside the windows, fireworks continued to light up the sky in colors, while inside, a newlywed couple was engaged in an act full of love.

That night was fated to be a long and lingering one.

Natalie was unsure of how much time had passed, but it wasn't until she was exhausted that Shane finally released her. He kept his arms wrapped around her, and after pecking a kiss on her forehead, he shut his eyes.

"Go to sleep." Shane pulled the covers over Natalie's body.

She couldn't hear him as she was too tired. She simply mumbled in acknowledgment and started to find a comfortable spot on his chest before falling asleep.

When she woke up the next day, it was already ten in the morning.

"Ouch..." Natalie endured the pain in her entire body as she sat up and glanced at the spot beside her only to find that it was empty.

She could hear the sound of water coming from the bathroom. The perpetrator for her discomfort was showering.

Natalie didn't put on any clothes. With just a blanket covering her body, she leaned against the headboard and turned on her phone.

Countless messages popped up. Most of them were from Joyce.

Natalie clicked on one of the videos Joyce sent her. The video showed fireworks and balloons, and she instantly realized that it was yesterday's event.

Joyce had asked if the messages on the banners were referring to her and Shane.

It looks like everyone had seen last night's firework display.

But I guess that makes sense. After all, the fireworks last night were beautiful. Someone must've recorded it and uploaded it onto their social media. I can imagine the chaos happening on social media where everyone will fervently discuss the identities of "Mr. Shane" and "Ms. Natalie".

Natalie laughed at her thoughts. Feeling too lazy to type, she sent Joyce a voice note, "You're right. It was us."

Joyce was probably on her phone because she replied in a few seconds with a voice note. "I guessed as well. The only people who could get permission for a fireworks display in the entire J City with the names of Shane and Natalie can only be Mr. Shane and you. So, what's with the sudden romantic event?"

Natalie massaged her aching lower back and replied, "He was making up to me for the previous night." There was happiness, resignation, and a tinge of pain in her voice.

"I see." Joyce nodded her head with understanding. "It looks like Mr. Shane is quite a romantic. He had always given me the impression of being cold, heartless, uptight, and ignorant."

Natalie laughed at her comment.

Joyce's assumption was accurate. With Shane's character, he couldn't have planned out yesterday's romantic ideas.

Nonetheless, he had the heart. Or else, he wouldn't have allowed Jackson to make arrangements for him. After all, he knew that Jackson was better at this kind of thing than him.