

“Who are you talking to?” At that moment, Shane had finished his shower. He asked while drying his hair.

Natalie replied, “It’s Joyce.”

Shane nodded with understanding.

“Joyce, I’ll have to talk to you later. I’m busy with something at the moment.”

Joyce returned with an “OK” emoticon.

Natalie chuckled and turned off her phone. She then reached out to pick up her clothes from the floor.

However, her hip was still reeling from the pain. Furthermore, she was in the middle of the bed, so her fingers couldn’t quite reach the floor.

Resigned, she pouted and stared at Shane, hoping he could lend her a hand.

He understood her hint and the corners of his lips turned up. “Can’t you just walk right into the bathroom?”

“I’m not wearing anything.” Natalie stared pointedly at him.

Shane lifted his chin. “I know. But I’ve already seen your entire body, so there is nothing to be shy of.”

“You...” Natalie’s temper sparked at his ignorant comment. She picked up a pillow and threw it at him.

Shane caught the pillow with his hands.

Natalie let out a relieved sigh. She had thrown it at the heat of the moment and was actually worried about hitting him with it.

Good thing he has good reflex.

Shane knew he had annoyed her with his words. He stopped teasing her and dropped the pillow on the bed before picking up her clothes from the floor and passing it to her.

Natalie huffed and snatched the dress from his hand. After putting it on, she got out of bed, and head toward the bathroom.

When she was cleaning up, Shane called the hotel service for breakfast.

When Natalie emerged from the shower, breakfast had been served.

After breakfast, Silas arrived, bringing with him a set of fresh clothes for the couple to change into.

They left the hotel after changing.

In the car, Natalie was threading her fingers through her hair in an attempt to tidy it. “Drop me at the courthouse. Mom’s and Harrison’s court case is happening today. I want to have a look.”

“Yes, Madam.” Silas nodded.

Silas and Mrs. Wilson had started addressing her as “Madam” from the day she and Shane had registered as husband and wife.

Natalie had gotten used to the title, unlike at first where she felt discomfort.

Soon, she arrived at the courthouse.

She got out of the car and waved at Shane. “Bye!”

Shane nodded and said, “Call me if you need anything.”

“Got it.” Natalie smiled as she nodded.

Shane rolled up the window, and Silas started the car to leave.

Shane rubbed his temples and said, “Head to the hospital.”

“Are we going to visit Ms. Graham?” Silas curiously inquired as he looked into the rear-view mirror.

Shane’s lip was pressed into a thin line. “No.”

Silas immediately understood, and he shifted his gaze back to the road at the front. “Mr. Shane, are you planning to hide your treatment from Madam?”

“There’s no reason for her to know,” said Shane coldly as he looked out the window.

How could I let her know about me being sterile?

And what would her reaction be once she knew? Would she be disgusted with me?

Silas fell silent.

He knew and understood Shane's worries since sterility was related to a man's pride.

However, to keep this a secret...

After a brief hesitation, Silas breathed in deeply and said, "But Mr. Shane, you would need to go to the hospital often for regular treatment. Madam will definitely find out about this sooner or later. What if she misunderstands that you are going to the hospital to visit Ms. Graham?"

Shane's eyes glinted at Silas's question.

The latter noted his silence and stopped.

Well, who knows what his thoughts are.

Meanwhile, Natalie, who was unaware of Shane's and Silas's discussion, was currently standing at the courthouse's entrance. She was in the middle of calling Yulia to ask about her whereabouts.

Yulia rolled down her car's window and glanced at the traffic. With her head throbbing in pain, she replied to her phone, "I'm stuck in traffic on the way to the courthouse."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter

570

"I see, then I'll wait for you in the courthouse." Natalie cast a sideways glance at the courthouse.

Yulia nodded. "Alright"

Natalie was about to look for a seat to wait when a breathy voice called out to her from behind. "Nat?"

Her good mood instantly vanished upon hearing that voice. She pursed her lips and turned around to see Harrison standing nearby, smiling at her.

Standing beside him was Susan, who was glaring at Natalie as though the latter had done something unforgivable.

Natalie could not care less about Susan's thoughts. As such, she merely spared Susan a glance before she proceeded to ignore her. She then focused her gaze on Harrison.

Maybe I'm imagining things, but Harrison seems slightly older than the last time I saw him.

Susan probably had an ugly fight with him after Shane and I left Jasmine's funeral.

Natalie smiled at her own thought.

Harrison thought she was flashing him a smile, so he straightened his back to appear taller.

Seems like this brat hasn't given up on returning to the Smith Residence.

Harrison gave Natalie a kind smile at that thought. "Nat, what are you doing here?" His tone was gentle.

Natalie rolled her eyes at him inwardly. She replied with a cold tone, "Today is the day you and Mom go to court. As her daughter, it's only natural that I'll attend the hearing."

Harrison was rendered speechless by her comment.

Susan clung to his arm and said impatiently, "Enough. Let's head in."

"What's the rush?" Harrison's face darkened as he withdrew his arm from Susan's grasp.

Ever since Jasmine's funeral, I can't bear to even look at her now.

So it doesn't matter whether we're in a private or public venue, I don't think I have the need to care for her reputation any further.

Watching their interactions, Natalie could guess that their current relationship was quite tense. She scoffed, "Do you have anything else you want to talk to me about? If there's isn't, then please stop bothering me. I'm waiting for someone."

Harrison exhaled a long sigh with a melancholy expression. "I assumed you already know the reason for today's court hearing between your mom and me, am I right?"

"Yes. It's for Jared's custody." Natalie fixed her cold gaze at him.

Susan balled her hands into fists at Natalie's reply, which did not go unnoticed by the latter.

Natalie's eyes glinted.

It looks like Susan has the same opinion as us. She doesn't want Jared to return to the Smith Residence.

But I guess that makes sense. Despite Harrison going bankrupt, they would still have some cash left. If Jared were to return, then he would be the successor. Naturally, Susan doesn't want that to happen.

Unaware of the tension between Susan and Natalie, Harrison put on a troubled look on his face and said, "Right. After Jasmine passed away, I only have you and Jared left. If I don't fight for the custody of one of you, who will be the successor to my wealth?"

Hearing that, Natalie took another glance at Susan.

As expected, Susan's face had twisted at his remarks. Natalie felt a sense of glee, but she kept up a mask of indifference. "Mr. Smith, it seems to me that Susan doesn't agree with you."

Susan was stunned as she didn't expect Natalie to put her on the spot like that.

As a result, Harrison managed to catch her twisted expression that she didn't manage to mask in time.

He narrowed his eyes at her. "She can't do anything about it. The wealth is mine, so I can choose who I want to give it to."

"Harrison, how dare you!" Susan yelled, "I will never agree for you to give all your money to that bastard child!"

Bastard child?

Natalie's face darkened. "Susan, you'd better watch your mouth. If Jared is a bastard child, then what about your children? They're the illegitimate ones here. Don't you think your kid would suit the bastard title more?"

It was obvious that Natalie's words had some other meaning to it.

Susan was shocked, and panic crossed her eyes. "What nonsense are you spouting? What do you mean by my kid being illegitimate? I am married to your dad, so Jas was his lawful child."