

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 611

As Natalie stared at Jacqueline's back, her eyes narrowed suspiciously.

I'm not quite sure whether I was reading into things too much, but I just can't shake off the feeling that she seems to be panicked and afraid of something. Hmm... Could it be that she did something behind my back earlier?

Mulling it over, her gaze darkened as suspicion gnawed at her. Finally, she decided to take a look at the security footage later and see what exactly Jacqueline did.

"Let's go." Shane then walked over to her and took her hand.

In reflex, Natalie looked up at him. "Where to?"

At that, Shane quirked an eyebrow. "Didn't you say you want to have some water?"

"Oh, that's right. I almost forgot about it. Are you getting some water as well?" Natalie followed him as he led her down the stairs.

Shane nodded slightly. "The coffee Jacqueline made just now was with sugar. It was too sweet, so I'm feeling rather parched."

"How lucky are you to have someone make coffee for you! You've got quite the affinity with ladies," Natalie drawled with a smile that didn't reach her eyes.

Hearing the jealousy in her voice, Shane chuckled softly. "I didn't like the coffee she made."

"Well, Ms. Graham will certainly be saddened if she hears that." Despite Natalie's words, a bright smile bloomed on her face.

Shane tweaked her nose in retaliation, but she slapped his hand away in chagrin.

"Hey! Stop tweaking my nose or you'll damage it!"

"There's no damage. It's as beautiful as ever," Shane complimented while gazing at the tip of her nose that had turned red.

And indeed, her nose was beautiful, exquisitely petite, and sharp.

Besides, all her other features were also exquisite. Thus, it was no wonder that she was a stunning beauty when her countenance was a combination of so many lovely features.

Upon hearing the man's flattery, Natalie's face flushed bright red. She ducked her head slightly, not daring to look at him.

Conversely, Shane's eyes darkened, and his Adam's apple bobbed as he took in her shy expression.

Reaching out, he grasped her chin lightly and lifted her face before leaning down slowly.

Aware of his intentions, Natalie shifted back slightly and leaned against the kitchen counter. She closed her eyes and awaited his kiss.

But just when the man's lips touched hers, the kitchen lights suddenly flickered on with a click.

Mrs. Wilson appeared at the door, still bleary with sleep. The moment she spotted the two people by the countertop, however, she instantly jolted awake, and her eyes almost popped out of her head. "Sir? Madam?"

Having heard noises in the kitchen but not seeing any light, she came over to check on things out of worry that an intruder had broken in.

Never had she expected to find Natalie and Shane in the kitchen.

When their intimate position registered to her, her face flushed, and she snickered. "Ah, I didn't see anything, so just carry on. Just pick up where you left off, Sir, Madam."

As she said that, she backed away. When she was out of the kitchen, she instantly spun on her heels and left, leaving Natalie and Shane staring at one another.

Blushing, Natalie pushed the man away. "That was all on you for kissing me here! Look, Mrs. Wilson caught us!"

Shane kept mum, his handsome countenance a mask of displeasure.

After all, no man would be happy to be interrupted at such a time.

Ugh! Why are there so many people awake tonight?

After Natalie had finished drinking the water, she placed the glass down. "Shall we turn in?"

Shane nodded in lieu of words, and they both went back to their bedroom upstairs.

As soon as they entered the room, Shane pinned Natalie against the door.

Taken aback, Natalie exclaimed, "What are you doing?"

Resting his forehead against hers, the man murmured in a hoarse voice, "This time, no one will interrupt us again."

After saying that, he again dipped his head and captured her lips.

Mmph! Natalie was entirely stumped at his action.

I thought he wouldn't kiss me anymore after being interrupted downstairs, but I never imagined the catch here!

Yielding, she hooked her arms around his neck and instinctively lifted her chin as she kissed him back.

Shane kissed her until they were both out of breath before he finally released her lips. Then, he scooped her up and strode toward the bed.

During breakfast the next day, Jacqueline glimpsed a hickey peeking out of Natalie's turtleneck. All at once, her pupils constricted, and she clutched the cutlery in her hands hard. The envy in her eyes was so intense that it almost razed the entire house down.