

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 619

As Sharon ran clumsily to the villa, Connor followed closely behind her.

Meanwhile, Shane stood up and turned toward Natalie. "It's probably Jacqueline. Let's head in."

"Alright." She nodded, taking his arm as they went inside together.

When they arrived in the living room, she saw an ivory grand piano in front of the French windows.

Sitting at the edge of the piano bench was a woman who was wearing a creamy-white silk dress. Currently, she had her fingers gliding over the piano keys gracefully with her eyes closed.

This was the first time Natalie seeing Jacqueline playing the piano. It was a beautiful sight to behold. There was absolutely no trace of jealousy and bitterness that Natalie would normally see on her face.

Although Jacqueline performed the musical piece beautifully, she could not help but despise it. The melody sounded angry, albeit sweet to the ears.

It seemed as though Connor had the same feeling as Natalie. Frowning, he stared at Jacqueline with a grim look.

Only starry-eyed Sharon heard no trace of it as she watched Jacqueline in admiration.

Jacqueline's gorgeousness stirred her heart, and it inspired little Sharon to learn piano diligently in hope that she would become as pretty as Jacqueline in the future.

Soon, the melody ended, and Jacqueline retracted her hands from the piano and opened her eyes slowly.

Shane took the lead to applaud her, and Natalie and the kids followed suit.

Hearing the applause, she glanced over her shoulder and beamed at Shane. "You're back, Shane."

He gave a nod approvingly. "Well done."

"It's been ten years since I last practiced piano. My skill must have deteriorated over the years. My fingers hurt after just playing a piece." Jacqueline let out a sigh.

"It's okay. I believe you'll pick up your skills in no time," he motivated.

Jacqueline stood up and nodded. "Thank you, Shane. I won't let you down. Besides, I really like this piano."

She ran her fingers over the black and white keys.

After a while, something came to her mind, and her eyes gleamed. She turned to Natalie and intentionally asked, "Ms. Smith, I hope you don't mind Shane buying a piano for me."

Knowing that she was bragging in her face, Natalie forced a smile. "Not at all. After all, It's just a piano that costs about a million, and Shane still belongs with me, so I have a share in his property as well. Do you think that I'll care about the peanuts that he paid for this piano?"

The smug expression on Jacqueline's face stiffened, but she quickly composed herself. Smiling, she flipped her wig and replied, "You're right. Since you don't mind it, I can finally accept this gift in peace."

Just as she finished speaking, a loud sound came from the piano behind Jacqueline.

Her expression changed at once, and she quickly whipped around to look behind her, only to find out that Sharon had her hands on the keys curiously.

When Sharon was about to press the keys again, Jacqueline got triggered. She immediately slapped her hand away and yelled, "Don't touch my piano!"

Sharon lost her footing and fell on her butt with a thud. Shocked to the core, she was silent for a few seconds before scrunching up her face and wailed in pain.

Connor immediately went to her side and held her in his arms, cooing his little sister as he glared at Jacqueline furiously.

Jacqueline froze on the spot as it finally dawned on her that she had overreacted. A drop of cold sweat dripped down the side of her face as she started shaking like a leaf. "S-Shane, I..."

However, Shane said nothing and looked at her coldly.

Rage boiled in Natalie as she heard her child crying in pain. "Ms. Graham, why did you do that to my daughter? Explain yourself!"

"I-I didn't mean to do that," Jacqueline said, turning misty-eyed.

Hearing her awful explanation, Natalie could not help but let out a sardonic laugh. "You didn't do it on purpose? Do you hear yourself? We saw it right in front of our eyes. Don't you know that she's just a kid? Do you know how fragile children are?"

If it weren't for the carpet, Sharon could have broken her hips.