

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 620

The thought sent chills down her spine and made her hands clammy.

"Sorry, Ms. Smith. I didn't expect this to happen as well. I just... I just don't like other people to touch my piano. You know, for a pianist, the piano is..."

Natalie cut her off in an icy voice. "I don't know any of it! I only know that you caused my daughter to fall because she touched your piano for a second. It seems like Ms. Graham thinks that a piano is much more important than human life."

Looking at Jacqueline with his eyes filled with disappointment, Shane finally spoke up, "Once the celebratory banquet for your recovery is over, I'll inform Mr. Gunn to let you stay at his place."

With that, he turned away from her, swept Sharon into his arms, and carried her upstairs.

Connor went after them immediately.

Jacqueline stared at the three of them as panic rose within her.

She knew that Shane was deeply disappointed with her.

Just because I pushed this little girl, he's upset with me? Is our relationship less important than the kid whom he met a few months ago? We've known each other for more than ten years!

Natalie took a deep breath as she strained to suppress the fury within her. "Ms. Graham, I'll never forget about what you had done to my daughter. Pray that she would be alright, or else, I will not let this slide."

Previously, she tried to push me down the stairs, but I didn't pursue the matter out of my respect to Mr. Gunn. But if Sharon is severely injured, I won't hold myself back this time because it's my responsibility to protect my child.

With such thought in mind, Natalie stared her down with intense hatred until Jacqueline turned pale in fear. Then, she hurried upstairs to tend to her daughter.

When she entered Sharon's room, the father-children trio was inside.

Sharon was in Shane's arms. Even though she had stopped crying, she was still unwilling to talk, looking pitiful with her tear-streaked face.

Meanwhile, Connor was standing beside her with a lollipop in his hand as he tried to cheer Sharon up, but she was so frightened that not even her favorite lollipop could make her happy.

"Sharon," Natalie called gently.

Sharon raised her head and pouted at her mother, seemingly about to shed tears again.

Natalie felt her heart ache.

Just then, a knock came from the door, and Mrs. Wilson's voice rang. "Sir, the doctor is here."

"Let him in," Shane answered.

The door was pushed open, and Mrs. Wilson brought the doctor into the room.

Shane put Sharon on the bed and told the doctor, "Please have a look at my daughter. She fell just now."

"Alright," The doctor replied and went forward to examine her, but she ducked away and ran to Shane.

Natalie grabbed her little hands and coaxed, "Darling, be good and let the doctor see if you're hurt. Don't you want to learn piano? If you're hurt, you can't learn piano, you know?"

Once Sharon heard that she could not learn piano, she immediately sat on the bed obediently and let the doctor check on her.

After a few minutes, the doctor smoothed down Sharon's skirt and turned to Shane and Natalie.

Shane inquired worriedly, "Is my daughter alright?"

Both Natalie and Connor also stared at the doctor intently.

The doctor shook his head and stated, "She's fine. It's just a bruise. Rest assured, she doesn't sustain a fracture."

They breathed a sigh of relief, and Shane's expression relaxed a little.

After that, Mrs. Wilson sent the doctor away, leaving the family of four in the room.

With her fists clenched, Natalie looked at Shane solemnly. "Shane, you said you'll send Jacqueline away once the banquet is over. Am I right?"

He glanced at her and nodded. "Yes."

"Good. I hope you keep your word. I don't want to see her in our house after that. You saw what happened just now. Sharon was just touching her piano out of curiosity, and yet, she reacted so violently. Fortunately, Sharon fell on a carpet. Otherwise, it wouldn't just be a simple bruise." She pointed at Sharon, still upset about the incident.