

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 739

Soon, Natalie was sent onto the ambulance.

Joyce accompanied her as well.

Coincidentally, the ambulance that arrived was from the hospital which Natalie had gone to

for the DNA test yesterday.

While Natalie was pushed into the emergency room, Joyce paced outside worriedly.

After a long time, the doors of the emergency room finally opened.

Joyce quickly blocked the doctor who was walking out. "Doctor, how's my friend?"

"She's fine. However, she's not been having enough rest recently and she's extremely

stressed. She's also slightly malnourished, so she suddenly fainted.

Luckily, her baby is fine.

She just needs to be more careful in the future," said the doctor as he took off his mask.

Joyce was stunned. She gaped for a long while before uttering, "What did you say? You said

that my friend has a baby... Is she pregnant?"

"Yes. She's one and a half months pregnant." The doctor nodded.

Ignoring Joyce, who was

completely stunned, he turned around and left.

Blinking, Joyce glanced at the emergency room, then at the doctor's back. It took a while

before she could accept the fact that Natalie was pregnant.

She forced out an ugly smile on her face. "Why is she pregnant at this juncture?"

Logically speaking, I should be happy that Natalie is pregnant.

However, the timing of her pregnancy is wrong. It happened right when Shane's attitude

toward Natalie took such a drastic change. If both of them did not reconcile, what'll happen

to the child?

I'm having such a huge headache!

While Joyce smacked her head, she saw Natalie being pushed out.

Joyce followed her to hospital ward to take care of her.
It was already two in the afternoon by the time Natalie woke up.
She sat up and said, "Joyce."
"You're finally awake. I was so shocked when you suddenly fainted."
Joyce stood up and placed a pillow behind her back. "Do you feel uncomfortable?"
"No, just a little tired." Natalie shook her head. "I'm a bit dizzy too. Oh, right. What happened to me?"
"You didn't have enough sleep and you're under too much stress. Also, you're slightly malnourished," replied Joyce as she pouted.
Natalie nodded in acknowledgement. She was not surprised by her current situation.
She knew clearly that she was not resting or eating well. That was why she was lacking in nutrients.
However, Joyce's subsequent words caused Natalie to be completely stunned.
"Nat, other than that, your biggest problem is that you're pregnant."
Joyce pointed at her stomach.
Natalie's eyes widened as she touched her stomach subconsciously. "I... I'm pregnant?"

"Yes, for one and a half months." Joyce nodded.
Natalie lowered her head and gazed at her stomach, feeling a myriad of emotions—happiness, excitement and helplessness.
When Joyce saw that, she poured a glass of water for Natalie. "Alright, stop looking. Your baby's fine. Drink some water, okay? I just ordered some chicken soup earlier. It'll be delivered soon."
"Thank you." Natalie took the glass gratefully.
Joyce smiled. "Why are you thanking me? I'm your best friend, after all. What are you planning to do with your baby?"
"What do you mean?"

“Stop pretending that you don’t know. I’m asking you if you plan on having the baby, or...”

She did not finish her sentence.

However, Natalie understood that Joyce was asking her if she wanted to abort the child.

The joy Natalie felt from her pregnancy immediately disappeared.

Instead, it was replaced

by a sense of fear and unease.

When Joyce saw her face turning pale, she became nervous. “What’s wrong, Nat?”

“Joyce, what should I do?” Natalie bit her lips, her voice choking up.

Joyce was confused. “What’s going on?”

Natalie told Joyce about her argument with Shane last night.

When she heard it, her jaw dropped. “So, Mr. Shane thinks that Yulia killed his parents and

that he has the evidence for it?”

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“Yeah.” Natalie nodded.

Joyce gasped. “How is that possible? Did Yulia knock them down or not?”

“Definitely not! But I don’t have the evidence for that.” Natalie shook her head in agony.

Massaging her face, Joyce said self-mockingly, “Which gods did we offend? Why are we

always involved in grudges with the parents of people we love?”

Natalie remained silent.

Sighing, Joyce continued, “So, you don’t even know if you’re going to keep your baby, right?”

Natalie’s gaze flitted around, signalling her silent acknowledgement.

“Yeah. Mr. Shane’s certain that Yulia killed his parents, and even said that he regretted falling

in love with you and marrying you. In that case, he’s determined to cut off all ties with you.

Also...”

After a slight pause, Joyce continued, “If Yulia actually did it, Mr. Shane will definitely leave

your side. He’ll not accept you, let alone your baby. After all, no one can possibly accept their

enemy's daughter so nonchalantly."
Stanley could not, so Shane naturally could not.
Natalie knew that Joyce was telling the truth.

Precisely so, her heart ached terribly.
If she kept her baby, the father would not acknowledge her child. The
child would then be
fatherless.
But if she did...
Natalie gripped her shirt above her stomach forcefully. She did not dare
to dwell on it further
because her heart would ache the moment she thought about it.
She could not bear to do that!
Joyce knew what was on Natalie's mind. Sighing, she said, "Forget it.
Let's not think about
whether you should keep the child or not. First, you should think about
your relationship with
Mr. Shane."
Natalie bit her lips. "Oh, right. You didn't tell him about my pregnancy,
right?"
"No." Joyce shook her head. "I was so worried about you that I didn't
even tell him. Should I
tell him now?"
"No." Natalie closed her eyes. "Let's keep it a secret from him first."
She was afraid that Shane would tell her to abort her baby if she told
him about her
pregnancy now.
To him, she was his enemy's daughter.
Hence, she would wait till the detective discovered the truth before
deciding if she should
tell him. By then, she would probably be able to decide whether to keep
the baby as well.
"Okay, I won't tell him." Joyce shrugged.
At that moment, someone knocked on the door.
Joyce turned around and glanced at the door. "The chicken soup I
ordered must've arrived."

As she spoke, she went to open the door. As expected, the deliveryman was standing outside.

Joyce carried a bag in and placed it at the bedside table. The fragrance of the chicken soup drifted into their noses.

After pouring some soup into a bowl, she passed it to Natalie. "Here, drink up! You're slightly malnourished, so this is to nourish you further."

"Thank you, Joyce." Natalie smiled weakly and took the bowl.

Sitting beside the bed, Joyce watched her drink the soup.

After that, she helped to settle the hospital discharge procedures.

As Natalie was merely too exhausted and lacking in nourishment, she was fine after being

given an IV drip. Hence, she could leave the hospital.

She did not want to stay there either as her pregnancy might be revealed. Thus, she left the

hospital with Joyce and returned to the office.

When she left, Joyce even asked the doctor to prescribe some nutrient supplements to her.

Natalie was rendered at a loss for words.

In the afternoon, Natalie saw that it was getting late and left the office to fetch her kids.

When they saw her, they ran toward her happily, wanting to jump into her arms.

Usually, Natalie would just stand there and let the kids jump toward her.

However, she could not do that this time. She was pregnant, and the impact of their jumps

was quite huge. Afraid that they would collide with her stomach, she held her hand up to

stop them.

"Mommy?" Sharon tilted her head to the side, not understanding why she was not allowed to

hug Natalie.

Does she dislike me, just like how she loathes Daddy now?

Upon that thought, Sharon pouted as her eyes turned red.

On the other hand, Connor keenly noticed that Natalie was shielding her stomach carefully.

His eyes lit up. “Mommy, are we going to have a little sibling?”