

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

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“She even said that to you?” Shane asked, looking at Natalie incredulously.

Natalie nodded. “Yeah.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Shane asked with a frown.

Rolling her eyes, Natalie responded, “I tried talking to you several times then, but you refused. How was I supposed to tell you about it?”

“I’m sorry,” Shane muttered, looking at the floor guiltily.

Natalie chuckled. “Forget about it. That’s all in the past. Let’s deal with the matters at hand.”

As she spoke, she pointed toward the security footage on the screen.

Shane’s face became grim again as he turned to Silas. “Find out how Jasmine switched the DNA samples. Did she switch mine or the children’s?”

“It should be the children’s. I handed your sample to Dr. Baker personally, so only the children’s samples could’ve been tampered with easily. Their kindergarten doctor was the one who sent their samples. I wonder whether that doctor tampered with them,” answered Silas.

“In that case, look into that doctor and the kindergarten teacher responsible for the children’s health examinations. If you find anything suspicious, report to me at once,” Shane ordered.

Silas nodded, then asked about the second paternity test. Shane instructed impassively, “Do the same for that. Jackson did not

swap out the samples, so Jacqueline must have arranged for some other doctor or nurse to do it. Check who was on duty at the testing lab at that time.”

Silas nodded. “Understood.”

“Go on then,” Shane said with a wave of his hand.

With that, Silas left.

Just then, a soft groan came from the hospital bed.

Natalie’s eyes widened. She got up immediately and rushed to the hospital bed, gazing down at Sharon eagerly.

Shane hurried over to Natalie’s side and looked down at Sharon too. He was just as anxious for his daughter to wake up.

Sharon did not disappoint them. Under their hopeful gazes, she opened her eyes. “Mommy?”

Feeling a tiny twinge of jealousy, Shane prompted gently, “Daddy’s here too.”

Natalie could hear the hint of jealousy in his tone. She tilted her head and glanced at him in amusement.

Sharon blinked a few times, then called out obediently, “Daddy.”

Her voice was heartbreakingly soft and weak, and it sounded a little hoarse.

Natalie was overwhelmed with emotions, but she forced herself to keep smiling. Taking Sharon’s hand in hers, she asked gently, “Darling, does it still hurt?”

Sharon pressed her lips together tightly, tears welling up in her eyes. In an aggrieved tone, she replied, “It hurts, Mommy. It hurts a lot. Ms. Graham was so mean. She threw me to the ground and even kicked Connor. Oh, where’s Connor?”

“Connor went to get a jab,” said Natalie as she wiped Sharon’s tears away.

Before they watched the security footage, Mrs. Wilson had taken Connor to get a job that would help reduce the swelling.

"Is he okay?" Sharon asked, her voice tinged with concern.

"He's fine," Shane answered.

Sharon broke into a smile. "Thank goodness."

"You're such a good girl," Natalie murmured, caressing Sharon's pale face fondly.

How thoughtful and mature she is. Despite the state she's in, she's still so caring toward Connor. Jacqueline Graham, that crazy b*tch! How could she do something like that to such an adorable little girl!

Suddenly, Natalie beamed at Sharon. "Oh, Darling, I have some good news for you."

Shane arched an eyebrow, and the corners of his lips curved into a faint smile. He could guess what it was.

Meanwhile, Sharon was blinking at Natalie with a puzzled expression. "What's the good news, Mommy?"

Natalie stepped aside so that Shane could move closer to Sharon before saying, "This is your father."

"I know," Sharon replied, nodding.

Natalie and Shane exchanged glances and smiled. "Well, it's different now. He's your biological father, and Connor's too. Your biological father!"

Unlike Connor, Sharon did not know how babies were made.

However, she did know that without a father, her mother could not have a child.

Connor and I were born because of Mommy and my biological dad. If Mommy had children with someone else, those children wouldn't be us. They'd be some other kids.

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Sharon stared at Shane, unable to conceal her surprise. So, Connor and I have a biological dad. We used to call this man Daddy only because he's with Mommy, not because he's our biological dad. But now, Mommy is saying that he's really our dad! Our biological dad!

"Daddy, you're our biological dad?" Sharon asked blankly.

Shane stroked her head gently. "Yeah. I'm your biological dad."

Sharon knew nothing about the paternity test. Even if she had known, she would not have cared because she did not understand what it was.

Connor had told her that Shane was not their biological father, so she accepted it.

Now that Shane told her he was her biological father, Sharon knew what he said must be true.

Her lips trembled, and she burst into tears.

Shocked by Sharon's reaction, Shane turned to stare at Natalie helplessly.

Natalie was similarly dumbfounded.

Why is she crying after finding out that Shane is her biological father?

Natalie rushed to soothe Sharon at once. "Hush, it's okay. Don't cry."

Sharon's sobs grew even louder.

Shane also quickly joined in to pacify Sharon.

After a while, Sharon finally calmed down.

She sniffled as she turned to gaze at Shane with tear-filled eyes. "Why are you only telling me now that you're our biological dad?"

Shane's thin lips parted, but no words came out. He did not know how to answer her question.

Sharon added, "If Daddy had shown up earlier, Connor and I wouldn't have had to get bullied by the other kids for not having a father. And Mommy wouldn't have had to deal with those drunkards."

At that, Natalie looked away sadly.

Shane felt as if a knife had pierced his heart. He leaned in to hug Sharon tightly, then said in a voice filled with remorse, "I'm sorry. I didn't know about you and Connor. If I'd known, I wouldn't have abandoned you, your brother, and your mother. I wouldn't have allowed anyone to bully you."

"Really?" Sharon looked up at him.

Shane kissed her forehead lightly. "Really. I love all of you very much."

Sharon smiled through her tears. "I love you too, Daddy. I loved you before, but I love you even more now."

"Oh? Why?" Shane enquired.

Grinning, Sharon replied, "I didn't know that you were my biological dad before this, so I only loved you this much."

She raised her hand as she spoke, holding her thumb and index finger about an inch apart.

"Now that I know you're my biological dad, I love you so much more. In fact, I love you more than all the money I have in my piggy bank," she continued after pondering for a moment.

She still had not really grasped the concept of money. She only knew that the more money she had, the more snacks she could buy.

In her piggy bank were many large banknotes, almost more than she could count. Hence, she felt that it would surely be an apt metaphor to describe her love for Shane.

Shane and Natalie could not help laughing at her innocent words.

“Me too,” Shane answered fondly.

Sharon giggled happily.

Soon, a doctor came to check up on Sharon.

Shane and Natalie stood a short distance away, listening to the doctor ask Sharon whether it still hurt and where.

Suddenly, Shane blurted out, “I’m sorry.”

Natalie turned to look at him, puzzled. “Why are you apologizing all of a sudden?”

Shane wrapped an arm around her waist. “About what Sharon said earlier... I’m sorry. I let you and the children suffer all these years.”

He had known about Sharon and Connor getting bullied at their kindergarten, but he had not known about the drunkards.

The thought of what Natalie had to go through while raising the children in a foreign country all on her own made Shane’s chest tighten.

However, Natalie smiled. “Oh, is that all? To be fair, we didn’t suffer that much. What Sharon said earlier was true. Those things did happen, but not often. Besides, we had my Mom, Joyce, and Stanley watching out for us. All in all, we had quite a comfortable life.”

Shane's face darkened. "Don't mention Stanley. I'm not going to bring up all those other things he did earlier, but what about how he switched the profiles?"

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Natalie sighed at his words. "I never thought Stanley would be so selfish."

He was worried I would marry Shane once the kids were confirmed to be Shane's. And so he decided to tamper with Connor's paternity test results? Is that something a doctor should do?

I hadn't fallen in love with Shane at that time, so obviously, I wouldn't have married him. But even if I did fall for Shane then, does Stanley think he could have stopped me?

What an idiot!

"All right, let's change the subject. I've decided to drop this matter and not pursue it any further because if it wasn't for him, I couldn't have safely delivered my kids. That's why—"

"I know," Shane interrupted her. "It's exactly due to him taking care of you so well when you were overseas that I didn't ask Silas to investigate him."

For that reason alone, he decided to let Stanley go just that one time. Besides, Stanley not looking for Natalie after his treatment ended helped his case.

Although, he wasn't certain if Stanley had given up on Natalie or simply suppressed his feelings for her.

Nevertheless, Stanley had quieted down for quite a while.

“Once the competition has ended, let’s have our wedding ceremony,” Shane suggested suddenly.

Natalie’s body stiffened as she turned to him. “Wedding ceremony?”

“Yes. We’ve been married for quite some time but still haven’t had our wedding ceremony due to our hectic schedule. It’s a must, so no matter how busy we are, we will need to squeeze some time out for it. We can’t delay it any longer.” Shane patted her head.

For a brief moment, Natalie was tempted, but she quickly shook her head in the end. “How about we do it later?”

“Why?” Shane frowned.

Natalie sighed. “Jacqueline and Sean haven’t been caught yet. What happens if they cause trouble during the ceremony? So it’s best if we wait till they’re both caught.”

Shane pressed his lips into a thin line yet agreed with her in the end.

He was aware that they would need to invite many guests for their wedding ceremony.

If Jacqueline and Sean caused trouble on that day and involved the innocent guests who attended the ceremony, things would go south quickly.

“Fine. Let’s talk about it next time. I’m sorry that you can’t have your wedding even now.” Shane gazed at Natalie apologetically.

Natalie laughed. “Don’t worry. I don’t feel downcast over it.”

It’s just a wedding. We can have it any time.

“Daddy, Mommy!” Connor’s voice called out to them.

Shane and Natalie glanced toward the direction of his voice.

Mrs. Wilson entered the room with him in her arms.

Natalie waved her hand with a smile. "Done with your jab?"

Connor nodded. "Yes. Has Sharon woken up yet?"

He saw Sharon was in the middle of a circle formed by doctors and nurses.

Sharon was eager to greet Connor, but the doctors and nurses surrounding her blocked her view of him, causing her to be unhappy.

After the doctors had left, she regained her smile as soon as she saw Connor. "Connor!"

Connor had Mrs. Wilson set him down on the bed, then crawled to sit beside Sharon. "I'm sorry I couldn't protect you, Sharon."

Sharon shook her head. "You're already amazing. We're just too small to win against Ms. Graham."

Natalie's eyes welled up with tears upon hearing Sharon's mature words.

Noticing her glassy eyes, Shane wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "Sharon has matured a lot after this experience."

"Yes, she did." Natalie wiped some of her tears away. "But I don't like her maturing in such a way a single bit."

"Don't worry. There won't be a next time. Bring the kids with you to the villa," Shane said.

Natalie turned to him. "Bring them there?"

"Yes. I've sealed off J City, so I have Jacqueline trapped here. Unfortunately, she's so well hidden that I haven't been able to find her yet. I suppose someone has been helping her. So if you bring the kids overseas, you won't have to worry about Jacqueline harming the kids," Shane explained gently.

Natalie nodded with agreement. "Okay then. I'll bring them with me the day after tomorrow. I'll have to withdraw them from kindergarten then enroll them overseas."

“Enrolling Sharon is enough. You don’t have to do so for Connor. He wants to be stronger after this incident with Sharon, so I’ll have to rearrange his studies. There’s no need for him to waste his time in kindergarten with his intellect. He should utilize it on something more worthwhile,” Shane stated somberly.

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Natalie rolled her eyes at him. “You didn’t even get involved with the kids’ studies when you didn’t know they were your biological children unless they wanted to self-study. Now that you know they’re your biological children, you’re already planning Connor’s life without discussing it with him?”

Shane chuckled. “I was just a stepdad before, so it was inappropriate to get involved too much in the children’s matters. But things are different now. I’m their dad. So naturally, I have to make their study arrangements.”

“Sure thing. You’re in charge. We’ll follow your instructions.” Natalie waved her hand.

The only reason Connor is still in kindergarten is because of Sharon. If he was evaluated based on his actual intellect, he could at least enroll in a university.

Since there’s a change in Connor’s attitude, I, as his mother, definitely wouldn’t get in his way and would support every decision he makes. Shane’s arrangement might suit Connor better anyway.

In the afternoon, the children took a nap after taking their medicine.

Natalie had urgently hurried back the moment she received the news of her children’s hospitalization. She had been so worried about them that she didn’t sleep a wink throughout the entire plane ride.

Once she had confirmed the kids were safe and sound, she felt as though a burden had been lifted off of her shoulders. Feeling she could finally be at ease, the fatigue she had been holding back began to engulf her.

Under Shane's persuasion, she finally fell asleep leaning over Sharon's bed.

Shane covered her with a blanket then stood beside the bed, staring over the trio. Gentleness filled his gaze.

He took out his phone to snap a photo of the trio sleeping. After blurring their faces, he then uploaded it onto his Facebook account with the caption: My wife and children.

Even though Shane wasn't part of the entertainment industry, his powerful background, along with his status as the CEO and chairman of Thompson Group, had gained him more than a million followers. It even exceeded many of the top celebrities' follower counts.

He merely updated his status due to his overwhelming emotion at that moment. However, the entire internet was in an uproar over it. Soon, the hashtag "Shane Thompson's wife and children" was trending.

Wife and children? No way! Mr. Shane has only been married for a few months, so how can his children be that big already? He even has two of them. Are they twins?

No! My husband has finally become someone else's father.

Looking at the children's frame and height, they're probably around four to five years old. Mr. Shane was engaged to Jasmine Smith around that time. He had only canceled his engagement to her and married a different woman a few months ago. It looks like the children were born when he was still engaged to her. The life of the rich truly is a mess.

I don't believe he would be a player.

Believe it or not, it's up to you. However, around four to five years ago, he slept with another woman, then got engaged to Jasmine.

After that, he dumped Jasmine and married the woman he had slept with. Jasmine's fate was truly terrible.

The netizens were busy commenting over the photo.

Shane's expression darkened as creases formed between his brows.

He merely wanted to share something about his wife and children. He hadn't expected the netizens to comment on him being a player.

Shane pressed his lips into a thin line and updated another status on Facebook. The children are the biological children of me and the direct descendent of the Smith family. Jasmine, on the other hand, was born out of wedlock. She is not the fiancée my grandpa had chosen for me and had taken the place of my actual fiancée.

He updated his status with his lengthy explanation.

In no time at all, the netizens began discussing wildly again.

Woah, real and fake fiancées? Am I reading some web novel right now? So it's true that web novels originate from reality.

Wait a minute! I'm confused. Let me get this straight. So Mr. Shane's current wife is his real fiancée and a direct descendent of the Smith family, but Jasmine snatched both positions from her?

Shane replied a "yes" under that comment.

The commenter started screaming in excitement over Shane's reply.

I see. So my husband is not a player after all! I'm so glad!

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The real will stay real while the fake will always be fake. The fake will never be real. Mr. Shane and his wife are truly a destined couple. Despite Jasmine creating troubles left and right, they still ended up together. I wish happiness to the couple.

Share replied: Thank you. He didn't continue to pay attention to any happenings on the Internet after that and quit Facebook.

His latest status update on Facebook had subdued the uproar from his previous update.

"Mr. Shane." Someone knocked on the door to the ward.

Shane cast a glance at the trio, making sure the interruption hadn't woken them up, then went to open the door with light steps.

"Mr. Shane, I—"

"Let's talk outside," Shane cut Silas off.

Silas nodded with agreement and turned his body sideways to give some space for Shane to exit.

Shane lightly shut the door. "Tell me what's wrong."

"These are the paternity reports of Jasmine and Warren." Silas handed Shane one of the reports he had in his hands. "The result came out a while ago. Jasmine isn't Harrison's daughter but Warren's."

Shane wasn't the least bit surprised by the news.

Since Natalie was daring enough to send a few strands of hair samples back for testing, it just shows there's a high possibility Jasmine isn't Harrison's daughter. This paternity test was just to verify our suspicions.

Shane quickly flipped through the paternity test result of Jasmine and Warren, then shut it disinterestedly. He planned to pass the report to Natalie once she woke up.

It was a Smith family matter, so it wasn't appropriate for him to get too involved despite being a son-in-law.

Thus, it was best to leave it up to her to make the decisions.

"What about that?" Shane's gaze landed on the other document in Silas' hand.

Silas' expression turned somber. "This document contains the list of social connections of you and the madam and the purchase orders for the Torres phone. You previously instructed me to compare the two for any overlapping names. I did a comparison and discovered quite a few."

Silas passed the document to Shane.

Shane flipped through the pages with narrowed eyes till he reached the post-comparison list.

There were about twenty over names on the list. They were his parents' friends and enemies and also the owners of a Torres phone.

This meant among these twenty over names, the second culprit was in there. He would investigate these people intensively to discover the identity of the culprit.

"Go ahead and investigate everyone on this list. I want a detailed report." After skimming through the report, Shane handed it back to Silas.

"Understood."

"Anything else?" Shane asked when he noticed Silas didn't leave.

Silas rubbed the tip of his nose. "Dr. Baker called me a while ago expressing his intention to visit the children."

The corner of Shane's lips curled into a sneer. "Tell him to get lost."

He would never allow Jackson to visit the children.

Does he think he can make up for his actions simply by visiting the children?

“Understood, I’ll inform him of your decision later. I’ll be taking my leave then, Mr. Shane.”

Shane nodded and grunted an acknowledgment.

Shane returned to the ward after Silas left. He took a seat on the couch and began working.

When Natalie woke up, it was already three in the afternoon.

However, the children were still sound asleep.

To not wake the kids up, she silently went to the washroom.

She felt more awake after washing her face with cool water.

At that moment, Mrs. Wilson came in. “Madam, you’re awake.”

“Yes. Where’s Shane?” Natalie asked.

Mrs. Wilson set the thermal food jar in her hand down. “He’s returned to the company. It seems something came up, so he’ll come over a little later.”

“All right.” Natalie nodded.

Mrs. Wilson opened the thermal food jar. “Madam, please have some food. I specifically brought this for you.”

The delicious smell of the food caused Natalie to chuckle. “Sure. It’s been a while since I’ve eaten the food you made. I’ve missed it so much.”

Mrs. Wilson laughed at her words. “Then please do finish it.”

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"I will." Natalie took a seat by the table.

Upon finishing the meal, she stood after dabbing the corners of her mouth with a napkin. "I need your help to look after the kids for a while, Mrs. Wilson. I have to go check in on the company."

It's been a while since I've been to the company. I wonder how everyone is faring. I want to meet Joyce too.

"Go ahead. Please be at ease. I'll be right here keeping a watchful eye on these two." Mrs. Wilson waved her hand.

Natalie picked up her purse and left the hospital after thanking Mrs. Wilson again.

She took a taxi to the company.

After a glance at the company's surroundings, she entered the building.

Ding!

The elevator chimed, declaring its arrival.

Passing through the entrance, the receptionist came up to greet her but gasped when she saw it was Natalie. "Ms. Smith, you're back!"

Hearing the greeting from the receptionist, the other employees lifted their heads from their work to look.

"It really is you, Ms. Smith!"

"Dropped by for a visit?"

They all put their work on hold and started greeting Natalie.

Natalie handed over the desserts and coffees she bought to the employees. "I was around the area, so I just dropped by for a quick visit. Here, take this. It's your afternoon tea."

"Thank you, Ms. Smith."

The employees thanked Natalie cheerfully then went to have some coffee and dessert.

Hearing the commotion outside, Joyce frowned puzzledly in her office. "What's happening?"

Joyce set her phone down, got up, and went to investigate the reason for the commotion.

To her surprise, she saw Natalie.

"Nat?" Joyce rubbed her eyes in disbelief.

Natalie turned around and smiled at her. "Hey, Joyce. I'm back."

"What are you doing here?" Joyce ran over to her excitedly. She held Natalie's hand and gave her a once-over. "Aren't you in the middle of a competition? I think the duration was three months. It's only been less than a month, and you're already back. Have you been eliminated?"

The entire office was shrouded in silence at Joyce's inquiry. All the employees paused their actions, whether it be sipping coffee or eating desserts. They all glanced at Natalie nervously.

"Ms. Smith, have you been eliminated?"

They were the ones who would take Natalie's elimination the hardest.

With Natalie participating in an international competition, many of their designs had been selling well. Some of the designers even gained popularity.

If Natalie had been eliminated, it meant their popularity wouldn't continue rising either.

Natalie caught the employees' nervous and worried glances. She shook her head. "Nope. I just dropped by because I was in the area. I still have to continue with the competition."

The crowd released a relieved sigh. "That's right. With Ms. Smith's capabilities, there was no way she would be eliminated."

"That's right." The crowd continued their afternoon tea.

Joyce tugged Natalie into her office. "Nat, tell me truthfully. What is the reason you're here? It's just so unlike you."

Natalie's expression turned crestfallen, and a cold vibe began to exude from her.

Joyce blinked her eyes at Natalie's change. "Nat, has something serious happened?"

"Sharon's in the hospital, and Connor was hurt too," Natalie said with much difficulty.

Joyce gasped. "What? The kids? Were they in an accident?"

"It wasn't an accident; it was intentional. Jacqueline was behind it." Natalie clenched her fists. "Jackson released Jacqueline. She has been targeting me for a while now, but I wasn't in the country, so she took it out on the kids."

Joyce gritted her teeth in anger. "That woman! She has a black heart! Has Dr. Baker lost his mind too?"

"Joyce." Natalie snagged Joyce's hand. "You have to be careful and take care of yourself too. I'm worried Jacqueline will come after everyone around me."

Joyce's heart constricted at Natalie's words briefly, but soon, she nodded determinedly. "Rest assured. I'll be careful."

"That's good then. Tell me everything that happened within the company while I was away." Natalie changed the topic after she got the promise from Joyce. "Sure thing." Joyce nodded, then pulled Natalie to sit beside her as she started telling her everything that had happened.

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By the time Natalie went back to the hospital, night had almost fallen.

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief when she saw the two kids were awake and looking at their toys in bed. She was thankful that both of them seemed to be recovering well.

At the sight of Natalie, they called out to her sweetly, "Mommy!"

She advanced toward them and kissed them affectionately on the cheeks.

"I want a kiss too." All of a sudden, a man's low and charismatic voice sounded behind her.

Shane's devastatingly good looks came into view when she turned around. "When did you come back? I didn't even hear anything!"

Connor guffawed at her. "Mommy, Daddy just arrived seconds ago. I was about to tell you, but he didn't allow me to do so."

Sharon nodded and echoed, "Yeah, I can vouch for Connor!"

Natalie rolled her eyes and mocked, "Hmph! How dare the two of you pull my leg?"

With that, she stretched out her hands to tickle them.

Shane held her back hastily. "Don't forget that they're still injured!"

“Take it easy. I was just jesting to give them a scare. I wasn’t planning on actually touching them.” She chuckled and withdrew her hands.

Shane pointed at his cheek with a subtle smile. “Since you’ve given them a kiss each, you should kiss me twice.”

Natalie laughed in resignation and scoffed, “My goodness! I can’t believe you’re jealous of the kids. You—”

“Come on!” Shane cut her off.

Natalie had no choice but to stand on her tiptoes and plant a kiss each on his cheeks. Only then, the man’s lips curved into a satisfied smile.

“Oh yeah, I have something for you.” Shane turned toward the coffee table as something came into his mind. He took out a folder from under it and handed it to Natalie.

She flipped open the folder quizzically and burst into laughter when she saw the paternity test result between Jasmine and Warren.

“Aha! My gut instinct is proven right! So it turns out Warren is actually Jasmine’s biological father!” Natalie smirked.

I wonder how Harrison will react once he finds out that the daughter he has been nurturing lovingly for more than twenty years is actually not his flesh and blood! Will it drive him insane? Natalie could not resist sneering inwardly.

“Do you have any plan in mind about how to get this matter resolved? When are you telling Harrison about it?” Shane asked her.

Natalie shook her head and replied, “Since Susan is drugging him at the moment, I bet it won’t be long before he collapses. Thus, I’ll wait patiently till that day comes. At that point, I’ll give him a blow by revealing the truth that Susan is the culprit for the deterioration of his health. Next, I’ll tell him about the scandal between Warren and her. How do you think he’ll react when he finds out Jasmine is actually not his biological daughter?”

Shane raised his brows. "Well, that's easily predictable."

He would not be surprised if Harrison lost his mind or blew a gasket once she revealed the truth.

"I'll then tell him that I can avenge him as long as he's willing to be frank with me about the cause of my mom's death. Overcome by his resentment toward Susan, he'll surely tell me everything. By then, I'll get to know whether it was merely an accident or they were the masterminds manipulating everything. He probably won't even be afraid of being charged with anything then. After all, he knows he won't be able to live long." Natalie clenched her fists, her tone icy-cold.

Her plan was to kill two birds with one stone. Apart from paying Harrison back in his own coins, she would be able to find out the truth about her mother's death.

Shane nodded approvingly and complimented, "Not bad. It sounds like a perfect plan."

"I'm smart, aren't I?" Natalie smiled at him, buoyed with confidence.

In an instant, there was a flicker in his eyes. He lifted her chin and lowered his head to kiss her.

Nonetheless, he had to exercise restraint in front of the kids. Therefore, he ended the kiss within seconds and teased her, "This is a reward for you."

Natalie could not resist snorting with laughter. Pfft! What kind of reward is that? He's obviously just taking advantage of me and giving an excuse!

The two kids cupped their mouths as giggles escaped their lips.

"Connor, Daddy and Mommy are biting each other's lips again," Sharon whispered to Connor.

Connor nodded and replied, "Yeah, I know. Just let them be. It's actually a good thing."

It indicated that both their parents were deeply in love with each other. Undoubtedly, they were more than happy to see that.

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On top of that, parents who loved each other deeply tended to love their children deeply as well. Subsequently, their children were blissful as their parents showered them with abundant love.

By the time Natalie woke up on the couch again the next day, Shane had already left.

According to Mrs. Wilson, he left in haste after receiving a call. It seemed to be related to Sam's final trial.

Natalie made her way to the washroom and did her morning routine. She left the ward silently without disturbing the kids, who were still sound asleep.

She planned to get a few matters settled before flying overseas the next day to attend the competition. A few things had been put on hold the previous day as she had to stay by the kids' side most of the time. For instance, she had to withdraw her kids from kindergarten and also visit Alice.

Fortunately, the withdrawal from kindergarten was not a tedious procedure. She only needed to sign a contract after talking it through with the person in charge.

After stepping out of the kindergarten, she went to look for Lucinda first.

Lucinda was over the moon when she saw Natalie. Without hesitation, she went to the women's prison with her.

At the visiting room of the prison, Alice looked at Natalie eagerly. "Mrs. Thompson, when can I be released?"

“You might have to hang on a little longer. My husband is still in the midst of gathering concrete evidence to charge the Gunn family. You know that the family is backing Jacqueline Graham up, don’t you? If we don’t drag the Gunn family down first, they’ll be able to save her at any time and strike back at us,” Natalie explained to her patiently.

Even though Jacqueline had tried to murder her twice, she would at most be charged with attempted murder and sentenced up to twenty years. Will the Gunn family let her be imprisoned without doing anything?

She was convinced that they would leave no stones unturned to sweep everything under the rug. As a prominent and influential family, they would surely prevent anything from tarnishing their image.

Alice looked dejected and mumbled sorrowfully, “I got it.”

Natalie’s heart wrenched at the sight of her disappointment. She changed her mind and decided to keep mum that Jacqueline had escaped. If not, she foresaw Alice would be even more down in the dumps.

“I’m sorry, but I promise I’ll get you out,” Natalie apologized to her.

Alice shook her head and replied casually, “Mrs. Thompson, I don’t blame you for this. In fact, I only have myself to blame for ending up here. I shot myself in the foot due to my foolishness. I’ve made it through the past few months, so it doesn’t matter if I have to wait for a few more. Who knows, maybe I’ll be entitled to better compensation for staying here longer?”

Her words cheered Natalie up in an instant. “All right, that’s all from me. Let me ask your mom to come in and have a chat with you.”

Alice nodded and replied, “Thank you, Mrs. Thompson.”

Natalie put down the receiver and stepped out of the visiting room to call Lucinda.

After ten minutes, Lucinda stepped out from the visiting room with red-rimmed eyes. She had clearly been crying.

When Natalie handed her a tissue to wipe off her tears, she smiled sheepishly. "Thank you, Mrs. Thompson."

Natalie tried to console her, "Don't worry. I'm sure Ms. Brown will be released soon."

"Yes, I know. But she shouldn't have made a deal with that malicious woman from the Graham family. That silly girl! She landed herself in hot soup!" Lucinda let out a deep sigh in weariness.

"We can't blame her for that. She took the risk for her family. Moreover, she did not know she would be dealing with Jacqueline." Natalie put on a smile to appease her.

Lucinda let out a deep sigh again before responding, "I understand. That's why I get all worked up whenever I think of it. My silly girl shouldn't have made her promise impulsively without knowing who she was dealing with. I don't know what to say about the Graham family. The couple is seemingly upright people with virtues. How is it possible for them to have such a despicable daughter?"

"Mrs. Brown, you seem to be quite familiar with her parents?" Natalie asked inquisitively.

Lucinda nodded and explained, "Mrs. Graham and I used to be best friends many years ago. Sadly, we burned bridges with each other due to a conflict. Since then, we've never crossed paths with each other again. Even so, I don't doubt that she and her husband are a couple with virtues. I'm doubtful how they ended up having such a heinous daughter. I even heard that..."

"What did you hear?" Natalie asked her hastily.

Lucinda furrowed her brows as she continued to explain, "I'm not sure if the others were exaggerating, but if I'm not mistaken, the doctor detected something awry when Mrs. Graham was in her second trimester of pregnancy at that time. He advised her to have an abortion as the baby had an antisocial personality

disorder. Nonetheless, she disagreed and even claimed that the doctor was speaking nonsense.”

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“I don’t think the doctor was speaking nonsense. We can easily detect the potential temperament of a baby during pregnancy with the latest technology,” Natalie uttered solemnly.

It was considered a usual checkup during pregnancy in certain countries. Even so, it was usually performed upon request domestically. The domestic hospitals did not implement it widely to eliminate any unintentional abortion due to a potential error during checkups.

“You’re right, but Mrs. Graham did not accept the doctor’s advice. She refuted that it wouldn’t be any problem to nurture her child despite the disorder. However, things did not turn out as expected. Jacqueline caused someone’s death indirectly when she was only a child at that time.” Her secretive tone resulted in an ominous atmosphere.

“Do you mean to say that Jacqueline killed someone when she was only a child?” Natalie gasped as her heart skipped a beat.

Lucinda shook her head. “She did not kill anyone but caused someone’s death indirectly. Anyway, I’m not sure if all that is true.”

Natalie gulped and asked, “When did you hear about this?”

“Should be eighteen years ago,” Lucinda responded after pondering for quite a while.

In a split second, Natalie was on pins and needles. My goodness! Jacqueline was only a ten-year-old child eighteen years ago, wasn’t she? How was it possible for a child to be responsible for someone’s death? Just what kind of monster is she?

“Mrs. Brown, who was the victim?” Natalie asked again inquisitively.

Lucinda shook her head again. “I have no idea. The others seem to be clueless about it as well. The wife of one of my husband’s friends only mentioned that she overheard Mrs. Graham reprimanding her daughter for repaying someone’s kindness with her hideousness instead. Nevertheless, she did not mention the victims’ names.”

“I see. Mrs. Brown, I get it now. Thanks for sharing all these with me.” Natalie was thankful to Lucinda.

Lucinda waved at her with a smile. “Don’t mention it. These are what I happened to overhear previously. I’m not sure how true they are.”

“Regardless of how true they are, at least we know that Jacqueline is a horrendous person.” Deep down, Natalie was a bundle of nerves. No matter what, Jacqueline must be arrested and charged for her heinous crimes! We can’t let her continue stirring up trouble and endangering others!

Natalie dragged herself back to the hospital, her mind churning with utter restlessness. She could barely wait to bring her two kids overseas, keeping them far away from any danger. Lucinda’s words moments ago had scared her deeply, so she knew she must keep her guard up. Just the thought of it caused her to be mentally exhausted.

In the afternoon, Joyce dropped by to visit the kids with fruits and toys. Astounded to see Natalie apparently lost in her thoughts, she asked in great concern, “Nat, what’s the matter with you?”

Natalie forced a smile. “Don’t worry. I’m fine.”

“Are you sure? Try to look in the mirror. Your frown has deepened into a scowl. Are you all right? Or perhaps the baby is causing you discomfort?” Joyce looked at her with a hint of anxiousness on her face.

Natalie shook her head. “No. I’m fine.”

“Then why are you...” Apparently, Joyce did not believe her.

Natalie stood up right away. “Joyce, that’s enough. I’m fine. Can you help to keep Connor and Sharon company here for a while? I need to settle the hospital discharge procedures for Sharon.”

Both the kids would be flying overseas with her the next day for treatment over there.

“Go ahead. I’m not going anywhere.” Joyce waved her away. Considering Natalie might be buttoning up her lips due to certain reasons, she did not insist on questioning her.

Natalie stepped out of the ward to settle Sharon’s discharge procedures. When she was about to return to the ward, a familiar voice called out to her, “Nat!”

In an instant, Natalie straightened her back instinctively. When the tall figure in a white coat came into view, Natalie felt a rush of indescribably complex emotions. “Oh, Stanley, it’s you.”

Stanley knitted his brows at the sight of Natalie’s nonchalance. Even so, he recomposed himself within seconds and put on a warm smile. “What’s wrong? You don’t seem happy to see me.”

“Of course not.” Natalie lowered her eyes, avoiding eye contact with him.

Stanley twitched his lips and uttered gently, “Nat, don’t ever try to bluff me. Don’t you know that other than a neurologist, I’m a psychologist too? No matter how well you’re bottling up your displeasure, I can sense that you’re harboring a grudge against me. Did I do anything wrong?”

Natalie clenched her fists in silence. After quite a while, she looked up and stared intently into Stanley’s eyes coldly, as though she had made a decision. “Since you can sense that, let’s talk things out. Stanley, please be frank with me. Not long after I was back here, did Connor request your help to perform a paternity test for him and Shane?”

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In a blink of an eye, Stanley's pupils constricted.

Sensing that he could not continue to keep mum about it, he could only look into her eyes and admit, "Yes."

"But you amended the results, didn't you?" Natalie was straight to the point.

Stanley gulped and nodded. "Nat, I'm sorry for that. I did that because—"

Natalie cut him off right away, "I don't care what your motive was. Stanley, don't you know that the two kids have been yearning for fatherly love all this while? When we were overseas, others bullied them just because they were from a single-parent family. I dared not have the wishful thinking that they could reunite with Shane. What's more, he was engaged to Jasmine at that time. I only wished that..."

Natalie cleared her throat as she started choking up. "I only wished that my kids could know they had a father too. It did not matter if Shane would accept them or not, but you shattered Connor's hope!"

Stanley lowered his head and apologized guiltily again, "I'm sorry, Nat. I admit that I was too selfish. It was because I was deeply in love with you at the time. I feared that you would bring the two kids to reunite with Shane, and I would end up losing you. I never intended to let Connor down by doing so."

"Forget about it. It's meaningless to dwell on the past. You—"

"What's the point of talking to him about all these again?" Shane snapped before Natalie could finish with her words.

Both Natalie and Stanley looked at the same direction.

There Shane was, striding toward them with both his hands in his pockets. Grabbing Natalie's arm, he stared at Stanley with a hint of grimness in his eyes. "Since you took good care of Nat and the kids for the past few years overseas, I won't settle the score with you on this. But you better not have any ploys on your mind again!"

The next moment, he turned to look at Natalie. "Let's go."

Natalie nodded and walked away with him.

Stanley took off his glasses as he continued to stare at them till their figures were out of sight. Contorting his lips into a creepy smile, his sense of guilt moments ago vanished within seconds.

When his cell phone rang abruptly, he glanced at the blinking screen instantly. Even though it was an unknown number, he seemed to know who would be on the other side of the line.

He answered the call and asked impatiently, "What's the matter?"

Jacqueline's raspy voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Stanley, find a way to send me overseas as soon as possible. There's no way out for me as Shane has sealed off all the exits in J City. Not to mention, the Gunn family can't send anyone to fetch me. I have had enough hiding under the bridge cavern for these three days, and I can't stand it any longer! You must help me flee the country now!"

She was sure as h*ll that it would be the end of her if Shane managed to track down her whereabouts. Thus, she could only start all over overseas.

Stanley snorted and smiled disdainfully. "Pfft! Why should I do so? I was conscientious enough to help you avoid being arrested by Shane previously. How dare you request me to send you overseas now again?"

"Do you mean to say that you aren't helping me this round?" Jacqueline whined.

Stanley put on his glasses indifferently. "That's none of my business. Why don't you get help from Sean Thompson? After all, he's your accomplice, isn't he?"

Jacqueline flipped out and fumed, "Stanley Quinn, aren't you afraid that I'll snitch on you? Have you ever imagined how Natalie will react once she finds out that you were the one behind Connor's car accident? To sweep it under the carpet, you even erased his memory. You also orchestrated your own car accident and set her warehouse on fire!"

Even so, Stanley was not the slightest bit intimidated by her threatening words. "Go ahead and tell on me then! Let me just warn you I might finish you off before that happens and turn you into a plastinated human body. Don't you know that it's a piece of cake for a doctor to do so? By then, who would expect that you would have been turned into one!"

"You..." Jacqueline broke out in cold sweat when she heard the viciousness in his words. D*mn it! What a psycho!

Regardless of how ruthless Jacqueline was, she had never once thought of playing with a dead body like him!