

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 11

That little boy's facial features looked so much like his.

Shane was certain he had only ever slept with one woman all these years, and to his knowledge, that woman never had a child. Therefore, there was no way he had an illegitimate child out there.

From his position at the driver's seat, Silas was having the exact same thoughts. He turned his head slightly to glance at the back, noting the thoughtful frown on Shane's face.

He suggested, "Shall I investigate this matter, Mr. Shane?"

In truth, Silas had been having doubts about whether the woman who saved Shane five years ago was actually Jasmine. That was because he had discovered how she was a two-faced person with a vile heart. How could a woman like her possibly be kind enough to sacrifice herself to save someone else?

Upon hearing that, Shane eyed Silas but did not say anything in reply.

Although there were no words exchanged between the two, Silas understood that this meant Shane had given his permission.

And just like that, the day was over as quickly as it began.

By the time Natalie drove them back home, the twins had already fallen asleep on the backseats. They were curled up against each other, making an incredibly adorable sight.

With Joyce's help, Natalie was able to carry them back to their room.

Gazing down at her sound asleep children, warm bliss suffused over Natalie. She stifled a yawn and headed toward the shower to wash up. It was a long but delightful day with the kids, and she was glad to have spent the time with them.

When she finished her shower, it was already 9.30 p.m.

“Wine?” Natalie had only just flopped down on the couch when Joyce handed her a glass of red wine.

Smiling, Natalie accepted the glass. “You seem to be in a good mood.”

Earlier that day, Joyce had been negotiating with a potential business partner. If everything went smoothly, Natalie’s next season clothing line would be officially released to the market in J City.

Once that happened, the clothing brand they had both founded together – “Desire” would have its debut.

“Yeah. It’s finally time for both of us to enjoy life.” Joyce sat down beside Natalie and toasted her.

In the silence of the night, the clinking of their glasses rang out crisp and clear.

“Congratulations, Nat. Here’s to enjoying the fruits of your labor.”

“Thank you, my dear.”

Four years ago, Natalie and Joyce met in a restaurant overseas.

At the time, life was difficult for Natalie. The only thing she could do was work as a waitress at a restaurant.

Meanwhile, Joyce was an exchange student who was dining at the same restaurant.

Due to the slow service, the two of them had gotten into a fight. But by some odd chance, they somehow became the best of friends after that argument.

For all these years, Natalie poured her heart out about everything to Joyce. Joyce knew everything about Natalie's past, including all the pain and suffering she went through. She was the Joey to her Chandler; and inseparable like salt and pepper. Joyce was there for Natalie through thick and thin. That was why she was truly happy about Natalie's achievements today.

I'm so proud of her. She's come a long way since then.

To Natalie, Joyce was the most thoughtful friend and best work partner that she could have. She felt extremely grateful and lucky to have someone like her in her life.

"Nat, now that phase one is complete, what are you going to do next?" Joyce asked.

"I have no idea." Natalie honestly did not have any plans for she didn't think that far ahead.

When she found out about her pregnancy five years ago, she was forced to live each day like it counted. That was also the reason she had grown into a woman who took her destiny into her own hands, forging her own success through sheer hard work.

But now that she had achieved success, she was at a loss for what to do next.

"Have you ever thought about finding the children's father?" Joyce abruptly questioned after a moment of silence.

Natalie blinked in surprise before shaking her head. "Nope."

The truth was that she dared not think about the identity of their father. After all, she had no idea who she slept with that night.

Realizing Natalie was seriously not considering it, the next sentence got stuck in Joyce's throat.

As a matter of fact, there were several occasions where Sharon asked Joyce about her father. Every single time, she did her best to evade the topic for Natalie's sake.

However, once the children grew a little older, it would be impossible to hide this from them anymore.

Ending the topic, the two women continued to drink while enjoying each other's company.

It took them to finish an entire bottle of red wine before Joyce remembered something. "By the way, I forgot to give this to you."

She got up, went to her room, and returned with an invitation card with gold embossed lettering on it.

"What is this?" Natalie took the card from her.