

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

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The look on Natalie's face turned cold as she finally confirmed her suspicions about Lucy liking Shane and her plans to take him away.

I was actually planning on repaying her for saving Shane's life if my suspicions were proven to be false, but now... It seems there is no longer a need for that! I'll probably just thank her and leave her with some money instead.

With that in mind, Natalie asked coldly, "Why can't he be my husband? Who do you think he belongs to, then? You?"

"I... I..." Lucy stuttered out of guilt.

Natalie snickered when she saw her reaction. "I know why you denied saving him and hung up on me, Lucy. It's because you took a liking to my husband!"

"T-That's not true..." Lucy protested softly, much to Natalie's amusement.

"Really? Then, why did you deny saving him, hmm? Why lie about it?"

Lucy was burning bright red and got so flustered that she didn't even dare look at Natalie.

"I was afraid that you might be lying, so I..." she mumbled, her voice growing softer and softer with each word.

"Mr. Campbell, will you please show her my marriage certificate? That way, Lucy here will know I'm not lying about being his wife!" Natalie said with a sneer.

Silas nodded. "Yes, madam!"

Lucy's eyes went wide upon hearing the words "marriage certificate", and she broke out in a cold sweat instantly.

She fully believed that the beautiful woman before her was the wife of the handsome man she found.

However, believing only made it even more difficult for her to accept that fact.

I have finally found myself a man whom I like, only to find out that he's already married? Why did things have to turn out like this? Why would God do this to me?

At that moment, Lucy was consumed by a combination of humiliation and anger.

She felt humiliated by Natalie exposing her lies with the marriage certificate, and she was angry at God for treating her so unfairly.

Silas retrieved the marriage certificate and handed it to Natalie.

She then held it up to Lucy's face and said, "Here, take a good look at this, Ms. Rivers! This is our marriage certificate! Now, do you believe we're husband and wife?"

Lucy bit down on her lip as she read the words in front of her.

Natalie Smith and Shane Thompson... So, that's his name...

"I hope you have a good look at it!" Natalie said with a smile as she put the marriage certificate away.

Lucy opened her mouth, but the words were somehow stuck in her throat.

"It is very reprehensible of you, lying about my husband and trying to hide him from us in a rented house. However, I will let you off the hook as you did save his life, after all. Tell me your requests, Lucy. I'll try to grant them if I can afford to. Think of it as a token of gratitude for saving his life, if you will. Of course, you could just give me a figure if it's money that you want!" Natalie said while staring at her.

Lucy glared back at Natalie with reddened eyes. "How dare you insult my integrity like this, Ms. Smith!"

Natalie and Silas were both confused by her response.

"How am I insulting your integrity, Ms. Rivers?"

Lucy bit down on her lip as she shouted angrily, "By humiliating me with your damned money! What, you think being rich gives you the right to walk all over me?"

The corner of Natalie's lips twitched slightly upon hearing that.

Silas too had a speechless look on his face. "That's not what madam meant, Ms. Rivers. She's just trying to repay you for saving her husband, that's all!"

There's nothing embarrassing about asking someone for money after saving their life! In fact, they might actually prefer it if you asked for money as it'd make things a lot simpler! Some people might make strange requests that you can't fulfill yet find it difficult to refuse. Even if you ask for a huge sum, it's still a lot easier to manage! Why would Ms. Rivers find it insulting?

"I don't need you to repay me! I saved him willingly out of kindness and compassion, and I never expected to be rewarded for doing so! Don't ever talk about repaying me again because it's an insult to my integrity!" Lucy shouted proudly with her head held high.

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Natalie was so taken aback by her response that she didn't know what to say.

Silas leaned in close and whispered into her ear, "Madam, I think she's been watching too much television. Her behavior seems a little abnormal if you ask me."

Yeah, Ms. Rivers does seem to be acting rather strange... Her attitude and choice of words remind me of those prideful and headstrong female protagonists from soap operas!

Of course, Natalie kept those thoughts to herself and simply shot Silas a warning glare before smiling at Lucy as she said, "All right. I'll refrain from insulting your integrity, then. As I said, Ms. Rivers, I am grateful to you for saving my husband, and I am willing to repay your kindness. You can take some time to think it over and give me a call if something comes to mind. That phone number I called you with last night is my personal number."

Natalie then turned around and walked back to the room after saying that.

"Who on earth are you guys?" Lucy asked as she ran after her.

"You've probably seen articles online about Thompson Group's chairman going missing in the past few days, right? Well, that's my husband!" Natalie replied without breaking her stride.

Lucy's eyes went wide in shock.

Oh, my god! He really is the chairman of Thompson Group! I knew there couldn't possibly be two people who looked exactly the same! Wow... This man is the chairman of Thompson Group, the husband of such a beautiful wife, and the father of a pair of twins...

While I am upset that my theory of him being the twin brother of Thompson Group's chairman has been proven to be wrong, I can't help but feel a little excited at the same time. I mean, he's the freaking chairman, so he has got to be super rich, right? If we were a couple, would these people address me as "madam" like they do with this woman over here?

Lucy's heart raced at the thought of that. A hint of greed flashed in her eyes as she stared at Natalie from behind, but she kept it hidden from everyone else.

"If he's the chairman, then why did you guys release a video claiming he wasn't missing?" she asked with her hands clasped.

"That's a trade secret. You'd be wise to not pry into that, Ms. Rivers," Silas replied with a warning tone before Natalie could even say anything in response.

Lucy bit down on her lip in displeasure.

What the hell? These people are being so rude just because they're rich!

Noticing the furious look on Lucy's face, Natalie simply flashed her a mysterious smile before making her way toward the doctor.

"How is he, doctor?" she asked worriedly.

"Mr. Thompson is fine. He has yet to regain consciousness due to a blood clot in his head. I heard he was treated in a small hospital before. Is that correct?" the doctor said while putting away his medical instruments.

Natalie nodded. "Yes, that's right."

The doctor let out a sigh. "No wonder they weren't able to treat him... Small hospitals are inadequately equipped and therefore unable to perform most surgeries. Had he been sent to a larger hospital, they would've been able to break up that blood clot through the use of ultrasound, and he would've regained consciousness long ago."

Natalie breathed a sigh of relief in knowing that Shane would be all right once they get him treated at a hospital in the city.

Silas shot Lucy a fierce glare and scolded her, "We're grateful to you for saving Mr. Thompson, but you taking him to a small hospital has resulted in his delayed treatment!"

Lucy clenched her fists and snapped back at him loudly, "What choice do I have? Large hospitals cost too much! I can't afford to get him treated there!"

Silas sneered. "I'm sure you would know best whether you couldn't do so or refused to do so, Ms. Rivers. Even if you don't have the money for the treatment, Mr. Thompson does. He may not have his phone on him, but he does have his wallet! Even if he had lost his wallet, his watch and tie clip are all worth way more than the hospital could charge you for!"

Lucy was shocked when she heard that.

His belongings are worth that much money?

"Also, the way you saved him is also wrong, Ms. Rivers," Silas added.

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Lucy retorted with a frown, "How am I wrong? I clearly saved his life! How dare you guys accuse me like this?"

Natalie glared at Lucy as she said, "I'll refrain from commenting on your selfish actions, but I will tell you this, Ms. Rivers. What you should have done was call the police after sending him to the hospital. That way, they can confirm his identity, contact his family, and get him treated in time!"

Silas nodded. "Exactly! Ms. Rivers, do you even know what could've happened if you hid Mr. Thompson from us? His family members would be worried sick, the company would descend into chaos, madam would be devastated, and his kids would be really upset as well! On top of that, Mr. Thompson might end up in a vegetative state, and it will be all your fault!"

Lucy went pale and took a few steps back as she mumbled, "I...I didn't know... I never thought about that..."

Of course... There was no way an ordinary person like her would have taken all of that into consideration!

"It's understandable if you never thought about what would happen to us, but you not calling the police is clearly intentional. A person lying unconscious by the side of a river is suspicious no matter how you look at it, and yet you bring him home without even thinking about calling the police? What if he's a bad guy, huh?" Natalie questioned her.

"B-But he's so handsome... How could he possibly be a bad guy?" Lucy stammered.

Neither Natalie nor Silas knew how to respond to that.

Okay, it's clear as day now... She's one of those shallow girls that think appearances are everything. To her, those who look good are good people, and those who don't are bad people. Had Mr. Thompson looked ugly instead, she might have actually called the police the moment she found him! Heck, she might even just run off without calling the police at all! It's obvious that she likes Mr. Thompson and plans on hiding him from madam so she can keep him to herself!

Silas shot Lucy a disdainful look at the thought of that and whispered into Natalie's ear, "Madam, I think we shouldn't waste our time arguing with her about this. For now, let's just bring Mr. Thompson back."

Natalie nodded. "All right, get someone to bring the stretcher."

"Yes, madam." Silas then ran off to give the instruction.

"No! You can't take him away!" Lucy shouted instinctively out of panic when she saw them about to take Shane away.

The look in Natalie's eyes grew cold, and her beautiful face was filled with annoyance as she asked, "He's my husband, so why can't I take him with me? What do you expect me to do, huh? You want me to just let him spend the rest of his life here with you, Ms. Rivers? Is that what you're saying?"

"I... I..." Lucy's face burned bright red when she realized she had voiced out her inner thoughts.

"I don't care what you mean by that, but what you did is illegal. I'm willing to let you off the hook because you have saved my husband's life, so don't test my patience or you'll regret it!" Natalie said with a cold sneer before turning to help move Shane onto the stretcher.

They soon left the village while Lucy watched from the distance with a miserable look in her reddened eyes.

Natalie and the others made it back into the city in about an hour.

As Silas had given Jackson a call beforehand, he was already on standby with his medical team in the operating theater by the time they got there.

Shane was immediately wheeled into the operating theater while Natalie waited outside.

Jackson was adjusting his scrubs when he noticed the anxious look on her face. "Don't worry, it's just a minor surgery. You'll be able to see Shane really soon!" he comforted her in a gentle voice. Although Natalie didn't like Jackson very much, she couldn't afford to be mean to him as she needed him to save Shane. "Got it, thanks!" she said with a forced smile.

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Jackson then put on his surgical mask and entered the operating theater while Natalie, Silas, and Mrs. Wilson waited outside.

As if she had suddenly remembered something, Natalie turned toward Silas and said, "Mr. Campbell, could you please bring Sharon back from overseas? I promised her I'd bring her home as soon as I find Shane!"

She couldn't leave as she needed to keep Shane company, and she didn't trust anyone else to do it either.

As such, Silas was the only person she could count on.

"Sure thing, madam. I'll get to it right away," Silas replied with a nod before leaving in a hurry.

Natalie then turned toward Mrs. Wilson who was sitting in her wheelchair and said, "You can stop blaming yourself now, Mrs. Wilson. We've found Shane, and he'll regain consciousness once the blood clot in his head is removed. Besides, I'm sure Shane wouldn't blame you either."

In fact, Mrs. Wilson was never to blame for what happened to Shane.

Even if Mrs. Wilson was fine and Shane didn't return to the country, Sean would still have gone after them with a different method.

"Dear God, please protect this family from harm... My old heart can't handle any more of this..." Mrs. Wilson mumbled while looking at the door of the operating theater.

Natalie flashed her a smile and gave her a comforting pat on the shoulder. "We'll all be fine."

"Yes, madam..." Mrs. Wilson said with tears in her eyes.

The two of them then said nothing further and carried on waiting for Shane in silence.

As it was a minor surgery, Jackson and his team were able to complete it in just two hours.

"Shane!" Natalie leaped to her feet when she saw Shane being wheeled out of the operating theater.

Mrs. Wilson too made her way toward him in her wheelchair.

Standing next to the hospital bed, Natalie gently caressed Shane's pale face as she asked, "Dr. Baker, is Shane all right?"

"The blood clot has been removed, so he should be waking up in two days," Jackson replied.

"Oh, thank goodness!" Mrs. Wilson exclaimed.

Natalie breathed a sigh of relief and flashed him a smile in response.

"All right, we'll be transferring him to the ward now. You can all go visit him there," Jackson said.

Natalie nodded and stepped aside to not get in the way of the medical staff.

She then helped to push Mrs. Wilson's wheelchair as they all made their way to the ward.

Joyce came over to the hospital in the afternoon, and she even brought Connor with her.

Afraid that Connor would get bored being home alone, Natalie gave Joyce a call when she was on the way to pick Shane up and had her keep Connor company at the Thompson villa.

As such, Joyce was also one of the first few to know that Shane had been found.

Connor leaned against the side of the hospital bed and kept his gaze fixated on Shane while Natalie and Joyce stood in a corner.

Joyce asked about what happened during her search for Shane, and Natalie told her everything that happened at Lucy's house.

"What? Does that woman's shamelessness know no bounds? I can't believe she'd hide Mr. Thompson like that! Honestly, the fact that we have the same last name disgusts me!" Joyce yelled furiously after hearing about Lucy.

Natalie took a sip of water. "There, there... Even I'm not that mad now that Shane is back."

Joyce pursed her lips. "Believe it or not, this woman isn't going to give up just yet!"

"How do you know that?" Natalie asked.

"Based on what you've told me about her, I can tell she's the type who acts all righteous but is actually a shameless gold digger! They won't admit to it, but they really love being around rich people. Trust me, she'll definitely be back!" Joyce said confidently.

Natalie frowned for a bit but broke into a smile moments later. "Although I don't like her, we do owe her big time for saving Shane. She can come to us if she wants. It'll be easier for us to repay the favor that way."

"Honestly, I think Mr. Shane would've survived even if she didn't save him. In fact, the manager and his men might've found him and sent him to the hospital sooner! Huh... This is all Lucy's fault!" Joyce exclaimed angrily.

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Joyce is right. Had Lucy not shown up, the manager would've found Shane very quickly, and I wouldn't have gotten the call about him going missing which resulted in Anders being born prematurely. Still, I can't blame Lucy for everything, though. She had indeed saved Shane out of goodwill, after all. I guess everything that happened was just fated to happen.

Natalie lowered her gaze at the thought of that.

As Joyce was managing the entire company by herself, she was really busy and left the hospital after keeping Natalie company for three hours.

Natalie then had the bodyguards bring Mrs. Wilson back to her ward after that, leaving Connor and herself in the ward with Shane.

In the meantime, the rest of the bodyguards stood guard outside the ward.

"I looked up some information on Lucy, Mommy," Connor said all of a sudden.

"Why would you look her up?" Natalie asked.

"I did some digging out of curiosity when I heard you and Aunt Joyce talking about her earlier. Guess what? Aunt Joyce is right about Lucy being a gold digger!" Connor replied with a smile.

Natalie arched an eyebrow at him. "Oh? How so?"

"According to the information I found, Lucy has a childhood sweetheart who happens to be from the richest family in the village. She loved hanging around with him because he would always give her lots of presents. However, she found one of her male classmates a lot more attractive when she was in high school. She then began distancing herself from her childhood sweetheart and got closer with that male student. Her childhood sweetheart told her to stay away from her classmate when he found out about it, but she refused and said she got along better with her classmate. The truth is, she was only being close with that classmate because he gave her much better presents. In university, she got to know a lot of rich students. Everyone could see that she was a gold digger, but she refused to admit to it and insisted that she was just friends with those rich students."

Having understood what he meant, Natalie said with a chuckle, "Her being a gold digger has nothing to do with us. If it's money that she wants, then we'll just give it to her. We won't be in contact anymore after we repay the favor."

Connor nodded. "You're right, Mommy!"

Noticing the sleepiness in his eyes, Natalie asked, "Are you tired? How about I carry you onto the bed so you can sleep with Daddy?"

"Yeah!"

Natalie then carried him onto the hospital bed and helped take his shoes off.

Connor rolled around for a bit before climbing under the cover and snuggling up to Shane.

Wow, this is the first time I'm sleeping with Daddy!

Connor giggled excitedly at the thought of that and fell asleep shortly after.

Natalie pulled the cover over their shoulders before giving Sally a call on the balcony to ask about Sharon and Anders.

She was only able to truly feel at ease when Sally told her that Sharon and Anders were sleeping soundly.

"Have you found Mr. Thompson yet?" Sally asked.

Natalie glanced at the ward behind her and nodded as she said, "Yeah, I have."

"That's great!" Sally was really happy for her.

"Yeah, it is. I've sent Silas to go bring Sharon home. Would you like to come back together?"

"I think I'll stay here for the time being. Lina said she wanted to host a design exhibition, and I promised to be her model, remember?"

Oh, right... I totally forgot about that!

"Okay, then. When Shane wakes up, I'll have him give Silas some time off to keep you company!" Natalie said with a smile.

Sally clapped her hands happily. "That would be awesome! Thanks, Nat!"

Natalie shook her head. "There is no need to thank me! I should be the one thanking you two instead! Had you two not been here by my side throughout all this, I probably wouldn't be able to cope with losing Shane, and Anders might

have... You know what, let's not talk about this. It's all in the past now. We'll treat you two to a meal when Shane gets better, okay?"

"Sure! We'll be waiting for your invitation, then!"

They then carried on chatting for a little while longer before ending the call.

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After putting her phone away, Natalie sat down beside the hospital bed and held Shane's hand as she fell asleep.

Jackson gave Shane a check-up two days later, and Natalie asked him about Shane's condition as she walked him out the door.

She was mainly asking why Shane had yet to wake up, and Jackson was about to say something when Connor shouted excitedly from inside the ward, "Mommy! Daddy's awake!"

Natalie froze for a brief moment when she heard that, and got all worked up after processing what he said.

Oh, my god! Shane is awake!

She then ran into the ward while Jackson followed swiftly behind.

Shane had opened his eyes and was gently caressing Connor's head as he lay on the hospital bed.

He glanced at Natalie when he heard her coming in, and he had a gentle yet apologetic look in his eyes as he said, "I'm sorry for making you worry so much Honey."

When Shane first opened his eyes, Connor told him about how restless Natalie had been when he was unconscious for so many days.

Judging by the dark circles under Natalie's eyes and how skinny she looked, he could tell that she wasn't eating properly either.

Natalie bit down on her lip as tears of joy flowed down her cheeks.

Shane reached his hand out toward her, and Natalie sniffled as she placed her hand in his.

Shane gave her hand a little squeeze and said, "You've become skinnier."

Unable to contain her emotions any longer, Natalie threw herself into his arms and burst out crying.

Shane understood how she was feeling and gently patted her on the back while repeatedly whispering into her ear, "I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

He knew she must've been really scared when he disappeared all of a sudden and became unconscious.

Jackson exchanged glances with Connor, and he quickly carried him to one side in order to give them some space.

He waited till Natalie's sobbing grew softer before giving her a little pat on the hand. "Come on, Natalie. I need to examine Shane for any problems with his vision and joints."

I wasn't able to carry out those examinations due to Shane being unconscious before, but I can do that now that he's awake!

Natalie wiped her tears. "All right, go ahead."

She was about to step aside, but Shane grabbed her by the arm and said, "Stay here with me."

Natalie nodded with a smile. "Okay, I'll stay with you. Dr. Baker, is it okay if I stand here?"

Jackson glanced at them holding hands and said, "Yeah, sure. The joints in his hands seem to be fine, so I'll move on to his vision and the joints in his legs."

After conducting a thorough examination on Shane's eyes and knees, he pulled a pen out of his pocket and scribbled into Shane's medical records as he said, "His vision and joints are all in good condition, but he will need to undergo physiotherapy for a while. This is because he has been lying down for too long, his muscles are showing some mild signs of atrophy. It'll take about two days of exercise for them to recover."

Natalie nodded. "Understood, I'll make sure he gets it done!"

"All right, then. I'll leave you two lovebirds alone now. Just give me a call if you need anything. See you!" Jackson said with a smile before leaving the ward.

Connor winked at Natalie and said, "I'll go tell Mrs. Wilson that Daddy's awake!"

Of course, Natalie knew he was trying to give them some time alone. As there were bodyguards around to protect him, she agreed to it right away. "Go on, then. Make sure to behave yourself!"

“Okay!” Connor then waved goodbye at them and ran out of the ward as well.

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Just like that, Natalie and Shane were the only ones left inside the ward.

Noticing that Shane was trying to sit upright, Natalie helped him up and placed a pillow behind his back.

“Connor told me I was unconscious for a few days. How long was I out?” Shane asked while rubbing his forehead.

He hadn’t checked the date as he had just woken up, so he didn’t know how long he was unconscious.

Natalie pulled up a chair and sat down beside the bed. “About eight days.”

Shane was shocked. “That long?”

“Yeah. The doctors said you were hit hard on the head, and that caused a blood clot to form inside which led to you being unconscious. It could’ve easily been removed with a minor surgery, but the small hospital didn’t have the equipment for it. That’s why it dragged on for so long,” Natalie explained while fiddling with his hand.

Shane arched an eyebrow at her. “Small hospital? What do you mean?”

I remember losing consciousness when I hit my head on some rocks in the river, but... the manager and his staff should’ve found me as they were in the river too. There’s no way they’d take me to a small hospital, so something else must’ve happened to me!

Natalie rolled her eyes at him and said sarcastically, “You went missing in the river and ended up being carried downstream by the current. Then, some random woman found you before the manager did and took you away. She then brought you to a small clinic in town. Congratulations on having such a romantic encounter even when you’re unconscious, Darling!”

A faint smile formed on Shane’s lips when he noticed that she was being jealous because that meant she cared about him.

“Who was she?” Shane asked.

Natalie knew what he meant, but decided to tease him and pretended to be unhappy as she asked, "Why do you ask? Are you planning on getting yourself a second wife or something?"

Shane chuckled as he lifted her chin and gave her a kiss on the lips. "Why would I go for a nobody like her when I'm already married to the most beautiful woman on earth? Am I that tasteless to you?"

"How would I know? Even the ugliest of women can seem attractive when you've gotten sick of the prettiest one!" Natalie replied with a smile.

Shane gently tousled her hair as he said, "Don't worry, I'll only love you for the rest of my life."

"I know you will." Natalie wrapped her arms around his neck as she continued, "Her name is Lucy Rivers. She's from an ordinary family and happened to be passing by the river at the time. She then found you on the river bank and saved you like I have mentioned earlier. Although she meant well, her actions resulted in us taking a much longer time to find you. As if that wasn't bad enough, she actually refused to hand you over when we found you two days ago."

Shane frowned. "What do you mean? Is she working for Sean? Is that why she refused to hand me over?"

Natalie didn't know whether to laugh or cry at how dense he was. "Of course not, silly! She fell for you and didn't want us to take you away from her!"

Shane's frown deepened when he heard that. She tried to hide me from my family because she fell for me? There's no way I would ever accept such a selfish and twisted form of affection! Besides, there are tons of women out there who have done crazier things to win me over, so what makes her think I'd take a liking to her? Even if she saved my life, the only feeling I have for her is disgust!

"Have you given her a reward for saving me? If not, you can have Silas pay her some money as a token of appreciation," Shane said coldly.

Natalie shrugged. "I did make her an offer when I found you, but she thought I was insulting her integrity and refused to accept it. Having no other choice, I could only tell her to reconsider it and contact us when she has thought it through."

Shane arched an eyebrow once again.

Paying someone money is insulting their integrity? This is the first time I've ever heard of such logic! Looks like this Lucy person isn't quite right in the head!

"Fine, we'll give her some time to think about it, then. If she still doesn't know what she wants, we'll have Silas approach her and offer either a house or a huge sum of money. It's best to return the favor as soon as possible," Shane said.

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He didn't like to owe others favors, so he would repay them soon as he could.

Natalie nodded then stood as she noticed Shane's dry, cracked lips. "I'll pour a glass of water for you."

"No need. There's one right here." Shane gazed intently on her lips.

Natalie got his hint. "You have just woke up, and you're already-"

Before she could finish, Shane grabbed her hand and pulled her onto the bed. She fell on top of his legs. He bent down to meet her lips.

Despite being surprised by his kiss, Natalie kissed him back. She tangled her hands over his neck to pull him deeper into the kiss.

Shane lifted his other hand with a cannula attached to an IV drip and wrapped it around her back.

Suddenly, feeling something was wrong, he paused the kiss to glance at her belly.

"Where's the baby?" Shane asked nervously.

She's only six months pregnant, so why is her belly flat?

I couldn't see it before with her loose outfits.

But having her in my arms, I can feel the baby is gone.

Natalie finally understood why Shane stopped.

He noticed the baby bump was gone.

I did ponder on how to tell him about Anders, but since he has noticed it already, I could just tell him the truth.

"The baby is doing well. I gave birth to him prematurely," Natalie said as she rubbed her belly.

Shane's eyes widened with shock. "Gave birth prematurely? Why? What happened?"

Natalie took a seat and started. "Well, that night you went missing, I got too emotional. It started my contractions and my water broke, so the baby had to be delivered early."

Despite the stabs of pain, as though a thousand needles had pierced his heart, he blamed himself more than anything else.

He wrapped his arms around Natalie tightly. "I'm sorry," he repeated with a husky voice.

It was all my fault. She wouldn't have had to deliver the baby prematurely if it wasn't for me missing then. It must have been hard for her to worry about my safety while being in a precarious situation herself.

"I'm sorry." Shane buried his face into the curve of Natalie's neck with guilt.

Natalie gently patted his back as she listened to his apologies. "It's fine. I don't blame you. Anders and I are safe and well."

"Anders?" Shane raised his head from her neck curiously.

Natalie glared at him. "Anders is your youngest son. It's a nickname I've given him. I'm waiting for you to name him."

A flash of disappointment crossed Shane's eyes. "It's a son."

Here I thought it was a cute daughter like Sharon.

"Why? Don't want a son?" Natalie frowned unhappily.

Shane shook his head vigorously with denial. "No. Gender doesn't matter. I love both."

"But why do I get a feeling that you prefer a daughter?" Natalie narrowed her eyes sideways at him.

Shane touched her forehead with his. "Because our daughter will look like you."

His sweet talk filled her heart with fuzzy feelings. Her cheeks blushed red as she gently and shyly pushed him away. "You and your sweet words."

"How's Anders?" Shane finally asked about Anders.

The sparkle in Natalie's eyes dimmed. "Anders is still in the incubator. He needs to stay there for three months to ensure his survival, so I can't bring him back with me. Sharon is also overseas at the moment, Mr. Campbell will be bringing her back today. Good thing you're awake. She will be happy to see you."

Hearing Anders needed to stay in the incubator for so long, his regret for Anders not being a daughter had vanished entirely.

It was all my fault. I feel so sorry for my baby.

When Anders can leave the incubator, I'll treat him really well.

"Come up with a name for him." Natalie stared at him with anticipation.

Shane shook his head. "I'll name him after he's out from the incubator."

"Why?" Natalie was confused.

Shane merely smiled mysteriously.

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Natalie stopped asking.

Whatever, it's fine to name him later.

An official name will have to wait till he's recovered.

The couple continued to chat for almost two hours. Then a person in charge came to visit Shane for business.

Knowing they have something to discuss, Natalie headed over to Mrs. Wilson's ward for company.

That afternoon, Thompson Group had released an official statement. Shane, Natalie, and all the children had returned from overseas.

And so, news about Shane's disappearance was buried.

After all, Shane had already been found and woken up. Regardless of others finding out that he did indeed go missing at one point in time, that information would be pointless to them.

Because they had lost the chance to lay their lay on Thompson Group.

Meanwhile, Lucy wrung her hands when she saw the news about Shane's family in her living room.

The chairman of the Thompson Group. What a distinguished status.

Never once have I thought in my life that one day I would be so close to such an important person and living with him under the same roof.

Unfortunately, I'm about to lose everything.

It's all because of that woman. The woman with ethereal beauty had taken him away from me.

I could have lived a life of luxury, but-

A middle-aged man's voice snapped her out of her thoughts. "Lucy, there's a good-looking guy named Thompson outside looking for you. Is he your friend?"

A good-looking guy named Thompson?

Shane!

His name immediately popped into her mind. The sadness on her face had disappeared, replaced with joy.

That's right. I saw the news online that Shane had returned. But he has always been in the country, so it must mean something else. Most probably, he's awake.

Does Shane know I'm his savior? Has he come to see me once he's awake?

Is he here to thank me personally then bring me with him?

Lucy got more excited as her thoughts exaggerated further. She rushed out of her room toward the entrance without a reply to her father.

She peered outside and saw a tall man standing by the door.

The man had his back to her. He was good-looking with a suit on that became him.

Lucy's heart started to pound. She wrung her hands together and shyly greeted, "Shane."

He won't mind if I call him Shane, right?

I'm his savior after all.

Television always shows wealthy people possess excellent self-restraint, so I'm sure he won't mind.

The man snickered then slowly turned to face her. "Sorry, I'm not Shane."

He looked at Lucy teasingly.

Lucy's expression froze. Her shyness was gone, and her heartbeat had slowed to the usual rhythm. A flash of disappointment crossed her eyes.

He's not Shane.

"Who are you then? Why are you looking for me? And you even called yourself a Thompson." Lucy glared at him, furious at being lied to.

Sean crossed his arms in defense. "I didn't lie to you. My family name is Thompson. I'm Sean."

"Sean?" Lucy gasped in surprise.

Shane and Sean. Their names are similar.

"What is your relationship with Shane?" Her anger vanished and in its place was curiosity.

A wry look crossed Sean's face at hearing the way she addressed Shane.

Shane?

She's calling him Shane just because she saved him? How shameless.

Despite his jeering thoughts, Sean didn't show it on his face. Instead, he replied to her with a smile. "I'm his cousin."

"Cousin." The disappointment Lucy had disappeared completely. Instead, a surge of happiness rose within her. "Is there anything I can help you with?" she asked cheerfully.

Have Shane asked him to come on his behalf?

Lucy's inner thoughts were reflected on her face.

Sean taunted her internally yet maintained his smile. "The reason I'm looking for you is to make a deal with you."

"A deal?" Lucy was surprised.

So Shane didn't ask him to come.

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The light in her eyes dimmed.

Sean nodded. "That's right. I knew you were the one who saved Shane. And you like him. I can help you win him, but in return, you have to do something for me. How is it? This deal isn't all that bad?"

She was slightly persuaded, hearing he could help her win Shane.

She swallowed a lump in her throat then stared fixedly at Sean. "Are you serious?"

"Of course, I don't have a good relationship with him, so there's something I can't do by myself. But you, you're different. You're his savior. If you ask for what I want, he might just give it to you. Also, I can help you get Shane," Sean coerced.

Lucy was reminded of Natalie, the woman she met with ethereal beauty.

The thought of her elegant vibe, the way the people around her addressed her, and her appearance had filled Lucy with envy.

I want to live her life.

At that thought, Lucy clenched her fists and inhaled a deep breath as though she had decided. She finally nodded her head. "Deal. I promise to help you do what you want, and in return, you have to help me get Shane."

"Wonderful!" Sean snapped his finger contentedly.

Lucy looked at him. "What do you want me to do exactly?"

"That's not urgent at the moment. I'll contact you with the details later on. What's important now is you need to leave this town, go into the city, and search for Shane. Tell him you want to work in Thompson Group," he said as light reflected off his glasses.

Lucy nodded as she contemplated. "All right, I can do that."

"This is my number." Sean handed her a business card with smiley eyes.

Lucy reached for the card and gave it a once over.

"You can call me if you have any problems, but don't reveal my identity," Sean warned her with narrowed eyes.

At his warning, Lucy realized Sean wasn't a good person. She began to regret agreeing so quickly.

But there's no room for regret. This man isn't a good person, so if I want to go back on my words and break off the deal, I don't know what he'll do to me.

So for the sake of Shane and the life I want to live, I can only walk the path I had chosen.

Lucy tightened her grip on the card with a look of determination.

Seeing her expression, Sean adjusted his glasses, then spun around and left.

When he got back to the car, Jacqueline asked with a dark look. "So you're really going to push that woman to Shane?"

Discerning the jealousy and murderous intent she had for Lucy, Sean curled his lips into a smile. "Of course, but she's just a distraction for him. There's no way she will ever be with him because he won't even look at her and she has no right to be with him. However, she's a prime candidate to wreak his relationship with Natalie."

Jacqueline's expression lightened up at his words.

Sean joked, "If you're unhappy about it, you can undergo cosmetic surgery to look like her then substitute her to return to Shane's side."

Jacqueline bit her lip. "You think I haven't thought of that? But I've consulted a doctor, and he told me that my body can't handle such a major surgery."

When I woke up from the coma, the doctor had also told me I could only live for another ten years at most. That goes to show how terrible my body's condition is.

If I go ahead with the plastic surgery, I won't be leaving the operation table alive.

"There's no choice then. You can merely stare as another woman prance around in front of Shane," Sean taunted.

Jacqueline's expression turned crazed. "When Lucy has lost her worth, give her to me. I'll get rid of her myself."

"Sure." Sean lowered his eyes, shielding the shadow in his eyes.

Meanwhile, in the hospital.

Natalie was helping Shane with physiotherapy in the physiotherapy ward.