

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 1197

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1197 Booked The Whole Pool

Despite what she said, Shane could clearly see the look of disappointment in her eyes.

He then let go of her neck and helped her to her feet. "Come with me."

"Where are we going?" Natalie asked.

"To fulfill this desire of yours," Shane replied as he made his way toward the room door.

Natalie's eyes lit up upon hearing that, but she was quick to calm herself down and said with a frown, "I can't go to the beach dressed like this!"

Shane turned around and shot her a glance as he replied, "We're not going to the beach. I'm taking you to the swimming pool."

"The swimming pool?"

"Yeah. I can't stand other men looking at your body, so the pool is the only place I can take you to. If you insist on playing at the beach, I'll have Silas buy you one. As long as you don't go there with anyone else, I don't mind if you go there completely naked!" Shane said seriously.

"Like hell I'd go anywhere naked!" Natalie snapped back at him with a chuckle.

Shane grinned at her in response, and the two of them soon arrived at the swimming pool. He had called the hotel to book the entire pool to themselves, so no one would be there to interrupt them.

A smile formed on Natalie's lips when she saw the light blue swimming pool in front of her.

Although this doesn't compare to playing in the sea, I'll make do with it so Mr. Jealous here won't have a fit. Besides, it has been way too long since I last swam anyway.

Standing by the pool, Natalie smacked her forehead when she came to a sudden realization. "Crap, I forgot to bring my swimsuit with me!"

Shane waved at her and said proudly, "It's fine. You can just get in the pool dressed like this. We have it all to ourselves today!"

“Haha, I guess you’re right. It should be fine since I have the pool all to myself!”

With that, Natalie took off her dress and jumped into the pool in just her strapless bra.

There was a glint in Shane’s eyes as he followed her into the pool.

He then swam his way toward her and hugged her from behind, spun her around, and kissed her on the lips.

Natalie’s eyes went wide in surprise.

What the hell is he doing? Why would he start kissing me all of a sudden?

“Hey! What are you doing, Shane?” she asked angrily while pushing him off.

Shane looked her deep in the eye as he replied, “You’re too attractive, Honey. I can’t help it.”

The next thing she knew, he had grabbed her by the chin and kissed her on the lips again.

This time, he made sure to pin her against the side of the pool so she couldn’t push him off.

The sounds of water splashing and their passionate kisses were all that could be heard at the pool.

As Natalie was still tired from the night before, Shane made sure to only kiss her all over and did nothing further.

He let go of her when he noticed her climaxing, and she shot him a sulky glare while panting heavily on his chest.

“I don’t even feel like playing in the pool anymore now. This is all your fault!”

I’m so tired that I don’t even feel like moving right now, let alone swim in the pool. Traveling with Shane has got to be the biggest mistake I’ve ever made!

Shane let out a low chuckle and wrapped his arm around her waist in response. “That’s okay. I’ll just carry you while you splash about for a bit.”

Amused by his words, Natalie burst out laughing. “You really are...”

Shane stared down at her. “What?”

Natalie rolled her eyes. “You really are something else!”

She then pushed him off and swam to the other side of the pool.

Shane got out of the pool and sat there watching as she swam around like a beautiful mermaid.

Noticing his scorching gaze, Natalie popped her head out of the water and waved at him as she asked, "Aren't you going to swim?"

"I'm fine with just watching you swim," Shane replied.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1198

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1198 Who Is Your Idol

Natalie decided not to talk him out of it and went back to swimming.

As she hadn't swum in a few years, Natalie spent two hours in the pool before finally stopping due to exhaustion.

Shane wrapped a towel around her when she stepped out of the pool.  
"Satisfied?"

Natalie nodded at him with a smile. "Yup!"

"Let's head back and get some rest, then. You've got a concert to attend later tonight, right?" Shane said while wiping her hair dry.

"Yeah!"

The two of them then returned to their suite and showered before taking a nap.

Shane woke Natalie up for dinner in the evening, and they headed over to the stadium where the concert was held.

Due to its huge size, the stadium could accommodate up to a hundred thousand people, and it was often used for large-scale events like opening ceremonies and concerts.

Natalie whipped out her phone and gave Joyce a call on the drive there. "Are you guys there yet, Joyce?"

"We're already seated, Nat! Where are you and Mr. Thompson? I don't see you two anywhere!" Joyce shouted loudly on the phone as it was really noisy at the venue.

Natalie moved the phone slightly further away from her ear before replying, "We're still on the way. I think we should be arriving in about ten minutes or so."

"Oh, I see... Hurry up, then! Sally and Lina are already here!" Joyce said.

Natalie nodded. "Got it. See you in a bit!"

"Yup, see you!"

As the magazine company had given Natalie a lot of extra tickets to the concert, it was only natural that she invited Joyce and the others over.

They, too, had arrived in the country yesterday, but they flew on a public airline as they didn't want to interrupt their honeymoon.

Silas had arranged for them to stay in a hotel not far away from the one Shane and Natalie were staying in.

"Have they arrived?" Shane asked when he saw Natalie put her phone down.

Natalie nodded. "Yeah."

"They sure are excited about the concert!" Shane exclaimed with a snicker.

Natalie replied with a chuckle, "Their idols are going to be performing in this concert, so it's only natural for them to be excited about it!"

Shane narrowed his eyes all of a sudden. "What about you, then?"

"Me? What do you mean?" Natalie asked in confusion while pointing at herself.

"Do you have an idol?" Shane asked while glaring straight at her.

Natalie gave it some thought and replied with a nod, "Yes, I do!"

Shane pursed his lips upon hearing that and asked in an obviously jealous tone, "Who is it? Is it a male or female?"

Natalie shook her head helplessly as she knew he was being jealous again.

Feeling a little mischievous, she decided to tease him and said with a giggle, "Of course my idol is a female, duh! About 80% of girls have female idols!"

As expected, he's so jealous that he looks like he's about to kill someone! Oh, man... Only god knows how hard I'm fighting the urge to laugh right now!

"Oh? A female, I see..." Shane gave her an eerie look through the corner of his eye as he continued, "I didn't know you had an idol!"

Natalie waved at him. "Isn't that a very normal thing?"

"Hmph! Who is she, then?" Shane asked.

Natalie stared at him cautiously. "Why do you ask? You're not going to harm my idol, are you?"

Feeling awkward at having her figure out his intentions, Shane averted his gaze and mumbled, "No... I was just curious as to who your idol is, that's all."

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1199

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Chapter 1199 The Perfect Idol

Shane wondered if he was not good-looking or well-built enough. Damn it! How dare she idolize someone else!

Biting down her lower lips, Natalie tried her best to stop herself from bursting out with laughter. After clearing her throat, the woman continued, "I'm telling you. That person's almost too perfect. Not only is she incredibly gifted, but she also has the heart of a saint."

The more Shane heard, the more upset he got. Too perfect? Incredibly gifted and has the heart of a saint? As if! Natalie is acting as if that person has no flaws whatsoever.

"What about me? Don't you think I'm perfect too?" inquired Shane as he placed Natalie's hand on his chest and gazed deeply into her eyes. "You think I'm gifted too, don't you? I mean, you know how good I am at running businesses, right? And that's not all. You know better than anyone else how good I am in bed. You know—"

"Okay, okay! I get it," interrupted Natalie, who quickly covered Shane's mouth to stop him from sharing the details. Then, she turned to look at the driver and was relieved to see that he was a foreigner. Thank goodness! The driver probably doesn't understand what we're talking about.

Annoyed, Natalie turned back to Shane to look daggers at him. For goodness' sake, Shane didn't have to take it so seriously. I mean, even though he did take me to cloud nine, he didn't have to remind me like that. I guess I have no one but myself to blame for that. I did overdo it a little, which is why he's so jealous now. Yikes!

After sighing, Natalie shook her head helplessly at Shane. "Calm down. I was talking about my mentor, okay? What else do you call a person who can churn out

masterpieces if not gifted? She's also one of the gentlest women I know, which is why I think she has the heart of a saint. I'd say she's pretty much perfect, wouldn't you?"

Stupefied, Shane took a while before he regained his senses. What? Natalie was talking about Ms. Mackenzie all this time?

Seeing how dumfounded the man was, Natalie could no longer hold her laughter in.

To her, Shane's expression was one of the most adorable things she had ever seen.

When Shane saw how Natalie was laughing her head off, he finally understood that the woman intentionally said those things to make him jealous.

"You think you're so funny, don't you? What till you see what I have in store for you after the concert," threatened Shane by whispering into the woman's ear.

Never had Shane expected that Natalie would lead him on like that just so she could make fun of him.

Natalie wiped the tears in the corners of her eyes when she finally managed to calm herself down. "Oh, come on! Don't be so petty. I just wanted to see how you would react. That's all."

"Are you happy now?" Shane glared at her wife displeasedly.

"Very! I never knew just how adorable you look when you get jealous," replied Natalie naughtily as she leaned against the man's chest.

As helpless as he felt, Shane could not help but be amused by his wife's playfulness. "I'm glad you had fun, but that doesn't mean you're getting away. I'll give you your punishment tonight," promised the man while patting Natalie's head.

"We'll see about that!" retorted Natalie with a pout.

Not long after that, the two arrived at the stadium, and since they had VIP tickets, they were granted access to the VIP passage to avoid the crowd.

"Wow, this place is huge! I've seen it before on the TV, but seeing it in person is something else entirely. It's so much bigger!" exclaimed Natalie as soon as she stepped into the building.

"There are only a handful of venues in the world that can accommodate one hundred thousand people, and this is one of them. Come on. The VIP section is at the front," informed Shane while he took Natalie by the hand and led her to the closest section to the stage.

Joyce and the others were chit-chatting when Shane and Natalie arrived. The second she saw the two, Joyce leaped to her feet and waved her hand at them. "Nat, over here!"

"Joyce!" called out Natalie with a big smile.

She then greeted Sally and Lina as well before sitting down with Shane.

Since there was still some time before the concert started, Natalie and Joyce started catching up with each other.

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 1200

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1200 Could You Help Me

After chatting for a while, Natalie suddenly stood up. "I'm going to use the restroom."

"I'll go with you." Shane was about to get on his feet when Natalie shook her head.

"It's okay; I can go by myself. Just wait for me here. I'll be back before you know it." With that, Natalie turned around and made her way to the restroom, where many other concert attendees had also gathered. Every one of them was excitedly discussing the star of the show.

After she was done with her business, Natalie went to the sink to wash her hands. She could not help reminiscing about her time in college when she heard the other girls chatting and giggling at the back. Those were the days.

Although Natalie never really paid much attention to celebrities, she did have a lot of friends in college who would not stop talking about concerts, and they sounded exactly like the girls in the restroom then.

Natalie was on her way back to Shane and the others when a man in a security uniform suddenly bumped into her.

To maintain her balance, Natalie swiftly took a step back. She could immediately feel the pain in her shoulders because of the impact.

"I'm so sorry, ma'am. Are you okay?" inquired the security guard worriedly when he saw Natalie grimacing in pain.

"I'm fine," answered Natalie while shaking her head.

"I really am sorry, ma'am. It was an accident." The security guard bowed as he apologized again.

"I'm fine, really. It was partially my fault anyway. I should've watched where I was going." Smiling, Natalie withdrew her hand from her shoulder to show the security guard that she was okay.

"I'm just glad that you're not hurt. Thank you for being so understanding, ma'am." The security guard, too, smiled at Natalie before narrowing his eyes expectantly at her. "If you don't mind, ma'am, I was wondering if you could help me with something?"

"Huh? You want my help?"

"Yes," replied the security guard before reaching into his pocket to take out a small spray bottle that contained some mysterious transparent liquid.

Immediately after seeing that, Natalie knew she was in trouble. The security guard then took off the lid on the bottle and aimed the spray at Natalie, who had already turned around and was ready to make a break for it.

However, the security guard seemed to know what she was trying to do exactly, so he sprayed the liquid in the direction of Natalie's face.

To prevent herself from inhaling the mist, Natalie instinctively held her breath.

However, she did not expect it to sting her eyes, so naturally, she started breathing again.

Before Natalie knew it, she had already inhaled the mist, which quickly caused her vision to go black and rendered her unconscious.

"I did kindly ask for your help. If you had just listened to me, I wouldn't have to resort to this. Since you didn't want to come quietly, we had to do things the hard way." The security guard sighed while he stared at the motionless woman.

Then, he picked up Natalie and headed for the emergency staircase.

It had been more than ten minutes since Natalie went to the restroom, and Shane could not stop worrying about her. Every time he checked his watch, his brows furrowed tighter.

Standing just beside the man, Joyce could tell what was going through his head. "You're worried about Nat, aren't you? I can go take a look at the restroom if you want. It's probably just crowded."

In response to that, Shane nodded appreciatively at Joyce. "Yes, please."

"Sure, no problem." The woman then got up and walked toward the restroom.



As she had guessed, the place was indeed quite packed. There were even people lining up outside.

Since she did not see Natalie there, Joyce decided to call the woman. Maybe she's still in the stall.

However, the call did not go through because Natalie's phone had already been turned off, and that got Joyce worried. Why would her phone be turned off? Could it be dead? Or maybe she didn't have it on her?

Frowning, Joyce then put her phone away and started going from stall to stall to check if Natalie was in any of them. Unfortunately, even after that, she still could not find Natalie.