

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1339

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update soon....

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1340

Sharon's talent was finally showing.

Her combat skills were quite exceptional, and even Connor was no match for her.

It was truly something to be proud of.

Of course, Shane was also extremely proud.

Ever since he received a phone call from Sharon's coach praising her talent that night, the smile on Shane's lips had not faltered.

After a meal, Shane hugged Natalie before heading for Thompson Group.

Natalie did not go with him.

Instead, she stayed back to pack her luggage. She would be taking a flight to Baycoast with the ticket she bought the previous night.

By the time she finished packing and reached the airport, it was already three in the afternoon.

Natalie checked in and boarded the plane.

Before sunset, she landed at Baycoast.

Once she got off the plane, Natalie waltzed out from the VIP passage with four bodyguards surrounding her.

Immediately, she saw someone holding up a sign with her name written on it.

As she made her way through the airport, those who considered her a celebrity stopped her for an autograph while many stared in awe.

After a while, she managed to reach the person holding the sign.

"I'm Natalie" she told the person.

Upon seeing Natalie's gorgeous face, the person immediately knew she was the person he was sent to pick up. He quickly lowered the sign and greeted Natalie courteously.

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Thompson. Welcome to Baycoast. Mr. Shane had already contacted our hotel manager and reserved a room for you. This way, please. The car is waiting outside."

"Okay. Thank you."

Natalie nodded politely.

The moment she laid eyes on the person, she already knew he was sent by the hotel to pick her up.

Before she boarded the plane, Shane had contacted her and informed her that he had already gotten her a hotel room. He also told her that someone would be picking her up at the airport.

Hence, when Natalie saw her name written in bold letters on a sign, she was completely unfazed.

Furthermore, the hotel that the guy mentioned was one of the many hotels under Thompson Group.

In a way, she was technically staying in a hotel Shane owned.

Although Thompson Group primarily dealt with a variety of luxury goods, the company also had side businesses which included hotels, restaurants, tour agencies, airlines, and many more.

Simply put, anything aside from real estate had the involvement of Thompson Group.

If the company only relied on selling luxury goods, it would be impossible for Thompson Group to be in the top five hundred companies in the world.

Before long, Natalie, accompanied by the bodyguards and the guy from the hotel, got into the car and made it to the hotel without a hitch.

The hotel had reserved the presidential suite for her.

After Natalie entered the suite, the first thing she did was collapse onto the bed and stretch lazily.

"Mmm...comfy!"

Even though she flew first class, hours of traveling still took a toll on her.

At that moment, all Natalie wanted to do was to freshen up and hit the sack.

She decided to only visit Joyce the next day.

“Oh, right. I need to make a call!”

All of a sudden, Natalie slapped her forehead as she recalled Shane’s request.

As she was boarding the plane, Shane had asked her to give him a phone call once she had reached the hotel. It had almost slipped her mind.

If she did not call anytime soon, she would be signing up for an earful from Shane.

Natalie quickly slipped out of bed and fished out her cell phone before dialing Shane’s number.

Meanwhile, Shane was in the conference room with the board of Thompson Group.

When his cell phone suddenly rang, the corners of his lips curled upward upon seeing the caller ID.

His smile did not go unnoticed by the board.

Everyone inside the conference room gaped in surprise, exchanging glances with each other.

Some of them even sneaked out their cell phones under the table and started gossiping in the group chat.

Did everyone see that? Mr. Thompson smiled. Duh! Of course, we did.

It was so obvious, who could’ve possibly missed it? Say, who do you guys think it is? You idiot.

Who else? It has to be the mysterious Mrs. Thompson who rarely comes to the company.

Who else do you think can make Mr. Thompson grin that brightly other than her? Not necessarily.

At the end of the day, Mr. Thompson is a man.

Men are all playboys.

Who knows if that isn’t his side chick.

Hmm...

I agree.

Nonsense! It's not like you people don't know how stunning Mrs.Thompson is.

Have any of you met someone more beautiful than her? With someone as gorgeous as Mrs.Thompson as his wife, who in their right minds would pay attention to other ordinary women? If you don't believe me, then let's make a bet.Let's see if the person calling is Mrs.Thompson or a side chick?

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The bet is on! What will the winner be rewarded? Someone asked in the group chat.

The discussion soon got a lot more attention.

That was what everyone wanted to know.

After all, no one would be interested in participating in a bet they could not afford.

One of the higher-ups smirked subtly before typing: A bottle of Louis XIII! Louis XIII! Not bad.

Someone's gambling big.

Alright, I am in! Count me in.

One by one, the rest of the room put down their bets.

Following suit, everyone lowered their cell phones and turned their attention to Shane.

Under the anticipation of the board, Shane picked up the phone.

His lips parted and asked, "How's my wife?"

With those three words, the entire conference room was split into two sets of emotions.

Half of them cheered silently in their victory while the other half sighed miserably upon their defeat.

The losing half now had to buy a bottle of Louis XIII each and gifted them to those who won the bet.

Fortunately, everyone in the room was high-ranking officials and had a considerably fat paycheck.

A bottle of Louis XII might be pricey, but it was not something they could not afford.

It would not take long for the losing party to recover from the loss.

Shane was still talking to Natalie in his seat at the head of the table.

His affectionate expression made everyone on the table squirm uncomfortably.

In the past, they had also gossiped about how Shane would act once he fell into the trap of true love.

Everyone wondered if he would remain as icy as he was, or if he would shed his stern look and become warm and gentle.

At that moment, it was evident that the latter had happened.

After Shane got married, his entire demeanor changed.

He became gentle in both his actions and his speech.

But of course, that side of him was reserved for Natalie only.

When it came to his subordinates, Shane was still as cold as he was prior to his marriage.

Even so, that was enough to shock everyone.

If someone would have told them in the past that Shane would become a gentle person after he started dating and got married, they would never believe the person.

In fact, they would think the person was either crazy or messing with them.

However, reality served to prove that some people truly did a one-eighty after dating and getting married.

It was as though they had a complete switch in their personality.

Shane was the perfect example of how marriage can change a person.

In his seat, Shane seemed to notice the unusual attention he was getting from the board.

His eyes narrowed slightly as he spoke into the phone, "Got it. Take care of yourself over there. Be careful and stay safe. Call me if anything happens. Also, let me know when you get back. I'll pick you up from the airport."

"Okay."

Natalie nodded with a smile.

With that, Shane hung up the call and placed his cell phone on the table. He then swept the room with narrowed eyes and a cold gaze.

"Were you guys gossiping about me a moment ago?"

Everyone immediately shook their heads.

"No! Of course not!"

"Really?"

Shane pursed his lips together in disbelief.

Someone hurriedly stepped up and explained, "Please believe us, Mr. Thompson. We really weren't gossiping about you."

Despite what was being said, the guilt on their faces could not be hidden.

Shane snorted in response.

"Alright, that's enough. Let's resume the meeting."

It was never his intention to keep them on the hook.

He knew that gossiping came naturally to any human being, and as the CEO of a company, he was inevitably the target of most gossip and rumors.

Furthermore, he had not gone out of the conference room to pick up the call. It was no surprise that they would be more curious than usual.

Gossiping was merely the outcome of their curiosity.

Besides, even if he did go out to pick up the call, the outcome would be just the same.

As the meeting continued, the members of the board let out a breath of relief knowing that Shane would not press on the issue any further.

They were worried that Shane would continue to pick on what they said and would find out about the bet they made on him.

If that happened, they would be in deep waters.

Meanwhile, in Baycoast, Natalie put down her cell phone after her phone call with Shane. She then got out of bed and went into the bathroom for a relaxing bath.

After flipping through the channels for a while, she lay in bed and dozed off.

The next morning, Natalie was awakened by the doorbell.

With a yawn, she sat up on the bed and stretched her drowsiness away before throwing off the covers, putting on her slippers, and walking over to open the door.