

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1367

It won't be long now...

In about a month, I'll be in charge of the branch. I'll also be a CEO by then.

Once I hire an assistant, I can show off Sal and me being all lovey-dovey in front of the assistant.

Half an hour later, the car rolled to a stop at Thompson villa.

Silas opened the door for Natalie.

After she got out of the car, she saw Mrs. Wilson racing out of the house excitedly.

"Oh, madam, you're back!"

Mrs. Wilson hurried down the steps and reached Natalie.

Natalie nodded.

"Yes, I'm back, Mrs. Wilson"

"That's perfect. The kids have been missing you for the past two days. They would ask for you during their

meals. Even Mr. Shane was the same. He kept staring dazedly at your usual seat"

Mrs. Wilson said.

Natalie arched her brow in curiosity.

"Staring dazedly at my usual seat?"

I'm not surprised to hear the kids thinking and asking for me, but for Shane to stare dazedly at my usual

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seat is surprising. She looked over her shoulder and gave Shane an amused smile.

"Darling, I didn't know you missed me so much that you would even stare at my usual seat"

Shane didn't expect Mrs. Wilson to catch him spacing out for the past two days and snitched to Natalie about it.

Enter title...



Giving a glare in Mrs. Wilson's direction, he coughed into his fist and turned his head to the side.

"No, I didn't. Do I look like someone who will space out?"

"You weren't before, but you are now."

Before Natalie could say anything, Mrs. Wilson beat her to it and exposed him.

Carrying Natalie's luggage from the trunk, Silas heard Mrs. Wilson's tease and nodded fervently.

"That's right, madam. I can attest to her words. Mr. Shane had been spacing out as he stared at your photo in his office for the past two days."

Shane didn't expect Silas to betray him too. With a frown, he glared at Silas.

With Natalie there, Silas wasn't scared of him.

Since Silas' girlfriend was Natalie's friend, he was bold enough to snitch on Shane. He looked up at the sky,

ignoring Shane's warning glare.

The corner of Shane's lips twitched in frustration.

Fine! I'll deal with him later for betraying me.

"Darling, it looks like Mrs. Wilson wasn't the only witness. Mr. Campbell saw it too. Will you admit to their claim now? You can always say you miss me. There is nothing to be embarrassed about. I missed you too for the past two days."

Natalie flashed him a smile before wrapping her arms around his waist. Her arms snaked up to circle the back of his neck as she asked, "So, do you miss me or not?"

Shane chuckled at the anticipation in her eyes.

Circling his arms around her waist, he answered, "I do."

"Was it a lie then? About you spacing out while thinking about me."

"It's the truth."

Shane nodded.

Whatever.

Since Silas and Mrs.Wilson had already exposed me, I might as well admit it.

Natalie's smile grew wider.

"You did well.You should have admitted to it in the first place.I'm touched.After all, you spacing out with me

in your thoughts shows just how important I am to you."

"You're absolutely right, madam." Mrs.Wilson nodded.

"Mr.Shane has been feeling down when you weren't around.Sometimes, he would even get all nervous and worried.I imagined those were the traumatic experience left by Sean taking you away previously.He would become like that when you weren't around for long periods."

Natalie's smile stiffened at Mrs.Wilson's explanation.She cast a guilty glance at Shane.

"I'm sorry, Darling, for making you worry."

"It's fine.It'll stop once Sean is caught."

After all, there's a large organization behind Sean.

Even if Natalie has bodyguards protecting her, it's not a fool-proof plan.

Sean might find a loophole and hurt her.

That was why I was so worried.

Luckily, two days passed, and she returned safe and sound.

"All right.Let's stop here and go in first.It's cold outside."

Shane pulled the lapels of Natalie's coat tighter around her.

Natalie nodded.

"Right, let's go in."

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1368**

Natalie reached for a few bags from Silas and gave them to Mrs. Wilson.

“Mrs. Wilson, this is some specialty I bought from Baycoast. Joyce’s father also made some delicious sauces and I brought some back with me.”

“Really?”

Mrs. Wilson looked into the bag in her hand happily.

“I’ll use the sauces for dinner tonight then.”

“Perfect.”

Natalie nodded.

With that, Natalie, Shane, and Mrs. Wilson walked into the house.

As for Silas, he got back into the car and drove off.

Since Shane wouldn’t be returning to Thompson Group afterward, Silas could get off work early as Shane’s

assistant.

He planned on using his free time to accompany his girlfriend and have her comfort him for the public display of affection he was forced to witness in the car earlier that day.

Upon arriving at the living room, Natalie set her purse down on the couch.

“Oh right. Mrs. Wilson, are the kids at the kickboxing gym?”

“Sharon’s there but not Connor. He’s attending the math olympiad coaching class,”

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Mrs. Wilson answered.

Natalie was baffled.

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“Math olympiad coaching class?”

“Connor met a mathematics professor sending his grandson to the kickboxing gym the day before yesterday. The professor noticed Connor’s talent in mathematics, so he

asked Connor if he was interested in learning the math olympiad. Since Connor was interested, I let him participate”

Shane explained, taking a seat beside her.

Mrs. Wilson nodded.

“Yeah. That’s what happened”

“I see.”

Natalie paused for a moment and cast an unhappy glance at him.

“Why didn’t you tell me about this? It happened like two days ago now.”

As Connor’s mother, I was the last to know.

“I wanted to tell you, but Connor forbid me to. He said he wanted to tell you himself,”

Shane explained with a shrug, not feeling guilty about revealing his son’s secret.

Natalie rolled her eyes at him.

“I’ll let Connor know you’ve already let the cat out of the bag then. I’d like to see how he’ll pester you for this in the next few days”

Shane chuckled.

“That’s fine. Just pretend you don’t know about it.”

The corner of Natalie’s lips twitched.

“You’re truly a good father who always messes with your son, huh? Anyway, I’m going for a bath now. I need to change after being on the plane.”

With that, she got to her feet and climbed the stairs to her room.

Not long after, Shane got up and trailed after her.

Natalie was enjoying her bath in the bathtub.

Her eyes were closed as she listened to the music playing in the background and enjoyed the massage feature on the bathtub.

Just then, the bathroom door creaked open slowly.

Shane walked in with light steps and sat beside the bathtub to watch her.

Sensing someone's gaze on her, Natalie opened her eyes and saw Shane's handsome face right in front of her.

Startled, she spluttered, "Shane? What are you doing here?"

"I'm here for a bath too."

Shane reached to loosen his necktie as he answered.

Natalie's eyes went wide at his answer.

"You're taking a bath too? But I'm bathing now. Why don't you bathe after I'm done?"

"No need. We can bathe together."

He stepped into the bathtub.

The bathtub was round and was the size of a pool.

It could easily fit up to five adults at the same time, so it was still spacious even after Shane settled in the tub. He sat beside Natalie, turning his back to her.

"Could you massage my shoulders for me, please?"

Natalie rolled her eyes at him but still did what he asked.

After all, she couldn't exactly chase him out after he came in.

Besides, they were a married couple. It wasn't their first time bathing together.

Natalie was massaging Shane's shoulder with just the right amount of pressure.

The muscles on his shoulder were tense. It was obvious his body was tired from overworking.

Natalie sighed, her heart aching for him. She poured a splash of essential oil on her palm and continued to

massage his shoulders.

Shane's eyes slowly fell shut at the comfortable sensation before he finally drifted off to sleep.

Natalie heard the change in his breathing and glimpsed at the dark circles under his eyes. She felt sorry for him. Not only did he need to manage the company, worry about me, and worry about Anders, but now, he's busy with catching Sean as well.

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1369**

All these burdens were placed upon his shoulders.

Hence, it was conceivable that strong as he was, the stress he felt was just as exhausting.

Natalie bent over and kissed him gently on the forehead.

Then, she continued to massage him.

This time, she did more than just massaging. She applied cupping as well.

Indeed, she applied the technique known as "cupping."

Although cupping was a bit old-fashioned and many people disliked it, the results of cupping were very

good, especially for muscle soreness.

Personally, she had the habit of administering cupping.

Her job, to draw blueprints, was basically sedentary work.

The consequence of sitting for a long time was back and neck pain.

Massage alone was not enough to relieve these.

After pulling off the cups, the whole person felt relaxed, so she bought a set of these tools to put in the bathroom.

She still remembered the shocked expression on Shane's face when he first saw these glass cups.

Obviously, Shane had never tried cupping, besides, he was such a prim and proper man that she could not imagine him going through that treatment. So, she was the only one using those cups.

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This was the perfect moment to try this on him.

Smiling, Natalie applied the essential oil, lit it, and stuck the glass jar on Shane's back.

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Shane was wakened by the warmth he suddenly felt on his back.

His eyes opened suddenly and he sat up straight.

"What's that? What are you doing?"

He turned his head, trying to see what she was doing to his back.

Natalie patted him on the shoulder.

"Don't move. I'm administering cupping for you."

"Cupping?"

Shane was taken aback.

Then, he saw the glass cup behind him on his waist area.

Inside the cup, the fire had gone out.

White fumes filled the cup and he could feel distinctly the glass cup sticking to his flesh.

"That's right. Your muscles are so stiff that it's abnormal. You have been too tired lately, that's why I'm doing cupping for you. This will relax your muscles. So, keep still and don't try to remove those things. If you do, I'll cry."

Natalie looked at Shane as she instructed.

Returning her gaze, Shane opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but he thought better of it.

Instead, he grunted and said, "Okay, I won't pull it off"

With that, he turned back his head. Oh, well. I'll let her do cupping or whatever game it is.

As long as it pleases her and makes her happy. As a matter of fact, Shane did not believe any of the stuff about cupping being effective for sore joints and muscles.

To him, those were old wives' tales.

Nonetheless, Natalie believed those tales, so it was unwise for him to comment, lest it upset her and he would have to try and cheer her up again.



Seeing Shane turning around obediently, Natalie smiled with satisfaction.

Then she took up another glass cup, applied some essential oil to it, lit it, and pressed the cup on his back.

Moments passed and Shane felt the cups on his back being removed one by one. She patted his shoulders.

“It’s done. You may move your body and see if there is relief” Shane frowned.

How could there be relief so fast? How could it be possible? Despite his misgivings, Shane did as he was told because he did not wish to upset Natalie. He sat upright, moving his arms, neck, and back. He was not sure if it was just his imagination, but he really felt a lot better! With these thoughts on his mind, Shane squeezed his shoulder and his eyes widened in surprise.

The reason was that he felt his shoulder muscles were not as stiff as before.

Based on the results, it was obvious that cupping was, in fact, really effective.

Shane turned around in disbelief and stared at the glass cups, incredulously.

Obviously, he did not understand why lighting up essential oils in cups and letting them suck to the skin could relieve muscle soreness.

Though Shane could not understand why, he could not deny the surprising effectiveness of the cupping technique.

Seeing how Shane was in his state of surprise for so long, Natalie knew what he was pondering over. She could not help but laugh softly.

“How is it? The cups are working well, aren’t they?”

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1370**

Shane nodded.

“That’s true.”

He was wrong to think that those were useless junk.

On the contrary, they were great. It was the first time he had to swallow his words.

“It’s great that it’s effective. In the future, if you have muscle aches, I’ll do it for you. Don’t refuse like you did before.” Natalie laughed as she said that.

Indeed, she had always tried to do cupping for him previously.

Shane had disagreed every time and there was nothing she could do.

This time, she had waited for him to fall asleep.

Fortunately, the results of the cupping were good and he had to admit it.

Shane nodded.

“Okay.”

He was agreeable. He had really accepted this so-called traditional Chinese medicinal technique.

The reason was that he had personally experienced it.

However, there was a disadvantage.

A red mark was left behind by the cups on the areas treated and it took a few days to go away.

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Shane turned around and looked at the areas under his shoulders where there were purplish-red marks. He could not help sighing.

These marks looked like bruises, as if he had been beaten up.

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Watching him study the marks left behind by the cupping administration, Natalie giggled with her hand covering her mouth.

“You are now a down-to-earth CEO”

He had always been a high-and-mighty CEO.

Today, he had been treated by a common traditional medicinal technique and admitted to its effectiveness.

“Okay, the water is cold, let’s get up first.”

Shane turned his head back and stood up holding both sides of the bathtub.

Natalie mumbled softly, put down the essential oil, and got up.

They rinsed their bodies together under the rainfall showerhead and then came out of the bathroom wearing their bathrobes.

When they both dried their hair and changed into their daily clothes, they went downstairs.

Mrs. Wilson had already prepared dinner, and both children had already been fetched home by the driver arranged by Shane.

Seeing Natalie, the children's eyes lit up, and then they ran over to her together.

Before they could reach her, the two children were stopped by Shane.

"Dad?"

The two children tilted their heads and looked at Shane in confusion, apparently not understanding why he had stopped them from getting close to Mommy.

Shane naturally understood the questioning expression of the two children.

He squatted down and stroked their heads, saying softly, "You are six years old now, and you have grown a lot taller than before, so your bodies are also much stronger. If you rush into Mommy's arms directly as before, she will not be able to catch you safely. If you crash into her like this, you will knock Mommy down. Do you understand?"

"Yes, we do now."

Both children nodded with new understanding.

Then they faced at Natalie and apologized shyly, "We are sorry, Mommy. We didn't mean to harm you."

In fact, Connor could reason this out but when he suddenly saw that Natalie was back, he was too overwhelmed.

Furthermore, being a child, he was so attached to Mommy that he forgot he was taller and bigger than before.

"It's all right."

Natalie smiled at the two kids.

"Although you cannot rush into my arms like before, you can still come and hug Mommy." □

Softly, she tapped the two children's noses.

The children nodded in unison.

“Yes, we can.”

“That’s it. Put down your schoolbags and let’s have dinner.”

Natalie withdrew her hands from the children.

The children did as they were told.

Leaving their school bags on the sofa, they grabbed their parents’ hands and walked into the dining room.

After dinner, Shane did not go into the study to work which was his routine.

Natalie did not go into her own studio to work, either.

Instead, they both stayed in the hall to watch cartoons with the children and enjoy quality time together.

Natalie and Shane had come to an agreement.

They could not accompany the children all the time, because both of them were working.

However, the children would not do without bonding time with them so they decided to make up for it.

Each week, on alternate evenings, neither of them would work, instead, they would watch TV with the two children, play with them, tell them stories or have some other activities.