

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love
Chapter 1397

So babies are really tiny. Were Connor and Sharon this tiny when they were babies? His gaze landed on the two kids tipping their toes to catch a glimpse of Anders.

Dr.Holden said, “Mr.and Mrs.Thompson, it’s quite unfortunate that your timing isn’t the best.Anders is still sleeping.If you come when he’s awake, he might be able to see you.”

“There are times when Anders is awake?”

Natalie snapped her head in Dr.Holden’s direction.

Dr.Holden nodded.

“Of course, but most of the time he’s asleep.He wakes up at most _ve times a day, but he

falls asleep quickly due to the medication pumping into him.That’s the reason for his continuous slumber”

Guilt gripped Shane’s and Natalie’s hearts at the mention of medication.

They considered themselves failed parents, delivering the baby when he was only six

months old, leaving him with no choice but to stay in the cold box, pumping all kinds of medication into his two-palms- sized body to keep him alive.They

failed as parents.It was their fault for the child’s condition.

“All right.Let’s not overthink.”

Shane calmed down faster than Natalie.

Patting Natalie’s shoulder lightly, he comforted, “Let’s treat him better.”

As long as it doesn’t push Anders onto the wrong track, they’ll give Anders anything he wants.

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Natalie said with red eyes, “Okay.We’ll treat him better.”

That was the only way to relieve some of their guilt.

Time passed by so quickly, and _ve minutes was up.

Or.Holden glimpsed at his watch.

“Mr.and Mrs.Thompson, we should head out now”

Natalie glanced at Anders, unwilling to leave.

In the end, Shane dragged her out of the room.He understood the risk to Anders if they stayed in the room any longer.

Natalie knew that too, hence letting herself be dragged away.

Otherwise, she would’ve stood _rmly in place.

Once they were out of the nursery, Natalie looked over her shoulder at Anders,

sleeping only a few feet away, separated by two layers of glasses. She felt a stabbing pain in her heart at the distance.

Shane snaked his arm around her waist.

“Cry if you want to”

Unable to hold back her tears any longer, Natalie burst into a sob and buried her face in Shane’s chest.

Shane lightly caressed her hair, silently comforting her.

Unsure of how long later, Natalie’s sob ebbed slowly and fell silent.

Shane peered down to see she had fallen asleep in his arms.

Seeing her frown and wet lashes, Shane exhaled a sigh. The two children pushed themselves

onto the balls of their feet and asked, “Daddy, is Mommy asleep?”

“Yeah. She fell asleep from crying,” Shane answered softly.

Connor blinked his eyes slowly.

“Let’s carry her back to the car.”

“Okay.”

Shane nodded.

“You guys walk ahead of us.”

“Okay” the kids complied and walked in front hand-in-hand.

Shane carried Natalie into his arms and followed behind the kids.

Shane: He knew why Natalie cried. It was her guilt toward Anders.

Anders was born prematurely due to both of them being in an accident.

We, as parents, gave Anders a sickly body, leaving him to the fate of being con_ned to a

chair as he watched other kids enjoy life.

How can we not feel guilty as his parents? It was especially so for Natalie, being the

mother. She felt that she didn’t take proper care of him and failed as a mother when she

delivered him earlier. She’ll carry all the faults on her shoulders, so her guilt for Anders

weighs heavier than mine.

That was also why she broke down crying earlier.

An hour later, the car stopped in front of Thompson villa.

Hearing the engine of the car,

Mrs. Wilson came out of the house to greet them.

Seeing Shane carrying Natalie in his arms, Mrs. Wilson was puzzled.

“Mr. Shane, what’s wrong with Madam?”

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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1398

Mrs.Wilson was worried about Natalie being hurt or sick.

Shane looked down at Natalie as he answered, "She's fine; she fell asleep after crying."

"Crying?*" Mrs.Wilson's brows furrowed.

"What happened, Mr.Shane? Why was she crying?"

Shane pressed his lips into a line.

"Because of Anders."

"Anders?"

Mrs.Wilson was taken aback briefly before covering her mouth in disbelief.

"Is Anders back?"

"Yeah" Shane nodded.

"She had always felt guilty for Anders.She could still suppress her guilt and kept it to herself when she didn't get to see Anders.Now that she saw him, she couldn't keep her guilt bottled up, and it burst through the cap, so she tired

herself out from all the crying."

"I see" Mrs.Wilson sighed.

"That fits Madam's description."

Shane said, "I didn't stop her and just let her cry.She should let it out, or she might end up sick if she keeps everything bottled up."

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"You're right, Mrs.Wilson agreed.Recalling something, Mrs.Wilson directed Shane into the house hurriedly.

"Hurry, Mr.Shane.Carry her into the house, or she might catch a cold from the chill."

Shane nodded and carried Natalie into the house.

When Natalie opened her eyes, it was already nine at night.She opened her eyes and saw the familiar ceiling.She massaged her temple, trying to recall her memory.

When did I come back? Natalie pushed herself up into a sitting position.The lights in the room were on.She scanned the room and saw Shane standing on the balcony with his back to her.

"Shane? " she called out.

Hearing her call, Shane turned around and met her gaze.

"You're awake."

"Yeah." Natalie nodded.

Shane walked back into the room with a glass of red wine in his hand.

"Are you hungry?"Natalie rubbed her belly.

"A little."

"I'll have Mrs.Wilson send dinner up."

He set the wine glass down and made a call on his phone.

Soon, Mrs.Wilson heard about Natalie waking up and agreed to bring dinner up for her.

Shane put his phone down and turned to Natalie.

"Mrs.Wilson said she would be up soon."

"Okay; Natalie questioned, "what time is it, Shane?"

"Nine at night,"

Shane responded after a glimpse at his watch.

Natalie was stunned.

"I slept for so long?"

I remembered I lost consciousness after visiting Anders at the hospital.It was around six then.

That means I slept for three hours.

"It wasn't long."

Shane sat on the bed.

“How are you feeling?”

I know what he meant.He’s asking how I feel after meeting Anders.

Tucking her hair behind her ear, she answered, “I’m feeling much better now.The guilt has always been at the back of my mind, nagging at me all the time.That was why my feelings got the better of me when I saw him.I’m feeling much better now that all my pent-up feelings are out, and I’ve thought things through.Since things had happened and Anders had ended up in that state, it was pointless for me to continue letting the guilt eat at me.I can do better by

treating Anders well in the future and change the quilt to something I could do for him.”

Shane’s eyes turned soft at her remarks.He patted her head.

“It’s good that you think that way.” Natalie laughed.

“My only hope is for Anders not to blame me.I’m worried he’ll blame me for not being a responsible mom and not giving him a healthy body.”

“He won’t”

Shane pulled her into his arms, “We’ll tell him the reason when he grows up.I believe our child can understand where we are coming from.”

“Let’s hope so.”

Natalie rested her head on his shoulder.

A knock on the door broke their private moment.Shane said, “It should be Mrs.Wilson with your dinner.I’ll be right back,”

“Okay.” Natalie nodded.

Shane released her and got up toward the door.It was Mrs.Wilson outside with a tray of food.

“Mr.Shane, this is Madarr’s dinner.”

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“I’ll take them.”

Shane extended his hand to receive the plates.

Mrs.Wilson handed them to him.

“In that case, Sir, I’ll leave this with you.Once Madam has finished, please let me know and I’ll come to clear them up”

Shane nodded.

“Mmm-hmm.Go on then.”

After Mrs.Wilson left, Shane closed the door behind her and placed the plates on the dining table in the room.

“Hurry, your meal is here.”

“Coming.”

The dinner served was scrumptious.

After receiving the fork Shane handed her, Natalie sat down and dug in.As for Shane, he took a seat opposite her and watched her eat.

“By the way, where’s Connor and Sharon?” Natalie asked when she remembered her children halfway into her meal.

Shane raised his wine glass again to take a sip.

“They’re in their room, preparing a present for Anders.”

“Preparing a present?”

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Natalie was surprised.

“What present?”

Shane chuckled.

"A present to celebrate Anders from being discharged from the hospital. Since he'll be able to leave in a month, the children want to welcome him with a gift"

"I see."

Natalie broke into a smile after hearing the reason.

"I didn't expect the children to be so considerate."

"They have always been exceptional kids? Shane remarked.

Natalie nodded.

"That's true. That aside, what sort of gift are they preparing?" "I don't know, as I didn't ask. Furthermore, they were very secretive and probably won't tell me.

Since it's their secret, we should respect it as parents and let them be. There's no need to question them over it"

Shane remarked while swirling his wine glass.

Natalie grunted with a smile, "I understand"

"Quick, finish up."

"Mmm-hmm."

The next day, Natalie arrived at the office with expensive cakes which she distributed among the office staff.

Delighted, the staff gave them out and asked, "Ms. Smith, are you celebrating something by treating us to such delicious desserts?"

"That's right. Other than the desserts, you even got us candies and coffee."

Amidst everyone's chatter, Natalie nodded with a grin.

"I am. My son is back in the country."

"What? Really?"

The employees were briefly stunned before they broke into cheers.

"That's wonderful! This is good news indeed. Congratulations, Ms. Smith."

"That's right, Ms. Smith. Congratulations."

One by one, the staff happily congratulated her.

They were aware that Natalie had given birth prematurely and left the baby overseas for treatment.

Even though they were oblivious to the reason why it happened, it didn't stop them from sympathizing with her.

Now that her son was fine and had been brought back to the country, they were naturally happy for her.

Natalie was filled with glee upon receiving the well-wishes.

"Thank you, everyone. Please feel free to enjoy the food. Also, you can go ahead and have a feast tonight. I'm buying."

"Hurray! You're the best, Ms. Smith!" everyone cheered.

Natalie beamed when she saw how elated they were.

Without another word, she returned to her office.

A short while later, the door to her office opened.

Joyce popped her head in from outside.

"Nat"

"Joyce, what brings you here?"

Natalie looked up and grinned at her.

Joyce entered while waving a bunch of documents in her hand.

"The textile mill has sent these over. I wanted you to look through them and also ask if it's true"

"What's true?"

Joyce approached.

"Everyone was talking about Anders' return outside."

"It's true." Natalie nodded.

Joyce's eyes lit up.

"It really is? I assumed they were just joking about it"

“You just arrived. Thus, you didn’t hear me inform them personally. I was the one who bought them the desserts, as I wanted to share my joy with everyone.”

“I see.”

As the fact dawned upon Joyce, she clapped her hands in glee.

“This is wonderful! In that case, Nat, when did Anders return?”

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