

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1401

Chapter 1401 Warm Hands

Shane grabbed her right hand. As expected, it was as cold as her left hand. He brought her right hand to his lips and gently blew hot air on it. Then, he stuffed her right hand into the other pocket of his suit.

That way, Natalie would look as if she was wrapping her arms around Shane's waist, unable to move freely. She lifted her head to look at him. "Darling, I don't think this is a good idea."

"Why not?" Shane met her gaze. Natalie lowered her head, her eyes darting from her hands to the paramedics passing by. Her face turned slightly red. "It'll leave a bad impression. We're in a public place, after all. Everyone's watching us."

"Let them watch, then. We're not breaking the law, anyway. Besides, it's their eyes. We can't possibly take them out. We can ignore them," Shane said nonchalantly, casting the passersby a glance.

Natalie's lips twitched. "But I can't move if you do this."

He held both her hands tightly and stuffed them into his pocket. Since she could not stand properly, all she could do was stand facing him or stand sideways.

However, her waist would feel sore from standing sideways for too long. Of course, Shane knew why Natalie could not move. Still, he had no intentions of releasing her. "Just bear with it. I'll let you go once your hands are warm."

Natalie was stumped. She knew he would not release her, no matter what she said. He was determined to make her hands warm. He does fit the bill of a domineering CEO of a company.

Natalie shook her head helplessly, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Fine. I'll let him hold my hands since that's what he wants. He's worried about me, anyway. I don't want to make him upset. Just like what he said, I'll bear with it.

With that thought in mind, Natalie gave up struggling and leaned into his embrace obediently, letting him hold her hands.

After an unknown period, she felt her hands getting warmer. Only then did Shane take her hands out of his pocket and release them. "Okay. They're warm now."

"Thank you, Darling." A gorgeous smile appeared on Natalie's face as she stared at her hands.

When Shane saw the smile on his face, his gaze darkened, and he hummed hoarsely. "It's not a big deal. Let's go in and check on Anders. We only have five minutes every day. Let's not waste it."

"Okay." Natalie nodded.

As long as she could get close to Anders, she would not waste a single minute, let alone five. She was determined to visit him every day until he could be discharged from the hospital.

Holding each other's hands, the couple went to the corner and changed into sterile suits before making their way into the nursery.

Perhaps Anders sensed his parents had come to visit him, for as soon as Shane and Natalie arrived before the incubator, Anders suddenly opened his eyes.

Natalie was in slight disbelief when she saw Anders' eyes open, and she froze.

Shane felt the same way. Although his reaction was not as exaggerated as Natalie's, the excitement and delight in his eyes could not be concealed.

Returning to her senses, Natalie gripped Shane's hand and stammered excitedly, "Darling, Anders... A-Anders... is..."

"I know. Anders is awake. He's opened his eyes to see us," Shane replied with a nod, fixing his gaze on his son.

A lump formed in Natalie's throat as she repeated, "Yes, Anders is awake."

She loosened her grip on Shane's hand and placed both her hands on the incubator. She then lowered her head and gazed at the blinking eyes that were staring back at them. Seeing Anders quietly staring at them melted her heart. "Hey, Sweetie. I'm Mommy."

Shane, too, leaned over and looked at Anders. "And I'm Daddy."

With tears in her eyes, Natalie said, "Sweetie, did you wake up because you sensed our arrival? Did you want to see us?"

The baby did not hear what Natalie was saying. Even if he did, he would not have understood. Nevertheless, he could see everything they were doing.

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Anders watched the two unfamiliar faces inching close and staring at him. After blinking a few times, his tiny lips trembled, and he started crying. His reaction left Natalie and Shane flustered.

It was not their first time being a parent, but their first child was born a healthy, full-term baby. Thus, they were not so flustered when their child started crying. Instead, they would only wonder if the child was hungry or had made a number two.

Anders, however, was different. He was born prematurely and had a weak body. Thus, the first thought that came to their mind when he cried was not the aforementioned thoughts. Rather, they wondered if he was feeling unwell. That was why Natalie panicked so much.

Shane's method of panicking was drastically different. Since he was not around when Connor and Sharon were babies, he did not understand what was going on when Anders cried.

Regardless, his mind was still functioning rationally, and he quickly pressed the emergency call button. Soon, the doctor and nurses rushed over. In a state of panic, Natalie grabbed Dr. Holden's arm. "Dr. Holden, please check on Anders. Why is he crying?"

"Okay, okay. I'll take a look now. Please calm down, Mrs. Thompson," Dr. Holden comforted her. He pulled his arm out of her grip and went over to check on Anders.

Shane held onto Natalie. "There, there. Calm down. Don't panic. Anders will be fine."

Natalie bit her lip. "Shane, did you know? To me, Anders is like a fragile porcelain doll that's easily broken. Once he starts crying, I'll panic, worried he might be feeling pain in his body."

"I know. I feel the same way, but we can't keep thinking like this. We've got to change our mindset. After all, it's usually a normal phenomenon for babies to cry. It's not healthy for him and us if we keep wondering whether he's sick whenever he cries."

Natalie nodded. "I know. I'm just too worried about Anders—"

"Okay. Let's stop talking for now. Let's hear what they have to say first." Shane pointed at Dr. Holden and the other medical staff.

Natalie knew she would be disturbing them if she continued talking. Thus, she took a deep breath to calm herself and sealed her mouth shut.

Several minutes later, Dr. Holden approached them.

Natalie took a step forward and asked right away, "Dr. Holden, how's my son?"

“Don’t worry, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson. Anders is fine. He’s just never seen you two. That’s why he was a little frightened and cried when he suddenly saw you. He’s fine now. Anders has gone back to sleep,” explained Dr. Holden while adjusting his glasses.

Natalie heaved a huge sigh of relief. “I see. That’s great. I was just worried he’d be feeling unwell.”

She patted her chest to calm her pounding heart.

Shane, too, felt relieved. “All right. Don’t think too much and get yourself all worked up. You need to relax and stop being so anxious, thinking something might happen to Anders. He’s not as weak as you think. You need to relax. If not, you’ll only make yourself ill when Anders is fine.”

“Mr. Thompson is right, Mrs. Thompson. You’re too anxious over Anders’ condition. You really need to relax and change your mindset. Otherwise, you’ll fall ill easily.” Dr. Holden nodded in agreement.

Deep down, Natalie knew she was a little too sensitive, nervous, and concerned about Anders’ matters.

However, she could not help herself from feeling that way. After all, he was her son, the youngest son to whom she owed the most. It was impossible for her to not feel nervous.

Then again, they were right. She really needed to relax. Otherwise, she would fall sick from all the stress. Not only would she not be able to work, but she also would not even be in the right state to visit Anders.

At that thought, Natalie took a deep breath and patted her cheeks to clear her head. She said calmly, “I understand. I’ll learn to relax and change my mindset.”

Shane caressed her hair. “That’s good to hear. Let’s leave now. Our visitation time is up. We’ll come again tomorrow to visit Anders. I believe he’ll be more familiar with us and won’t cry anymore after a few more visits.”

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Chapter 1403 Joyce And Justin

“Yeah,” Natalie agreed, nodding and pursing her lips. Before leaving the nursery, she gave Anders a good, long look before turning around to leave.

Time flew by, and two days came to pass in the blink of an eye. That night, Natalie’s family of four was having dinner together when her phone suddenly rang. Shane and the two children put down their utensils and looked at her. “Mommy, who is it?” Connor asked.

Although Shane said nothing, the meaning of the look in his eyes was evident. He, too, wanted to find out which insensible person was interrupting his family's dinner.

"I'll check." Smiling, Natalie took out her phone and glanced at the screen. Her brow lifted a little. "It's your Aunt Joyce." "Why is Joyce calling at this hour?" Shane frowned.

Natalie shook her head. "Beats me. Joyce never calls me during meal times because she doesn't want to interrupt our meal time. I bet she must have an important matter that made her call at this hour. I'll ask her."

With that, she put down her fork and answered the call. "Hey, Joyce."

"Nat." Joyce's voice sounded dispirited.

Natalie's brows furrowed, and she asked concernedly, "Joyce, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

"No. I just wanted to tell you something. Nat, I... I've agreed to be with Justin," Joyce said into the phone, biting her lip.

Natalie's eyes widened in surprise. "What? Really? You two are dating?"

Seeing Natalie's dramatic expression, Shane asked with a frown, "Who's dating?"

Natalie pulled the phone away and breathed, "Joyce and Justin."

Shane raised his chin slightly in realization, and he asked no more.

Two days ago, he had a feeling the two of them would be together.

Sure enough, the reality had proved his predictions true.

Well, if that's the case, I don't have to follow up on the situation anymore.

With that thought in mind, Shane picked up his utensils and continued eating. At the same time, he told the children to focus on their meals and not zone out.

On the other end of the call, Joyce was sitting on the couch in her apartment. The entire place was pitch-black since the lights were off. It was basically impossible to see her as she sat in the darkness. "Yes. We're dating."

"When did this happen? This evening?" Natalie questioned.

Joyce was still looking positive this morning at the office. She was nothing like this.

Natalie guessed they decided to be together after work.

As expected, Joyce nodded. “Yes, this evening. Justin contacted me again to ask if I have an answer already. I told him to give me two days to think about it back then.”

“I know,” Natalie responded briefly.

Joyce told her about it two days ago.

“That’s why Justin asked me again this evening. He even had a short discussion with me. Well, I agreed, but…” Joyce inhaled. “Nat, I answered a little too recklessly. I’m regretting it now. I don’t know if I’m making the right decision to be with Justin. Nat, what do you think I should do?”

Natalie sighed. “To be honest, Joyce, I think you shouldn’t regret it when you’ve already agreed to be with him. Just enjoy your time with him. Try to accept and love him. Perhaps you’ll discover that he’s really the right one for you. Who knows? You might even come to love him.”

“I know, but—”

“No buts!” Natalie interrupted sternly. “Joyce, relationships aren’t games. Once you’ve promised Justin to be with him, you shouldn’t regret it. Even if you do, you can only continue walking down the path. Just try dating him. If you really think both of you aren’t compatible, then you can break up after that. But you must never break up now. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” Joyce answered meekly.

Natalie nodded. “That’s good. Again, try to accept Justin and adjust your mindset. You’re now Justin’s girlfriend, so treat him with the identity of a girlfriend. Stop seeing yourself as the girl next door. One more thing. I hope you won’t reject him if he does any intimate actions. Be fair to him.”

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Chapter 1404 Frozen Grapes

Joyce did not give her word right away. Instead, she lowered her gaze and hesitated for a moment. After several seconds, she took a deep breath and hummed in response, looking as if she had made a decision. “Okay. I’ll give it a try. I’ll try to accept him.”

“That’s great.” Natalie smiled with relief. Joyce, too, put on a smile. Before she could say anything else, she received a call.

She pulled the phone away from her ear and looked at the screen. As soon as she saw who the caller was, a conflicted look flashed across her eyes.

However, Joyce recalled Natalie's words and the promise she made. Immediately, determination replaced the look of conflict in her eyes.

In the next second, she placed the phone back to her ear. "Nat, I'm going to hang up now. Justin... I mean, my boyfriend is on the line. I'll go and take his call now. We'll talk more tomorrow."

"Sure, go ahead." Natalie nodded.

Joyce ended the call and answered Justin's.

Meanwhile, at the dining room of Thompson villa,

Natalie, too, put down her phone and turned to her own husband. With a smile, she said, "Joyce is regretting agreeing to date Justin. Maybe he said something that touched her heart at that moment, making her agree in a hurry. Now that she's calmed down, she's feeling a little regretful. That's why she called me. She wanted to hear my thoughts on the matter. I told her to give the relationship a try, and she agreed."

"She should've agreed, anyway. Otherwise, she'd be playing with Justin's feelings," Shane commented, taking a spoonful of the soup.

Natalie nodded. "Exactly. Joyce understands this, too, which was why I managed to dispel her negative thoughts so easily. Otherwise, she would've called Justin to break up with him instead of calling me. Basically, she's calling me to vent her feelings and let me convince her to be with Justin. Even if she does regret it, she'll still give the relationship a go because of what I said."

"Then again, they'll break up eventually if Joyce still doesn't have feelings for Justin in the future," said Shane.

Natalie replied, "That's true, but as you said, that's in the future. Let's talk about that when the future comes. If they still find it uncomfortable to be together after dating for some time, then it shows that they're really not compatible. I'm sure Joyce and Justin won't have any hard feelings if they break up during that time. After all, they have already given it a try. It can't be forced if they're not suitable for each other. Justin can only accept his fate if that happens."

"All right. Let's drop the topic. Eat your food. You haven't eaten anything." Shane picked up the ladle and placed a piece of fish onto her plate.

Natalie stared at the piece of fish on her plate. Its meat was white and tender. It was from the stomach, which had the most tender and delicious meat. On top of that, it had no bones.

He must've saved it just for me. If not, the kids would've eaten it long ago. It wouldn't be here anymore.

"Thank you, Darling." Touched, Natalie flashed Shane a smile. She then picked up her fork and ate the piece of fish.

After dinner, they tucked the children into bed and returned to their room once the children were asleep.

As soon as the door shut, Shane wrapped his arms around Natalie.

The sudden hug made Natalie stiffen and jump in shock.

However, she quickly recovered from the shock and relaxed. She turned around and stared at the man behind her. "Why are you suddenly hugging me?"

"I miss you," Shane uttered with a hoarse voice, burying his head into her shoulder and nuzzling his forehead against it.

Natalie raised her brow.

He misses me? He just wants to have sex, doesn't he?

She shook her head in amusement. "I haven't taken my shower."

"Just take a shower after." Shane's eyes lit up when he realized she understood his intentions. He then nibbled her earlobe.

It was soft and cool. He felt as if he had a frozen grape in his mouth.

Natalie, on the other hand, could not help but shrink away because of the ticklish feeling. "That's enough, Shane. Stop with the nibbling."

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Chapter 1405 Overslept

"No." There was no way Shane would agree to her request, for he hadn't touched her for the past few days. In the end, Natalie had no choice but to allow him to bring her to their bed.

An intense lovemaking session that lasted until dawn ensued. After it came to an end, Natalie panted and rested her cheek on the man's chest. Her eyes were shut, and she seemed drowsy.

Shane was hugging her gently with his eyes wide open. He was staring at the ceiling, seemingly deep in thought. A while later, Natalie's breath turned steady and long.

Shane lowered his head to realize that she had fallen asleep. Pressing a kiss to her forehead, he shoved the covers away and climbed out of bed. He then picked her up and strode to the bathroom.

The next day, Shane wasn't around when Natalie woke up.

His side of the bed was cool to her touch. That could only mean that he woke up ages ago.

I wonder what time he left.

Yawning, she stretched lazily and sat up from bed. Taking her phone, she belatedly realized it was already ten o'clock in the morning.

I can't believe I woke up this late! There are a few missed calls, but I didn't even hear them. This is strange.

Natalie proceeded to check why she didn't hear her phone ringing.

Comprehension dawned when she discovered someone had set her phone on silent mode.

Shane and she were the only ones in the room. Since she wasn't the one who did that, it could only be Shane.

Natalie was amused, for she could guess why he did so. He must have seen that I was still asleep after tiring me out the whole night. He wanted me to rest more and ended up putting my phone on silent mode.

Shaking her head in resignation, she scrolled through her missed calls. Two of them were from Joyce, who also texted her to ask why she didn't show up at work that day.

The other two calls were from Lina and the police station.

Natalie sent a voice message to Joyce. "Sorry, Joyce. I overslept this morning, so I'll be at the office this afternoon. If there are any documents that you want me to sign or any blueprints that need editing, leave them on my desk."

After that, she called the police station.

She couldn't help but grow curious as to why the police station gave her a call.

When someone answered the call, Natalie told them her name. The police officer immediately knew why she called. "Oh, Ms. Smith. We called you to talk about the incident involving Lucy Rivers' slanderous act against you on the plane that happened a while ago. She was held in detention for five days, and her sentence ended today. Ms. Rivers was released today, so we just wanted to let you know about her release."

Natalie narrowed her gaze. Oh, it's her. I can't believe five days ended that quickly.

A flash of disgust appeared in her gaze when she recalled Lucy's face. "Okay, I got it. Thanks for updating me."

"You're welcome."

The call ended.

Natalie placed her phone aside and massaged her brows before she called Lina.

Perhaps Lina had been waiting for her to call, for the call connected moments after Natalie dialed her number. "Nat!" Lina greeted her warmly.

"Sorry, Lina. I overslept and didn't hear my phone ringing," Natalie apologized shyly as she massaged her temple.

Lina chuckled. "Oh, it's fine. I don't blame you. Did you have too much fun with Mr. Shane last night and ended up oversleeping this morning?"

"Huh?" Natalie froze before her cheeks turned crimson. "W-What are you talking about?"

Lina chuckled. "Oh, you're panicking. Looks like I was right. You must have had a wild night with Mr. Shane last night. Otherwise, you wouldn't have slept till this late. Mr. Shane must be amazing, huh?"

Feeling both ashamed and furious, Natalie shook her head and urged, "Lina, that's enough. Let's talk business."