

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 237

Otherwise, it was impossible for a mere daughter of the Smith family, who only ran a small business, to act so boldly in J City.

The influence of these netizens was very powerful. Due to their criticisms, Thompson Group and Shane's reputation suffered a huge blow.

In the afternoon, Shane announced on his social media account that he would be cancelling his engagement. After Jasmine woke up, he would call for a press conference to announce it. It was only then that he managed to salvage his and Thompson Group's reputation.

"Wow, Shane is actually going to cancel the engagement. Not bad! However, what's that about Jasmine waking up?" Yulia pointed at Shane's post on her phone, feeling puzzled.

Natalie was feeding Connor at that moment. When she heard that, she replied without even turning around, "I don't know. You can ask Stanley when he comes over later. He's a doctor there, so he'll know."

"Ask me what?" Stanley walked through the door right after she finished speaking.

Yulia repeated her question.

After hearing it, a sly look crept into his eyes. "I heard from the nurses that Jasmine suddenly fainted yesterday due to a sudden complication. She still hasn't woken up."

"Really? The heavens must be looking down on us. I hope that she will never wake up," scoffed Yulia.

Wiping Connor's mouth with a piece of tissue paper, Natalie lowered her head and sank into deep thought.

When Stanley noticed it, he asked softly, "What are you thinking about, Nat?"

"I'm full, Mommy." Connor patted his stomach with his arm, signaling that he no longer wanted to eat.

Natalie placed the bowl down and answered Stanley's question. "I'm just thinking that it's such a coincidence Jasmine fainted right at the time when Mr. Shane posted that announcement. It feels like she's trying to avoid it by pretending to faint."

"That sounds quite possible. But how long can she avoid it? I don't believe that she can pretend to be unconscious forever," mocked Yulia.

Stanley adjusted his spectacles. "What do you think about Mr. Shane cancelling the engagement, Nat?"

Natalie helped Connor lie down on the bed. After tucking him in, she turned around and looked at Stanley. "Nothing much. But if you really to hear an answer, I guess that I'll congratulate him. Jasmine really isn't compatible with him."

Stanley smiled. "I thought that you'll be overjoyed."

"Huh?" Natalie frowned. "What made you think that?"

Yulia covered her face, unable to stand it anymore.

What a foolish daughter!

Why hasn't she realized Stanley's feelings for her?

"Nothing, it's just a random question." Stanley waved his hands dismissively, not wanting to answer her question. Changing the topic, he asked, "Have you settled your visa?"

"I've submitted all my documents, so it should be done by tomorrow," replied Natalie after thinking about it for a while.

Stanley nodded. "Okay, I'll book the plane tickets later."

"Sure." Natalie had no objections to that.

Over the next few days, Jasmine's scandals were still making their rounds on the Internet. However, the netizens were now more concerned about when she would wake up and when the engagement would be cancelled.

Yet, Natalie was no longer concerned about that as she was already on a plane heading overseas.

She was sitting with Stanley in the business class cabin.

As Stanley was suffering from air sickness, he had already fallen asleep with a sleep mask over his eyes and a blanket over him.

Not feeling sleepy, Natalie was sketching some design drafts on her sketchbook. She wanted to complete the initial drafts as soon as possible and let Mr. Miller review them.

At that moment, an air stewardess approached her with a cart. "Ma'am, would you like to have a drink?"

Natalie placed her pencil down and glanced at the cart. "What do you have?"

"Milk, coffee and juices."

"I'd like a cup of coffee, then." Natalie smiled.

"Sure!" replied the air stewardess as she bent down and took out a cup of coffee from the second compartment of the trolley.

Natalie gazed at the exquisite coffee mug in surprise. "Why isn't it a paper cup?"

The air stewardess' eyes gleamed as she replied with a smile, "We ran out of paper cups, so you'll have to use this mug for now. Sorry for the inconvenience."

Natalie's lips twitched.