

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 240

Natalie finally noticed that he was angry. Hence, she gently called out to him, "Mr. Shane? Mr. Shane?"

Shane remained silent.

Even after she nudged him, he still gave no response.

Natalie had no choice but to place her hand down and wonder why he got angry.

She remembered that he only became angry after she mentioned Stanley.

He's so triggered at the mention of Stanley. Could it be that he's jealous?

At that thought, Natalie covered her mouth in disbelief as her heartbeat quickened.

She bit her lips as she snuck a glance at Shane.

However, as she gazed at his chiseled side-profile, she suddenly calmed down.

What am I thinking about? He loves Jacqueline, not me. How can he possibly be jealous?

It's just my own wishful thinking!

Natalie smiled bitterly as a despondent look flashed across her eyes. However, it was fleeting.

At that moment, the plane finally stabilized, indicating the turbulence had ended.

As expected, an announcement sounded in the plane, saying that they had successfully overcome the turbulence and entered a safe zone. Everyone in the plane cheered in delight.

Natalie also heaved a sigh of relief.

She was about to say something to Shane when he suddenly unbuckled his seat belt, stood up and headed back to the first-class cabin.

Natalie was stunned for a while before quickly returning to her senses. She followed him and called out, "Wait for me, Mr. Shane."

As Stanley was still there, she needed to bring him back.

When Shane reached the first-class cabin, he headed directly to his seat and sat down.

Natalie scanned around. He's as generous as usual, huh? He even booked the entire first-class cabin.

There were only the four of them in the cabin.

"Mr. Campbell." Natalie walked over to Silas.

He closed his laptop and greeted, "Ms. Smith."

"I'm here to bring Stanley back." She pointed at Stanley, who was sitting beside him.

There was a blanket draped over his body, covering his face.

Instead of agreeing immediately, Silas glanced at Shane.

He only moved aside after Shane nodded. "Okay, I can bring him back for you."

"Thank you," said Natalie as she clasped her hands together gratefully.

Since Stanley was unconscious, she was feeling troubled over whether she could carry him.

"You're welcome. Lead the way." Silas placed his laptop aside before bending down and helping Stanley up.

The blanket slid off Stanley's body as he lifted him.

When Natalie noticed the bruises on Stanley's cheekbones and mouth, she gaped in astonishment.

"His face..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Silas shot her a look, hinting for her to stop talking.

Natalie, who understood his signal, nodded and fell silent.

The three of them headed to the business class cabin. Silas lowered Stanley on his chair while Natalie buckled his seat belt for him.

Only then did she ask Silas, "Mr. Campbell, what happened to Stanley's face? Mr. Shane too. Did they get into a fight?"

Sighing, he nodded. "You're right."

Natalie massaged her temples, feeling a huge headache attacking her. "But why?"

With mixed feelings, Silas looked at her as he lamented silently. Of course it's because of you.

The moment Stanley entered the first-class cabin, he warned Shane to stay away from Natalie. Naturally, the latter was unwilling to concede. Furious, Stanley showed his true colors and punched him. Shane retaliated, which led to a fight breaking out.

The plane encountered turbulence afterwards. The bumpiness caused Stanley, who was already suffering from air sickness, to faint. Only then did the fight finally stop. Shane then headed to the business-class cabin with a worried look on his face.

However, he prohibited Silas from revealing everything that had happened earlier.

Jolting out of his thoughts, Silas adjusted his spectacles and replied, "It's nothing. A minor conflict broke out between them."

"A minor conflict?" Natalie clenched her fists. "Why would they get into a conflict?"

“Please stop asking, Ms. Smith. I’ll go back first.” Silas avoided her question with a polite smile.