

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 249

“Quick, save them!” urged Andre loudly.

If something bad happens to the CEO of Thompson Group here, the Hill family will be doomed!

Immediately after Shane jumped into the sea, Silas had already dashed toward the cruise’s emergency department and headed out to sea in a lifeboat. Reaching Natalie before Shane, he dove into the water.

However, instead of rescuing her, he swam toward Stanley.

As she would be taken care of by Shane, there was no need for him to intervene.

Like what Stanley had done earlier, Shane hooked his arm over Natalie’s neck and pulled her toward the lifeboat. Lifting her butt, he pushed her onto the boat before grabbing the sides and pulling himself onto it.

Silas lifted Stanley onto the lifeboat in a similar manner.

By then, Stanley had already lost his consciousness, though his calf was still twitching.

Natalie was in a much better state in comparison to him. As Stanley was protecting her earlier, she was still conscious despite having gulped a few mouthfuls of water. However, her body was quivering uncontrollably.

“Head back quickly!” instructed Shane as he patted Natalie’s face lightly.

Knowing that Natalie and Stanley needed immediate medical attention, Silas nodded solemnly and increased the speed to the maximum.

With the help of a team of lifeguards, Natalie and Stanley were successfully transported back to the cruise ship two minutes later.

Shane knelt beside Natalie and pressed her stomach forcefully, trying to remove the water within her body.

Natalie retched loudly and spat out a few huge mouthfuls of water. Only then did some color return back to her initially pale cheeks.

Then, he pinched her nose, lifted her chin, and performed CPR on her.

Andre watched him in shock before casting a pitiful gaze on Stanley, who was receiving first-aid treatment as well.

I finally understand why Mr. Shane always seems so unhappy when I mention Dr. Quinn during our tennis games.

Turns out that he has feelings for Dr. Quinn's girlfriend.

Looking at how nervous he is right now, he probably likes her a lot.

Natalie suddenly started to cough violently.

Releasing his grip on her nose and chin, Shane moved away from her body. However, he continued staring at her.

After a few seconds, Natalie's eyes fluttered open slowly. It took a while before she could focus her gaze.

As she panted gently, the first thing that entered her eyes was the azure sky. Then, she spotted Shane's handsome face.

“Mr. Shane?” Natalie weakly called out to him.

He nodded. “It’s me.”

Smiling she asked, “So I wasn’t dreaming. Were you the one who saved me?”

Before she sank into the ocean, she had seen him swimming toward her anxiously.

However, as her vision was blurred, she did not know if she had been mistaken.

“Yes. You’re safe now.” Shane took off the wrist guard on his left hand, wrung it dry, and wiped the water away from her face.

Closing her eyes, Natalie could not help but rub her face against his hand.

Shane paused momentarily before calming himself down and resuming his actions. However, he inconspicuously made his actions much gentler.

At that moment, the doctors and nurses of the cruise ship rushed over with two stretchers.

Natalie and Stanley were placed on the stretchers and sent to the ship’s medical center.

Shane and Silas did not tag along. Instead, Andre arranged for them to change into another set of clothes.

After changing, Shane headed to the medical center.

He had already asked Silas to investigate why Natalie fell into the sea.

From his understanding of her, she was not the playful type who would easily fall into the sea.

There was definitely something fishy about it.

When he reached the medical center, he was about to ask where Natalie was when he spotted a nurse pushing her into a ward. He quickly followed after her. Gazing at Natalie, who had already fallen asleep, he asked worriedly, "How is she?"