

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 254

Then, Natalie brushed past her and walked away.

However, Annie clenched her fists and called after her, "Wait a moment!"

Stopping in her tracks, Natalie asked, "What's the matter, Ms. Hill?"

Annie turned around and stared at her with a determined gaze. "Although I've been rejected by Dr. Quinn again, my resolve remains the same. I will not give up on him."

When Natalie heard that, she lowered her head and broke into a chuckle. "Okay! Try your best, then."

"Of course I will. I know that you don't even love Dr. Quinn. The one you love is Mr. Shane. Back in the ward, you gazed at Mr. Shane in the exact same manner as I did when I look at Dr. Quinn. I don't know why you're together with him, but it doesn't matter!"

Staring intently at Natalie, Annie declared confidently, "I'll snatch Dr. Quinn away from you because you don't deserve him!"

Smiling, Natalie patted her shoulder. "I'll be waiting, then."

With that, she walked past Annie and left.

Her smile only faded after she took a few more steps. An anxious expression appeared on her face instead.

Are my feelings for Shane so obvious now? Even Ms. Hill noticed it.

In that case, did anyone else discover it?

Annie gazed at Natalie's back. She felt discouraged, feeling like she did not manage to affect her at all.

In the end, she stomped on the ground angrily and entered the lift.

The lift lobby resumed its initial silence again. At that moment, someone appeared from a corner, his face filled with excitement. "Oh my God! What did I just hear? Turns out that Ms. Smith loves Mr. Shane. This is great. He'll be overjoyed to hear this, right?"

As he thought about that, he hurriedly strode toward the presidential suite on the cruise.

Shane was sitting at the desk and reviewing the emails sent by the company. When he heard someone knocking on the door, he frowned. "Come in."

Silas pushed the door open and entered.

Shane glanced at him, then at the envelope that he was holding. He pursed his lips and asked, "Didn't I tell you to bring the photos to Natalie? Why did you come back?"

"I heard some great news on my way there!" Silas placed the envelope on Shane's desk.

He raised his head and looked at Silas calmly. "What great news?"

"It's about Ms. Smith." Silas adjusted his spectacles as he continued, "I overheard her conversation with Ms. Hill. When she said that Ms. Smith loves you instead of Dr. Quinn, Ms. Smith did not rebuke."

When Shane heard that, he suddenly tightened his grip on the mouse. Despite feeling delighted, he remained expressionless. It was impossible to read his emotions from his face.

After a while, he tugged his tie and said, "I understand. You can leave now."

"Yes, sir." Silas nodded and left.

After he left, Shane released his grip on the mouse and opened the envelope. A few photos fell out onto the table.

He grabbed a random photo and stroked Natalie's face with his thumb. A smile appeared on his lips.

Silas told me some great news just now.

There's nothing better than knowing that my love is requited.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

With his smile suddenly fading, he placed the photo down, glanced at the phone, and placed it by his ear. "Hello?"

"This is great! I know that you haven't slept." Jackson's delighted voice sounded.

Leaning against his chair, Shane asked, "What's the matter?"

"What else can it be about? If it's not something about Jacqueline, would I still call you despite knowing that it's nighttime?" Jackson rolled his eyes.

Shane pinched his nose bridge as he asked, "What happened to Jacqueline?"

“It’s about the cornea again. The hospital sent a pair of corneas over today, but she’s still unsatisfied and refuses to undergo the surgery. If this continues, she’ll go blind within a few months.” Jackson sighed, feeling extremely troubled.

When Shane heard that, a hint of displeasure flashed across his eyes. He pursed his lips and asked, “What exactly does she want?”