

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 260

“Sure, I’ll pick you up at the airport then,” Joyce offered.

Natalie agreed cheerfully and ended the call as she walked into the ward.

“Stanley, I’m so sorry,” she said under her breath after looking at him for some time. Before long, Natalie had turned and left the room.

She was still upset over what he had done that morning. To be honest, she did not know how she should face him after all that had happened.

That was why Natalie made up her mind to not see Stanley for the time being. She wanted to give both of them some time to relieve the awkwardness and let his feelings die down.

She went over to the counter and arranged for a caretaker for Stanley before letting Andre know she was leaving.

When Andre found out she was about to leave, he offered to ask his men to send her to the airport and even helped her book her tickets. He insisted that he had to return the favor of Natalie agreeing to be his bridesmaid. So Natalie agreed and went along with his proposal.

By the time she arrived, it was already 6 o’clock in the morning.

When Joyce saw Natalie at the airport, she shot her a bright smile and ran towards her, giving her a big warm hug. She looked around, searching for Stanley but to no avail.

“Cut it out. He’s not here,” Natalie teased and flicked Joyce’s forehead.

An apparent look of disappointment showed on Joyce's face. "Why didn't he come along? Is it because he knew I was coming?"

"Nah, something came up, and he had to stay back," Natalie replied and looked at her friend anxiously.

She did not want Joyce to worry, so she decided to keep her in the dark about Stanley's health.

She knew that Joyce would rush over if she found out about it. On top of that, Stanley would definitely give her a cold shoulder when he saw her. That would only hurt Joyce more.

"I see! I'm okay. It's fine as long as he's not trying to avoid me," Joyce said cheekily as a glow of happiness resumed on her face.

Natalie felt an urge to ask Joyce what had happened between Stanley and her, but she brushed off the thought and decided it was best to just leave things be.

"Alright, Joyce, let's go to the hospital first. I miss the children," Natalie suggested, changing the topic.

Joyce nodded and helped her with her luggage as the two made their way over.

After sending Natalie to the hospital, Joyce went back to the studio because she still had a mountain of work to look into.

Natalie bid her goodbye and went into the hospital with all her luggage and bags.

By the time she went into the ward, only Connor was around. Yulia was out sending Sharon to the kindergarten, and the caretaker was away getting food.

Connor was reading a comic on his bed when he heard the door opened. He looked up in anticipation, and his eyes lit up in excitement when he saw Natalie.

“Mommy!” He flipped his blanket aside and leaped out of bed, running towards Natalie. He hugged her by her leg and jumped in thrill. “Mommy! You’re back!”

Natalie pushed her luggage aside and bent down to hug him. “Where are your shoes?”

She carried him to the bed and patted his head lovingly. “Don’t jump out of bed like that next time, okay? What if you hurt yourself?”

Connor stuck out his tongue with a naughty smile. “I’m sorry, Mommy. I’m just too happy to see you! I won’t do it again,” Connor said cheekily as he curved his cute pinky at her, signaling that he had made a pinky promise to her.

Natalie laughed and pinched his cheeks fondly.

“Ouch, Mommy! It hurts!” Connor cried out, pouted his lips.

Natalie burst out laughing and lowered her head to give him a sloppy kiss on both cheeks while Connor wriggled around, chuckling at the tickle on his face.

Just as the two were having a good time reuniting, the door opened. The caretaker was back with a thermal food jar in her hand.

“Ms. Smith! You’re back!” The caretaker was surprised to see Natalie with Connor.

“Yeah, I’m back. It’s good to see you again, Ms. Carter. Thanks for taking care of Connor,” Natalie greeted her with a smile on her face.

The caretaker waved her hand back. "Don't mention it. Have you eaten, Ms. Smith?"