

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 265

Jackson sighed deeply and placed a hand on Shane's shoulder. "Shane, it's disappointing, but I must inform you that it's a mere coincidence that both of you share the same blood type."

Which guy had Natalie slept with? How could she have produced a child that looked exactly like Shane and even had the same blood type as him?

Jackson desperately wanted to know what that mysterious man looked like.

Shane swallowed and said thickly, "It doesn't matter. Even if he isn't my biological child, I'll claim him as my own in the future."

Hearing this, Jackson felt rather stunned. "Shane, don't tell me you're planning to pursue Natalie!"

Shane tore up the paternity test report with an indifferent expression.

Jackson gaped at him in disbelief. "Are you being serious?"

"You know how I'm like. If I want something, I'll do whatever it takes to get my hands on it."

Jackson grabbed his collar. "Well, what about Jacqueline, then?"

Shane hated it when people treated him like this. He narrowed his eyes and pushed Jackson away. "What does this have to do with Jacqueline?"

Jackson stumbled backward before steadying himself. "Everything!" Fury was written all over his delicate, doll-like features. "Don't you know that she has feelings towards you?"

Shane patted down his collar and said expressionlessly, "I know, but what about it? I've never had any feelings towards her. As for why I've always been so unconditionally kind towards her, you should know the reason yourself!"

Jackson snorted loudly. After a while, he bowed his head and said quietly, "But Jacqueline has waited for you for ten years..."

"So what if she has? Does that mean I have to accept her? Besides, you've waited for Jacqueline for ten years, and she knows about your feelings towards her. But has she given you a chance? I don't think so!" Shane shot him an icy look.

Something flashed in Jackson's eyes. He laughed bitterly and said, "Whatever, let's not talk about this anymore. I understand what you mean now. I won't stop you from pursuing Natalie, but you mustn't let Jacqueline know that you've fallen for another woman before she is discharged. I'm afraid she might not be able to take it."

Shane jerked his chin at him and grunted, which Jackson took to be a sign of his agreement.

Suddenly, Shane's phone started to ring.

Shane turned around and checked who was calling. Bringing his phone to his ear, he asked, "What now?"

"Mr. Shane, we have a meeting with the Design Association today," Silas reminded him.

Shane pinched his temples in exasperation. He had completely forgotten about that.

In a voice that was close to a whisper, Shane said, "Come and pick me up in your car. I'll go there immediately."

"Yes, sir," Silas replied.

Shane hung up and left the hospital immediately.

The meeting location was at the office building of the Design Association. Silas parked the car in the parking spot in front of the entrance and rushed out of the vehicle to open the door for Shane.

Just as Shane was getting out of the car, a taxi came speeding towards them. It pulled up right next to Silas's car.

The car door swung open, and a slender, fair-skinned leg stepped out of the vehicle. The person was wearing an exquisite pair of eight-inch heels, and right above that was the lily-white skin of her calves without a single blemish on them.

Even the sight of those legs triggered one's curiosity about their owner. Could she possibly be as beautiful as her legs?

Very quickly, the owner of the pair of legs revealed her face. As she stuck her head out from the car, Shane could tell that hers was a beautiful face that carried a hint of aggression beneath its sweet veneer.

Silas's face brightened. As he glanced excitedly at Natalie, who was paying the cab driver, he whispered, "Mr. Shane, it's Ms. Smith!"

Shane shot him a look and turned his gaze to Natalie.

Her head was bowed as she sorted out the cab fare with the driver—thus, she didn't see the both of them.

Eventually, the taxi drove away. Without it in the way, she finally spotted Shane and Silas standing right across from her.

Natalie had just sent the kids back to the flat before heading directly to the office for a meeting. She never expected that she would see Shane there. As she gazed at his face, she couldn't help but feel a little disoriented.

However, she regained her composure immediately and nodded to him by way of greeting.

Slinging her bag over her shoulder, she took off towards the building entrance on her pair of fair-skinned legs. Her attitude towards him seemed rather cold.

Shane frowned slightly, feeling a little unhappy. He pursed his lips as he stared after her retreating figure, his mind going at a mile an hour.