

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 285

“We have met before. I am Natalie,” Natalie replied while sitting by the bedside.

Jacqueline’s hand gripped the phone a little tighter. Her expressionless face twisted into a grimace. “Ah, it’s you, Ms. Smith. Why are you with Shane and picking up his calls?”

Natalie smiled at her somewhat interrogative tone and explained, “You see, Ms. Graham, Mr. Shane is having a fever because of me, so—”

“So you went to take care of him?” Narrowing her eyes, Jacqueline interrupted Natalie.

“Not exactly, but—”

“It’s alright. You don’t have to explain anymore!” Jacqueline interrupted Natalie once again and clutched her covers tightly.

Natalie guessed that she must have misunderstood something, but when she was about to clarify things, she realized that Jacqueline had already hung up.

“Oh no!” Natalie smacked her forehead with guilt.

I shouldn’t have picked up the call on Shane’s behalf had I known that this would happen!

Even if Jacqueline could not contact Shane, she might just be worried for a while, and there would not have been any misunderstanding. But now, her good intention had resulted in a disaster instead.

Natalie sighed with a slight headache. She then decided to look for Mrs. Wilson so that she could explain everything to Jacqueline. Jacqueline should believe Mrs. Wilson, right?

Natalie then put the phone away and gave Shane a glance before leaving the room to head downstairs.

Mrs. Wilson and Connor were watching television together. When she saw Natalie, she quickly stood up and asked, "Ms. Smith, you are done wiping sir down?"

Natalie nodded. "Yes. He is a lot better now, and his breathing is not as rapid anymore.

He even had the strength to hug me.

"That's good." Mrs. Wilson smiled and patted her chest in relief.

Natalie bit her lower lip as a hint of anxiety crept onto her face.

Mrs. Wilson could tell that she had something to say, so she asked her out of concern, "Are you alright, Ms. Smith?"

"I made a mistake." Clenching her fists, Natalie told her everything about her conversation with Jacqueline.

Mrs. Wilson sighed and waved her hands nonchalantly after she heard everything. "And there I was wondering what was going on. Don't worry. You can just ignore her."

"Ignore her?" Natalie gaped with shock. "But she will definitely misunderstand that Mr. Shane and I..."

"It's alright. There is nothing between sir and her, so let her be." Mrs. Wilson was not concerned at all.

When Natalie heard this, she could not help but gape in shock. "There is nothing between Mr. Shane and Ms. Graham?"

"That's right." Mrs. Wilson nodded.

“But—” Before Natalie could finish her sentence, the doorbell interrupted her.

“Ms. Smith, I’ll go and open the door first. You can continue later,” Mrs. Wilson said as she walked toward the door.

Natalie shook her head helplessly as she watched her leaving figure.

It seems like I won’t be able to get help from Mrs. Wilson. Never mind. I’ll just look for another opportunity to explain to Jacqueline then.

However, Mrs. Wilson said that there is nothing between Shane and Jacqueline. Is it because he has just canceled his engagement to Jasmine and is not together with Jacqueline yet?

She suddenly felt something tugging her shirt and when she turned around, it was Connor.

“Mommy, I want to go to the bathroom,” Connor said as he looked at her.

Natalie picked him up from the sofa. “Let Mommy bring you there.”

Then, she headed to the bathroom with his hand in hers.

After that, Natalie brought Connor back to the living room.

The moment she reached the living room, she heard Mrs. Wilson speaking in a slightly exasperated tone, “Mr. Sam, I’ve already told you that sir is ill and he can’t get up. Please come back when he is awake and well.”

“Hmph! Who knows when he will wake up? This is a very urgent matter, so you’d better go and wake him up!” A husky middle-aged man’s voice could be heard.

They began arguing over whether to wake Shane up.

Natalie stood outside the living room with Connor by her side. She felt rather embarrassed and did not know whether they should go in.

After all, they were outsiders, so it could be rather awkward when faced with other people’s family affairs.