

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 309

"I..." Natalie's lips trembled.

"Don't talk to my mommy like this!" Connor glared at Silas angrily with his hands on his hips.

"Mr. Campbell, you are wrong," Sean spoke up for Natalie. "Shane came here especially for Nat which is very touching; however, it is moral kidnapping since Nat didn't request for him to come. He came in because he wanted to do that, and he came behaving as if she had done something wrong. So, tell me who is wrong then?"

"You..."

"That's enough!" Shane interrupted Silas suddenly. His gaze turned frosty in such a way that Natalie was unable to interpret his emotion.

Natalie felt her chest tightened and a little uncomfortable but she remembered Jacqueline's words the night before and her own decision.

She squeezed her palm and suppressed the feelings she had for him. Then, she looked at Shane and said coldly, "I'm very happy that you care about me, but I really don't need it. Mr. Shane, you should stay away from me in the future. Divert your concern for me on to the person whom you should care for. Don't hurt her feelings and regret it later."

Shane pursed his lips and spoke coldly, "What do you mean?"

What do you mean by diverting my concern for you onto someone who deserves it? Who is this person?

Natalie shook her head with no intention of replying Shane. She beckoned to Connor, turned to Sean and said, "Mr. Sean, I have already completed my task to get rid of the woman. Now can we go back and pick up the car?"

“Of course!” Sean replied as he smiled while casting a meaningful glance at Shane. Then, he followed the mother and son out of the private room.

With a worried expression, Silas walked up to Shane, looking at the door behind him. “Mr. Shane, why did Ms. Smith’s attitude toward you change so much suddenly?”

Everything seemed fine yesterday when she was talking and laughing with Mr. Shane. Yet, she was avoiding him as if the CEO was toxic now.

Shane’s veins popped up on his temples. “Go and investigate. Whom did she meet from yesterday until this morning.”

“Mr. Shane, do you suspect that someone she met said something to her?”

Shane lifted his chin without replying.

“I understand.” Silas nodded his head.

Outside the hotel, Sean was asking Natalie a similar question, why she deliberately distanced herself from Shane.

Natalie did not reply.

She was so stubborn, Sean could do nothing but spread his hands in exasperation so he opened the car door and let her in.

Very quickly, they reached 4S dealership store.

Sean stopped the car. "Today, I am really thankful for your help. Some time in the future, perhaps I can treat you to dinner?"

Natalie held Connor and closed the car door. Then, she replied blandly, "No, I'm afraid I would have to pay dearly if I accepted your treat ."

Sean leaned on the car window and laughed. "Nat, you are so adorable. Alright then, we won't go for dinner but some time soon, you must accompany me to some place."

"Where?" Natalie frowned.

Sean waved his finger mysteriously without answering. Soon, he rolled up the window and drove away.

Natalie watched his car moving away and lowered her eyes, deep in thought.

"Mommy, let's go." Connor tugged at her hand.

Natalie withdrew from her thoughts and smiled at her son. "Sure."

Mother and son entered the 4S dealership store and signed a contract.

The car was immediately available and could be driven with a temporary license plate.

Straightaway, Natalie drove off and headed for the studio.

On the way, she received a call from Joyce. "Nat, let me tell you some good news."

Hearing the excitement and joy in Joyce's voice, Natalie guessed what the good news was, so she smiled. "Is Stanley awake?"

"Yes." Joyce nodded repeatedly.

Natalie was overjoyed, too. "I'll come over immediately."

Natalie then pressed the Bluetooth headset on her ear, hung up the phone and turned her car around to drive to the hospital.