## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 350

Shane nodded gently in acknowledgement.

Natalie opened the lunch box and looked at the scrumptious dishes. She squinted and asked, "Is this from the Imperial Gourmet Restaurant?

"Mm-Hmm. It tastes really good. Besides, they provided many different dishes. The two kids love it." Shane placed his hands on the seat.

Natalie glanced at the two children.

Imperial Gourmet Restaurant was a world famous restaurant. It was well-known for its unique dishes. How could they not love it?

"By the way, how much was it? I'll pay you."

As she spoke, she started to dig in her purse.

Meanwhile, Shane's facial expression turned cold instantly. "No need. It was just a meal."

She doesn't want to owe me anything.

Natalie noticed the displeasure in his tone. She paused and lifted her gaze to look at him. She suddenly understood something when she saw his handsome face became dark.

It was just a meal. It clearly meant nothing to Shane. However, the way Natalie hurriedly pay him back the money was undoubtedly a humiliation to him.

At the thought of that, Natalie dropped the idea of giving him money. She quickly put her purse back into her bag and said, "Alright, then. Thanks Mr. Shane for treating us a meal."

As expected, Shane expression instantly became much more pleasant. "It's nothing. Hurry up and eat. Your food is getting cold."

| He then passed the fork to her.   |
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| "Thank you." Natalie accepted it with a smile and started eating.   |
| At that moment, Shane phone rang suddenly.  |
| He frowned slightly and took out his phone. After seeing the caller ID, he picked up without hesitation. "Jacqueline."  |
| Natalie's eyelashes fluttered a little when she heard that name. Then, she slowly stopped chewing.  |
| Connor noticed that Natalie was a little strange. He blinked and was about to show his concern.   |
| Natalie put her finger up, gesturing for him and Sharon to keep quiet. At the same time, she pointed at Shane with the other finger to let them know that he was talking over the phone and signaled them not to speak. |
| The two children understood her signal. They nodded obediently and kept their mouth shut.   |
| When Shane saw the actions of Natalie and her two children from the corner of his eyes, a smile flashed across his face. For a split second, he asked the person on the other side of the line, "What's the matter?"    |
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| Jacqueline leaned against the headboard and stared at the television on the wall. She was expressionless but sounded weakly. "Shane, I'm not feeling well right now. My head hurts. Can you come and accompany me?" |
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| Shane looked at Natalie and the two kids. "I'm sorry but I can't come over now."  |
| Who is going to take care of the two kids if I leave them with her?   |
| The competition is not over yet. It's not possible for Natalie to take care of them.  |
| Meanwhile, Natalie was a little surprised. She looked at Shane with a fork in her mouth.  |
| She never thought that Shane would turn Jacqueline down.  |
| "But Shane, my head is really aching." Finally there was a slight change on Jacqueline's facial expression when she heard that Shane was not coming over. Her face twisted at once.                                 |
| Shane couldn't see her expression. He pressed his lips tightly together. "Let Jackson keep you company for the time being. I'll come over at night."  |
| "Jackie is too busy to keep me company." Jacqueline bit her lips, "Besides, I don't want him to accompany me. I just want you to be by my side."  |
| "Stop acting like a willful child." Shane was getting impatient and frowned.  |
| Natalie noticed it. She was shocked, and her eyes widened in disbelief.   |

| That's weird! Doesn't he love Jacqueline very much? Why would he show an impatient look on his face?  |
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| Jacqueline lowered her gaze to hide the sadness in her eyes. She felt upset and hurt. Thus, she answered in an aggrieved tone, "Shane, I am not being willful. I am just"   |
| Before she could finished her sentence, she went silent suddenly.   |
| Shane narrowed his eyes suspiciously. He shouted, "Jacqueline? Jacqueline?"   |
| There was silence on the other end of the line.   |
| Shane's expression turned tense and serious. He hurriedly took his phone down and looked at the screen. The line wasn't cut off yet. It showed the ongoing call with Jacqueline on the screen. In no time, a line appeared between his brows. |
| "What's wrong, Mr. Shane?" Seeing the strange look on his face, Natalie immediately put down the fork and asked.  |
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