

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 411

“Understood,” Silas nodded.

Shane pinched the bridge of his nose with exhaustion.

Right at that moment, his phone rang.

Shane lowered his hand, took out his cell phone to have a look and answered the call. “What’s up?”

“Shane, Natalie is awake! Do you want to come and see her?” Jackson reported gleefully over the phone.

His frown relaxed and his face softened, even his voice warmed a little. “Sure, I’ll come over now.”

He hung up, left the hotel, and drove himself to the hospital.

As for Silas, he hailed a taxi with much effort to go back to the Thompson Group. He had to arrange for surveillance on Sean and the other two.

It took an hour to reach the hospital.

Shane pushed open the door to the ward. The two people in the room, one lying and the other sitting, immediately turned to see who had entered.

“Oh, you’re here,” greeted Jackson, lazily getting up from the chair.

With some difficulty, Natalie forced herself to get up into a sitting position and addressed him, “Mr. Shane.”

Shane nodded at her slightly and observed her.

She was still quite pale, but it was better than when she was at the residential apartment. Shane's tense emotion relaxed a little.

"What are you still doing here?" Shane's soft gaze moved away from Natalie. When his gaze landed on Jackson, it became one of dissatisfaction instead.

Jackson raised his brow, and adjusted his glasses with a snicker. He teased, "Fine, I'm in the way, eh? I'll take my leave. You two, enjoy yourselves."

He brushed his white coat to straighten it out, and left with a medical file in his hand.

Natalie and Shane were left alone in the ward.

She felt kind of awkward with Jackson's comment asking them to enjoy themselves. On top of that, she suddenly recalled the kiss she just had with Shane. Her delicate face became as red as a tomato and she lowered her eyes to avoid his gaze.

They had kissed before, and they had had an even more intimate night together. However, all of that happened unintentionally.

It was different this time as Shane kissed her out of his own volition. She did not understand why he did that.

"Do you feel better now?" Shane asked suddenly, interrupting her thoughts.

Natalie nodded hastily, "Yes, I'm fine now."

Shane sat down on the spot which was occupied by Jackson moments ago. "That's great. Just rest well for these two days. Mr. Horner has spoken to the court. The trial will be postponed for two days."

Upon hearing that, Natalie blinked several times with surprise. "Was it you who told Mr. Horner about this?"

Shane nodded as confirmation.

"Thank you, Mr. Shane." Natalie shot him a grateful smile. "And thank you for saving me in time. If it weren't for you, I don't know where those men would have taken me or what would have happened to me. So, thank you very much!"

Having said that, she flung aside her blanket with the intention to get down and bow to Shane.

Shane realized what she was trying to do. In an instant, he reached out and pressed down on her shoulders to keep her on the bed. "You don't have to do that, just lie down and rest."

He was too domineering. Natalie couldn't refuse him so she just stayed on bed.

Subsequently, she remembered something and asked, "Mr. Shane, what happened to those men?"

Shane knew she was asking about the kidnappers. His eyes turned cold, and he replied, "They are all dead. Just one is alive, but he is still in a critical condition. We don't know whether he will make it or not."

Hearing that, Natalie's eyes widened and she inhaled sharply.

They were dead...

Everyone who was in the van was dead. Only she survived without any major injuries. How lucky she was!

“Harrison is done for this time,” Natalie remarked coolly with clenched fists. “Besides kidnapping, he indirectly caused the death of a few other people. He’s either getting life imprisonment or the death sentence.”

“He won’t,” announced Shane.

Natalie stared at him dumbfounded.

He looked at her calmly and said, “Those men were indeed sent by Harrison, but he did not intend to kidnap you. He just wanted them to stop you from going to court. This meant that besides working for Harrison, those men were also paid by someone else to kidnap you.”