

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 426

Shane's perfect-sculptured face was tense. "I did not send you home."

"Hmm?" Natalie blinked her eyes in a daze. "You didn't send me home?"

Shane nodded in response.

Natalie's brows creased. "How could it not be you? You were the one at the bar just now."

"You've mistaken Stanley for me!" Shane looked right into her eyes.

The woman shook her head. "That's impossible. Even if I had too much to drink, I wouldn't have mistaken Stanley for you."

"You couldn't have been mistaken, but what if Stanley's hypnotized you?" Shane had his hands in his pockets and said with a frosty tone.

"Wh- what do you mean?" Natalie set her back straight. She had a hunch that what he was about to say would greatly challenge her beliefs and understanding.

The man looked straight into her eyes and parted his lips, "You've probably been hypnotized by Stanley back in the bar into thinking that he was me. I guess he was trying to catch you off guard and take you away."

Natalie shook her head in denial and managed a stiff smile. "That's impossible. He doesn't even know hypnosis. I mean, even if he does, why would he do that?"

Shane's face sank when he noticed that the woman was still siding Stanley. "It seems like you've never truly known this man. Otherwise, why would you have no idea that he knows hypnosis? As to why he's doing this, it's because that man has never given up on you."

Natalie's eyes widened in disbelief.

Shane massaged in between his brows and continued, "He knew that you would be more wary of him after he tried to kiss you back on the ship last time. He knows that you're in love with me, and impersonates me so that you won't..."

"Stop! That's impossible!" Natalie removed the sheets and jumped off the bed as she stopped at him.

Stanley is a good man. I mean, he did scare me when he kissed me last time... But otherwise, he has done nothing that makes me feel uneasy.

How could Stanley be that kind of man...

"I've made it so explicitly clear to you, and yet you refuse to believe me. Fine, then let me show you what kind of person he is!" Shane snorted and dragged her toward the foyer.

The man had been asking Silas to investigate Stanley's past, in hopes of exposing the despicable man's true self to Natalie.

However, the man was too enigmatic, and Silas had not been able to make much progress. Now that the devil has shown his cloven hooves, I can finally show her who he really is.

"Mr. Shane! Let me go! You're hurting me!" Natalie resisted the man, reluctant to trail behind him.

A voice in Natalie's head was telling her that once she had seen it, she wouldn't be able to see eye to eye with Stanley anymore.

Natalie bit down on her lip at the thought and tried to shrug off Shane's hands.

Just when she was about to do so, she noticed the wound on his left arm, and all colors drained from her face. "Mr. Shane, what's wrong with your arm?"

Shane acted as if he had not heard her.

After getting to the foyer, he let go of her hand and opened her intercom right in front of her. "Intercoms have security footage too. Incidentally, everything took place right here at the foyer so please take a good look yourself."

Shane retreated to one side after that.

Natalie's lips twitched as she looked at the playback on the screen.

It could be seen that after the door was open, Stanley steadied herself into the house, and pushed her against the shoe cabinet with his body. The man then stroked her hair and asked if she knew who he was.

Natalie could clearly hear that she had muttered the words 'Mr. Shane'.

"This... this..." Natalie stiffened at the sight of the video and turned around to look at Shane who was standing by her side.

I really have mistaken Stanley for him.