

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 492

"Is that so?" Natalie raised a brow and appeared to be in disbelief.

Jacqueline feigned a smile and said, "Of course. I've thought things through after Shane talked some sense into me last time. He only thinks of me as his sister, and it's destined that nothing is ever going to happen between us. So, I wish him happiness and joy in his life. I'm just calling to test you out."

The woman's words sounded sincere and heartfelt.

Natalie could not figure out if the woman was lying or being truthful. Hence, she kept quiet.

Jacqueline lay back down on her hospital bed and said, "Ms. Smith, are you silent because you're still mad at me for testing you?"

"No." Natalie's lips twitched.

The woman on the other end sighed, "I know you must be pissed. Nobody likes being doubted. I do not wish to put you through that as well, but I hope you understand I wish you no harm. Please forgive me for what I've done last time too."

"Last time?" Natalie titled a brow.

The woman nodded. "Right, I threw a tantrum at you back in the hospital when I knew that you were together with Shane. I'm really sorry. That was uncalled for. Could you forgive me?"

Natalie rubbed her sore temples. "Ms. Graham, there is no need to apologize. I've put it all behind me."

"So you've forgiven me?" Jacqueline's eyes glinted.

Natalie mumbled an affirmative response.

"Thank you, Ms. Smith. You really are a generous one. I'm going to hang up for now. Please be good with Shane. I wish you guys nothing but happiness. Ciao!"

Jacqueline hung up the phone right after.

Natalie threw her phone to the corner of the bed and snickered.

A test? Does she think I'm that dumb to believe whatever she's telling me?

However, no matter what Jacqueline was brewing in her mind, Natalie still stood by her words. I will not leave Shane unless he's the one who is breaking things off.

Natalie yawned and retracted her body underneath the blanket as she took in the faint smell of mint that lingered. She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

It was already night time when she woke up.

She opened her eyes and was greeted by the sight of the lit lamp on her nightstand. The yellow hue of the light was warm and easy on her eyes.

"Are you awake?" Natalie got up from the bed and noticed a deep voice ringing in her ears.

She lifted her head and noticed Shane sitting on the sofa right opposite her. The man was swirling a glass of wine in his hands.

"Hmm, when did you get back? Have you been staying in the room?" Natalie brushed out her hair with her fingers.

Shane put down the glass of wine and headed toward her. "I'm back for some time already. Mrs. Wilson said you're still asleep so I'm just here to take a look."

"How long have I slept? What time is it now?" Natalie shook her head lightly.

Her head was no longer spinning, but she was still in a daze.

Shane handed over some clothes to her and took a look at his watch. "It's eight."

"It's that late already?" Natalie was appalled.

No wonder the sky is already so dark. I've been asleep for so long.

Shane crouched down and held her one leg as he reached for her fuzzy slippers to put it on her.

The woman blushed crimson red when she noticed what he was about to do. She retracted her legs uneasily and said in a small voice, "I'll do it myself."

He did not loosen his grip on her leg and said, "Okay, relax. Put on your clothes. Aren't you hungry?"

Natalie caressed her belly. "Well, a little."

"That's what I reckon. It's going to be faster this way." Shane had already put on the other slipper on her.

Natalie thought it was best to just go with the flow.

Having said that, she knew how much Shane treasured her since the important man was willing to take the time to do such a menial thing for her.

I should be happy about it.

With the thought in mind, her face split into a wide grin as she put on a coat.