

Yulia's action startled Natalie and the kids, while Shane did not react much. He simply stood up together with Natalie.

Meanwhile, Sharon tugged on the corners of her brother's shirt as she whispered, "Connor, why is Grandma mad at Mommy?"

Connor responded with a shake of his head without uttering any word because he knew that Sharon would not understand what "kidnapped" meant even if he explained.

Grandma must be mad because Mommy didn't tell her that she was kidnapped.

Just as he thought, Natalie threw a nervous glance at Yulia before calling out guiltily, "Mom..."

"Don't you "mom" me! Why didn't you tell me you were kidnapped?" Yulia glared at her daughter.

Deciding to face the older woman's wrath in Natalie's place, Shane pulled the latter behind her to shield her from Yulia. "Nattie just didn't want to worry you, Yulia."

"And that gives you the right to keep this from me? Have you guys ever thought about how I would feel if something were to happen to her? Not only would I be worried, but I would also be left heartbroken!" shouted the older woman as her eyes gradually reddened.

Natalie knew she had frightened her mom when she noticed the crack and the fear in her voice. "I'm sorry, Mom," she apologized while stepping out from behind Shane. "But look at me, I'm fine, aren't I? Shane showed up in the nick of time and stopped the kidnappers."

"It's only natural he'd be the one to rescue you. I mean, why wouldn't he, when the one who kidnapped you is his admirer?" Yulia assumed as she glared at the man frostily.

"You've got it wrong, Mom," denied Natalie quickly while shaking her head. "It wasn't Alice cause she had already been arrested. It was Harrison, along with my enemy."

"Harrison?" Yulia's anger increased upon the mention of that particular name. "He was the one behind the kidnapping? How dare he? Even if he doesn't like you, you're still his daughter! How could he be this vicious! He... he..."

Upon learning that it was Harrison's plan, Yulia felt her chest tightened the more she spoke. Her rage had resulted in her getting so dizzy to the point that she almost passed out.

"Mom?" Natalie called out in panic. "What's the matter?"

Just when she was about to go and support her mom, Shane beat her to it as he took a step forward and helped Yulia take a seat.

After thanking the man, Natalie went behind Yulia to massage her temples.

The two kids also approached their grandmother to massage her legs, pat her chest, and do everything else, as long as the older woman would feel better.

Sometime later, Yulia finally managed to calm down, and Shane poured a glass of water for her.

Yulia's expression softened by his gesture. "Thank you, Shane."

"Don't mention it," replied the man.

After drinking the water, Yulia felt a whole lot better. She then motioned Natalie and the kids to stop massaging her.

When Natalie was sure that her mother was truly okay, she brought the kids back to their original seats.

"Be honest with me, Nat. Why did Harrison kidnap you, and who did he ask to do the deed?" inquired Yulia after she placed the glass down.

"I don't know." Natalie shook her head.

Yulia frowned. "You don't know?"

Natalie hummed a reply before adding, "Initially, he didn't have the intention to kidnap me. He just wanted to stop me from participating in Jasmine's trial. He didn't expect that someone had bought off the kidnappers he hired, so ultimately, Harrison wasn't the true culprit."

Ah. I see.

Yulia snorted. "Nonetheless, he's still a part of why this ordeal happened. You wouldn't have been kidnapped had he not hired people to stop you."

"Maybe." Natalie let out a smile. "But I really have no idea who the real culprit is. Not even their gender."

"Stanley might know," uttered Shane out of the blue, causing Natalie to turn to him in confusion.

"Stanley?"

"What does this have anything to do with him?" questioned Yulia, seemingly perplexed too. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 548

Shane leaned back on the chair before explaining, "Do you remember you once told me that you're suspecting the one who kidnapped you and the one who set fire in the warehouse are the same people? Well, I've tried following this lead, and I found traces that Stanley might have something to do with this. Though it isn't much, he might know something, but he's hiding it from you."

"What? No way!" uttered Natalie, her face turning grim.

Hearing her exclaim, Shane narrowed his eyes in discontent. "You don't believe me?"

"It's not like that," Natalie quickly denied, shaking her head. "It's just a bit shocking."

"I've already warned you that Stanley is no ordinary person," uttered Shane before pursing his lips.

His statement left Natalie no room to refute because he did warn her about Stanley right at the beginning.

I was the one who chose not to believe him...

"I can't let this be. I'm going to ask him who's targeting me and why he's helping that person," Natalie made her intent known as she rummaged her bag, trying to fish out her phone.

"It's futile." Shane stopped her by holding her hand. "Even if you ask him, your questions will remain unanswered. If he really wanted to let you know, he would've already done so. But he didn't, and why do you think that is?"

Natalie opened her mouth, but no words came out. "Because their relationship is out of the ordinary?" she questioned subconsciously.

Otherwise, he wouldn't protect that person that much.

Shane's eyes flickered in response. "Perhaps."

Other than what Natalie's speculating, there's another possible reason too, that Stanley had joined hands with that person, that's why he's protecting whoever that is. I'm not going to say this, though, lest it makes the already glum atmosphere even more somber.

Looking at her daughter's concerned expression, Yulia clapped her hands and decided to change the topic. "That's enough. Let's not discuss this matter anymore. Shane, I actually have another question for you."

"Ask away," replied the man as he retracted his hand from Natalie.

Yulia glanced at the couple back and forth. "I've noticed that you've given a ring to Natalie. From that, I'm assuming that you've proposed, so when is the wedding?"

"Mom!" Natalie yelped in surprise, never expecting her mother to be this blunt. As her face turned a shade redder, she stole a glance at Shane to see his reaction.

Is he gonna think that Mom's rushing us to get married?

Contrary to her expectation, Shane was not mad. Instead, he seemed to be seriously contemplating Yulia's question.

After a moment, Shane turned to Natalie, "I'm fine with whenever. What about you?"

Natalie's lips twitched. "I... I don't know."

Hearing that, Shane instantly frowned, evidently not pleased with her reply.

Natalie was aware that her answer was not what he wanted to hear, but she honestly had no idea.

Yulia was also rendered a bit speechless after hearing her daughter's reply. "I suggest you register your marriage first and get the certificates. Nat is already living with you, anyway. People will start to gossip if you live together without marriage certificates. Once you have them, we can go slow with the wedding preparations. What do you think?"

"That's not a bad idea," Shane agreed.

I have more time to prepare the perfect wedding after receiving the certificates. Our proposal was too simple, so this time, I want to give her a grand ceremony.

"What do you say, Nat?" asked Yulia when she noticed that Natalie had remained silent.

Shane, too, turned to stare at her, waiting for her response.

Feeling the gazes on her, Natalie kept looking down before nodding slightly. "It's fine for me too."

"Well, it's decided then." Yulia clapped her hands. "You'll register first."

Shane hummed a reply while Natalie uttered a barely audible "Okay" with another nod.

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