

Astonished as he clearly didn't expect that from Natalie, he froze for a moment and then held the back of her head and started taking the lead and control, as opposed to his initial passiveness.

Their kiss was ardent and vibrant. The smooching sound could be heard resounding in the spacious bathroom.

Gradually, Shane was no longer satisfied with kissing alone. His other hand that was holding her waist slowly slid up.

Realizing what he was trying to do, Natalie was suddenly clearheaded, and she immediately grabbed his hand which was moving its way into her bathrobe. "No!"

Breathing heavily, her gentle yet alluring voice asserted in objection.

Shane looked exceedingly erotic as he breathed equally heavily with his faintly scarlet face and crimson lips. "Why?"

There was a pucker between his eyebrows. He was manifestly displeased with her rejection.

Natalie laid her face on his chest. "It's that time of the month again."

"That time?" For a moment, Shane didn't quite get what she meant.

It wasn't until Natalie clued him that he finally got his head around it. Instantly, his raging enthusiasm was doused, and his handsome face darkened.

Seeing as such, Natalie was both amused and sorry for him. "My apologies, Shane. I didn't know that it'd be today."

Ever since the false pregnancy last time, her menstrual cycle had been fluctuating, and she couldn't accurately predict it.

Shane helped straightened her rather crumpled bathrobe. "It's okay. We can wait until it's over. I shall take a shower first then."

"Alright." Natalie nodded and left the bathroom.

After she left, Shane lowered his head as he sensed the turgidity in his groin and felt his head throbbing.

He was left with no option but to turn to the shower and let the cold water relieve him of his engorged desire.

Shortly, the fervid within him cooled down and the mount in his lower body also reduced to its usual level.

Only then did Shane let out an indistinct breath and started showering.

When he left the bathroom after the shower, Natalie was already lying in bed, almost asleep. In the past few days, she had been running hither and thither in haste for her mother's funeral and had barely rested. Now that she was finally free, she fell asleep almost as soon as she touched the pillow.

Shane didn't have the intention to wake up her either. He took very light steps as he walked over, lifted the blanket, and lay down beside her, taking her into his embrace.

Natalie could feel his arms around her. Turning over, she rubbed her head naturally against his chest. "You've done showering?" she mumbled.

Shane answered very gently, "That's right. Go to sleep now."

"Okay. You rest earlier too, good night." Natalie yawned and fell asleep again.

Shane left a kiss on her forehead. "Good night."

She had a good night's sleep that night.

At the breakfast table the next morning.

Natalie suddenly remembered something, so she put down her glass of milk and turned to look at the man sitting on the head seat. "Oh, right, Shane, can I have a studio at home so that when I have some urgent orders for bespoke suits, I can continue working at home."

"This is your home, so you can make the decision on your own and don't need to ask for my permission," replied Shane as he took a sip of coffee.

Natalie nodded with a smile. "Now that I have your words, I'll go with it. I'll contact a

renovation team to install the machine in a while, and it will be done in two to three hours.”

“Well, it’s up to you.” Shane lifted his chin.

Shane took the children out after breakfast whereas Natalie stayed in the villa, waiting for the renovation team to come over.

They arrived soon at around ten o’clock.

Natalie was there to watch them work on the renovation throughout the entire process, and within an hour, her studio was almost complete.

Seeing as the renovation would soon be done, a glint flashed across Natalie’s eyes, and she came up with some excuse and sent Mrs. Wilson away. Then, she asked one of them from the renovation team, “Did you bring the thing?”

“Of course.” The person lifted a box from the ground.

Natalie opened the lid of the box and looked inside. It was a spy camera.

Natalie nodded in satisfaction. “Good. You can now ask your men to install them in every secluded corner, thank you.”

“You’re most welcome, Ms. Smith.” With that, the man carried the box and called his workers over to install them.

Natalie stood in front of the railing on the third floor, squinting as she watched them work on the installation.

In fact, her request to set up a studio was just a guise to let these people come and install the spy cameras.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 600

Jacqueline would be moving in soon, and she couldn’t be sure if Jacqueline would harm her kids. Therefore, she had no choice but to spend a great fortune installing these spy cameras to keep watch on Jacqueline.

If Jacqueline really ended up stitching them up, she could show the evidence any time. It was a means to protect herself and the children.

Not long after that, the spy cameras had all been installed.

Natalie settled the payment and send the workers off from the villa.

Right then, Mrs. Wilson who had been sent away had also returned. Looking at the empty villa, Mrs. Wilson asked, “Madam, is the renovation for your studio done?”

Natalie nodded. “That’s right, so it’s time for me to leave as well.”

With that, she took her bag and drove off heading to the company.

Time flew, and a week passed in just the blink of an eye.

It was the day Jacqueline was discharged from the hospital. It was also a weekend.

Natalie didn’t go to the company and stayed home to accompany her children while Shane went to the hospital to pick Jacqueline up.

The children were aware of what was about to come and they were both a little sullen. Not even toys could bring a smile to their faces.

Seeing as such, Natalie held Sharon’s face in both her hands and lifted it. “Darling, I know you don’t like Ms. Graham, but when Ms. Graham is here later, you shouldn’t show an unhappy face and attitude, understand? That will make Ms. Graham feel that she isn’t welcomed here, and it would make it difficult for Daddy.”

“I get it.” Sharon nodded as she pouted.

Natalie rubbed her soft cheeks before putting her hands down. She then turned to Connor who was solving a Rubik’s cube. “Connor, when I’m not around, you have to protect your little sister. Try your best to be around her, and avoid coming into contact with Ms. Graham. I know you can do that, right?”

She stroke the little boy’s hair dotingly.

In response, the little boy answered, “Don’t worry, Mommy. I know what to do.”

“That’s good then.” Natalie smiled as she rubbed on his forehead. “I believe in you. I’ve

always known that Connor is a brave boy, but you're a child after all. If Ms. Graham insists on getting close to you, let Mommy know right away, alright?"

"Understood," replied Connor.

After that, Natalie continued to remind Sharon of a few things before they heard the car engine from outside the villa.

Natalie bit her lip as she knew that Shane had come back with Jacqueline. Holding the hands of her two children, Natalie walked out of the villa.

Outside the villa, Shane was helping Jacqueline getting out of the car.

As soon as Sharon saw that, she pursed her lips in an extremely displeased manner.

She couldn't bear seeing her daddy getting so close to another woman.

She could only accept him carrying her or Mommy.

Hence, she flung Natalie's hand aside in an instance and sprinted over to Shane as she called out, "Daddy, carry me!"

"Sharon." Clearly, Natalie didn't see that coming. She frowned and wanted to summon her daughter back by her side.

But Sharon refused to listen to her and just darted toward Shane.

Shane paused in his tracks, and he thawed out as he saw his daughter scurrying over. As a result, he let go of Jacqueline's arm and bent down to carry Sharon.

Sharon leaned in Shane's arms and snorted as she stole a glance at Jacqueline who was standing next to Shane.

Instantly, Jacqueline clenched her fists tightly under her long wide sleeves.

This damned little girl. Not only did she stole away Shane's attention, but she's also provoking me deliberately!

Jacqueline flew into a rage, but she was able to put on a smile forcibly. "Shane, this must be Ms. Smith's daughter, right?"

Shane nodded in an indeterminate manner. "She's also my daughter."

Jacqueline froze at that, but she quickly regained her composure and replied, "She's pretty. She must look just like Ms. Smith when she grows up later."

With that, she reached out her hand toward Sharon who was in Shane's arms. "Hi, little girl. What's your name?"

Looking at her hand, Sharon snorted again and turned away, keeping the back of her head against Jacqueline, and totally disregarded her.

Jacqueline was so fumed she felt like giving the little girl two tight slaps to warn her that she was no kind soul for her to mess with.

However, she could only keep that thought to herself and didn't dare to show it overtly.