

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 646

“Who?” Natalie asked and turned toward her.

Lina raised her eyebrows and smiled. “Who else? Our most important customer!”

“You mean the princess?” Natalie asked, her eyes lit up instantly.

“Yup,” Lina replied and nodded.

“Wait, let me send a message.” Immediately, Natalie took out her phone from her bag and texted Joyce.

After all, Joyce had also said she wanted to see the princess.

Since Lina had hurriedly pulled her away, she could only text Joyce and get her to rush over herself.

“Done,” Natalie said before putting her phone away.

Lina then asked, “Who did you message?”

“Joyce.”

Lina merely replied with an “Oh” but did not say anything else.

Soon, they arrived at the hotel.

Subsequently, they stood in front of the door of a presidential suite.

After Lina knocked, a butler came to open the door and invited the pair in.

At that moment, Natalie finally saw the princess. She could only say that the princess was indeed from the royal family, for she paid great attention to etiquette in her words and behavior.

"I've seen your designs. They are outstanding. I like them very much. When will it be ready?" the princess asked.

Natalie and Lina then locked eyes for a moment.

Lina replied, "For the jewelry, the five pieces will be made together. It'll take half a month at the latest."

Natalie then said, "The same goes for the dress."

"Okay, I'll stay here for half a month then. Once the dress and jewelry are ready, I'll take them back to my country." As soon as she was done speaking, she waved to the butler behind her.

He then handed Natalie and Lina an invitation card each.

It was an invitation to the princess' coming-of-age ceremony. They were both invited.

As the princess sipped on her tea, she said, "As everyone knows, our country is rich in mineral resources and has a lot of gems. Thus, I've also invited many famous jewelry and costume designers. You two can make some connections over there."

Hearing those words naturally made Natalie look forward to the banquet. Both Lina and she then replied that they would certainly make it.

Only when the pair left the presidential suite did Joyce hurry over.

Noticing the pair, she instantly frowned and asked, "You guys are done?"

"Yeah," Natalie replied, looking at her sympathetically. "Why'd you come so late?"

"It's not as if I wanted to. There was a traffic jam," Joyce replied as she smiled bitterly.

Natalie shook her head in amusement. Then, she handed over the invitation card. "Okay, don't be upset anymore. In half a month, I'll take you to attend her banquet. You'll be able to see her then. You can even meet many big shots in the industry."

Joyce's eyes instantly lit up before she opened the card. "That's great. Thanks, Nat."

"You're welcome," Natalie replied as she smiled.

After they left the hotel, Lina said bye to them and went separate way at the entrance.

Then, Natalie and Joyce returned to the company together.

In the afternoon, Shane called to ask her to pick up the children first because he was still in a meeting and could not leave.

Naturally, she agreed without another word.

Thus, after work, she picked her children up and headed home.

Back in the villa, it was quiet. Only Mrs. Wilson was busy.

Natalie got the children to head upstairs to play before she asked Mrs. Wilson, "Is Ms. Graham here?"

"Dr. Baker took her out on a date," Mrs. Wilson replied with a smile.

In reality, she was also happy to see Jacqueline and Jackson together.

After all, Shane was already married, yet Jacqueline had been keeping her eye on him. It was somewhat annoying.

"Is that so," Natalie replied while nodding her head.

That night, when Shane returned home to find that Jacqueline was not there, he did not feel that surprised.

Thus, he obviously knew that she went out long ago.

However, Natalie did not ask him how he knew. In any case, it was one of two answers. Either Jackson or Jacqueline had told him.

After dinner, the family of four headed upstairs.

Since Shane still had work to do, he went to the study. Meanwhile, Natalie played with the children for a while before returning to her room to wash up.

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After washing up, she headed downstairs to pour herself some water when she heard voices. It was Jackson and Jacqueline.

“Dr. Baker,” greeted Natalie as she walked down the stairs.

In response, Jackson smiled back at her.

She then looked at Jacqueline, “You sent Ms. Graham back?”

“Yeah,” replied Jackson as he nodded.

Although Jacqueline could not see Natalie, she could roughly make out where Natalie was, based on her voice. Thus, she turned toward Natalie and said, “It’s late, Ms. Smith. You haven’t slept?”

“Not yet. I’m drawing out some blueprints,” Natalie replied.

Jacqueline nodded. “I see.”

After that, she did not ask any more questions.

“Come, Jacqueline. I’ll take you back to your room,” said Jackson as he helped her up.

Jacqueline did not refuse, she slowly headed upstairs with his help.

Natalie watched their backs as they went upstairs. Although they matched each other well, something still felt a little weird.

Since Jackson loved Jacqueline so much, he was very cautious while helping her.

However, although Jacqueline was technically together with him, she was still somewhat alienated in her words and actions.

Anyway, no matter what, it's none of my business.

As she continued to ponder, Natalie looked away from the pair and poured herself a glass of water. Then, she turned to head back to the room.

Just as she reached the stairs, Jackson came back down.

"Are you leaving, Dr. Baker?" she asked.

He nodded. "Yeah, it's getting late. I should head home."

"Get home safely," she replied and smiled.

After thanking her, he then turned to leave.

However, after a few steps, he seemed to have remembered something, for he paused and said, "By the way, Ms. Smith."

"Hm?" Natalie turned behind to look at him. "Is there something else?"

"Not much. I just wanted to tell you that I'm renovating my villa as fast as I can. Once the furniture Jacqueline likes arrives, I'll take her over to my place," he said before he left.

She raised her eyebrows, then smiled as she headed back to her room.

Well, Jacqueline is his girlfriend now. It's a little weird for her to stay at his friend's house.

As she thought about how Jacqueline was about to move out soon, Natalie's feelings naturally improved.

When Shane got back and noticed her smiling widely, he could not help but ask, "Why're you smiling?"

"Are you done with work?" she asked, putting down the design manual.

Loosening his tie while walking toward the bed, he replied, "Almost."

She then got up and stood by the bed as she helped him take his tie off. "I've said it so many times. Don't pull on your tie like this in front of a designer. You keep doing it."

He pouted. "What if it's because I want you to untie it for me?"

She was taken aback for a moment before she rolled her eyes and ignored him.

He then took off his jacket. "You haven't told me what you were smiling at just now."

"Nothing much. Dr. Baker just sent Ms. Graham back. He told me he'll take her to stay with him after a few days," she replied truthfully.

Since her love rival was leaving, of course, she would be happy.

He hummed in reply, then said, "That's good. I'll go take a bath."

"Go," she replied before hanging his jacket aside.

Ten minutes later, he came out of the shower.

She was still reading her design manual then.

Thus, he walked over and took away her book, then bent down to kiss her.

However, she suddenly blocked his mouth with her fingers. "Not tonight."

"Why?" he asked, frowning.

She shook her head. "I don't know why but my stomach's not feeling very good. It feels a little sore."

As she spoke, she rubbed on her lower abdomen.

By then, the feeling had been going on for almost a day.

"You feel sore?" Shane lowered his head and looked at her stomach, then picked up his phone to make a call.

However, she pulled on his hand. "What're you doing?"

"Calling the doctor to come over," he replied easily.

She laughed. "It's fine. I have probably eaten too much that my stomach is bloated. Maybe it'll be fine by tomorrow."

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"Are you sure?" he asked, narrowing his eyes.

Natalie nodded. "It must be. It isn't painful or itchy. I don't think there's another reason besides indigestion. Okay, Darling, go to sleep."

She then shook his arm as she acted coquettishly.

Shane's heart melted instantly. "Okay. But if your stomach still doesn't feel well tomorrow, you must see a doctor."

"Uh-huh," she replied, hurriedly nodding her head.

After he got into bed, he pulled her head onto his chest, then kissed her forehead. "Okay, go to sleep."

"Goodnight," she replied while shifting around to find a more comfortable position. Only then did she finally close her eyes.

That night, she had good dreams.

During breakfast the next day, Mrs. Wilson went over with an invitation card and handed it to Shane.

Natalie immediately recognized it. "That's for the princess's coming-of-age ceremony."

He flipped through it and said, "Her brother gave it to me."

"Right. You have business with her brother, so he'll definitely invite you," she replied as she sipped on her milk.

He then put the card aside and asked, "You received it too?"

"Yeah, I got it yesterday," she smiled and replied, "We can go together then."

"Sure."

Jacqueline, who was sitting by the side, realized that she could not participate in their conversation. Thus, she grabbed tightly onto the fork. However, it was not as if she had to speak.

After all, her status was different. She was Jackson's girlfriend. Hence, it would not be polite if she still spoke as freely as she did before.

It doesn't matter. I won't be using my status as his girlfriend for long anyway.

After breakfast, Natalie and Shane brought the two children out and began a new day of work.

Half a month soon passed, meaning that the princess' coming-of-age ceremony was coming close.

Natalie and Lina sent the dress and jewelry over, and the princess happily tried them on. They suited her very well. Thus, that night, she brought the dress and jewelry back to her country.

After all, her stylist was still waiting back in her country. She had to bring the items over so that the stylist could plan her hair and makeup as soon as possible.

On the second day after the princess returned to her country, Natalie and Shane flew over to attend the ceremony.

Joyce and Lina went along as well.

At the banquet, bright lights shone as everyone toasted to each other and mingled around. It was lively.

With her hand in Shane's arm, Natalie accompanied him to interact with some businessmen.

Meanwhile, Joyce and Lina went to meet other designers.

After a long while, Natalie's feet were starting to hurt. However, she had to endure it.

Yet, as soon as Shane noticed it, he held onto her waist and helped her over to the lounge in the corner. After she took a seat, he asked, "Do your feet hurt?"

She nodded. "These shoes rub against my feet."

She had specially chosen those shoes to match the dress she wore. However, who would have known that they would rub against her feet?

If she knew, she would not have worn them.

He sat down beside her, then raised her feet onto his lap and wanted to take off her shoes.

However, she was taken aback when she saw that and subconsciously wanted to draw back her leg. She lowered her voice and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Let me see the injury on your foot," he replied as he grabbed her ankle to prevent her from retracting her foot.

Thus, she had no choice but to let him do as he pleased. "But we're at a banquet. This isn't very appropriate, right?"

"It's fine. No one will notice us." By the time he was done speaking, he had already taken off her shoes.

Instantly, her feet felt a little cold, and she could not help but curl her toes.

Her feet were small, fair, and slender. Her rounded toes made her look as if she were a doll. They looked cute.

Those with foot fetishes would immediately fall for her feet.

Nevertheless, although Shane was not one, he had to admit that her feet were pretty and looked rather attractive.

Thus, he touched her feet and even caressed them.

Natalie could only feel that her feet were itchy. Once she noticed what he was doing, she kicked him. "What are you doing?"

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Shane wasn't even examining her wound. He was toying with her.

How unexpected it is to learn that he has such a fetish!

Only when Shane received a cold glare from Natalie did he turn his attention to the injury on her foot.

The injury in question turned out to be an abrasion on the back of her heel. With a patch of skin being rubbed off by friction, every little movement caused Natalie to wince in pain.

She gasped at the slightest touch by Shane, who retracted his hand hurriedly.

“I don’t think you can wear these high heels now,” Shane said in a very serious tone, “We must do something about your heel. Come, I’ll take you to the lounge.

He picked up the pair of heels on the floor and swept Natalie off her feet in one swift motion.

Natalie did not expect to be carried. As she let out a yelp of surprise, she instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck.

Natalie’s exclamation had drawn the attention of the entire dining hall onto both of them.

Blushing at being the center of attention, she promptly buried her face in Shane’s chest to avoid the crowd’s gaze.

Shane, however, remained composed. Without even a flinch, he carried her over to the lounge as promised. As he passed the staring crowd, he even offered up an explanation. “My wife has injured her leg. I’m taking her for treatment.”

The other guests smiled affectionately as they parted to allow them to pass more easily.

They were very much impressed by Shane’s act of care for his wife.

As a result, the couple arrived at the lounge without much trouble.

Shane placed Natalie on the couch as a waiter arrived with some medication upon a tray. It was not the only thing that the tray bore, as Natalie caught sight of a brand-new pair of flats as well.

“This was prepared by the princess. As soon as she had found out about Ms. Smith’s injury, she had had me bring these over specially for you.” The waiter relayed the message of his employer accordingly.

It appeared that Shane’s words to the other guests found their way to the little princess’s ears.

As a result, she had dispatched her servant to deliver some medicine and the flats.

Having spared the trouble of having to request for those items himself, Shane was rather relieved. "Many thanks." he nodded at the waiter.

With a bow, the waiter departed.

Shane brought the tray over to Natalie. Kneeling down before her like a noble knight, he placed her ankle on his knee.

Natalie felt uncomfortable with their position as it made her feel embarrassed. "Darling, why don't you sit next to me instead? Like how you did earlier. I'm not used to this." She gestured at her outstretched foot.

"Don't worry, you'll get used to it very soon." Shane ignored her request as he proceeded to apply ointment onto her wound.

When he was done, he made another sudden movement that made Natalie exclaim in surprise for the second time that night.

He lifted her foot and kissed it.

Natalie flushed crimson in an instant. Instinctively, she shoved him away. "What... what're you doing?"

"Can't you tell?" Shane replied calmly as he placed her foot back down to put on the flats for her. "All done."

Natalie stared at the spot Shane had kissed. The patch of skin where his lips had brushed seared with embarrassment. "You..."

Before she could speak, Natalie's phone from within her purse rang which was a welcome distraction from her predicament.

With a sigh of relief, she rummaged through her purse for her phone and saw that it was a call from Lina. "Hello?" she picked up without hesitation.

"Nat, hurry up and come over! Something had happened to Joyce!" came Lina's urgent voice.

Natalie's face turned pale at Lina's news. Without regard for the pain in her ankle, she jumped to her feet. "What happened?" she demanded.

Shane frowned at the sudden seriousness in which Natalie responded to the phone call. He too stared curiously at the phone in her hand.

"It wasn't even anything serious. She'd met a couple and cried as she spoke to the guy," Lina said with a forlorn glance at Joyce who was beside her.

Natalie's eyes narrowed. "Is the guy bespectacled and has a nice smile?"

"That's right!" Lina nodded eagerly. "You know him, Nat?"

"He's a friend of ours," replied Natalie quietly.

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Of all places, to run into Stanley here.

Who is the woman with him? Could it be Annie or somebody else?

Natalie couldn't figure out who it could be offhand and did not bother herself with that at the moment.

"Where are you guys? We'll come to you."

"We're at the balcony of the dining hall. The couple whom Joyce had met are here too," came Lina's reply.

"Stay right there, we'll be over in a bit."

Natalie hung up and dropped her phone back into her purse. "Stanley is here," she informed Shane. "There is a woman with him. Joyce ran into them and cried. She might have had a misunderstanding."

Shane knew that Joyce liked Stanley. Therefore, he was not at all surprised at this piece of news. "Let's go. Aren't we going to meet them?" Shane offered Natalie his arm.

She stepped back in trepidation. "What are you doing? You're not going to carry me all the way over there, are you?"

Shane did not deign to answer her.

"Please, darling, there's no need." Natalie was at a loss. "It's just a tiny abrasion on my heel, not a sprained ankle. I can walk just fine now that you've treated it for me."

She stood up to walk several paces in an attempt to convince him, to which he relented by letting his arm fall to his side.

The couple exited the lounge and made their way to the balcony of the dining hall.

Natalie caught an unmistakable glimpse of Stanley from a distance as well as the female figure beside him.

She had blonde hair and was of a thin and slender build. One look at her was sufficient to conclude that she was a beauty..

Natalie recognized her at once—it was Annie.

In an unexpected turn of events, Annie had managed to get this intimate with Stanley. It was not impossible for them to have already been in a relationship, given how close they were standing together.

Pondering the matter gravely, Natalie walked over to them. "Stanley, it's been a long time."

Stanley nodded at her pleasantly. "Long time no see, Nat. How have you been?" he asked, while pointedly ignoring Shane who stood next to her.

Shane frowned slightly but opted not to say anything.

"Pretty good. How about you?" Natalie replied. She turned to Annie who stood beside Stanley. "Are you dating Ms. Hill currently?"

Joyce, who had been within earshot hung her head at Natalie's remark. Lina hurriedly patted her shoulder in consolation.

That exchange had not gone unnoticed by Stanley, though he did not seem to care much about Joyce's anguish. "No, I'm not. But..." he trailed off as he adjusted his glasses.

Natalie and Joyce were about to rejoice at the news but Stanley's unfinished sentence wreaked havoc on their nerves.

"But what?" urged Natalie, like a woman interrogating her partner.

If Shane had found out what she did for Joyce, he would put his foot down.

He was her husband, after all.

"But Annie is an interesting girl. I would definitely consider dating her," Stanley continued as he looked at her.

Annie looked as if she was about to swoon with delight. With a sudden vigorous motion, she grabbed Stanley by the hand. "Dr. Quinn," she cried. "You really think that I'm interesting and would date me?"

Stanley withdrew his hand, unfazed. "Let me think about it first. Perhaps I would."

"Please, take all the time you need." Annie was near tears with joy.

Joyce bit her bottom lip so hard that they were about to bleed.

The man who I have loved for so many years knew how I felt about him, yet he never picked me. Instead he had hurt me at every turn, choosing to be with other women.

How much more humiliating can this get!

Joyce laughed bitterly to herself and with a defiant turn, left the balcony.

“Joyce!” Lina called after her, arm outstretched.

Natalie nodded at Lina. “Lina, go after Joyce.”

“Alright, I’m on it.” Lina knew what Natalie was driving at. Joyce may do something foolish to harm herself in that state of mind. Lina was to intercept and comfort Joyce.

After Lina had left, the only people left on the balcony were Natalie, Shane, Stanley, and Annie.