

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 751

Stanley squinted his eyes and said, "No, that wouldn't be necessary. She already made it clear that she would not be wasting her time on me, so you don't have to let her know."

Natalie nodded understandingly.

Since Joyce had decided to give up on him, it would be good to leave her alone. It was not

an easy decision for Joyce, and it took her quite a while to get over it, so Natalie did not

want to disrupt her peaceful life now.

With that thought, Natalie subconsciously clenched her hand which was holding the

paternity test results. The fact that Joyce gave up on Stanley made

Natalie think if it was

also time for her to give up on Shane and their marriage.

Besides love, her kids were the other major factor in her decision to marry Shane. She

thought they were his children, so she did not want to deprive him of a chance to be their

father.

Now that the situation had changed, she felt it would be unreasonable for him to continue

supporting the kids.

She already knew the painful decision she had to make, although she wasn't too keen to

make that final move.

Thus, she decided she would wait for the report from the private investigator she hired

before making that decision.

With that in mind, she took a deep breath to calm herself. She then kept the paternity test

results in her bag and turned to Stanley. "Stanley, it is getting late. I shall make my move. I'll

catch up with you again sometime."

Just as she was leaving, she felt a sudden sharp pain in her head, and fragments of blurred images flashed by in her mind.

Stanley saw Natalie grimaced and groaned in pain, so he hurried over to support her.

“What’s wrong, Nat?”

“My head hurts, and I keep seeing weird stuff,” Natalie remarked hoarsely, limped in his arms.

Stanley felt her forehead but could not detect a high temperature, so he ruled out fever as a

cause. “What sort of weird stuff?” he probed on as he took her pulse.

Suddenly, he detected an unusual sign in her pulse. He narrowed his eyes and asked, “Are

you pregnant, Nat?”

“Yup, more than a month,” Natalie replied shyly as she lightly caressed her stomach.

“So you are aware of it.” Stanley’s eyes dimmed as he looked at her.

“I only realized that two days ago,” Natalie confessed.

“I am glad you are aware. I may not be a gynecologist, but I do have some basic knowledge

about pregnancy. You have to be extra mindful during the first trimester.”

Stanley reminded.

“I know.” Natalie looked down casted as there was a possibility she might even decide not to

keep this baby.

“Oh, tell me more about what you were seeing.” Stanley patiently probed on.

“Just some blurred images that evoked a strange sense of familiarity.”

Blurred images?

Stanley’s eyes narrowed as he heard her explanation. Most doctors would have dismissed

that as hallucination, but as a neuro specialist and a professional hypnotherapist, he had a

deeper understanding of the human brain and its memories.

From the brief description Natalie gave, he could tell it was a sign of her recovering from a

memory loss, and the blurred images she saw were snippets of her memories.

What amazed him was the fact that she had a memory loss, and she was not even aware of that.

That could only mean her memory loss was not due to head trauma but was induced by hypnosis.

When was her memory wiped out and why?

Natalie's case piqued his curiosity, and a smile crept upon his face.

His unexpected smile sent chills down Natalie's back. She remembered the scene captured

in the surveillance footage showing his attack on Shane. He had that similar smile when he

was stabbing Shane. The only difference was it was much eerier during the attack. His

smile was a little gentler this time around.

"What do you think is wrong with me, Stanley?" Natalie shook her head and asked. "Recently,

I had frequent episodes like these. The pain and images come and go in a flash."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 752

Just like that, the sharp pain in her head was gone, as usual.

Stanley looked down and smilingly offered, "I am not sure too. Should we do a check-up and

see if we detect any abnormalities in your brain?"

Natalie thought it was a good idea and agreed to it. "Okay, but we have to schedule it for a

later date. I'm pretty occupied today."

"Sure, call me when you're free to do so." Stanley replied.

Natalie gave him a sheepish smile and left.

After leaving the hospital, she did not go back to the office nor the villa but went back to her

own apartment instead.

The apartment was left in an abandoned state after her mom passed away. She had not

been back since then, and everything was covered with a thin coat of dust. In fact, she could

even smell the must in the air.
Natalie looked around the apartment and felt a sense of nostalgia. At some point, she thought she would never move back there. The situation had changed, and it seemed imminent that she would be moving back there again. With a long sigh, Natalie subconsciously touched her bag containing the paternity test results, looking dejected. She took out her phone and called for a cleaning service for the apartment. It was so that she and the kids could easily move in anytime. After arranging for the cleaning service, Natalie left for the photocopy shop around the corner to make a copy of the divorce papers. She offered to sign a prenuptial agreement when she married Shane, as she did not want to be seen as a gold digger. Gossips like that would badly affect the kids. With that agreement in place, the divorce would be a simple affair as there would be no dispute over money and assets. Once Shane signed on the divorce papers, she could proceed to finalize their divorce. She placed the divorce papers in an envelope, together with the paternity test result. Then, she drove back to the villa and had planned to leave it there before heading back to the office.

However, she did not expect to see Shane and Jacqueline at the villa. They are back together... Natalie's eyes dimmed. She clenched the envelope in her hand tightly and decided to walk past them to head up the stairs. Unexpectedly, Jacqueline called out to her, "Hi Ms. Smith, you are back early!" Shane was also looking at her silently with a moody gaze. His cold attitude was like a painful stab to her heart. Thus, she turned her anger to

Jacqueline and scoffed, "Is that any of your concern?"

Jacqueline pretended to be hurt about her remarks and said, "I was merely greeting you.

Why do you have to be so harsh?"

"Greeting me? Initially, I wanted to ignore the both of you so you can continue your

lovey-dovey act. What a pity that you've wasted my good intentions, Ms. Graham," Natalie mocked.

Jacqueline was startled to hear that. She did not expect Natalie would be crazy enough to

want to pair Shane and her together.

Has Shane become so cold toward her that she had given up all hopes?

Upon that thought, Jacqueline clenched her fist tightly to contain her excitement so no one

could detect her glee.

Shane pulled a long face and stared coldly at Natalie. "What do you mean by 'lovey-dovey

act'?" he fumed.

Natalie let out a quiet chuckle and looked him straight in the eyes. "Well, did I say anything

wrong? You are inseparable now, giving everyone the impression you two are a couple.

Moreover, Ms. Graham even frequented your bedroom and apartment, just like a normal

girlfriend would. I was only being understanding."

She turned to head upstairs after retorting him, leaving Shane furiously clenching his fists

and teeth.

How dare she pushed me into the arms of another woman!

"Shane..." Jacqueline softly called out to him after noticing his tightly clenched fists, but he

ignored her and went after Natalie.

Natalie was changing in the room when the door burst opened, and Shane came storming

in.

At that, Natalie hurriedly tidied up her clothes and snapped, "Why are you here?"

“This is my room too.” Shane rebuffed.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 753

Natalie laughed out loud and quipped, “Oh, so you do remember that this is your room! For a moment, I thought the only place you call home was the room you shared with Jacqueline.”

“Stop being unreasonable, Natalie. There is nothing between Jacqueline and me,” Shane defended himself with a frown.

“Who are you trying to deceive? Jacqueline goes into your room in the middle of the night, and she regularly visits your apartment. Now you are even back here together. And you’re telling me there is nothing between the two of you? Are you taking me as a fool, Mr. Shane?”

Natalie sneered.

Shane’s brows knitted together tightly, and he emphasized, “I’m not lying to you.”

“It’s okay. I don’t wish to fight with you over this. Please leave the room.”

Natalie pleaded as

she massaged her forehead, sensing a headache coming.

Shane saw her discomfort and got concerned. He hopped over, wanting to comfort her, but

he detected a whiff of cologne on her.

It was not his usual minty scent, but rather, an aquatic fresh scent.

It was the scent of another man.

That made him mad with jealousy. He caught hold of her wrist and pushed her onto the bed,

demanding, “Tell me, who did you meet?”

“Huh?” Natalie was shocked by his action and puzzled by his question.

“What are you

saying? I didn’t meet anyone!”

Shane let out a snigger. “How did that man’s cologne end up on you if you didn’t meet

anyone?”

Cologne?

Natalie was baffled, so she took a sniff at her own body.

Indeed, there was a faint scent on her. It was the cologne Stanley frequently used.

It was likely transferred onto her clothes when he supported her earlier during her headache episode.

“Well, that’s none of your business.” Natalie turned her face away from him, reluctant to explain any further. She knew if she told him it was Stanley, Shane would be hopping mad, as he greatly disliked that man.

What Natalie did not expect was that Shane would be more infuriated by her silence.

He tightened the grip on her hand, causing her to yelp out in pain.

Normally, he would have let go when he saw that she was in pain.

However, jealousy and anger made him irrational. Not only did he not let go, but he pushed her harder onto the bed.

“Are you cheating on me, Natalie?” he roared.

“Is that how you see me, Shane?” Natalie’s eyes widened in anger.

“Then tell me why you had the man’s scent on you! If you were not intimate with a man, how

would his scent end up on your body?” he hollered.

“Yes, our bodies touched. I was about to fall, and he caught hold of me.

Don’t think that

everyone behaves just like you and Jacqueline,” Natalie replied angrily.

At the same time,

she was deeply hurt by his accusation.

Seeing the aggrieved and angry look in her eyes, Shane calmed down. He could tell she was

speaking the truth and that he had misunderstood her.

He loosened his grip on her but did not let her go. The man continued to pin her under him,

so he could look her straight in her eyes and explain. “There is also nothing between

Jacqueline and me.”

Natalie snorted and turned her face away, not willing to believe him.

Seeing that, Shane was provoked, and his anger rose again. “What will it take for you to

believe me?" Natalie shook her head and stared him straight in the eyes, saying,

"I would never believe you. Just like you did not believe me when I told you my mom could not have knocked down your parents."

Shane's face fell as he heard that. He got up from her and answered,

"That's not the same. I

had evidence; I saw it with my own eyes."

Natalie sat up and demanded, "Then show me your evidence!"

"No!" Shane rejected her demands without hesitation.

"I knew it... You won't show me because you can't. You don't have the evidence." Natalie

mocked.

"Did you really think so?" Shane looked her deep in her eyes and asked. Natalie calmly met his gaze and stood firm on her demand. "Make me think otherwise.

Show me the evidence and make me believe you."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 754

Shane bit his lips in silence.

He was reluctant to show her the evidence as he did not want her to see for herself how her

mom, whom she idolized, committed the crime.

But she was so insistent....

"Fine. Come to Thompson Group tomorrow. I will show it to you." Shane promised.

As soon as he said that, Natalie's heart skipped a beat.

So the evidence exists?

"Stunned? Lost for words?" Shane narrowed his eyes and challenged her.

"Fine! I'll be there." Natalie pursed her lips and agreed.

She had always chosen not to believe that her mom had really killed someone, despite his

insistence that he had evidence and the fact that her mom had always behaved secretly

on the Ninth of October every year.

The Thompson Group might not be as influential eighteen years ago, but they were already in the top ten amongst the corporations in J City. The Smith family was just starting out that time, so it would be a piece of cake for the Thompsons to destroy the Smith family. Similarly, it would have been easy for the Thompsons to find out who killed Shane's parents. If Natalie's mom did that, why did they not arrest her then? What made it even weirder was that David even accepted her mom to be his goddaughter instead. There would definitely be some hidden secrets that both she and Shane were not aware of. With that thought in mind, Natalie took a deep breath and stood up. However, she accidentally knocked the envelope off the bed, and it fell to the floor, spilling the contents from the unsealed envelope. Shane instinctively looked down and saw the divorce papers. Instantly, his face turned gloomy, and the atmosphere was chilling. He bent down to retrieve the divorce papers and waved them in Natalie's face. "You want a divorce?" he sternly questioned. "Yes." Natalie had not planned to let him know until later, but since he saw it, she did not feel the need to deny it. There was no hiding from him as she would eventually need to get him to sign the papers. Shane crumpled the papers in his hands and growled, "How dare you!" He might have been angry and harsh toward her because of Yulia, but the thought of divorce never crossed his mind. The nerve she has! She even got ready the divorce papers!

Natalie bit her lips and let out a miserable smile. "How dare I? How dare I! If it wasn't because of you, Mr. Shane, would I have come to this stage? It was who pushed me to the edge."

“Me?” Shane was bewildered when he heard that.
“Yes, you!” Natalie stared fixedly at him and continued, “Just ask yourself how you’ve been treating me so far. You gave me the cold shoulder and ignored me after you decided I was the daughter of your enemy. We’re married, for Christ’s sake, Shane. Do you think that is how a husband should treat his wife? What’s the point of being married if you ignore me all the time!”

Shane’s lips quivered upon that but remained speechless. After a while, Natalie took a deep breath and added, “I am very miserable, Shane. So miserable that I couldn’t even focus on my work. Even Joyce said I had changed; I’m no longer the passionate Natalie who strived to be a top designer.” She felt constrained because of love, and she was about to wallow in the pit.

This was not the kind of life she wanted.

“So please, Shane, it’s better for us to go our separate ways. My mom would forever be a thorn in your flesh, and we would never be able to go back to our loving ways anymore. I understand how you feel, but it doesn’t mean that I have to accept it.” Natalie looked at him with her teary eyes and pleaded, “Can we separate and move on? It would be the best for us and the kids.”

Shane’s heart bled when he heard her sorrowful plea, but he stood firm and dismissed it,

“Never. I will never agree to a divorce.”

“Why are you doing this? Why do you want to keep your enemy’s daughter by your side, bringing constant pain to both of us?” Natalie cried.

Shane could only stand there with his tightly clenched fist, unable to answer her.

At that, Natalie let out a sigh and took over the envelope from his hand.
“Other than the

divorce papers, the paternity test results for the two kids are also in here.”

Paternity test results?

Shane squinted his eyes in surprise.

Natalie then took out the paternity test results and said, “Joyce came and took a few hairs

from you the other day, so I could get the test done.”

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 755

I see. So that’s how it is, huh?

Shane’s elegant lips were pursed tight.

He felt strange that Joyce who seemed fearful of him every time she saw him, had dared to

pull at his hair that time.

If she had not said that she was doing it to avenge Natalie, he would have taken action

against her.

Natalie turned the paternity test to the last page and held it in the air.

“Great news, you’re

right. You’re not their biological father. I always thought you were, but reality gave me a slap

in the face. So there’s no way I’d let you raise my two children? You probably find it difficult

to accept them now, don’t you?”

Since they were her children, or in other words, they were her mom’s grandchildren.

If he could even get angry with her, how much more so at two kids who were not related to him in any way.

Shane could not refute Natalie’s reasoning as she was right – he really could not accept the two kids.

It had never crossed his mind to stop providing for the two children.

Though he could

continue giving them the best things in life as before, but he would not love them.

Seeing that Shane kept mum, Natalie felt tired as well. Thus, she put down the paternity test

results. "Mr. Shane, please think over what I've told you today. I really think that there is no reason for us to go on. Tomorrow I shall go to Thompson Group to go over the evidence you have mentioned, and then, I shall move out."

At that, Natalie left him alone and headed for the bathroom. With a glum expression, Shane gazed at her retreating figure disappearing into the bathroom.

After a while, he tore up the divorce documents and murmured in an icy tone. "I've already said I won't divorce you!"

Even if I don't love you anymore, you'll have to remain by my side. Shane turned and left.

In the bathroom, Natalie soaked herself in the bathtub. The warm water stimulated her skin, effectively dispelling her fatigue.

She rubbed the bridge of her nose and leaned against the edge of the bathtub with her eyes closed as she let the massager massage her back.

Just then, she grunted as she felt her headache return.

Just like what happened in the morning, images appeared in her mind one after the other.

It was much slower this time, and Natalie was able to see some of the scenes albeit with some difficulty.

There were shades of red...

Then, her mom, who was still at a young age, with her...

Natalie knitted her brows tight, trying to see clearer, but her headache became worse.

"Argh!" Natalie hurt so badly that she cried out. She held her head in both hands, rocking back and forth. Beads of cold sweat rolled down, and her face turned pale.

Why is it so painful this time?

Was it because I was trying to see those images?

Natalie's brain twitched painfully as if a bug was gnawing inside it.

She dared not continue thinking about those images. As she stopped thinking, the aching subsided a little.

Only after that, Natalie sighed with relief.

Looks like there's something wrong with my brain. I should probably go for a check-up to find out the cause.

As she thought it over, Natalie decided to call Stanley for an appointment and let him examine her.

Unknowingly, time had passed, and the water in the tub became cold. At that, Natalie stood up, wrapped herself with a towel taken from the shelf, and entered the room.

The room was empty since Shane had already left.

Natalie lowered her eyes in disappointment as she laughed at herself. "He left just like that."

It was not that she did not let him leave; it was just that she did not expect him to really do so.

As she approached the bed, she discovered the divorce papers torn into little pieces and scattered on the floor.

Seems like I have to print another copy. Wait... no, I should print a few more copies.

Natalie sighed and squatted down to pick up the pieces of paper from the floor.

At this moment, there was a soft knock on the door. "Madam, it's time for your dinner."

"I'm coming now," Natalie replied and quickly went to change.

After changing, she went to the dining room downstairs and exclaimed in surprise at the many dishes laid on the table. "Mrs. Wilson, I can't possibly finish that much food!"

Mrs. Wilson smiled. "This was meant for Mr. Shane and Ms. Graham as well, but they had unexpectedly left."