# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 851 - 855

The corners of Natalie's mouth twitched and she finally gave up.

She could have finished her shower in thirty minutes, but with Shane's constant interfering, she only left the bathroom two hours later.

After she finally finished her shower, Natalie collapsed on the bed.

Shane ended up being the one to blow her hair dry for her.

Natalie was so tired that she started dozing off while he dried her long locks.

He looked at her sleeping face with a gaze almost overflowing with his love for her.

After that, he turned off the hairdryer and bent down to kiss Natalie on the forehead lightly. "Goodnight," he whispered as he tucked her in.

Natalie's mouth twitched slightly, as if trying to reply.

Shane chuckled lightly and put the hairdryer away. After he turned off the light, he pulled her into his embrace.

After breakfast the next day, the family of four went out for a day of fun.

Natalie didn't need to compete that day and Shane was free of work. Coupled with the fact that the two kids didn't have school, it was the perfect day to go for a family outing.

The two children wouldn't stop chattering in their excitement. The car ride was filled with their constant bickering of where to go.

They finally settled on the first stop, which was feeding pigeons at the Town Square.

Shane frowned slightly at the sound of that, clearly reluctant.

To him, pigeons were incredibly dirty. They pooped everywhere and the floor was always decorated with all their excrements. In fact, they might even land a bomb in midair, and with a Splat, his clothes could be ruined.

But at the sight of his kids' excited grins, he didn't have the heart to say no.

Luckily, things went better than he'd imagined. He managed to steer clear of any pigeon droppings and didn't get any "gifts" from them either. Apart from the mildly pungent stench in the air, everything else was bearable. Shane's expression slowly brightened after leaving the Town Square.

"Let's get lunch. The kids are starving," Natalie said as she gently wiped off the sweat that had formed on Shane's forehead.

He nodded in response. "Okay, let's head off."

Half an hour later, the family of four arrived at a cozy little restaurant.

There weren't any booths or private rooms in the restaurant. Instead, they simply had one large room in which everyone dined.

Shane chose a table next to the window with an amazing view of the mid-century architecture below.

"What are you in the mood for?" He passed the menu to Natalie.

She passed it over to the kids. "Let the kids pick first. I need to go to the restroom."

"I'll miss you," Shane said teasingly.

Natalie chuckled and walked off.

After her bathroom break, she went back to her table.

However, a familiar face flashed into view the moment she stepped into the restaurant.

Jessie?

What is she doing here?

There was another woman at her table. The woman had on a large hat and an elegant black cape and dress. Natalie couldn't make out her features from far away.

Who is that?

She frowned and continued staring at Jessie's table.

After about ten seconds, both of the women at Jessie's table got up and went to pay for their food.

Natalie still couldn't see the other woman's face.

She didn't think too much about it and convinced herself that it was just Jessie's friend.

"Here you go." Shane passed a glass of milk to Natalie the moment she sat down.

She took it with a smile. "Thanks, Darling."

"Here. You can order now," he said as he passed the menu to her as well.

After sipping from her glass, Natalie started ordering her food.

The four of them roamed the mid-century streets after their lunch and bought plenty of things at the mall, only going back to the villa after the sun started to set.

Sally had been back since afternoon and had been waiting for Natalie.

She quickly got up at the sight of her. "Nat! Mr. Shane! Welcome back."

Shane nodded his head slightly in response.

Natalie looked at Sally. "How's your headache?"

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"Much better. The swelling has already gone down a lot, so it'll probably heal in no time," Sally replied as she gently touched the bandage around her head.

Natalie nodded. "That's good to hear."

"Nat, I actually needed to talk to you about something," Sally suddenly said.

Shane gently tugged the two kids upstairs. "I'll get them ready for bed."

Natalie knew he wanted to give Sally and herself space to talk. With a smile, she replied, "Okay. I'll head upstairs right after this."

Shane nodded and brought the kids to their rooms.

Sally chuckled. "D\*mn, did Mr. Shane go to university to learn how to be a good husband? He's so attentive now."

Natalie chuckled sheepishly. "So, what did you need to ask me about?"

"Well, I worked on a magazine shoot yesterday. It's for a magazine that's pretty well-known in the music community, and they're planning a super big project. They want to gather the top twenty hottest artists of the current generation and release a never-before-seen publication."

Natalie nodded in understanding.

Basically, they wanted to release an edition with the top twenty most popular artists as of right now.

"That's pretty ambitious," she said with a raised brow.

It wasn't hard to figure out how well that edition of the magazine would be selling.

"Yeah, it is. The magazine company put in a lot of money to hire all these artists, and among all that were the clothes. They wanted to have complete discretion over the outfits and reached out to a few high-class designers, but-"

"Let me guess, they were turned down?" Natalie asked.

Sally nodded. "Pretty much. There's a conference between high-class designers that happens to clash with the deadline for the magazine's outfits, so all of them said no."

"Oh, I've heard about the annual designer conference. Seems like that magazine company has pretty bad timing." Natalie chuckled.

Sally took a sip of water before continuing, "That's why the magazine company decided to set their sights a bit more leniently. They found me when I was modeling one of your designs on the runway, so they contacted me again after yesterday's shoot and asked if I could pull some strings with you."

"Hold on," Natalie lifted a hand. "You're saying they want me to design for them?"

"Yeah! They said your last two designs for the competition were pretty good, so they wanted to get in touch. What do you think?" Sally glanced at Natalie.

Natalie was intrigued.

Sally could see the interest in Natalie's eyes and tugged her hand. "Just try out, Nat. It's a big opportunity to get to design for so many famous artists at once. You have to seize it."

After Sally's advice, Natalie took a deep breath and nodded. "Okay, I'll go for it."

"Great! I'll let them know right away," Sally said as she pulled out her phone and made a call.

Natalie continued sipping her tea.

Sally hung up after about two minutes.

"They asked me if you could stop by tomorrow to talk about the details," Sally said.

With a smile, Natalie replied, "Sure. Come pick me up tomorrow."

"Of course," Sally said as she nodded.

Natalie put her cup down and got up. "Okay, I'm gonna head upstairs now."

"Go ahead. Goodnight," Sally said with a wave of her hand.

Natalie chuckled before walking upstairs.

The two kids were playing in their own room. After Natalie checked in on them, she closed their room door quietly and walked into the main bedroom.

"You're back," Shane's low voice piped up as Natalie entered.

She nodded.

"What did you talk about?" he asked as he walked over.

Natalie stretched lazily as she told him everything.

Shane raised an eyebrow. "That's a pretty good magazine. It ranks pretty highly worldwide, so designing outfits for their photoshoot is going to be a good debut for you. I bet other artists will come to you for their outfits after that magazine gets released."

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"I know. That's why I agreed," Natalie replied.

"When are you meeting them?" Shane asked.

"Tomorrow."

Shane frowned. "The kids and I are heading back tomorrow."

"Yeah, I know. Monday is the day after tomorrow." Natalie buried her head into his chest.

He stroked her hair gently. "I'll ask Silas to book the afternoon flight so I can follow you in the morning."

He wanted to spend his last few moments in the country with her.

After tomorrow, they wouldn't be seeing each other for a long time.

Natalie hummed softly in agreement.

The next day, they left the kids at the villa as they headed off to the magazine company with Sally.

After their discussion, Natalie signed a contract with the company.

Since Natalie was still in the competition, the magazine company understandingly gave her two weeks' time to finalize her design.

After she handed the design over, the company would take the design to the tailor so they didn't have to bother Natalie with the physical manufacturing of her design.

Natalie couldn't turn down an offer like that. After all, she was pressed for time.

The three of them left the magazine company after signing the contract.

Shane got a call from Silas the moment he got into the car. "Mr. Shane, Ms. Graham is in the hospital."

Shane wasn't the slightest bit surprised by Silas' words.

Jacqueline was already weak, to begin with, and the fact that she was also going on a hunger strike meant that her getting hospitalized was simply a matter of time.

"Got it," Shane said mildly in response.

Silas cleared his throat. "Dr. Baker seems very angry."

Shane hummed. "I know. He already called me."

After hanging up on Silas, he called Jackson.

Almost immediately, Jackson asked, "Shane, did you know that Jacqueline got hospitalized for starvation?"

"Yeah," Shane answered with one hand on the steering wheel.

Natalie glanced at his phone from the passenger's seat without a word.

Naturally, Sally stayed quiet as well.

Jackson continued, "You said you wouldn't kill her and only wanted to keep her locked up. What happened to that promise? Not only did she pass out from hunger, but there's also an enormous gash on her wrist!"

"So?" Shane asked, completely deadpan.

Jackson's eyes were about to pop out from his skull as his temper spiked. "What do you mean, 'so?' How dare you act like that when Jacqueline-"

"She did that to herself," Shane cut him off. "I only sent her to be locked up. Apart from that, I didn't do anything to her. The gash on her wrist is from her own failed suicide attempt. She passed out because she was going on a hunger strike."

"What?" Jackson said in shock. "You're saying she did this to herself?"

"Do you think I would have ordered someone to cut her wrists and starve her on purpose?" Shane's eyes glinted mockingly. "I'm not as tasteless as you think. How could I use such an imbecilic way to get my revenge? If I wanted to truly get my revenge on her, I would have pushed her so far off the deep end that she would never see the light of day again. Got that?"

Jackson gulped, completely lost for words.

A few seconds later, he croaked, "Why did she try to kill herself?"

"Just desperate for attention, I guess." Shane scoffed coldly.

Jackson instantly understood Shane's meaning from those six words.

Jacqueline must have tried to kill herself to force Shane to forgive her or to make Shane divorce Natalie and marry her instead.

But based on Shane's attitude, I'm guessing she tried to go for the latter choice.

It seems like Jacqueline is still stuck in her ways.

"Is there anything else you want from me?" Shane asked mildly after Jackson's constant silence.

Jackson's throat was dry. "N-No, I'm done. I'm sorry for thinking you did that to Jacqueline."

Shane scoffed coldly again. "Since the two of you broke up, you don't need to concern yourself with her anymore."

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"Alright..." Jackson lowered his head.

With that, Shane hung up the call. Before Natalie could ask, he turned and told her about their conversation.

She pursed her lips as the disdain she felt for Jacqueline intensified once Shane was done. However, she did not make any comments.

"Nat, this Jacqueline woman is so thick-skinned! I'm guessing she must be from a wealthy family since she's friends with Mr. Shane. Yet, her mind is full of men. To add on, she brought upon this disaster on herself all for the sake of a man. I don't know about you, but I think it's a shame," Sally blurted.

Although I have not met Jacqueline, I could already tell she must be swooning over love judging by Mr. Shane's description, Sally thought to herself.

Natalie noticed Shane's darkened expression and let out a chuckle. "Sal, the man you mentioned is actually your boss and my Darling."

"What?" Sally looked at Shane in disbelief.

Noticing his cold expression, she gulped and cleared her throat. "Oh... Well, Mr. Shane, you didn't clarify who that man was, so I thought it was someone else," Sally explained as cold sweat beaded her forehead. "Oh? So it's my fault that I didn't clarify?" Shane narrowed his eyes.

"No, of course not! I didn't mean it that way. I just... Nat." Sally glanced at Natalie for help.

"Come on, Shane. She didn't know it was you. Cut her some slack, alright? But she did get one thing right. Ms. Graham is rather thick-skinned." Natalie wiped the tears of laughter off her eyes.

Shane pursed his thin lips and did not answer her. it was a clear sign that he agreed to Sally's statement.

To be honest, I have no idea why Jacqueline's so in love with me. But it doesn't matter. It won't change my love for Natalie no matter how much Jacqueline loves me.

In the afternoon, it was time for Shane to return to J city with the children.

Natalie and Sally went to the airport to see them off.

Sharon refused to leave Natalie as she sobbed and clung to her tightly moments before they boarded.

Although Connor did not cry like his sister, his eyes were also red as he stared at his mother.

Even Shane was looking at her sadly.

Seeing that, Natalie was very tempted to purchase a ticket and return home with them. However, she held herself back at the very last moment.

She waved at Shane and the children as they walked through the VIP passage. She did not stop waving until she could no longer see them and hugged Sally.

Sally knew she was sad and gently patted her back to comfort her.

After ten minutes or so, Natalie raised her head and wiped her tears. "Alright, Sal, I'm fine now. Thank you." She smiled.

"No problem. Shall we go?" Sally suggested.

Natalie nodded in agreement and they both left the airport.

Sally realized Natalie was still feeling down during their ride home. She pondered for a moment and said, "Hey, cheer up, Nat. I know you miss them, but you can always give them a call. Besides, didn't Mr. Shane say he'd bring the kids over to visit you in a couple of weeks?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine now." Natalie grinned.

Sally looked at her one last time and did not say anything else.

She assumed that Natalie was fine. Yet, the moment they arrived at the villa, Natalie had locked herself in her room.

Sally shook her head helplessly. "They say things get rough when a couple doesn't get along. Well, it seems that it's not all smooth sailing either when a couple does get along. I mean, look at her, it's like she's lost her soul as soon as she's away from her husband. Perhaps it's better to stay single," she murmured.

Her cell phone rang as soon as she said so.

Glancing at the caller ID, her eyes gleamed. "Hello, Mr. Brandy? Oh yes, I'm available. Okay, I'll be right there!"

She notified the housekeeper of her whereabouts as she grabbed her bag and dashed out of the door.

"Hello abs! Here I come!" she muttered.

It wasn't until dinner time that Natalie found out that Sally went out for a date. She was surprised to hear that.

We've been here for so many days and I didn't even know Sally's met a guy!

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The next day, Natalie went to the magazine company to meet up with some artists. She needed to understand the artist's personality, hobbies, measurements, as well as their dressing styles.

This information would provide her with a better direction to create designs that would suit the artists' tastes.

Natalie got to work and didn't stop till noon. Once she was done, she held a large stack of paper containing the artists' information and headed toward the parking lot.

However, a couple of men blocked her path as soon as she reached the parking lot.

"Hey miss, fancy a cup of coffee?" one of them asked devilishly.

The other man was staring at her in a perverted manner as he constantly eyed her hips and chest.

He even stretched out his hand and tried to touch her.

Natalie knew they were the thugs around the area who usually live by robbing others. Similarly, they wouldn't pass on a beautiful woman if they met one.

These thugs usually wouldn't pay attention to Asian women as they were smaller in size and looked the same.

However, Natalie didn't look like any typical Asian woman. Although her height was incomparable to a western woman, her appearance and body were very appealing. As such, even someone like them who couldn't understand oriental beauty thought she was gorgeous.

They wouldn't miss the chance to advance on her.

Natalie took a step back to avoid the man's touch. She frowned as an uneasy feeling crept into her heart.

D\*mn, I'm pretty sure they're up to no good. I know incidents like this happen all the time here, but I didn't expect myself to encounter this one day.

Okay Natalie, don't panic. There must be a way out of this. She took a deep breath to calm herself down. "Would you let me go if I hand you some money instead?" she suggested hopefully.

If I could dodge a bullet in exchange for a sum of money, I'd be more than willing to do so. At least my safety would be guaranteed.

"Your money would eventually be ours once we have you, Miss. So why choose one when we can have it all?" the men laughed.

Natalie's heart dropped. She knew then there was no way she could talk them out of it. Hence, she subconsciously stepped back and planned to turn and run while she shouted for help.

I know the people here are indifferent toward one another and they may not step up to help. But I wouldn't know for sure if I don't try.

With that thought, Natalie clenched her fists and backed away slowly before she turned and ran.

The two men were taken back for a brief moment before they went after her. They shouted threats and nasty words at her as they continued to chase after her.

Natalie's face paled when she heard those words and ran even faster.

Unfortunately, she failed to outrun them and was caught in an instant.

One of the men slapped her across the face, causing her to fall to the ground. Natalie's face stung and her ears were ringing.

Consequently, the other man grabbed Natalie by the collar and lifted her.

He leaned close to her and said, "Where do you think you're going, b\*tch?"

Natalie retched when she got a whiff of his disgusting breath.

The man was offended and said angrily, "Why? Am I not to your liking? Just you wait, I'll make sure to change your mind later."

Then, he let go of her collar and she fell to the ground once again.

The man pinned Natalie down as he ripped at her clothes.

"Let go of me!" Natalie screamed in horror.

She tried to resist his hold as she laid kicks and punches on the man. Yet, the man was not affected by the slightest. In fact, Natalie's behavior had excited him even further.

Soon, Natalie's bra was revealed the moment her clothes were ripped open.

She shuddered as the cold wind hit her body. Is this the end for me? she thought to herself hopelessly.

Natalie closed her eyes in despair as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Suddenly, a figure rushed over and landed a kick on the man who was on top of Natalie.