Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1127

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"A video?" Silas was puzzled by Natalie's suggestion.

Natalie nodded. "Everybody knows that Shane often comes overseas to keep me company. We have to be prepared in case Sean and the others really do leak the news of Shane's disappearance to the rest of the world. The only way to prove to them that Shane isn't missing is to come up with fake evidence. I have a video of Shane playing with the kids. I'll ask Connor to change the timestamps of the videos as well as what Shane says in the video. That way, we can temporarily postpone telling the world that he's missing."

Silas' eyes lit up. "That's a good idea. If Mr. Shane's disappearance gets out, we can publish this video to counterattack that news by saying that he's actually overseas instead of missing."

"Exactly," Natalie hummed out.

Connor patted his chest and uttered, "Leave it to me, Mommy. I'll edit the video and make sure no one finds out that it's been edited."

"All right. Thank you, Connor." Natalie caressed his cheek.

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Connor smiled and shook his head. "It's all for Daddy."

Natalie smiled back at him before handing him the phone. "Go on now."

"All right. I'll be going now." With the phone in his hand, Connor rushed toward the computer.

As they were in a more luxurious ward, the lounge had various kinds of electronic devices, including computers and television.

Connor turned on the computer and connected the phone to it. Then, he began working on the video.

In the meantime, Silas, Sally, and Sharon watched from the side.

Natalie, however, could not see the screen, for she was lying on the hospital bed. She could only stare at the ceiling as worry and longing flooded her heart.

Shane, where are you?

Back in the country, in a small-town hospital.

Panic was starting to overtake Lucy's mind as she stared at the man who had yet to wake.

She called the doctor over and asked why the man was still unconscious.

The doctor lifted the man's eyelids up and checked. In the end, he said, "This patient's head has suffered a traumatic hit. No one will be able to tell you

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when he'll wake. Maybe he'll wake in minutes, or maybe he'll wake in days. Ms. Rivers, if you're worried, you can send him to a hospital in the city. They have more advanced equipment there, and it'll be beneficial for him."

"No!" Lucy refused instantly.

No. He can't go to a hospital in the city.

If someone recognizes him, they'll take him away.

I won't let that happen.

The doctor was baffled by her outburst.

Isn't this man her boyfriend?

Why would she refuse to bring her boyfriend to a hospital in the city?

Nevertheless, it was her private matter, not his. Therefore, he pushed his glasses higher and muttered, "Well, forget it then if you don't want to. He doesn't have any serious injuries elsewhere. It's just that his head injury is more severe. We'll have to wait and see. If he doesn't wake in a few days, it's best if you send him to a hospital in the city, Ms. Rivers."

Lucy forced a smile onto her face. "I understand. Thank you, doctor."

"You're welcome." The doctor waved and left.

Lucy stared at the man lovingly.

"When will you wake?" Lucy mumbled. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

She wished he would wake up soon. That way, she would be able to tell him that she was his savior. Perhaps, he would fall in love and be with her because of that.

At the same time, she was afraid of him waking up. What do I do if he wakes and doesn't fall in love with me?

Biting her lip, Lucy fell deep into her thoughts.

Time flew by, and soon, a few days had gone by.

Silas and Natalie's worries came true—Sean revealed to the public the news of Shane's disappearance.

The entire world went into an uproar. After all, the one who was missing was a multinational company's chairman. It was major news.

While fear crept down the spines of Thompson Group's employees, the others were ecstatic.

The absence of the chairman was equivalent to the absence of a sheepdog. Without the sheepdog, the sheep were left defenseless. It would be the best time for the coyotes to strike.