

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 6

It was not until the next morning that Shane finally gained consciousness.

His ebony eyes swept across his surroundings, instantly realizing where he was.

It seemed like he had successfully escaped from danger.

Bracing himself with his palms, he tried to sit up. The motion pulled on his sutures, and the pain caused him to let out a grunt.

From her position beside the bed, Natalie was shocked out of her light slumber at the noise.

When she lifted her head, she was met with his cold gaze.

Surprised to see him staring back at her, it took her a few seconds to say, "Hey... you're awake!"

The woman's features were delicate and beautiful. She would have been incredibly pretty if it were not for her pale lips and the dark eye bags under her eyes. It was obvious she had stayed by his bedside the whole night. There were also some rusty stains on her white blouse that looked vaguely like dried blood.

Right then, scattered memories from last night flashed through Shane's mind.

Looks like this woman rescued me.

After a while, he spoke up in a low tone, "What would you like in return for saving me? You don't have to hold back."

Natalie froze in surprise. A few seconds later, something in her brain clicked, and she hurriedly explained, "No, it wasn't me."

She did not think he would have such a huge misunderstanding about what happened last night.

Nonetheless, she refused to run from this. If she did not tell him the truth, he would never forgive her if he found out later on. Heck, I am not going to hide this.

“Last night, I was the one who accidentally hit you with my car...”

With that, she told him everything about what happened last night, not leaving anything out.

Honestly, she was worried that he would be furious at her. But to her astonishment, his expression remained blank and emotionless. The look in his eyes was also unfathomable.

For some odd reason, he did not seem like he cared about her hitting him with her car at all. In fact, he even seemed a bit relieved that it all happened!

Although she could not make out what was with his attitude, she decided it was best she brought up the matter of compensation first. “Mister, I haven’t made a police report yet, as I was hoping to settle this matter with you privately. How much would you like me to pay you for this?”

The real reason she had not called the police was because she was worried that things would drag on forever. She planned on leaving J City soon and did not want this incident to delay her plan.

To her surprise, Shane answered tiredly in his baritone voice, “There’s no need for that.”

Is this guy for real? Or did I hit him so hard that he’s unable to think straight now?

Feeling concerned that that would be the case, she made a mental note to have a doctor examine him from head to toe later.

“Are you hungry? I’ll go get you something to eat.”

With that said, Natalie got up and left the room to get some breakfast.

On her way back with food in one hand, she gave Joyce a call.

“Hello? Nat, how are things? Is that guy okay?” Joyce’s anxious voice came through the phone.

She had been worried sick the whole night, but she refrained herself from calling Natalie as she didn’t want to complicate anything.

At the same time, Natalie relaxed a little at hearing her best friend’s voice. She walked to someplace a little quieter and swiftly recounted everything to Joyce.

When Natalie was done, Joyce went silent. She was rather reluctant to voice her opinions on the matter over the phone.

Suddenly, two childish voices drifted to Natalie’s ears from the other end.

Connor was comforting her, “Mommy, don’t be scared! We’ll head to the hospital later to be with you.”

Then, Sharon chimed in, “Mommy, Sharon misses you.”

“Mommy misses both of you too.” Tears welled in Natalie’s eyes. This was the first time she had been separated from her babies for so long.

Everything happened so quickly last night that she had not been able to reassure her darlings before now.

Soon, she hung up the phone but felt a lot better after that call. When she returned to the man’s room, the bed was glaringly empty. A glance at the bathroom showed no signs of him either.

She rushed to the nurse station and asked urgently, “Hello, may I ask where the patient from room 808 is?”

“Oh... That man has already discharged himself from the hospital.” The nurse answered without even checking the registry.

Evidently, Shane was wat too handsome for the nurses to not remember him.

He discharged himself?