

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 749

“No, this is my problem. I shan’t trouble you with it.” Natalie looked down and softly declined.

Shane frowned at her very formal and distanced attitude, and his heart filled with mixed emotions.

He knew he was the cause of her change in attitude.

“You do not have sufficient resources and connections to get it done.”

He plainly stated the obvious fact, so Natalie could only bite her lips, unable to rebut. They both knew he was the influential and powerful one.

Despite his obvious advantage, Natalie still rejected his offer. “It’s okay. I know you hate me

now, so you don’t have to get involved in my problem.”

Shane narrowed his eyes and kept mum.

Natalie took a deep breath and continued, “Mr. Shane, I think we should start thinking about

our relationship.” Like Connor, she had started to address him formally.

“What do you mean?” Shane slammed on his brakes to stop the car and turned to question

her.

Turning to meet his eyes, she calmly stated, “I mean, you already concluded my mom was

the one who caused your parent’s death, so I am your enemy’s daughter.

There is no way

you can live in harmony with an enemy’s daughter, right?”

Shane’s eyes flickered, and his hands clenched tightly on the steering wheel.

In a resigned tone, Natalie added, “So please give it serious thoughts, Mr. Shane. We can’t

continue like this forever.”

With those parting words, she unfastened her seat belt and alighted from his car. Shane

sullenly watched her hailed a cab and left in it.

Indeed, he could not pretend nothing had changed and continued to live with her the way they used to. However, the option of divorce had never crossed his mind, even though he was clearly aware their awkward and distanced relationship was causing pain to both of them.

Suddenly, a sense of weariness overcame him.

At the same time, Natalie was also brooding in the cab.

She had hired a private investigator to look into the incident that happened eighteen years ago. However, Shane's revelation that he had incriminating evidence that her mom was the culprit made her doubt the investigation would bring her any good news.

That was why she urged Shane to think about their relationship. If she could not uncover new evidence to prove her mom's innocence, then she would forever remain his archenemy.

The sooner they could sort out their affairs, the better it would be for both of them. It might be painful to end their relationship, but staying in a hostile relationship would bring more suffering.

At that moment, her phone rang, interrupting her thoughts. She cleared her troubled mind and fished out the phone. The caller number seemed to be that of the hospital, so she hurriedly answered the call.

"Hello, is that Ms. Smith?" A pleasant voice on the other end of the phone asked.

"Yes," Natalie acknowledged.

"Ms. Smith, the paternity test result of the samples you sent to us two days ago is ready for your collection," the nurse stated.

Natalie's grip on the phone tightened, and she immediately replied, "Sure, I will head over now."

“Thank you.”

After that, Natalie ended the call and turned to request the cab driver to reroute to the hospital instead.

Soon, she arrived at the hospital and proceeded to the laboratory. She was filled with anxiety when she met up with the doctor in charge.

The doctor recognized her instantly and handed an envelope to her without any need to

reconfirm her identity. After all, who could forget such a gorgeous-looking lady?

She received the envelope but did not have the courage to open it on the spot. Instead, she

went to the garden in the hospital compound, sat down on a bench, and took a deep breath

to calm herself. After a while, she removed the papers from the envelope with trembling

hands and flipped to the last page for the result.

Her expression froze, and the blood drained from her body, leaving her cold. It's a negative?

But... How could this be?

Sitting there in shock and disbelief, Natalie's body and hands trembled while she was still

holding onto the test results.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 750

Although both Connor and Shane were adamant they were not biologically related, Natalie

had firmly believed otherwise. Connor had the same features as Shane, like two pies from

the same mold. On top of that, she had the surveillance footage which clearly showed that

the man who spent the night with her was Shane.

But the shock from the paternity test results left her cold and clammy.

What happened?

Natalie bit her lips in sorrow, her eyes brimming with tears.

If Shane was not the father of my two kids, then who fathered them?

Could it really be the

old man Jasmine had set me up with?

She was in distress and about to collapse. The world around her seemed to be spinning, and she was about to blackout right then.

Just as she was about to hit the ground, a man in a white robe rushed over and caught her in his arms.

“How are you feeling, Nat?” It was a familiar voice.

Natalie lifted her eyes and exclaimed, “Stanley?”

Am I hallucinating?

“Yes, it’s me. Why are you here, Nat? Are you not feeling well? Why didn’t you go to Jackson’s hospital?” He probed gently, eyes filled with concern.

It puzzled him that she did not go there for a medical consultation since Jackson was

Shane’s only friend.

Natalie shook her head and confessed, “I don’t feel like going there.

Besides, I wasn’t sick; I

was just here...”

She looked down at the paternity result slip and could not continue with her explanation.

“Can I take a look?” Curiosity briefly flickered in Stanley’s eyes. He looked at the papers she

was holding and wondered what left her so emotional.

Natalie nodded and handed the test result to him.

He took a glance at it and was surprised. “Paternity test? With Mr. Shane?”

“Yes,” Natalie nodded and continued, “I always thought Connor and Sharon were Shane’s kids, but...”

“But they are not.” Stanley finished her sentence on her behalf. “There was something I hid

from you. Connor had actually requested me to do a paternity test for himself and Mr. Shane

earlier. The result was the same.”

Previously, he purposely swapped Shane’s hair sample with someone else’s to distort the

result so Connor would think Shane was not his dad.

However, he did not mess with this current test, and yet the result was still negative.

Apparently, there were other parties trying to make Natalie and Shane believe that Connor

and Sharon were not their biological kids.

Could it be Jacqueline? Or was it Sean?

Stanley's mind was wandering, and his dazed look worried Natalie. "Are you alright,

Stanley?"

"I am fine." Stanley adjusted his glasses and gave her a smile.

He handed the test result back to her and consoled, "Actually, does it really matter if the two

kids were biologically related to Mr. Shane? Doesn't he love them?"

"In the past, he did love Connor and Sharon, but now..." Natalie could only muster a

deprecating smile.

"What's wrong?" Stanley asked. His gaze fell on her face, and he realized she looked

haggard. "Nat, are you not getting enough rest recently? Why did you lose so much weight?"

he frowned.

Natalie shook her head and reassured him, "I am fine. By the way, why are you here, Stanley?

When did you come back?"

"Two days ago. I was suffering from jet lag, so I only reported to work today." Stanley

cheerfully told her.

"Report to work? So you'll be working in this hospital from now on?"

Natalie marveled.

"Yes. My mentor recommended me to them." Stanley nodded and explained.

"What about Jackson's hospital...?"

Stanley's smile faded as he shared, "The contract with Jackson's hospital had already

ended. Moreover, what I had with them was a temporary contract. It was not a permanent

position."

“I see. Oh, by the way, should I let Joyce know that you’re back?” Natalie asked.