

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 781

Natalie shook her head. She found it both hilarious and infuriating. She honestly never expected Shane to be so shameless that he tried to get the kids to convince her to change her mind.

Still, Natalie saw how hard Shane had been working lately, and Sharon had already forgiven the guy. Connor hadn't said anything, but it looks like he's okay with forgiving Shane too...

Well, I guess I'll forgive him tomorrow, then. He was a victim and was conned, after all. I

might have acted the way he did if our roles were reversed.

He ignored me for a couple of days, and I ignored him for a couple of days. I guess we're even now.

Natalie made her decision and stroked her daughter's head before informing, "Okay, go tell your daddy that I will give him the present he wants on his birthday."

"Okay," replied Sharon before she turned around and left the room.

"How did it go? Did you tell your Mommy?" asked Shane. He was in the living room when he saw Sharon exiting the room. His tone was nervous when he picked the kid up and hugged her.

Sharon murmured an affirmative reply before she added, "I did."

"And what did she say?" asked Shane as he stared at the child. He had always been calm, but a hint of anxiety had shown up in his eyes at that moment.

The little girl replied sweetly, "Mommy said she'll give you the gift you like tomorrow."

"Did she really say so?" asked Shane. His eyes glowed with glee.

Sharon nodded firmly and answered, "Yeah."

Shane smiled. His heart finally started beating with love again.

He knew that meant that Natalie had already forgiven him.

"Daddy, what about what you promised me?" asked Sharon while having her tiny hand out.

Shane was still immersed in bliss when she tossed him that question and disrupted his train of thoughts.

Daddy promised that he would get me the toy I like if I deliver the message to Mommy. Now that I've done my part, it's time he gives me the toy.

Shane chuckled at the little girl's cute expression. He bent down and picked up two bags from the side before handing them over. He informed, "The pink one is yours, and the blue one is for your brother. Bring it to him."

"Okay," replied Sharon. Her eyes were glowing when she accepted the toys and headed over to her room. She went to deliver the toy to her brother, who was practicing and learning a foreign language at the time.

It didn't take long before Shane became the only person in the living room.

He stood up and walked over to Natalie's room.

Sharon didn't close the door properly when she left, so all Shane had to do was push it a little to open the door.

Natalie was sitting behind her desk and had her cell phone to her ear. She was talking over the phone.

Shane had no idea what the other party told Natalie, but she seemed upset about something.

"What's wrong?" asked Shane softly.

Natalie tilted her head up and looked at him before answering, "I'm contacting models and trying to hire them, but they rejected my offer."

There were only a handful of famous models in the country, and their styles and vibes were all different. Some of them simply couldn't compete against foreign models.

The local models were comparatively shorter because that was how the genetic make-up of

everyone in the country was. That made it difficult for Natalie to find someone suitable for the job.

She had contacted a few somewhat famous models in the country. Those models were pretty good at their jobs, but they were all booked for the time being. As for amateur models... Natalie never really considered them. The most concerning bit was that the younger models had little experience in walking down the runway, so asking them to put on an international show was risky. Natalie worried that the models would get too nervous and make a mistake. That would make the outfit seem less glamorous.

"You don't need to worry about that. Thompson Group has tons of models, and I can have Silas send their information to you. Pick someone you like, and I'll have Silas get in contact with them. If they're busy, I'll compensate for any breach of contract," said Shane.

Natalie shook her head and replied, "I think it's best if we don't do that. Some jobs are a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, and they might not get another opportunity like that if we make them bow out of it. Let me try hiring someone else. I still have two days, anyway."

"Will nameless models do?" asked Shane all of a sudden.

Natalie turned to him and blurted, "Nameless models?"

Shane nodded a little and said, "I meant a new model. She was trained overseas and had just gotten back to the country last month. She walked down a few runways for Thompson Group's jewelry and outfits and did a great job every time. I plan on making her an offer and have her sign on as the company's exclusive model."

"Really? Who is it?" asked Natalie curiously.

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Shane has always been picky about his employees, but he is praising this model so much.

This just goes to prove how good she is. If that's the case, then I won't have to worry about

her messing up during the competition.

"You know her. Her name is Sally," replied Shane.

Natalie's jaw dropped, "Sally!"

"Yep," said Shane before he nodded.

Natalie slapped her forehead and blurted, "How could I have forgotten about her? She's a

natural, and she is the best partner for me!"

"Then I'll ask her to drop by your office tomorrow," said Shane as he gazed at her.

Natalie replied, "Okay, thanks."

"We're a married couple, it's only natural that we should help each other. So you don't need

to thank me," reminded Shane in his deep voice.

Natalie flashed him a faint smile, but she didn't respond to him.

Shane's cell phone suddenly rang at that moment.

He fished it out and checked the screen to see that it was a call from Silas.

"What's wrong?" asked Shane after picking the call up.

Silas' nervous voice came from the other side of the line. He reported,

"Mr. Shane, Sam and

his family are spreading malicious rumors about you all over the internet.

They claim that

you are a heartless man who is going after him, even though he is your uncle. He even got

the netizens to join forces and call you a monster. The minor

shareholders of the company

are starting to sway, and they seem to think that they shouldn't support you."

Shane narrowed his eyes and scoffed. "Looks like Sam is finally forced into a corner. Does

he really think that he can hurt me just like that?"

Natalie arched her brows.

I guess he's going to retaliate against Sam now.

"What do we do now, Mr. Shane?" asked Silas.

Shane's voice was frigid when he said, "Didn't Sam claim that I am a heartless monster who is going after him? Hah! I will let everyone know who the real monster is. Share the evidence you have on Sam and show them proof of how he drugged me all those years ago."

A man who would drug his own nephew... That will probably shake everyone to their core.

That way, everyone else would regard my cruelty toward Sam as justified, and Sam will be the one with the tarnished reputation in the end.

"Understood, but..." said Silas before he asked hesitantly, "Should I also share his motive for drugging you?"

"Take a wild guess," challenged Shane as a terrifying aura exuded from his body.

Silas cleared his throat and replied, "Understood, Mr. Shane. Don't worry. I promise that information won't be leaked. No one will know that you..."

"I am cured!" corrected Shane coldly.

I just need to take a pill.

Natalie stared suspiciously at him.

Cured? Was he sick before?

"Right, yes, of course. You're cured," replied Silas while nodding nervously. He later asked,

"What do we do about the minor shareholders within the company, though?"

Shane pursed his lips and answered, "Ignore them. If they are that worried about following

my lead, then buy the shares they hold at twice the market price."

He didn't need shareholders who were weak and were not confident in him because those

were people who would betray the company as long as it benefitted them.

"Understood, I will do that right away," replied Silas while nodding.

After their conversation ended, Shane put his cell phone away.

Natalie turned to him and asked, "What did you do to Sam?"

Just a few days ago, she had learned from Shane that the murderer who killed Shane's

parents was Sam.

She was in shock for quite some time because she only guessed that the murderer was

someone close to the Thompson family. That was the only reasonable explanation as to

why David would protect that murderer.

She never thought that the culprit would turn out to be David's eldest son and Shane's

biological uncle.

"Nothing much. I simply crushed his puny company and make it so that it will be impossible

for him to rise back up," answered Shane nonchalantly.

Despite his tone, Natalie still gasped upon hearing it. She commented,

"No wonder I heard

Mr. Campbell saying something like him being cornered and is trying to drag your name

through the mud."

"He killed my parents, so naturally, I won't let him off so easily," growled Shane as he

clutched his fist. His bloodshot eyes shone with immense hatred.

Natalie felt terrible when she saw him like that. She said, "I understand that you want to

seek justice, but we haven't found your grandpa's will, so please don't do anything rash."