

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 447

Shane looked at her. "He's not wrong."

Natalie froze and said after a brief pause, "What... Are you saying that you'd actually agree to it?"

"That's right. I'd do it as long as you're the one asking because I love you, and those who know that are well aware that you're my weakness," Shane said while placing her hand over his heart.

"Mr. Shane..." Natalie mumbled when she felt his heartbeat.

Shane let out a chuckle in response. "Still, I am glad that you didn't agree to Harrison's request."

"Of course, I wouldn't! I hate him so much!" Natalie said while pulling her hand back.

"Well, he won't be bothering you anymore."

"What are you planning on doing to him, Mr. Shane?" Natalie stared wide-eyed at him.

Shane pursed his lips. "Nothing. I was just going to have Silas warn him to behave himself, that's all."

"I see, that's good to hear..." Natalie breathed a sigh of relief and made a throat-slitting motion as she continued, "And here I thought you were going to take his life!"

"Are you worried about me?" Shane asked with a smile.

Natalie looked the other way. "Like hell I am!"

Shane tousled her hair. "Nothing wrong with admitting to it, you know?"

“What would I be admitting to if I wasn’t even worried about you? Anyway, I’m going home!” Natalie tossed the covers aside and stormed out of the room while bearing with the pain as she walked.

Shane simply smiled to himself as he noticed the redness on her ears from behind.

She’s probably still struggling to deal with reciprocating my love right now, so I suppose I should give her some alone time to calm herself down...

He then remembered the coffee that had gone cold from sitting on the nightstand and took a sip from where Natalie had drank from earlier.

“Phew...” Natalie took a deep breath as she leaned against the door of her own apartment, but it didn’t help calm her down at all.

Her heart was still pounding rapidly against her chest from the proposal Shane made earlier that day.

Although I rejected him, he clearly hasn’t given up and plans on continuing to court me! Should I agree to date him?

Natalie slumped to the floor and sat there hugging her knees for quite some time.

The sound of her doorbell ringing snapped her out of it, and she saw Joyce standing outside when she opened the door. “What are you doing here?”

“I couldn’t reach you through your phone, so I had no choice but to come over,” Joyce said as she entered with a folder in hand.

Natalie pulled out her phone as she closed the door and saw that it had been switched off.

“I think the battery died. I haven’t charged it at all last night,” she said while putting it back into her pocket.

Joyce flashed her a mischievous grin. “Of course, you wouldn’t have time to charge it! You were too busy doing it with Mr. Shane last night!”

Natalie burned bright red upon hearing that, much to Joyce’s amusement.

She giggled and gave her a gentle nudge with her shoulder as she continued, “So, how are things with Mr. Shane? Is he great in bed? Was it amazing?”

Natalie rolled her eyes and gave her a smack on the back. “Hey, cut that out! Anyway, what is it that you want to see me about?”

She’s trying to change the topic...

Joyce was a little disappointed that she refused to talk about her experience last night, but decided to hand her the folder without any further questions anyway.

“What is this?” Natalie asked as she took it from her.

Joyce poured herself a glass of water in the living room. “An invitation to design the costumes for a variety show.”

“A variety show?” Natalie blinked at her in confusion.