Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 485

Shane stopped in his tracks, as did Natalie.

However, Shane did not turn around. Natalie turned around and gauged the woman with a grim look on her face.

It looks like this woman is trying to stir up trouble again.

Trix thought the same and hurriedly tried to hold Hannah back. "Shut up, do you know what you're talking about?"

"Of course, I do." Hannah peered at her boyfriend and then back at Shane. "Mister, your girlfriend is not as innocent and kind as you think. She's a scheming little minx."

"You… you…" Flabbergasted at her words, Trix was about to faint.

This dumb b*tch has the audacity to criticize Mr. Shane's girlfriend!

Does she know she is essentially saying that Mr. Shane does not have good taste in women?

Hannah paid no heed to what was on Trix's mind and looked at Natalie smugly.

Since Natalie was the reason Trix tried to break up with her, she vowed to not let Natalie off the hook either.

I'm going to sow discord between the two so that the guy will dump Natalie just like how Trix dumped me!

Shrewd as Natalie was, she saw Hannah's idea through. Her face turned frigid as she said nothing. Instead, she turned around to look at Shane.

She did not give a dime about what Hannah thought about her, but she could not say the same for Shane.

Natalie was curious if Shane would believe in Hannah's words. Will he think that I'm a scheming woman after listening to Hannah?

"What are you telling me this for?" Shane caught onto Natalie's stares. He squeezed her hands gently and turned his head slightly as he gauged Hannah with a cold, hard stare.

Hannah could not help but shudder when she met his gaze. "I… I just want to let you get a clearer picture of the kind of person your girlfriend really is. Natalie doesn't deserve to be with someone as outstanding as you."

Shane snickered and mocked, "I am the one deciding if she's the one for me, not you. Besides, I'm the one going after her. I know for a fact the kind of person she is. I don't care if she's the evilest person in the world. I'll even be the one to bury the body if she's killed someone. Do you understand?"

Hannah was thunderstruck by his remarks, and the woman was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, Natalie was touched beyond words as she glanced at the man. "Shane…"

Shane pinched her nose affectionately and snuggled her close before they made way toward the car once again.

After getting into the car, Shane turned on the heater, warming the entire car in a jiffy.

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief at the comforting warmth. She relaxed her body tensing up from the cold rainy weather.

"How did you know those two?" Shane drove on as he peered at the woman with the corner of his eyes.

He had noticed Natalie talking to the two when he reached the place just now.

"They went to the same university as I did." Natalie blew some hot air into her palms.

"Are they from Laurent Academy of Design as well?" Shane furrowed his brows.

Natalie shook her head. "Of course not. Laurent Academy of Design does not have people as distasteful as those two. They're my classmates back in J University. I studied for a year in J University before heading overseas."

I see.

Shane nodded in acknowledgement.

"You'd better steer clear of those two," he reminded her.

Natalie nodded. "I know. I'm not close with those two to begin with."

"Great." Shane was pleased with her answer.

Natalie yawned as she felt her head spinning.

Shane thought she was drowsy and freed his one hand to recline her seat for her. "Take a nap if you're feeling sleepy. I'll wake you up when we arrive."

"Okay." Natalie curled up in her seat.

She was really sleepy, and the car rocked back and forth gently as it went.