

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 266

Silas gazed at Natalie and stroked his chin thoughtfully. “Mr. Shane, Ms. Smith seems to be avoiding you don’t you think? Could it be because you rejected her question yesterday?”

Shane didn’t say anything, but he pinched his lips tightly.

A while later, he stuck his hands into his pocket and made for the building entrance too.

Silas hurried after him immediately.

When they arrived at the meeting room, Shane stood at the front and swept a glance around the room with his deep eyes. He was determined to find Natalie among the dozens of people in suits.

Natalie was seated in a corner among the last row of seats. She had a notebook in front of her and a fountain pen wedged between her fingers as she scribbled down the plans for next season’s textiles.

Suddenly, a young man came up to her and sat down next to her. With a charming smile on his face, he tried to strike up a conversation with her. “Hey, Miss! Do you want to go out for coffee with me after this meeting?”

“No, thanks!” Natalie frowned, a look of annoyance appearing on her face.

The man didn’t seem to have heard her. Placing his arm on the back of her chair, he continued, “Don’t be so quick to turn me down! I know a café that has the most romantic setting. They even hold performances there sometimes! What do you think?”

Natalie pursed her lips. His chatter was starting to annoy her. She reached into her bag and took out her earphones, which she promptly plugged into her ears. Ignoring him, she went back to writing in her notebook.

The man seemed very affronted by her actions, proceeding to rudely reach out and yank the earphones out of her ears.

At that moment, someone grabbed his arm to stop him, pulling the man out of his seat.

Shane gazed at the man murderously, a look of pure anger in his eyes. Coldly, he demanded, "What do you think you're trying to do?"

"Let go of me! It hurts!" the man yelled as his face contorted in pain.

However, Shane displayed no signs of mercy and had no intentions of letting him go. His grip around the man's arm tightened.

At the commotion, the entire room fell into silence. Everyone looked over to see what was going on.

Natalie gaped open-mouthed at the scene next to her. She was right beside them, after all, so even with her earphones on, she could hear the scuffle. When she saw Shane grab the man by his arm, she had already yanked the earphones out of her ears in shock.

"Mr. Shane, you..."

Before she could finish speaking, Shane turned to the man and ordered again, "Speak! What were you trying to do to her?"

The man burst into tears as he apologized. "I—I was wrong, alright? I shouldn't have tried to strike up a conversation with this lady. My apologies..."

He could tell from Natalie's words that Shane held an important position in the company. The man regretted his actions immensely.

If he had known that talking to this lady would evoke the fury of this Lucifer, he would never have sidled up to her at all.

Natalie felt extremely stunned by the man's words.

Was Shane so angry because this man had tried flirting with me?

Natalie clapped her hands over her mouth in shock. As she gazed at the icy expression on Shane's face, she felt a complicated mix of emotions within her.

Whenever she made up her mind to leave him, he always found a way to barge back into her life and leave a deep impression on her again. Then, her heart would skip a beat, and she would fall for him all over again.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, another shriek of pain from the man shook her out of her reverie. His face was white, and sweat had started beading on his brows. Natalie couldn't help but exclaim, "Mr. Shane, let go of him!"

She didn't do that out of kindness. After all, besides harassing her a little, the man hadn't really harmed her in any other way.

That little bit of pain should have taught him a lesson.

Shane looked deeply at her for a few moments before he flung the man's hand away from him. "Get lost!"

The moment his arm was free, the man fled the meeting room without another word. Natalie didn't see him at other meetings for the rest of the afternoon.

Shane fished around in his pockets as though he was looking for something.

However, he frowned as he couldn't seem to find it.

Natalie realized what he was probably searching for. She took out a pack of wet tissues from her bag and handed it to him.

As he gazed at the wet tissues she was offering him, Shane stopped frowning a little. He opened the pack of tissues and took out a piece, which he used to wipe his hands.