

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 281

“Switch on the heater,” Shane tapped on the back of the driver’s seat and commanded sternly.

“Yes, sir.” Silas immediately did so before promptly turning to look at Shane.

Silas was so shocked to see the disheveled state he was in that his glasses slipped from his nose bridge.

“Oh no, Mr. Shane, you are completely wet.”

Natalie was straightening her skirt when she heard that, which prompted her to freeze momentarily before shifting her gaze to Shane.

That was when she realized that he was indeed completely wet like what Silas had said. Stunned, she was so touched that she was rendered speechless.

With his jacket protecting her, only her shoes and the edges of her skirt got a little damp. In comparison to his utterly soaked state, she was definitely way better off.

By now, Natalie was moved and guilt-ridden at the same time.

She removed the jacket from her head and handed it to Shane. “Mr. Shane, use this to dry yourself. It’s dry on the inside.”

“Alright.” Shane did not reject her offer and grabbed the dry part of the jacket to rub his hair.

As Natalie stared at him, she could not help but blush a little. His white shirt had turned translucent in the rain, which showed off every line and curve of his muscular body.

Mr. Shane is well-built indeed!

That night when they slept together, she was so drunk that she did not see anything. What a pity...

Biting her lip, she sighed with slight regret.

“What are you looking at?” Shane had already finished drying his hair and turned to look at her with his dark eyes.

Natalie sprang up and waved her hands in denial. “N-No... nothing...”

“Really?” Shane narrowed his eyes doubtfully.

Natalie quickly averted her gaze and nodded immediately. “Really!”

She would never tell him that she was fantasizing about his body.

“Is that so?” Shane looked up and shifted his gaze away from her, seemingly believing her.

Placing her hand on her chest, she discreetly heaved a sigh of relief.

Shane sneaked a look at her relieved face and broke into a tiny smile.

In fact, he knew that she was staring at him when he was drying his hair.

There was no way he could have ignored that burning gaze.

Instead of exposing her for ogling him, he merely tossed his jacket on the seat.

A corner of the jacket brushed against the back of Natalie's hand. She looked at the crumpled jacket and frowned a little. "What a pity, this jacket has been ruined by the rain, and you can't wear it again!"

As a fashion designer, she could not bear the sight of a designer item being ruined.

"I'll just throw it away. It's no big deal," Shane fixed his hair and replied nonchalantly.

Natalie folded the jacket neatly. "Let me compensate you with a new one."

"Compensate me?" Shane raised a brow.

Natalie nodded. "Yes. After all, this jacket has helped protect me against the rain."

"Since you insist, go ahead then." Shane looked up at her.

Natalie bit her lip hesitantly. "It's just that my compensation will not be as expensive as the one you have. Your clothes are all customized by top designers, so..."

"But you can customize it too, can't you?" Shane said casually as he rested his elbow on the car door.

Natalie pointed at herself. "Mr. Shane, you want me to make a suit for you?"

"Yup." Shane nodded slightly.

Natalie looked troubled as she replied hesitantly, "I could, but its value would still..."

“The value doesn’t matter as long as the quality is good. I’ve seen the clothes that you have made, and your skills are on par with Daniel’s,” Shane assured her in a gentle tone.

Hearing his encouraging words, her heart was filled with warmth once again. “I know. Thank you for your confidence in me, Mr. Shane. I will compensate you with a suit as good as this one.”

Shane looked up. “Alright, I look forward to it then.”

In a short while, they arrived at her apartment and the rain stopped at the same time.

Natalie got out of the car and watched them drive away before she entered the apartment.