

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 294

“Okay.” A warm feeling welled up in Natalie’s heart at his kind words.

After that, she sent Joyce a text message, telling the latter her intention to find a new fabric supplier.

Right after she finished texting, the car came to an abrupt stop.

Natalie let out a yelp in surprise as she had not been sitting firmly in her seat. In a flash, she launched herself toward the back of the passenger’s seat.

Although it was not a hard surface, the impact on her head due to the inertia would be strong enough to cause serious injury.

Right when Natalie thought she would be a goner, a hand gripped her shoulder out of the blue and pulled her backward forcefully. Next, the husky voice of a man could be heard. “Watch out!”

After being pulled back, Natalie fell on Shane’s lap, unable to get up as he held onto her.

Shane did not lower his head to look at her but knocked on the back of the driver’s seat with a darkened expression on his face.

Finally aware of the situation, Silas pulled over at the roadside, then turned his head behind.

His eyes nearly popped out from their sockets after seeing Natalie lying on Shane’s lap.

Good lord! Mr. Shane and Ms. Smith are such players! Lap pillow in real life! What a sight to behold!

Shane glared at Shane, who seemed to have misunderstood something, and interrogated, “What happened just now?”

Natalie pricked up her ears and listened carefully.

At his question, Silas sat straight and replied in remorse, "Someone was crossing the road just now, so I stepped on the brake abruptly. Did both of you get a fright?"

Silas was actually feigning concern as he knew that they were not startled.

If they were, could they have continued to enjoy a lap pillow in that situation? No, they would have separated from each other already!

Shane massaged his temples and answered, "No."

"I'm glad. Then I shall continue driving." After that, Silas turned to the front and rolled the partition up simultaneously.

At that moment, Shane felt a pinch on his thigh. When he lowered his head, his eyes met with another gorgeous pair.

"What's up?" Shane questioned.

Natalie bit her lips awkwardly. "Nothing in particular. But could you please remove your hand?"

Right then, she was lying on his quad muscles. If she were to make a reckless move, she would accidentally touch a certain body part of his that she should not.

Upon hearing that, Shane paused for a moment. Then it finally dawned on him that he was pressing her against his legs. A gleam flashed across his eyes, and he released his grip on her shoulder. "My bad."

“No worries.” Natalie played a smile on her lips and got up from his lap. “Thank you for pulling me back just now. Otherwise, I might have hit my head hard against the front seat.”

“It is the fault of the driver. You don’t have to thank me.” Shane winded down the window a little.

Natalie rubbed her sore cheek and said, “In any case, it is a fact that you saved me. Why don’t I treat you to a meal some other day?”

“A meal?” Shane cocked a brow.

She nodded. “To thank you for saving me and lending me the money.”

At her words, he let out a smile. “Alright.”

“It’s decided then. I will give you a call once I have free time.” Natalie showed a Shaka sign.

He nodded in response. “Okay.”

They arrived at Natalie’s studio shortly after.

After Natalie got out of the car, she waved goodbye to him. Then she spun around and headed toward the office.

As soon as she entered the studio, she went into her office to see Connor.

The boy was fast asleep on the couch. A blanket was covering his body, and his undulating stomach could be seen through it. He was pursing his lips as if he had a sweet dream. It was an adorable sight to behold.

Natalie couldn't help but lower her head and plant a kiss on Connor's forehead. With a gentle smile, she pulled the blanket up, then caressed his face. After that, she put down the bag on her shoulder and went next door.

When she entered the office next door, the sound of an object smashed to the ground could be heard.

She was startled and retracted her leg that stepped forward.

"Joyce? What are you doing?" Natalie furrowed her brows as she saw the shattered teacup on the floor.