

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 484

Before Natalie could reply, Hannah threw her a look full of contempt.

Natalie was not at all intimidated by the woman, and deliberately replied, "I'm not alone. My boyfriend is here to pick me up."

Trix's jaw dropped from the surprise. "You have a boyfriend now?"

"Yeah," she replied, before turning around to the front, "And he's here."

Hannah and Trix traced her gaze.

In the midst of rain, the two of them noticed a slender man making his way over clutching a big black umbrella with a coat draped over his arms.

The man stopped in his tracks after reaching the stairs the three of them were standing at. Then, he slowly lifted the umbrella to reveal his dashing face.

"Shane," Natalie called out to the man.

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting," the man replied, slightly parting his thin lips.

"Not at all." Natalie shook her head.

Trix had only found the man's face to be really familiar, but after Natalie addressed the man as Shane, Trix was hit by sudden realization. "Mr. Shane?"

The CEO of the Thompson Group, Shane Thompson, is actually Natalie's boyfriend?

Hannah did not recognize Shane, but after noticing that her own boyfriend addressed him with respect, she knew that the man was not someone to be taken lightly. At the very least, he had to be someone on par with Trix's father. He is so handsome though.

For a moment, Hannah felt an overwhelming sense of jealousy consuming her.

Back in their university days, she had already lost to Natalie. Just when she thought she had beaten her now; Natalie went ahead and one-upped on her in the boyfriend department.

Am I never going to surpass this woman my whole life?

With the thought in mind, Hannah glowered at Natalie.

Noticing Hannah's demeanor, Natalie pursed her lips disapprovingly. Something is not quite right with this woman.

All of a sudden, Trix fished out a name card from and dashed down the stairs in the rain to catch up to Shane. With both hands, the man handed out his name card respectfully to the latter and said, "Hello, Mr. Shane."

Shane lifted his gaze to regard the man before him and said impassively, "Who are you?"

"I'm Trix Davidson, and I'm the successor for the Davidson Group. My father is Sirius Davidson." Trix was still holding out his name card respectfully, despite the rain pouring down on him.

However, Shane did not seem to display any hint of interest in taking his name card. The man did not even spare him a glance before retracting his gaze and said, "I don't know him."

"Get down here," the man said. His attitude turned gentle as he talked to Natalie.

Natalie hummed a response, and used her bag to cover her head as she dashed down the stairs and underneath Shane's umbrella.

Shane handed over the coat draped over his arms to her and said, "Put this on so that you don't catch a cold."

It was a woman's coat.

Natalie took over the coat and put it on. It fit her snugly.

She pulled the zip, and asked, "Did you specifically bring this for me?"

"Yes." Shane nodded.

A warm feeling coursed through her heart, and the corners of her eyes crinkled into a smile.

Shane lifted his hand and wiped away the rain that dribbled on her gently.

Hannah and Trix stood idly by as they watched the lovebirds being lovey-dovey toward each other.

Trix was completely abashed, especially when Shane mentioned that he did not know them. How he wished that there was a hole that he could jump into right then.

Hannah, on the other hand, was green with envy. She cast a glance at Trix, then at Shane, befuddled at the night-and-day difference between the two men.

Natalie's boyfriend is gentle as a lamb toward her, but Trix is never like that. He's even trying to break up with me. Damn it!

"Let's go, Shane. We should be heading back." Natalie had no idea what was on Hannah's mind, and she could not care less about what the woman thought anyway. She circled her hands around Shane's arms.

Shane's eyes glinted with joy at her remark and used his other hand to hold the umbrella. They turned around with Shane holding her in his embrace as they headed toward his car.

Hannah called out after them just after a few steps.

The woman put her hands around her wide-open mouth and yelled in Shane's direction, "Mister, do you know what kind of person your girlfriend really is?"