

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 346 - 350

Natalie lowered her eyes, she was rather confused.

Is he purposely waiting for me to get in?

But as soon as the idea crossed her mind, Natalie denied it at once.

She shook her head as she found it hilarious. Without giving much thought, she turned around and walked into the room.

It was eight o'clock in the morning. Just as Natalie and the two children finished their breakfast, Shane came over to pick them up.

Natalie pushed the kids to Shane's side. "Mr. Shane, I'll leave them to you."

"Don't worry. I'll take care of them." Shane couldn't help reaching out his hands to pat their heads gently when he looked at the two little kids.

Natalie crouched down and reminded them seriously, "Connor and Sharon, you both must behave and listen to Mr. Shane. Don't be naughty, ok?"

"Okay, Mommy!" The two children responded obediently.

Natalie got up and smiled. Then, she watched Shane taking them away.

Soon after they left, Natalie did some simple cleaning at home. Then, she carried her bag and headed to the Design Association for her competition.

It was the semi-final day. The atmosphere became especially tense.

By the time Natalie reached, the other participants were already there.

As soon as she stepped into the conference room, Natalie saw Jasmine at her first sight. She was talking to the others designers.

Jasmine saw Natalie as well. She snorted, "Someone was acting like a prima donna. Despite the fact that she is placed second, she is always the last one to be here. I almost thought she was the winner."

How could Natalie not know that Jasmine was mocking her? However, she wasn't mad about it. Instead, she walked over with a smile. "Ms. Jasmine, I guess you must be feeling much better now. You sound so energetic."

"It's none of your business!" Jasmine frowned.

Natalie stared at her. "I was just concerned about you. I'm glad to see that you're recovering well. By the way, I've been looking forward to your design concept since yesterday. You were supposed to explain it yesterday. Ms. Jasmine, can you tell us now?"

"That's right, Ms. Jasmine. Just share with us! How did you come up with the idea of this specially designed grand ancestral ceremony gown?" The other two designers chimed in and echoed their agreements despite knowing the hidden meaning behind Natalie's words.

"Just cut it out. The competition is starting soon. I just want a few moments of peace. What if my performance is affected? Which one of you is going to take on the responsibility?" Jasmine pretended to be calm and played it cool while yelling at them. At the same time, she secretly gave Natalie a death stare.

Natalie was indeed pushing her buttons!

She just had to rub it in Jasmine's face.

The two designers didn't know what was on Jasmine's mind. Upon hearing her words, they immediately opened their mouth but didn't utter a word.

Right at that moment, Natalie suddenly said, "I will bear the responsibility then."

She pulled up a chair and sat next to Jasmine, staring at her with a half smile.

Natalie really gave Jasmine a red face. She instinctively avoided Natalie's gaze and pretended to remain calm. "So what if you take the responsibility? Am I supposed to explain my design to you? After all, it's my design concept. It depends on my mood whether to tell you or not. Who are you to tell me what to do?"

"I'm in no position to ask you for anything. But, I have one question." Natalie narrowed her eyes. "Ms. Jasmine, you're extremely reluctant to explain your design concept. Is it because you have no idea how to explain it?"

The other two designers were shocked upon hearing that.

Everybody knew what it meant if designers couldn't even present their concept of design to others. It could be she wasn't the one who come up with the design.

Does Ms. Natalie mean that there is something wrong with Ms. Jasmine's design?

The way they looked at Jasmine instantly changed at the thought.

Jasmine noticed it and her pupils constricted. Subconsciously, she raised her voice as she retorted, "Nonsense! Who said I couldn't elaborate the concept of my design?"

"Since you are able to do so, then say it," Natalie said lazily as she leaned against the chair.

The two designers kept their eyes on Jasmine as well. They were waiting for her presentation.

They had driven Jasmine into a corner. At that point, she clenched her fists tightly. Her eyes were shifting in panic. She was at loss and didn't know how to react.

Jasmine understood clearly that she couldn't kept on refusing. The two designers had already became suspicious of her. If she turned them down again, they would definitely thought that she had indirectly admitted the designed wasn't hers.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 347

That was Natalie's real intention. She actually found out for a long time that it wasn't Jasmine's design. Therefore, she purposely asked her to describe her design concept. She wanted to forced Jasmine to admit her plagiarism. However, she would definitely not do as Natalie's wish.

Just as Jasmine was stuck in a difficult position, she saw Liam walking in with a microphone out of the corner of her eye. She was delighted and relieved. She snorted in a voice filled with arrogance, "Fine! The core idea of my design..."

"Alright, looks like everyone is here." Mr. Walford interrupted Jasmine when she was just about to talk. "Since all of you are here already, I declare the official start of our competition. Now, let's welcome the person who will be setting the challenges for this round."

The crowd immediately burst into applause.

Jasmine's heart was filled with the joy of success, yet she put up a regretful look on her face. She applauded and let out a sigh at the same time. "Unfortunately, looks like it's such a bad timing."

Natalie put her hands down and sneered. "It's ok. You have nothing to tell us anyway. Besides, let me tell you one thing. You can run, but you can't hide. Sooner or later, you will be caught plagiarizing. It's just the matter of time."

Jasmine froze up for a second but she composed herself quickly. She twitched her lips in disdain and lowered her voice, "Do you have any evidence of me plagiarizing?"

She had put so much effort to finally find those designs. There was no archive nor any records on the internet.

Hence, she didn't even care if Natalie found out that she had been plagiarizing all this while. She didn't believe that Natalie could actually find the evidence.

Jasmine became self-complacent and smiled smugly. Natalie could easily tell what was on her mind just by looking at her face. She didn't bother to care about her and turned her face back.

However, in Jasmine's opinion, she had interpreted Natalie's reaction in the other way round.

She thought that her assumption was right. Natalie definitely tried to find some evidence the previous night but to no avail. Else, she wouldn't have stayed silent like that.

In that case, she didn't even have to worry much.

Jasmine couldn't help but feel relieved and amused at that thought.

Finally, the competition began. The rules of competition were same as the previous day. Two of the best blueprints would be selected to enter the final round.

The semifinal round was quite challenging. The theme was futurism. Designers had to create a futuristic style of clothing.

“Futurism...” Natalie read the theme while spinning the pencil in her hand. Her brows snapped together. All of a sudden, she was running out of inspiration.

At present, there weren't many designs about futurism internationally. In general, scientists would pay more attention to that topic instead of costume designers.

How should I design it?

Natalie bit her lips. For the first time in her life, she was completely clueless about design.

However, she wouldn't be discouraged by it. She was not going to give up yet. Natalie closed her eyes and tried to think of how people around the world understood the concept of futurism nowadays.

After thinking it for a while, she realized that from a general point of view, people always thought about advanced high technology when it came to futurism. No matter it was a movie, a novel or an ordinary people.

Thus, clothing could be more advanced either. It probably could bring a lot more great benefits to people.

With that thought in mind, Natalie let out a smile and whispered in excitement, “I know what to do now!”

As soon as she finished speaking, she stopped spinning her pencil. Then, she took out her sketchpad and started getting down to work.

Two hours later, Natalie stared at her design on the paper and heaved a sigh of relief.

It wasn't a dress but a close-fitting jumpsuit, with a futuristic armor element on the shoulders, as well as a side beam of the pants.

Of course, that wasn't the highlight. The focal point was those wings behind the back. It wasn't as hard as an armor, but it's obvious that those wings could fly.

Leaving heavy and cumbersome elements of wingsuit flying and hang gliding clothing aside, it was light-armed and convenient. Wasn't that the perfect interpretation of futurism with elements that were surreal and beyond realistic?

Natalie grinned and stood up to submit her blueprint. At the same time, Jasmine was handing in hers as well.

Natalie took a glance at the blueprint in Jasmine's hand. "Did you copy someone else's design again?"

"If you're really that great, then go find out yourself!" Jasmine rolled her eyes at her as she increased her wheelchair speed to submit her design first.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 348

Since Natalie was aware of her plagiarizing, there was no point for Jasmine to hide it from her anymore.

Anyway, Natalie couldn't find any evidence. Nobody was going to believe her even she announced it publicly.

Natalie couldn't help but laugh mockingly at Jasmine while looking at the smug face of hers. She remained silent and submit her design as well.

Soon after the other designers handed in their designs, Liam let them go on for lunch break. Results of the competition would be announced after the break.

Natalie stretched lazily and carried her bag to leave the conference room. She was planning to grab some food outside.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Natalie stopped her step in front of the elevator and took out her phone. She glanced at the screen and it showed Mr. Shane's caller ID on it.

Usually, she would probably not going to pick up the call. However, that day was different. Perhaps the parent-teacher meeting had just ended, so Mr. Shane called her at that hour.

Without hesitation, Natalie quickly put her phone to her ears. "Mr. Shane."

"Come out here. Isn't it the lunch break now? The two children and I are waiting for you in the car outside of the Design Association's building." Shane hung up the phone after telling her that.

Natalie was stunned.

Did he just say he and the kids were outside the Design Association's building? Did they actually come here?

Natalie hurriedly pressed the elevator button and went down.

Just as she stepped into the elevator, Jasmine came out of the corner with a twitch on her face. She stared right at the elevator display panel with a grim and cold eyes.

I couldn't believe Shane comes all the way here for Natalie! As expected, Natalie was way more important to Shane as compared to that woman.

Jasmine's eyes flashed while thinking about that. Soon after, she took out her phone and made a phone call. "It's me. Didn't you tell me you were going to kill Natalie as soon as possible? Why haven't you made your move yet?"

"I've tried once previously, but I failed." A cold voice of an woman came from the other side of the line.

Jasmine clenched her phone in her hands. "Then, just keep doing it! Did you know that Shane came to look for her just now? If you didn't do anything to stop her, Shane's feelings for her would grow deeper. Sooner or later, Natalie will replace your position in Shane's heart. Then, you would be completely out of Shane's life."

"I don't need you to remind me. Do you think I don't know that? You want me to kill Natalie so desperately so that you can have the goods on me. Don't you want to stand to benefits out of this situation? You'd better give up on that thought!"

The woman carried on saying with a cold snort, "I will kill you before you could even do that. Believe it or not, Shane wouldn't even bother to know the cause of your death!"

"You..." Her words had touched Jasmine's sore point. Jasmine's face twisted into grimace, yet she had no words to refute.

It was true that there was no room for her in Shane's heart.

"That's it. You don't have to worry. I want Natalie dead, but it's not a good timing. If I take action now, Shane will definitely find out that Alice is just my scapegoat. Thus, he will start investigating me again. Let's talk about it later."

That woman hung up the phone immediately as soon as she finished speaking.

Although Jasmine was reluctant to accept it, she had no choice but to be patient.

She had no one to blame as she wasn't as powerful as that woman. She would easily exposed herself if Jasmine were to take action personally. Else, she would have killed Natalie and that woman long ago.

Jasmine stared menacingly at the elevator display panel for a little while more. Then, she turned her wheelchair around and left.

Stepping out of the building of Design Association, Natalie stood at the stairs on the ground floor and looked around. Her eyes lit up when she saw a Bentley somewhere not far from her. Then, she quickly trotted over.

Before she even came near to the Bentley, the door had already opened. The two kids popped their heads out of the car and waved at her with a bright smile. "Mommy!"

Natalie smiled back and waved at them in response.

"Mommy, come over here!" Sharon urged her.

"I'm coming." Natalie answered while sprinted on the last few miles.

Once she reached the car, she slightly gasped for air. Before she started speaking, Shane's voice came from inside the car. "Get in the car."

Natalie didn't reject and got into the car.

The car door shut automatically at the moment she got in.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 349

Natalie sat down and tidied up her messy hair. She looked at Shane. "Mr. Shane, how long have you guys been here?"

Shane placed the book on his crossed legs. "We've been here quite a while. We came right after the parent-teacher meeting, and even watched the competition for half an hour."

"Yeah, Mommy! The clothes that you drew is so beautiful." Sharon's eyes gleamed as she said.

Connor nodded his head in agreement and chimed in, "That's right! Especially the pair of wings."

Natalie smiled and caressed their hair gently upon hearing their compliments.

Shane turned to looked at her. "How about selling this piece of design to me?"

"Sure! But, I only have one. Why are you buying it for?" Natalie tilted her head with a puzzled look on her face.

Even though the apparel company of Thompson Group was separated from the Headquarters, and had been through a transformation on business direction, it was pointless for them to buy over that kind of design.

In fact, they couldn't make money from the futuristic design. It wasn't a haute couture, or a mainstream collection that would be popular among general public. They couldn't possibly be buying over for collection like Design Association and Alfred.

It seemed like Shane had read Natalie's mind. He chuckled softly and explained, "My company is not going to sell it. Instead, a game design company contacted me recently. They have appointed us to be in charge of their game character clothing design. It just so happens that the game is related to futurism. Your design fits perfectly."

"I see. Mr. Shane, you can have the design then." Natalie nodded.

Shane adjusted his posture. "But one design is not enough. You can design for the other game characters as well if you are willing to."

Natalie was half-convinced by him, but she didn't agree immediately. Instead, she furrowed her brows and asked, "In that case, how about your designers?"

"They submitted their design before, but the game design company is not satisfied with it." Shane massaged lightly on the point between his eyebrows while answering.

Natalie pursed her lower lips. "How do you know they will be satisfied with my designs?"

Shane lifted his chin. "I sent over some snapshots of live stream just now to the company. They have approved your work already."

"Oh, I see. Alright, I got it." Natalie nodded her head.

Shane looked at her and asked, "So, is that a yes?"

Natalie agreed cheerfully, "I can't possibly say no to this business opportunity, right?"

Shane smiled faintly, "Alright. I will get Silas to send you the rest of the character modeling after your competition, as well as the contract. Don't worry, it won't be a money-losing business. I will make sure you are paid accordingly."

"I trust you." Natalie touched the two children's hairs again.

Shane was glad and his brows softened instantly upon hearing Natalie's words.

A while later, he thought of something suddenly. He bent down and picked up a bag beside him. Then, he passed it to Natalie.

"This is..." Natalie looked at the bag with a puzzled expression.

Before Shane could reply, Sharon answered on behalf of him, "We brought you lunch, Mommy."

"That's right." Shane nodded slightly.

Natalie didn't expect them to buy her lunch. She was touched by it. Then, she quickly opened up the bag and smiled. "That's great! My stomach is growling. Have you guys eaten?"

She looked at the two kids in front of her.

"Yes. Sharon felt hungry after the parent-teacher meeting. Therefore, Mr. Shane brought us out for a meal." Connor moved his legs as he answered.

Sharon pouted. "Hmm... Connor was feeling hungry as well. Why did you say it was just me?"

"Fine, fine. Stop messing around, both of you." It seemed like they were about to fight. Natalie twitched the corner of her lips and stopped them immediately.

The two little kids looked at each other. They snorted and turned their head away at the same time. Finally, they kept quiet.

Shane raised his brows and looked at the two children in surprise. "Do they normally get into argument?"

He had never seen them quarreling before.

"It wasn't even an argument. They will bicker over something occasionally. It's quite common for kids to quarrel. They will be good again in the next second." Natalie replied coolly as she took out the lunch box and placed it on her laps.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 350

Shane nodded gently in acknowledgement.

Natalie opened the lunch box and looked at the scrumptious dishes. She squinted and asked, "Is this from the Imperial Gourmet Restaurant?"

"Mm-Hmm. It tastes really good. Besides, they provided many different dishes. The two kids love it." Shane placed his hands on the seat.

Natalie glanced at the two children.

Imperial Gourmet Restaurant was a world famous restaurant. It was well-known for its unique dishes. How could they not love it?

“By the way, how much was it? I’ll pay you.”

As she spoke, she started to dig in her purse.

Meanwhile, Shane’s facial expression turned cold instantly. “No need. It was just a meal.”

She doesn’t want to owe me anything.

Natalie noticed the displeasure in his tone. She paused and lifted her gaze to look at him. She suddenly understood something when she saw his handsome face became dark.

It was just a meal. It clearly meant nothing to Shane. However, the way Natalie hurriedly pay him back the money was undoubtedly a humiliation to him.

At the thought of that, Natalie dropped the idea of giving him money. She quickly put her purse back into her bag and said, “Alright, then. Thanks Mr. Shane for treating us a meal.”

As expected, Shane expression instantly became much more pleasant. “It’s nothing. Hurry up and eat. Your food is getting cold.”

He then passed the fork to her.

“Thank you.” Natalie accepted it with a smile and started eating.

At that moment, Shane phone rang suddenly.

He frowned slightly and took out his phone. After seeing the caller ID, he picked up without hesitation. “Jacqueline.”

Natalie’s eyelashes fluttered a little when she heard that name. Then, she slowly stopped chewing.

Connor noticed that Natalie was a little strange. He blinked and was about to show his concern.

Natalie put her finger up, gesturing for him and Sharon to keep quiet. At the same time, she pointed at Shane with the other finger to let them know that he was talking over the phone and signaled them not to speak.

The two children understood her signal. They nodded obediently and kept their mouth shut.

When Shane saw the actions of Natalie and her two children from the corner of his eyes, a smile flashed across his face. For a split second, he asked the person on the other side of the line, "What's the matter?"

Jacqueline leaned against the headboard and stared at the television on the wall. She was expressionless but sounded weakly. "Shane, I'm not feeling well right now. My head hurts. Can you come and accompany me?"

Shane looked at Natalie and the two kids. "I'm sorry but I can't come over now."

Who is going to take care of the two kids if I leave them with her?

The competition is not over yet. It's not possible for Natalie to take care of them.

Meanwhile, Natalie was a little surprised. She looked at Shane with a fork in her mouth.

She never thought that Shane would turn Jacqueline down.

"But Shane, my head is really aching." Finally there was a slight change on Jacqueline's facial expression when she heard that Shane was not coming over. Her face twisted at once.

Shane couldn't see her expression. He pressed his lips tightly together. "Let Jackson keep you company for the time being. I'll come over at night."

"Jackie is too busy to keep me company." Jacqueline bit her lips, "Besides, I don't want him to accompany me. I just want you to be by my side."

"Stop acting like a willful child." Shane was getting impatient and frowned.

Natalie noticed it. She was shocked, and her eyes widened in disbelief.

That's weird! Doesn't he love Jacqueline very much? Why would he show an impatient look on his face?

Jacqueline lowered her gaze to hide the sadness in her eyes. She felt upset and hurt. Thus, she answered in an aggrieved tone, "Shane, I am not being willful. I am just..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she went silent suddenly.

Shane narrowed his eyes suspiciously. He shouted, "Jacqueline? Jacqueline?"

There was silence on the other end of the line.

Shane's expression turned tense and serious. He hurriedly took his phone down and looked at the screen. The line wasn't cut off yet. It showed the ongoing call with Jacqueline on the screen. In no time, a line appeared between his brows.

"What's wrong, Mr. Shane?" Seeing the strange look on his face, Natalie immediately put down the fork and asked.