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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 830 - 832

The models showed up on the runway one after another. It was soon Sally's turn.

It was her debut in an international show, but the woman wasn't anxious the slightest bit—she was able to carry herself just fine with a smile.

She portrayed Natalie's masterpiece with a bright grin when she reached the judges. After a short while, she sashayed her way around in the opposite direction.

As she strode in the direction of the backstage with her chest held high, Sally snuck a wink at Natalie. She charmed the audience with her assertive look, impressing the journalists who had never heard of her before the show.

Proud of Sally and her performance, Natalie had faith that the woman would soon make a name out of herself in the fashion industry.

"Ms. Smith, you have such an exceptional model!" Jessie remarked in a sarcastic manner, indicating her jealousy once again.

Natalie immediately noticed it was a double innuendo. Thus, she played along with Jessie and replied, "Thanks, Ms. Syke. Your model isn't half bad as well."

Jessie's eyes widened in disbelief when she heard Natalie's reply. She was surprised Natalie had the audacity to return the favor in a sarcastic manner.

"You need to stop flattering me, Ms. Smith. She's just a nobody as compared to your model over there."

Suppressing the urge to laugh, Natalie rebuked, "You're the one who's supposed to stop belittling yourself, Ms. Syke! I'm sure there's something special about her! Otherwise, you wouldn't have brought her along with you in the first place!"

"H-Hahaha—" Jessie responded with a sheepish grin and wrapped up their conversation.

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There's something special about her? If you're referring to her arrogant and childish attitude, I guess you're right!

It was soon Hannah's turn, Jessie's model, to show up on the runway.

Hannah had put on a relatively revealing black dress. It could perfectly highlight her busty figure due to its perfect cutting and design.

However, Hannah had brought upon the downfall of the masterpiece as she was nervous and failed to carry herself in a confident manner.

The woman's eyes wouldn't stop flickering the moment she showed up on the runway. The judges furrowed their brows when they caught a glimpse of Hannah's odd expression. Meanwhile, the rest of the designers could barely suppress the urge to laugh.

The moment Jessie heard someone chuckling in the dark, she flushed and glared at Hannah as she couldn't take things out on the designers.

Judging by their interaction, Natalie was certain Jessie would get Hannah back for her subpar performance on the runway once the show was over.

Once the show came to an end, Natalie cleared her throat and remarked with the urge to laugh written all over her face, "Ms. Syke, your model has portrayed your masterpiece in quite a unique manner. I guess it's a job well done, huh?"

Jessie forced a smile in response to Natalie's sarcastic remark.

Unwilling to give up just yet, Natalie looked at Jessie in the eyes and queried, "Ms. Syke, what's the reason you have chosen to collaborate with Hannah? Is it merely because you think she's the one?"

Jessie's eyes flickered when she heard Natalie. She then answered, "Actually, it's because of a favor she has done me quite some time ago. I'm just trying to return the favor and repay her."

"Oh! You're such a wonderful friend for doing so! With that being said, aren't you afraid she's going to ruin your career and your masterpiece?"

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Jessie looked elsewhere to avoid Natalie's gaze as she asserted, "I'll try my best and show her the proper way to carry herself in the upcoming match."

"I wish you the best of luck then, Ms. Syke!" Once again, Natalie wrapped up the conversation with a bright grin.

Jessie secretly clenched her fists with all her might to suppress the urge to take things out on Hannah. Truth be told, she really regretted pairing up with the woman after the show.

Actually, she had only acquired Hannah's help after figuring out the sort of grudge Hannah held against Natalie.

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She thought she could get in Natalie's way by procuring Hannah's aid. Unfortunately, the wasn't the case. Instead, she was the only one who was adversely impacted.

Urgh! This is so annoying! I shouldn't have paired up with her in the first place!

Natalie had a great time gloating over Jessie's misfortune when she caught the woman next to her with her expression darkened in the pitch-black hall.

In the end, Jessie got up from her seat and announced, "I'll be excusing myself, Ms. Smith. I need to use the restroom."

"Sure!" Natalie answered with a nod and smirked while staring at Jessie's departing figure.

The restroom? Are you sure you're not heading backstage to teach Hannah a lesson? Well, whatever it is, it's none of my business!

She shook her head and shrugged the things off her mind. Seconds after she snapped out the train of thoughts, she continued enjoying the show.

Half an hour later, the show came to an end. All of the models returned to the runway for the judging section of the show.

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Although Sally was nowhere close to the front, she was in a strategic position. She stood out amongst her peers with the dress she had put on and her confidence.

The judges brought their notebooks along with them and started evaluating the pieces one after another.

After pacing back and forth for a short while, the judges gathered around in an attempt to figure out a proper way to classify the participants.

The designers, including Natalie, were anxious in anticipation of the announcement. They couldn't wait to know which team they would be assigned to.

It took the judges a short while to have everything sorted out. Once they were done, they handed over the results to the host of the show.

The host started announcing the results and classified the designers into six teams that ranged from Team F to Team A.

When Natalie found out she wasn't on the list of Team F to Team B, she let out a long sigh of relief and beamed in satisfaction. She was confident she was a member of Team A.

Soon enough, Natalie found out she was a member of Team A as soon as the host carried on with his announcement.

She clasped her fingers together in excitement. Suddenly, Jessie, who was next to Natalie, congratulated, "You have done a great job, Ms. Smith."

Natalie was well aware that it was just another sarcastic remark from Jessie. Nonetheless, she answered with a bright grin, "Thanks! Congratulations to you too, Ms. Syke!"

Why is she congratulating me when I have been assigned to Team B? What the heck? Is she making fun of me?

Jessie's hands balled into fists at that thought. She felt a strong urge to take Natalie out, but she had to keep those to herself.

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In the end, the woman reverted with a pretentious smile, “Thanks, Ms. Smith! Unfortunately, we won’t get to compete against one another in the upcoming round! It’s such a shame that I have failed to perform up to expectation!”

Natalie ran her fingers through her hair and remarked, “It’s not a big deal, Ms. Syke! After all, you’ll get to join me in Team A if you do well in the upcoming round. Speaking of which, try to stay ahead of others if you wish to stay in the race.”

A total of two members from each team would be eliminated in the upcoming rounds. In other words, the designers could climb their way up the ranks by taking the unoccupied slots of the superior teams.

The two best performers from Team B would join those in Team A while the rest of the teams would climb their way up the rank in a similar manner.

In short, Jessie might be able to join Natalie in Team A as long as she’s able to make the cut and prevent herself from being eliminated.

Smiling, Jessie asserted, “I’ll make sure to keep that in mind, Ms. Smith.”

“Only a mere few is a match for you when it comes to design. However, you seem to be having a hard time producing your design. If you’re willing to work hard, I’m sure you can overcome your shortcomings in no time.”

Jessie’s eyes flickered when she heard Natalie. “I guess you’re right, Ms. Smith.”

The moment Natalie saw Sally approaching her, she announced, “Alright, Ms. Syke! It’s time for dinner! I guess I’ll see you again in the near future!”

Jessie answered with a curt nod, “See you soon.”

Staring at the departing Natalie, Jessie’s heart sank to the bottom of her heart.

Why did she bring up something about my design and skills? Has she linked the missing pieces of puzzles together?

Is that possible when I have gone to great lengths to adapt to brand new styles? Who’s going to pay attention to those details in the first place?

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Am I overthinking things again? She's just pointing that thing out because of my subpar skills, isn't she?

On the other hand, after Sally rendezvoused with Natalie, she showed her the stack of name cards she had with her.

Unable to contain her excitement, she exclaimed, "Nat, look! So many designers and those from the industry have given me their name cards!"

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Natalie was equally thrilled. She tapped on Sally's shoulders excitedly and said, "Of course! You have blown their minds away with your performance! I think you'll soon venture into the fashion industry once the competition is over! Maybe you'll be the upcoming top model from a foreign country! At least you won't have to waste your time competing against those in the country anymore!"

"Thank you so much for the great opportunity, Nat! If it weren't because of you, I—" Sally expressed her gratitude with her eyes brimming.

"You need to keep those to your supervisor, my husband, Shane. If he hadn't recommended you to me, I might have missed out on you."

Sally nodded and said, "You're right! Can you please express my gratitude on my behalf the next time you're on the call with him?"

"I'll go ahead and give him a call immediately!" Natalie reached for her phone and started dialing Shane's number.

Shane, who was on the other end of the globe, had just wrapped up a conference and was on his way out of the conference room when he received the call.

Upon a simple glimpse at the phone, he beamed and picked up the phone. "Honey?"

Natalie flushed when she heard him. She asked in return, "Are you in the middle of something serious?"

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Silas was about to hand Shane an agreement, but the latter stopped him and beckoned his assistant to leave him alone. "Nope."

Natalie, who was on the other end, exclaimed, "Great!"

While making his way back to his office, Shane asked, "Have you gone through the first round?"

Silas shrugged his shoulders and went after Shane.

Natalie nodded and shared the great news with her husband. "It's over! I'm a member of Team A!"

Shane was well aware of the rules. Thus, he was conscious of what it would take to qualify herself as a member of Team A. His eyes gleamed in excitement as he asserted, "Congratulations! I'm sure you have done well!"

"Thanks! Speaking of which, Sally wants me to express her gratitude on her behalf! She's about to have the best time of her life soon!"

"Well, she deserves all the credits for her efforts. I have just provided her with an opportunity," Shane denoted in a calm and collected tone,

When Natalie heard Shane, she took a peek at the sniffing Sally. Seconds after she returned to her senses, she said, "I guess you're right."

Shane was about to say something else to keep the conversation going, but he took a peek at Silas when the man's ringtone interrupted his call with Natalie.

Silas responded with a sheepish grin and reached for his phone to stop the call. However, the moment he caught a glimpse of the contact number, his expression turned grim.

He showed Shane the phone and announced, "Mr. Shane, it's a call from Ms. Graham's security personnel. I'll head out and answer the call."

As soon as he acquired Shane's permission to leave, Silas headed over to the corner of Shane's office to pick up the call.

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On the other hand, Natalie noticed something seemed to be going on. She asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing. Silas happens to be in the middle of a call as well."

"O-Oh—"

Natalie then continued sharing the things she had gone through with Shane.

Although the man had no idea of the jargon of the fashion industry she brought up, he listened to her without interrupting her.

"Mr. Shane, something bad has happened!" Silas, who had wrapped up his conversation, returned with his face turning pale and haggard.

Shane asked with a frown, "Why?"

Silas took a deep breath and announced, "Ms. Graham has attempted suicide."

Silence fell as soon as Silas broke the news with Shane.

Seconds after Shane snapped out of confusion, he asked, "Come again?"

Silas hurriedly repeated himself, "Ms. Graham has attempted suicide."

"Attempted suicide?" Shane asked and jolted up from his seat when he was certain he hadn't been hearing things.

Silas nodded and added, "Half an hour ago, they headed into Ms. Graham's room to retrieve the utensils as usual. However, Ms. Graham was nowhere to be seen. They started searching high and low for Ms. Graham. In the end, they found her in the bathroom with her wrist slit."

Shane grasped his phone and went dead silent. He started emanating an intimidating presence.

Natalie, who was on the other end of the call, overheard their conversation. She asked with a frown, "Shane, what's wrong? Who has committed suicide?"

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“Jacqueline!”

Natalie’s pupils constricted. She asked to reaffirm the things she had heard, “What? Are you serious?”

“Unfortunately so.”

Natalie’s mind was all over the place. It took her a few seconds to return to her senses.

“W-Where is she? I-Is everything fine?”

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