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# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1082

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Shane narrowed his eyes. "I'll get someone to recover their original looks before throwing them back to their country."

On the account the imposters were blinded by greed and that they did not do evil, Shane reckoned that repatriating them back to their country was an adequate punishment.

Natalie nodded in understanding and did not ask any further.

In the next few days, lives became more peaceful without Sean and Jacqueline's frequent appearances.

But that peace soon vanished as Natalie and Lina completed their designs.

As they were heading into the clubhouse to submit their blueprints, someone abruptly poured a bucket of iced water from upstairs, directly splashing onto the two of them.

The two let out a scream due to the extreme coldness and shock.

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Yet, that was not all. The person from upstairs wasted no time before sending another bucket of iced water splashing down again, leaving both Natalie and Lina drenched. This time, even the folder in their hands could not escape the clutches and were soaked.

“Who did that?!” Lina hurriedly pulled Natalie to a side before raising her head furiously to find the perpetrator. Nonetheless, all she saw was a pair of hands holding onto the bucket, retracting inward from a window on the seventh floor.

Following that, the windows were shut tightly, leaving no way for Lina to catch a glimpse of anything.

Lina’s face sank to a murderous look while she clenched her fists tightly. “Damn it! That person must’ve done it on purpose! I’ll skin that person alive if I find out who it is!”

By then, her whole body was shaking in anger. Accompanied by her dripping wet hair and clothes, she looked utterly miserable.

Of course, Natalie was in a similar predicament. Pregnancy had made her loathe heat and as such, she was wearing thin clothes. After getting splashed by iced water twice, she was freezing to the point where her face went pale, her lips turned purple, and her whole body was shivering uncontrollably.

Seeing that, Lina came over worriedly. “Nat, let’s head to the lounge first.”

Natalie had her arms wrapped around her body as she muttered, “Okay.”

Very soon, the two arrived at the lounge.

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As they were at a clubhouse for fashion designers, it was easy for them to find extra clothing lying around.

Lina randomly grabbed two dresses for herself and Natalie to change into.

Despite feeling reinvigorated, they did not feel relieved because of that. Instead, the atmosphere grew even more somber.

Silence engulfed the entire lounge as they stared at their blueprints on the table before them.

Those once wonderful sketches of gowns and jewelry had now been reduced to scrap. The colors had blended into a whole pool of mess, and it was possibly the most agonizing sight for any designer. "I'm sure that person did it on purpose!" After a short while, Lina broke the silence and slammed her fist against the table. Anyone could tell that she had packed so much strength in that punch from the way the table quivered.

Natalie pursed her lips. "You're right. Otherwise, there's no need for a second bucket. Someone must be targeting us."

"I'm sure they're coming at our blueprints." Lina was so furious that her eyes were bloodshot with anger.

She clearly remembered that she had protected the folder well in her arms when the perpetrator splashed the bucket of water for the first time.

During then, she had kept the folder well away from the water. She reasoned that was why the perpetrator had immediately followed with the second bucket of water, this time, aiming at the folder, thus explaining why she was much more drenched than Natalie.

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“There’s no doubt about it.” Natalie squeezed her fists tight. “The host has mentioned that we have to meet the submission deadline, and it’ll mean an immediate disqualification if we don’t.”

“You’re saying the perpetrator is doing that to ruin our blueprint so that we’ll get eliminated when we can’t submit in time?” Agitated, Lina stood up and raised her voice.

Natalie nodded in response. “Yeah. There’s only this possibility. We’re only about ten minutes away from the submission deadline. We won’t be able to rush out another drawing in time.”

In truth, it was actually possible for her to do that. With the memory she had of her designs, all she had to do was to replicate them on paper again.

In contrast, there was no way Lina could do that. Not only were her jewelry designs extremely complicated, but there were also several components to it other than a necklace, a pair of earrings, a bracelet, and a ring. There was no way she could replicate her sketches again unless she had two hours.

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