

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1083

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"This is too much! They've gone too far!" Lina was so furious that her whole body was shaking. Gritting her teeth, she added, "It must be Jayson!"

"Nope, not him. That's undoubtedly a lady's hand. Tina is right; many others want to get rid of us other than Jayson. After all, we're potential candidates for topping the competition. The others will gain a higher standing once they root us out." Natalie narrowed her eyes as she analyzed.

During the earlier stages of the competition, everyone was on good terms and no one enlisted any dirty tactics other than Jasmine.

But as they progressed into the finals, many began to reveal their cunning selves.

Though many times it was Sean and Jacqueline trying to sow discord, Natalie believed that there were contestants who would still act that way even without their instigation.

Essentially, no competitions in the world would ever progress amicably. It was more than normal for humans to harbor evil thoughts and even allow the

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darker side to take over their minds and ultimately resort to unscrupulous methods to achieve their wants.

“Let’s wait and see. I won’t let the culprits get away with it once I find out their identity,” Lina muttered with bloodshot eyes.

Natalie rubbed her eyes in exhaustion. Oh gosh, troubles never come singly.

With Sean and Jacqueline’s departure, she thought she could finally enjoy some peace. Yet, there came another series of problems for her.

“Nat, what do we do now? We’ll really get eliminated if we can’t provide our blueprints for submission!” Lina bit her lip as she directed her gaze at Natalie, hoping that the latter would have a solution to it.

Natalie patted Lina’s hand as she assured, “Don’t worry. Remember we’ve scanned our blueprints into the computer after completion for backup? I’ll call Shane and ask him to send me the scans now. Then all we have to do is to go and print them out for submission.”

Hearing that, Lina calmed down and put on a smile on her face. “That’s great! I almost forgot about that. Hurry, Nat. Call Mr. Shane now. I can’t wait to see the reactions of the culprits! I’m sure they’ll be shocked to see that we can submit our works on time!”

They knew that the culprit would surely have a change in expression as long as their motive was not achieved.

All they had to do was to be attentive to everyone’s expression to find the answer.

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Natalie hummed in response and fished out her phone to call Shane.

Meanwhile, Shane was at the villa playing with the two kids. Upon receiving Natalie's call, he immediately walked to the balcony to answer it. "Hello?"

"Shane, go to my computer and look for a folder that I've saved as backup. There should be a couple of files that I added last week. Send them to me," Natalie said hastily.

Sensing her eagerness, Shane frowned. "What happened? Why do you sound like you're in a hurry?"

"Don't make me mention it. Lina and I just..." she briefly reiterated the situation earlier to Shane.

Hearing Natalie's illustration, Shane became visibly grim. Even his body was exuding a chilling aura.

The man remained silent. Natalie knew he must be burning with rage regarding what she had just shared with him. "All right, Shane. Don't lose your temper now. Hurry and send me those files; we don't have much time left."

"Okay." Shane set his phone aside and strode to the master bedroom to work on Natalie's request.

A few moments later, Natalie responded with a smile, "Great, I've received them. We have to hurry and get them printed for submission. That's all for now. Bye!"

She signaled Lina with an "okay" gesture as she concluded the call. The two then rushed out of the lounge to look for an office with a printer.

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At this moment, in the conference room, the host lifted the microphone and asked, "Anyone else wants to submit?"

There were only two minutes left before the submission deadline.

All the designers shook their head in response.

Turning to look at the two empty seats at the neighboring table, Tina looked a little worried.

That's odd. Why isn't Mrs. Thompson here yet? Could it be that she has left after the submission?

Meanwhile, a female costume designer took a glance at her watch before shifting her gaze to the door. Seeing that there were no movements, she heaved a sigh of relief and curled her lips up into a weak smirk.

Seems like Natalie won't be able to submit in time. Without her and her friend, I'll stand a higher chance of winning first place.

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