Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1085

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Seeing Natalie's calm appearance, Lina gradually loosened up. "We'll let her run away first then. It's nice to play such games at times too."

Natalie only smiled and said nothing.

Just as they finished talking, they saw Julian retracting her pace in fear. The crowd behind her also followed suit.

"What's going on?" The puzzled Lina straightened her back.

Natalie shook her head, expressing how she was clueless about the situation similarly.

But soon, they knew what was happening.

Just as Julian thought she could successfully get off with it, she saw several big-built bodyguards before her along the corridor outside the conference room. They appeared extremely brutal and unfeeling.

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Before the row of bodyguards was an authoritative-looking man. The man was emanating an indescribable sense of oppression and dominance that left Julian so intimidated that she could barely breathe.

Of course, she recognized that man. It was Natalie's husband, Shane.

At that moment, Julian's mind became clear as day. Natalie must've complained to her husband. That's why he's here with his men.

And because she figured there was no way she could escape, she could only retreat into the conference room.

"Nat, it's Mr. Shane." Seeing Shane and several bodyguards, Lina was thrilled as she held onto Natalie's hand. "Mr. Shane must have specially come here with his men after finding out that it's Julian."

Lina's grip grew a little too intense that Natalie felt a dull ache in her hand. But judging how delighted the former was, she ultimately left her to it.

After Shane's bodyguards surrounded the entrance and made sure no one, not even a fly, could enter or exit, Shane then cast his gaze at Natalie.

Natalie walked over. "Because of Julian?"

Shane nodded. "But not exactly. It's also because of other people who are up to no good."

As he said that, he swept his cold gaze across the designers in the room.

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Some designers instinctively lowered their heads after exchanging gazes with his icy glares. Some, on the other hand, appeared as cool as a cucumber.

Watching those designers' reactions at one side quietly, Shane tried to etch every face of those who had lowered their heads in his mind. He wanted to do a check on them later.

He believed those had something up their sleeves; otherwise, they would not look guilty.

Perhaps they had not taken any action, but in essence, harboring evil thoughts meant they had the intention.

"Mr. Shane, what happened? Who offended Madam?" Catching wind of the news, the host hurriedly rushed over from his office.

When he saw the grand spectacle, he instantly knew that some ignorant fools had offended Natalie again.

Everyone in the circle knew how much the only king of luxury products loved his dear wife.

He could not bear to see her get bullied. Anyone who offended his wife would have to suffer his wrath.

As much as it sounded a little way too exaggerated, they were nevertheless still truths.

Moreover, Shane was also a sponsor, thus explaining why the host dared not take them lightly.

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Lina laughed and gave Natalie a light nudge. "Nat, did you hear that? The host asked if anyone offended you. It seems like he's very experienced in handling such situations. As long as Mr. Shane makes his presence, it means someone has crossed the line."

Natalie rolled her eyes. "Go and hear what Shane has to say."

Lina, sensing that Natalie was slightly annoyed, fell silent and only nodded as a reply.

Right then, Shane was scanning through the crowd before finally pausing his gaze on the slightly trembling Julian.

Following Shane's gaze, the host looked over as well and understood at once. "Mr. Shane, she's the one?"

"My wife and her partner were here for submission this morning. But before they even got in, someone splashed them with two buckets of iced water. I guess that person wants to ruin their blueprints so that they'll miss the deadline and get eliminated," Shane replied placidly.

Hearing those accusations, the host became solemn. "Is that true?"

"Yes! That's why Nat and I could only rush over for submission at the last minute," Lina quickly chimed in.