## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1088

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Shane displayed a smile and told Silas what Natalie had said.

Silas nodded firmly. "I got it. I'll inform the director and the investigation team now."

"Okay," replied Shane.

Just then, Natalie held Shane's arm. "And please send the bodyguard to the mental hospital and tell Jasmine about it. After all, he's her brother."

"Sure," Shane replied without hesitation.

However, Jasmine was indifferent after she heard about it.

As a matter of fact, she did not love Donald at all.

Hence, she could not care less about Donald's future.

At the moment, the only thing she cared about was Jacqueline's whereabouts.

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"Go back and ask your madam. When will Jacqueline be sent here?" Jasmine gave the bodyguard a death stare.

The bodyguard went back and told Natalie about that.

"So she still remembers."

"What?" Shane poured a glass of milk for Natalie.

Natalie took a sip of the milk. "When Jasmine was first sent into the mental hospital, I told her to hold in there and don't lose her sanity. I told her that she could take revenge against Jacqueline since Jacqueline was the one who made her go through the plastic surgery. But I didn't expect Jacqueline to escape, and we can't send her in there anymore. That's why Jasmine asked about it."

"I see. Just ignore her then," Shane uttered.

Natalie shrugged her shoulders. "Yes, there's no other way for now."

We have no idea where Jacqueline is right now, so we can only play dumb.

That night, the competition organizer informed them that Julian had been suspended and banned for three years.

It meant that Julian could not participate in any design competition for three years, or she would be blacklisted permanently.

As a matter of fact, her current situation was already equivalent to getting blacklisted, since she had been banned by National Design Association.

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National Design Association represented the highest authority in the industry. Any designer punished by the former would be left with a stain on their resume. No one would want to hire an unethical designer.

Some famous apparel companies and fashion magazines would even blacklist such unprincipled designers, and that signaled the end of their careers.

In other words, even after the three-year ban, no competition organizer would be willing to accept Julian's participation. Regardless of how talented she was, she could no longer develop an outstanding career. The best she could do was become a tailor or a mentor like Calanda.

That was why designers had to be careful with everything they did, as they could not afford to make an irreversible mistake.

"Julian is such an irresponsible person. Her act not only brought harm to herself but also her partner. Abby called me just now, and she was utterly pissed. She swore she would make Julian pay for what she did." Lina brought over a plate of fruits and sat down beside Natalie.

Natalie, who was checking the dress fabrics, let out a long sigh. "That couldn't be helped. They're partners, after all. A jewelry designer can't stand alone without a costume designer."

"That's why Abby was so pissed, as she has done nothing wrong. She's been aiming for the top three. But now, she got eliminated in the fourth place in such a manner. I wouldn't be able to accept it too if I were her." Lina shook her head while eating a slice of watermelon.

Just then, Natalie was about to carry the fabrics and place them on the rack.

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Lina immediately put down the plate of fruits and went over to help Natalie. "Let me do it. You're pregnant. You shouldn't be doing such heavy work."	