Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1093

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"You're welcome." The staff bowed slightly, then turned and left.

Natalie closed the door behind her.

Taking the bag from Natalie, Lina said, "I heard what she said. Tina's a good person. I wonder what those two did to the contents of this bag."

One of them stood in front of the chair and blocked it from view, so we couldn't see what they were doing.

"We'll know once we take a look," Sally piped up as she walked over. Her makeup was all done, and she had put on the actual dress and jewelry. She stretched out a hand to reach into the bag.

Natalie quickly stopped her. "Wait!"

Sally withdrew her hand instinctively. "What's the matter?"

Lina was also staring at Natalie.

Natalie pursed her lips. "Annette and Lacey may be targeting Lina and me, but the person who's supposed to wear the dress and jewelry is Sally. If they dropped some poisonous insects into the bag or sprayed something that would cause skin irritation, you won't be able to walk on the runway if you touched it."

When Lina heard that, she widened her eyes and nodded slowly. "She has a point. Don't touch it, Sal. They tampered with the dress and jewelry in this bag because they thought that's what you're going to wear. I'm sure they intended to prevent you from walking the runway or for something to happen to you on the runway. If that happened, Natalie and I wouldn't be able to get high marks, and we'd get eliminated."

"They're simply too wicked!" Sally fumed.

Natalie massaged her temples. "All right, now's not the time to get angry. Lina, it's almost time. Take Sal backstage and get ready for the show. I'm going to take this to Shane and ask him to have someone take a look at it."

"Okay." Lina nodded.

Thus, the three of them split up.

Carrying the bag, Natalie went to the lounge to look for Shane and the kids.

They had been secretly spying on the dressing room for the female models, so it would not have been convenient for Shane to be there. Hence, he could only wait in the lounge with Connor and Sharon.

Natalie hurried toward the lounge.

When she arrived, the bodyguard keeping watch outside the lounge opened the door for her at once.

The first thing she saw was the kids lying on the couch, fast asleep. Meanwhile, Shane and Silas were discussing something. Shane was seated while Silas stood next to him. As soon as they saw her enter, they stopped talking.

"Madam," Silas greeted with a nod.

Natalie smiled in response.

Shane got up and led her to where he was seated. "Why are you here? Isn't the show about to start?"

"We caught some people up to no good on the cameras," Natalie replied.

His eyes narrowed. "Who?"

"Annette and Lacey. They tampered with the dress and jewelry we deliberately left on a chair. However, due to the angle of the camera, we couldn't see what they did. We also didn't dare to take the things out of the bag just in case there was something poisonous. That's why I brought it here, thinking that you could get someone to run some tests on it."

With that, Natalie placed the bag on the table.

Shane looked at Silas, who nodded immediately. "Got it. I'll get someone to conduct some tests."

"Hold on," Natalie called out.

Silas halted in his tracks. "Is there anything else you need?"

"Why don't you send someone else to do it? The show is going to begin soon. It's Sal's first show since the two of you started dating, so I'm sure you don't want to miss it. Am I right?" Natalie glanced at the camera hanging around his neck with a half-smile.

Shane arched a brow. Ah, I see.

He had wondered why Silas had a camera with him, but since he rarely pried into the personal affairs of others, he did not think much about it.

Not expecting Natalie to see through him, Silas scratched his head shyly. His face even turned red.

Natalie chuckled lightly. "Get someone else to do the job, then go and watch the show. Sal will be the last one to go on, so you probably won't miss it."

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"Mr. Shane," Silas said, looking toward Shane with a mixture of nervousness and hope.

Although she told me to get someone else to do it, Mr. Shane is still my boss. I need to get his permission first.

Shane took in the warning look Natalie shot at him and Silas' hopeful gaze. Massaging his temples, he replied, "Do as she says." Practically jumping with excitement, Silas thanked them profusely.

Natalie grinned. "All right. Hurry on your way then."

"Right away!" Silas picked up the bag and left.

Natalie hugged Shane's arm and chided gently, "I know you regard Mr. Campbell highly, but you have to consider his situation at times. He's already thirty years old and has finally found a girlfriend. Even if you don't give him more time off to nurture their budding relationship, you shouldn't overwork him."

"When have I ever done that?" Shane demanded, looking at her indignantly.

Silas is my subordinate. Isn't it his duty to follow my orders?

Natalie knew Shane like the back of her hand, and she could tell what was running through his mind with just one glance. Smiling, she shook her head. "Look at you. I won't talk about all the work you ask him to do during working hours. However, you also call him after working hours and ask him to do this and that! What's worse, you get him to do work for you late at night! In this case, aren't you overworking him?"

Shane could not find the words to respond.

It's true. Whenever I need anything, I'll call Silas regardless of the time and day. I've done it for so many years that I've gotten used to it. Moreover, Silas has never uttered a single complaint. That's why I never thought that I was doing anything wrong.

"So, you should try and let others do some things now and again. Don't pile everything onto Mr. Campbell. Besides, you said that you'd transfer him after a while. What's going to happen if he becomes the subsidiary company's CEO? Are you going to call and ask him to come back when you need something?" Natalie continued, giving him a smart tap on his forehead.

Shane grabbed her hand and pressed it to his lips. "All right. You're saying all this just because you hope that I'll give Sally and Silas more time to spend with each other, right?"

"You got me," Natalie admitted frankly with a laugh.

He wrapped his arms around her and pulled her onto his lap. "You made it so obvious, so how could I have missed it? Did Sally ask you to say all that?"

"Or course not! It was my own idea. They've had very little time to spend with each other since they started dating, so I thought I'd try and help them out," Natalie replied, leaning against his chest.

Shane pondered for a few seconds. "All right. I'll contact the HR department later and ask them to train some other assistants."

By doing so, there will be someone to take Silas' place once he gets transferred.

"You're the best, Darling!" Natalie put an arm around his neck and gave him a quick kiss.

Shane's eyes darkened. When Natalie started to move away, he raised his hand and placed it on the back of her head. Leaning even closer, he pried her lips open and deepened the kiss.

At the same time, Connor and Sharon woke up.

Seeing the scene before them, Sharon was about to call out when Connor quickly covered her mouth and whispered, "Hush, don't make a sound. Let's pretend to be asleep. If Mommy and Daddy realize that we're awake, Mommy will get embarrassed and push Daddy away, and Daddy will blame us for it."

Sharon nodded immediately.

Connor lifted his hand off her mouth. Then they quietly lay back down on the couch and closed their eyes, pretending to be asleep.

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