Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1095

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Just as Connor had said, Natalie blushed in embarrassment and tried to push Shane away.

However, Shane did not give her the chance to do so. Instead, he nipped at her earlobe and murmured, "Since the children are pretending not to have seen anything, we should respect their wishes by pretending that we haven't realized that they're awake and continue kissing."

Then he pressed his lips against hers once again.

Natalie was both amused and infuriated by his words.

Respect their wishes? What's that supposed to mean? It's clear that he's just addicted to kissing and doesn't want to let go of me. I can't believe he'd use the children as an excuse. How shameless!

Shane continued kissing her for quite some time and only let her go when she started feeling dizzy and out of breath.

Natalie pushed him away at once and climbed off his lap. She sat next to him and took out her phone to look at herself in the front camera.

Seeing her swollen lips, she could not stop herself from shooting him a withering glare. "My lips are all swollen now, and it's all your fault. How am I supposed to go out like this? Lina and the others are definitely going to make fun of me."

"So, let them," Shane answered nonchalantly with a shrug of his shoulders.

"Well, of course, you'd say that. They wouldn't dare to make fun of you." Natalie put down her cell phone huffily.

Shane caressed her bump gently as if he did not hear a word she said.

Suddenly, he felt a kick, and he froze in surprise.

Natalie smirked. "See! Even the baby agrees with me. That's why the baby kicked you."

After a momentary daze, Shane gazed lovingly at his hand that had just felt the baby's kick. "This little rascal is getting stronger."

"All right, I'm leaving now. The show is about to start, so I have to go and take a look. You stay here and watch the kids. Call me once the test results are out, okay?" Natalie stood up and smoothed her hair that Shane's large hands had mussed up.

"Go on then. I got it," Shane replied.

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Natalie nodded and left the lounge.

When she arrived at the runway, she went to the seating area set aside for the designers and sat next to Lina. She looked around and asked, "Where are Annette and Lacey?"

"They said they're going to check on their models backstage, but I think they just want to keep an eye on Sal," Lina answered, rolling her eyes.

Natalie sneered. "They're really so worried. Oh, did anything happen when they saw that Sal's dress and jewelry were absolutely fine?"

Lina contemplated for a moment before shaking her head. "Nope."

"Hmm, that means they didn't spoil the dress and jewelry but put something in them instead," Natalie mused as she stroked her chin thoughtfully.

Lina grunted in acknowledgment. "That's what I think too. Otherwise, they would've reacted when they saw Sal wearing them."

"Whatever it is, they won't get away with it," Natalie replied coldly, her eyes narrowing.

Lina looked at her and asked, "Have we gotten the test results already?"

"No. I told Shane to call me once the results are out," Natalie responded.

Lina turned back toward the runway. "Then let's not bother about that for now and focus on the show. It's almost Sal's turn. Did you know that Mr. Campbell rushed over just now to ask why Sal hadn't appeared yet? His impatient expression was so funny!"

As she recounted what happened, she could not help letting out a chuckle.

Natalie also laughed. "Well, it's his first relationship in thirty years. You can't blame him for being a little enthusiastic."

"You're right," Lina replied, grinning from ear to ear.

Soon, the music blaring from the stage changed, and the lights dimmed. All that was left was a single spotlight shining down on the runway.

A silhouette emerged from the shadows and stood at the top of the illuminated runway, striking an elegant pose.

The gazes of the audience and critics fell upon the figure.

Then, the figure began to sashay down the runway in time with the music, her arms swinging in a relaxed manner as she made her way to the end of the runway.

The long dress swished with every step she took, mesmerizing everyone.

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The jewelry shone under the bright light, making Sally look like a goddess descended from heaven. Everyone could not take their eyes off her.

When Natalie saw the crowd's reaction and the judges' expression, she exchanged glances with Lina and was confident that they would advance to the finals.

Annette's and Lacey's expressions darkened.

They grew nervous when they saw that Sally was about to complete her catwalk without strange incidents.

"Hey, is the powder you brought fake?" Lacey whispered unhappily to Annette.

Annette frowned and replied, "I'm sure it's authentic because I've used it before. She should feel the effects of the power in ten minutes."

"It's been more than ten minutes, and Sally seems completely fine." Lacey stomped her foot impatiently.

Not only was Natalie and her team not late for the catwalk, but Sally even completed her catwalk without incident. Natalie and her team would surely obtain a high score for their performance.

It meant that Annette and Lacey's plan had failed.

Annette bit her lower lip hard. "How would I know that she wouldn't react to the powder? I have administered it. She either has high endurance, or the powder is not working."

"Hmph, you're useless. If I knew this would happen, I would have done it my way and cut their dress and jewelry," Lacey said furiously.

Her words angered Annette. "Cut them up? Do you think Natalie and the others wouldn't know if you cut their dress and jewelry in the dressing room? Once they investigate, do you think we can hide? At least my drug doesn't ruin their dress and jewelry. They wouldn't realize that I've done something to them. At most, they would think that Sally ate something bad and had an allergic reaction. Therefore, my way is still the safest option!"

"What's the use of it being the safest? Your plan is completely useless!" Lacey sneered.

Annette clenched her fists. "I don't want to waste my time talking to you."

Both of them began fighting each other.

And someone in the control room witnessed that scene.

Silas had instructed him earlier to spy on Annette and Lacey from the control room. It was to prevent them from leaving the surveillance range and escaping.

Once the competition was over, the organizer would detain Annette and Lacey.

Soon, the fashion show ended, and all the models came back on the runway for the curtain call.

The designers, too, came onto the runway and stood beside their models.

After the curtain call, the judges began their evaluation to determine who would proceed to the final round.

Only three groups would make it to the final round. They would choose the winners of the first, second, and third prizes from among these three finalists.

Therefore, this was the most vital stage for the participating designers.

Once they made it to the final round, it meant that they had secured at least the third prize. Even if the designer could not win the first prize, the third prize could garner worldwide recognition and glory.

The designers held their breaths in trepidation. They fear that they might not hear their results if they breathed too loud.

"Nat, I'm nervous." Lina, who was holding Natalie's hand, broke out in a cold sweat.

Natalie patted the back of Lina's hand. "Don't be nervous. I'm confident that we can proceed to the finals."

Annette stood beside Natalie and heard what she said. She narrowed her eyes and looked down. It was hard to tell what she was thinking.

Lina smiled and said, "Yes, you're right."

She had seen the judges' expressions during Sally's catwalk. She believed that they would proceed to the final round.

Shortly after, the host stepped onto the runway with a name list of groups that made it to the final round.

Natalie and Lina were in Group Three.

Since the competition combined the clothing and jewelry section, they no longer grouped the designers into Team A and Team B. It was unnecessary to group them into two teams because only a few designers remained after the elimination.