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## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1170

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From this, it could be seen that Isabelle was now a sane and cultured person. Under her leadership, even if the Moore family did not progress and grow, it would not stagger backward.

"I see. So it's the military school!" Silas was shocked. "The military school is a very strict place. A person like Ms. Moore would not be able to withstand the harsh conditions. I never thought that Mr. Moore would send her precious granddaughter there, and she even survived three months!"

"Enough with the gossip. Help me send out the documents. I'll need to pick up the children." Shane organized the documents and passed them to Silas.

Silas swiftly retrieved them. "Sure, Mr. Thompson. I'll see to it right away."

Shane grunted an acknowledgment and stood up. He picked up his suit and left the office.

Two hours later, Shane brought the two children to Natalie's company.

Natalie was surprised and delighted. She immediately put down her blueprint and stood up. "What are you guys doing here?"

"I have a meeting in the afternoon. After that, I'll need to visit the subsidiary company. I don't think I can look after the kids, so I brought them here." Shane sat down on the couch.

The two children obediently sat beside him.

"Oh." Natalie nodded. "Have you eaten?"

"Not yet." Shane massaged his temple.

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He had been so busy that he didn't get to eat.

The two children had had their meals at the kickboxing hall.

Natalie looked at Shane unhappily. "It's almost four and you still haven't eaten. Are you not hungry?"

She sighed before taking out her phone and ordering him a meal.

At that moment, Joyce entered the room with a tray of tea and some snacks. "Mr. Shane, have some tea."

"Thank you." Shane nodded.

"There's no need to thank me. It's my job." Joyce beamed.

Shane took a sip of tea before retrieving the invitation card from his pocket and passing it to Natalie.

"What's this?" Natalie was confused.

Joyce hurried over and checked it out as well.

Shane replied, "It's an invitation to judge at a fashion design competition in Aploth."

"An invitation to be the judge?" Joyce shrieked. "Mr. Shane, is the invitation to Nat?"

Natalie's heart started beating rapidly as she jumped to her feet. "As a judge?"

"That's right. They want you to participate as a judge." Shane nodded.

Joyce clapped her hands in excitement. "It's really happening! Nat, do you hear that? You're going to be a judge!"

Natalie sat transfixed for a moment before nodding. "I heard it. Yes, I heard it!"

She never thought that she could be a judge so soon.

It was only natural that she was exhilarated!

Joyce grabbed Natalie's hand and cheered, "Nat, you finally made it! Being a judge means that you're about to become a renowned international designer! You're just one step away from becoming a top chief designer!"

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Natalie's eyes started to well up with tears. She carefully read through the invitation again.

"That's right. I didn't expect this to happen. My career is progressing at a blazing speed. By the way, Darling, how did you manage to get this invitation? Why didn't I receive any news about it?"

Logically speaking, if the organizers wanted to invite a judge, they would first contact the person and express their intention. However, no one had approached Natalie during this time.

Shane smiled. "It's a gift from Mr. Moore."

"What?" Natalie was puzzled. "Mr. Moore?"

"That's right. I invited Mr. Moore to our wedding, but he has other matters to attend to. So he sent Isabelle to pass this to me."

Natalie raised her brow. "Isabelle?"

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