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Jackson nodded in understanding. "It's all right. I will go my way and update you when I have any clues."

He understood that Shane would not trust him again after his previous betrayal.

Shane gazed at him for quite a while, then turned around and left without uttering any words.

Jackson took a deep breath and put on his glasses. After that, he bowed earnestly in Shane's direction and made his way to the resource room with a determined look.

I bet Shane must have assigned his men to trace Jacqueline and Sean's whereabouts. Well, I have my way too. I'm going to make use of the records in the DNA storage.

Regardless of how a person's appearance had transformed, the gene and blood type would never change. On top of that, biometric fingerprint systems and iris recognition were widely implemented in this advanced era. Thus, he presumed that he might be able to trace Jacqueline's current location based on her fingerprint in the DNA storage. As long as she had used any iris recognition or biometric fingerprint system elsewhere, her whereabouts would be traceable.

Meanwhile, Natalie, Lina, and Sally had gone to the competition hall for the semi-finals.

This current round was deemed the eliminatory round before the final round between the champion and the second place. At the end of this round, one of the groups would be eliminated and announced as the winner of third place.

"Nat, which group do you think will be eliminated this round as the third place?" Lina whispered as she glanced at the other two groups.

Natalie shook her head. "How would I know? We won't be able to predict the result until the end. No matter what, let's just try our best."

"You're right. But I wonder if you feel the same too. Perhaps because we're the last three groups, it seems that we're not as nervous as we were earlier," Lina said. Natalie smiled. "It's because all of us are equally matched. In other words, none of us has the confidence to defeat the others and become the final winner. So what's the point of getting nervous? Besides, our performance might be affected if we can't cool our heads off. Most importantly, we're already basking in the limelight as one of the top three in this international competition. It doesn't really matter even if we're not the champion."

Lina nodded. "That's true."

"Of course, it'd be nice if we won. But even if we didn't, there's no doubt that you're one of the top three young designers in the world!"

Lina chuckled. "Yeah, that's why I can barely feel the hostility from everyone. It's as though we're back to the first round of the competition."

Natalie patted her on the shoulder. "Let's just do our best."

Lina nodded again, feeling motivated.

After that, both of them listened attentively as the host explained the theme for the next round.

It was not a fixed theme this round. Designers were requested to design their dresses and jewelry by incorporating the traditional elements of their own countries' dresses and jewelry.

Undeniably, every country had its unique elements for its traditional costume and jewelry. Thus, it was not solely on how the organizer would assess the designed gowns and jewelry precisely with utter fairness. After all, it was just wishful thinking to have absolute justice in everything in the world. Instead of wasting time brooding over it, Natalie would rather spend time figuring out how to incorporate the uniqueness of their nation's elements on their next designs.

The three groups of designers started to discuss among themselves.

All the designers were from three different countries. And coincidentally, designers of the same country had joined the same group.

If the group consisted of designers from different countries, it might be challenging for them to work well with each other on that. Since every country had unique traditional elements, both designers would have different ideas, and they might end up designing dresses and jewelry which could not match each other's styles. Subsequently, they would have to be eliminated from the competition and that explained why the organizer had set such a challenging theme.

Lina scratched her head in bafflement. "Nat, do you have any idea about the so-called element of our country's traditional jewelry? I grew up overseas and

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I'm used to designing modern jewelry, mainly with various types of diamonds. I bet diamonds are not considered as one of the elements of our country's traditional jewelry."

"We have crystals which are of similar transparency as diamonds. Nevertheless, I don't think it's a good idea for you to use crystals. I fear that it might lead you into thinking of diamonds and that you would end up sketching a piece of modern jewelry unknowingly."

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Lina gave Natalie a thumbs up. "I salute you, Nat."

Natalie simply smiled. "I hope he gets what I mean and won't let me down."

"If he doesn't get what you mean and harbors grudges against you for lodging a report to the Design Association of his country, I can only comment that he's hopeless. There's no point in sympathizing with him then."

Natalie nodded. "You're right."

Not long after that, they were back in the villa. Natalie went up to the children's room right away to check on them.

Connor was attending a professor's online class, and Sharon had dozed off beside him.

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Natalie closed the door of their room silently, not wanting to disturb them. Returning to her room, she could barely wait till night fell to contact Shane.

After waiting for two hours in anticipation, it was finally morning back in their country.

Natalie immediately gave Shane a call.

As though he knew that she would call him at this time, Shane answered his phone almost instantly. "Hello?" he sounded tired as usual.

Natalie's heart wrenched as she knitted her brows. "Darling, you didn't sleep again last night, did you?"

"I did. But not so well," Shane replied as he headed toward the balcony. The morning breeze seemed to have refreshed his mind.

Natalie could sense the trace of unmissable frustration amid the weariness in his tone. She couldn't help but ask, "Darling, did something happen?"

"Yeah, someone ransacked Wells Properties. I bet it was Sean again," Shane answered, staring at the rising sun.

"Again? Are you saying that he was the one who broke into our villa as well?"

Shane nodded. "Yeah, it was him. Mrs. Wilson happened to catch a glimpse of his face at that time."

Natalie bit her lip. "Good gracious! He's back in the country again? Then how about Jacqueline?"

"She could be back in the country as well. Jackson actually revealed some information to me yesterday. So I guess she's back with Sean."

Natalie sighed. "Both of them are as agile as monkeys. But why did they suddenly go back? I don't think they are back merely for the share of Wells Properties. If that were the case, it would be too much of a fanfare. Don't you think it's a little unnecessary for them to do so?"

If she were Sean, she certainly would not dig her own grave and go back to Shane's territory impetuously, no matter how important the share of Well Properties was. She would at most assign others to get the share transfer agreement and would never take the risk of doing so herself.

Shane pursed his lips and responded, "Perhaps he has something else up his sleeves. But I'm clueless about it for the time being."

Natalie nodded and reminded him, "I guess so. Shane, you must keep your guard up."

"Don't worry. I will stay alert all the time. Oh yeah, where are the kids?" Shane dropped the subject. He softened at once when he asked about them.

Natalie chuckled, sensing the change in his tone. "Connor is still in class, and Sharon succumbed to sleep after accompanying him for a while."

"Sharon doesn't need to learn that. She just needs to be happy for the rest of her life." Shane sounded exceptionally gentle when it came to his sweet little girl.

Leaning against the head of the bed, Natalie mumbled, "Sharon is not as intelligent as Connor, so I don't expect her to attend complicated classes like him. Even so, I still hope that she can learn to master certain skills. We can't

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stand by her side and back her up against the obstacles in her life forever. Connor can't stay with her all the time too. Sooner or later, she will have to be independent. So we have to make the necessary arrangements for her when she grows up."

"Whatever you say."

After that, they continued to talk about education for the kids for quite a while. They only ended the conversation when the housekeeper went up to call Natalie for dinner.

At the dining table, Sally handed Natalie a big and thick envelope.

Natalie's heart skipped a beat at the sight of the envelope. Snippets of Hannah's horrendous act previously flashed across her mind. Since the incident, she could not put the terrifying moments out of her mind and suffered from a phobia of parcels or letters.

Sally seemed to have seen through Natalie and could not help but laugh. "Nat, take it easy. It's not a prank. It's from the magazine company. They requested me to pass it to you."