Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1406

Chapter 1406 Judge Of Aploth Youth Design Competition

"Ah, you're shy. Fine, I'll stop teasing you." Lina giggled before her voice grew solemn. "Nat, are you going to be the judge of the Aploth Youth Design Competition?"

"Yes. How did you know?" Natalie asked curiously. Lina told her, "I saw your name on the list."

"List?" Natalie repeated dumbly. Comprehension dawned, and she blurted out in surprise, "You can see the list of the judges? Does that mean you've been invited, too?"

"Yes. I think they are following international rules. For the second half of the competition, the costume designer will collaborate with the jewelry designer. As the most popular young jewelry designer nowadays, it is only natural that I got selected to be the judge for the competition," Lina explained.

Natalie nodded. "Oh, I see. That's great. We'll get to see each other then."

"Yes. But I'm not only calling to let you know that I've been invited to be a judge," Lina said as she took a sip of her coffee.

Natalie blinked. "Why did you call me, then?"

"Don't you know? The judges will be rewarded after the competition ends. However, not everyone will be rewarded. The judges will form teams of two and compete for the reward. To simplify things, it means that the judges will have an internal competition, too," Lina revealed with a frown. Clearly, she wasn't in favor of the competition.

This was initially meant to be a competition for ordinary designers, but the judges had to compete against each other. No one expected that to happen.

Natalie shared her sentiments, too. Pursing her lips, she asked, "What reward are they giving? If the reward isn't interesting enough, the judges will definitely refuse to join the competition."

There were a total of twelve judges. Including the judges for the jewelry design competition, there would be a total of twenty-four judges altogether.

Thus, there would be twelve groups competing against each other. It wasn't a small-scale competition anymore.

The judges were famous and influential designers from all over Aploth.

Thus, the reward must be interesting and handsome enough for those designers to have the urge to compete against each other. Otherwise, they might refuse to join the competition.

"You're right. That was what I thought, too. So, I asked around to find out what the reward is. It is definitely tempting." Lina's eyes lit up. "If what I learn is true, I think I might join the competition."

"Oh?" Natalie arched a brow. "Looks like the reward is indeed tempting. What is it?"

"Do you know the biggest event of the year that is going to be held soon?" Instead of revealing the reward straight away, Lina kept her in suspense.

Natalie squinted her eyes and pondered over the matter. "The biggest event that is going to be held soon..."

A few seconds later, a date emerged in her mind. Gripping her phone, she replied, "The World Games."

"Bingo! You're right." Lina clapped her hands.

Natalie blinked slowly. "Are you saying that the reward has something to do with the World Games?"

"Yes. The World Games is held once every four years, and it is coincidentally going to be held this year. The opening ceremony is two months away. Every country will send its representatives to attend the opening ceremony, so our reward is to design the government officials' outfits and jewelry!" Lina's voice grew increasingly excited. "Nat, isn't this exciting?"

Natalie's eyes lit up and she nodded vehemently. "Yes, it's exciting. I can't believe the reward is this tempting. Besides, it's pretty surprising to learn that the organizer of the Aploth Youth Design Competition managed to get the chance for us to design the outfits for the various government officials from all around the world!"

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Chapter 1407 Form A Team

"I couldn't believe my ears, too. But it's the truth. I also heard that the Aploth Union fought hard for the opportunity." Lina paused and rubbed her jaw thoughtfully. "Nat, the World Games will be held in our country this year. The Aploth Union initially planned to select two designers from our country to design the outfits, but the other countries in Aploth stopped them. They wanted their own designers to design the outfits." "Of course. Not only will they bring glory to their countries, but their designers will also be able to make a name for themselves." Natalie bobbed her head.

Lina revealed, "Yes. In the end, the Aploth Union failed to appease the other countries and gave the chance to the organizer of the Aploth Youth Design Competition instead. The organizer decided to let the judges compete against each other to decide the final designers who would get the chance. After all, the judges consist of young and talented designers from various countries. With this, the other countries had no more objections."

"If they still have objections, that means they're nothing but sore losers," Natalie mocked.

Lina inclined her head. "Yes, that's right. Nat, we should form a team and win the competition. That way, we can make our country proud, and our designs will be remembered by various government officials all around the world. Perhaps we can get more chances to design outfits and jewelry for international events like the World Games."

If they were to succeed, they would definitely rise to stardom.

They weren't top designers as of then. However, not many top designers would get the chance to design outfits and jewelry for such a prestigious international event.

Producing designs for government officials from different countries was considered a more esteemed opportunity than producing designs for celebrities and rich people.

"Sure. Let's form a team, Lina. We must win the competition!" Natalie said solemnly.

As a costume designer, she wanted nothing more than to design outfits for bigshots.

Now that the chance had arrived, she would never let it slip from her fingers.

She wanted the bigshots to wear her designs and show them to the whole world.

"Great, Nat! I knew we would be a great match." Lina laughed heartily. "By the way, when are you going to the venue? The competition will begin in four days' time."

"I'll be there a day earlier," came Natalie's answer.

She had decided on the date a few days ago.

Lina nodded. "Okay. I'll be there tomorrow to get used to the surroundings. Let me know when you arrive." Hearing that, Natalie grunted in affirmation.

After the call ended, she placed her phone aside and clenched her fists in exhilaration.

Oh, getting to design outfits for government officials from all around the world sounds amazing!

Natalie touched her cheeks, which were burning from the anticipation. She couldn't calm down for a long time.

She only tamped down her excitement when someone knocked on the door. "Who is it?"

"It's me. Are you awake?" Mrs. Wilson asked outside the room.

Natalie removed the covers and hopped off the bed. "Yeah."

"Come down and have breakfast," Mrs. Wilson told her cheerfully.

Natalie nodded. "Okay. I'll be right down."

Mrs. Wilson spun on her heels and headed downstairs. Natalie stretched lazily before going to the bathroom to wash up.

After washing up, she changed her clothes and put on some makeup before going downstairs.

"Good morning, madam!" Mrs. Wilson greeted her happily.

Natalie's response was slightly awkward. "It isn't the morning anymore, Mrs. Wilson. It's noon."

"Oh, it isn't noon yet. The clock hasn't struck twelve, see? Anyway, enjoy your breakfast, madam." Mrs. Wilson pulled the chair out for her.

Natalie went over and sat down to have breakfast.

Shane was already at work at Thompson Group.

Sharon was at the kindergarten, while Connor was attending an elite school.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1408

Chapter 1408 Joyce Is In Love

Indeed, the school that Connor went to was an elite school. Sharon wasn't as smart as Connor, so she was still attending classes at kindergarten.

As Connor was too smart, he stopped attending classes at the kindergarten a while ago. Shane arranged for the little boy to attend an elite school to equip him with knowledge from various fields.

Only those below sixteen with a high IQ would get to enroll in the elite school. Connor was only six, and he was too young to attend ordinary schools. As such, this elite school was just perfect for him.

The reason he loved the elite school was that he no longer had to pretend to be an ordinary child. Back then, he was forced to keep his knowledge to himself in order not to deal a blow to his friends.

At his new school, he was able to discuss with everyone any topic he was interested in. He no longer had to worry about scaring his teachers and his peers.

Thus, Connor was obviously more cheerful now.

Back in kindergarten, he often idled around. He did a one-eighty after going to his new school and was now more upbeat.

That was when Natalie belatedly realized that her idea of sending Connor to kindergarten so he could enjoy a normal and happy childhood was wrong.

He was smart and knew what he wanted, so the only way to make him happy was to allow him to do what he wanted. That would allow him to have a meaningful childhood.

It was wrong for her to force Connor to experience a happy and normal childhood.

After all, not every child wanted the same childhood. For a genius like Connor, he would be able to experience a unique childhood.

After breakfast, Natalie rested in the living room for a while before grabbing her bag to drive to work.

She arrived at the company to see her subordinates gossiping together. Curious, she asked, "What are you guys chatting about?"

"Oh, Ms. Smith!" The employees were clearly surprised to see her. They scattered and greeted her politely.

Natalie murmured a response. "What are you chatting about? I heard Joyce's name. What about her?" she queried.

The employees shared a look. In the end, one stood out and said, "Well, we all think that Ms. Rivers is acting strangely today."

"How so?" Natalie shot Joyce's office an inquiring look.

The employee responded, "Ms. Rivers spent the entire morning calling and texting on her phone. She also kept grinning, so we were guessing that she's in love."

Previously, Joyce had never shown any signs that she was dating anyone.

Besides, Joyce was as strict as a discipline teacher. Thus, the employees assumed she would remain single forever.

They reckoned that no man could stand someone as hot-tempered as her.

However, Joyce's odd actions that day proved that she was dating someone else. The employees were pretty shocked to realize that.

They started gossiping about who Joyce's boyfriend could be, and how he could stand the difference between her attitude at work and after work.

"Oh, I see. You're quite observant, huh?" Natalie joked.

Her subordinates gaped incredulously. "Ms. Smith, are you saying that Ms. Rivers is currently in a relationship?"

"Yes, she is." Natalie flashed a grin and nodded.

The crowd flew into an uproar.

I can't believe it's true!

One employee covered her cheeks and wailed, "Oh, I pity myself. Ms. Rivers has a boyfriend, and yet I'm still single!"

Natalie shook her head in amusement and walked toward Joyce's office.

"Joyce." She knocked on the door.

Soon, Joyce's voice rang out. "Nat, is that you? Come on in."

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Chapter 1409 Be A Responsible Mother

Hearing her response, Natalie turned the doorknob and entered her office. "Joyce, what are you doing?"

"Oh, I'm arranging the files. What is it, Nat?" Joyce lifted her head. Natalie strode over to her. "It's nothing important. Do you know that everyone's talking about you outside?"

"Huh? Talking about me?" Joyce halted in her tracks, confused. "Why are they talking about me?"

Natalie chuckled. "Because you are no longer single!" "How did they know?" Joyce blinked in shock.

Natalie got herself a chair and sat down. "Well, it's pretty obvious. You spent the entire morning giggling while you talked and chatted on the phone. Everyone knows you have a boyfriend by now. So, how does it feel to date Justin? You don't seem as averse to it as you did yesterday."

She observed Joyce carefully.

Pushing the files away, Joyce poured a cup of coffee for Natalie. "I don't feel as averse to it as I felt yesterday, but it doesn't mean that I've accepted him entirely. Justin knows I need some time to change my mind, so he didn't act all intimate with me when we chat. He's thoughtful enough to consider my feelings and chat about topics that I'm interested in. That was why I laughed."

Natalie responded, "Oh, I see. If a man loves you wholeheartedly and goes along with you, you should treat him fairly. Don't make him take the lead all the time. At times, you should take the initiative, too."

Joyce nodded. "I know. I'll do my best to forget about Stanley and develop feelings for Justin."

"I'm glad to hear that. How are you feeling nowadays?" Natalie's gaze landed on her belly.

Joyce caressed her belly gently. "Not good. I'm having morning sickness more frequently and I'm suffering a lot. I had no idea that getting pregnant is this difficult. However, whenever I imagine having a child that calls me 'Mommy,' I think it's tolerable."

"I'm glad you think that way. You were the one who wanted to keep the child, so you're responsible for it. You can't regret it just because you suffered during your pregnancy. Honestly, I was afraid you'd think that way since many new moms ended up aborting their babies as they couldn't make it past the first trimester."

"Don't worry. I'm not that type of person," Joyce assured her cheerfully.

Natalie hummed in response. Her gaze fell on the files that Joyce was arranging. "When are these reports from?"

"From the past two months. I'm keeping those worth keeping and destroying those that aren't," Joyce explained as she patted the files on her table.

Natalie nodded. "Right. The new year is about to come soon, so we'll need an inventory count."

"Yeah. I'm doing it right now as I happened to be free." Joyce's lips curved.

Natalie stretched herself and said, "All right. I'll leave you to it and go back to my office, then."

"Bye!" Joyce waved goodbye to her.

Natalie turned and returned to her office.

For the next two days, she spent her time in the company, the hospital, and the Thompson villa. Soon, it was time for her to leave the country to be the judge for the competition.

In the airport, Natalie held her luggage as she glanced at Shane and her kids. "Darling, I'm leaving now. Please take good care of Connor and Sharon. Remember to send me photos of Anders, too."

"Got it." Shane nodded. He reached out to tuck a strand of hair behind her ear. "I'll bring the kids to visit you once every week."

"Mm." Natalie bobbed her head.

She turned to Joyce and said, "I'll leave the company in your hands."

"Don't worry. I'll take good care of the company," Joyce declared as she patted her chest.

Natalie chuckled. "I trust you."

It was soon time for her to board the plane.

Natalie glanced at the PA system before turning to look at Shane and the kids. Reluctantly, she said, "I need to board the plane now."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1410

Chapter 1410 A Tool To Relieve Your Boredom

"Bye, Mommy!" Sharon waved her chubby hands. Connor gazed at Natalie. "Mommy, we'll miss you." "I'll miss you, too." Natalie crouched down and patted their cheeks adoringly.

She wouldn't leave her kids if it wasn't for her career. Natalie wanted a successful career. She refused to let her life revolve around her husband and her kids just like the other wealthy wives and lose her self-identity.

Fortunately, her husband and kids understood and supported her. Even though she had a tough past, she got to lead a blissful life after marrying Shane. After giving each of the kids a kiss, she stood up and glanced at Shane. "Darling, I'm going to leave now."

Shane pursed his lips and said nothing. He pulled her into his arms and gave her a tight hug. "I've arranged a villa, housekeeper, and bodyguards for you there. Even so, I hope you can take good care of yourself," he whispered in her ear.

"Don't worry," Natalie assured him. "I'll certainly take good care of myself.

"Mm." Shane stroked her hair and released her. "You should go now. Remember to call me after you arrive."

"Okay. Bye now." Natalie's eyes reddened as she stared at him. Standing on tiptoes, she pressed a kiss to his lips before leaving with her luggage.

As she walked to the departure gate, two bodyguards followed behind her.

"Bye, Mommy!" the kids yelled behind her.

Natalie stopped in her tracks. Suddenly, she felt the urge to remain here.

Instead of turning back, she took a deep breath and strode forward.

She was afraid that she would end up staying if she were to look back.

Natalie boarded the plane shortly after. Six hours later, she arrived at her destination.

The bodyguards flanked her as she walked out of arrivals.

Right then, one bodyguard told her, "Madam, it's Ms. Cohen."

He pointed at a lady not far ahead.

Natalie removed her shades and saw Lina. Beaming, she hurried over to her. "Lina!"

Lina was glancing at her phone when she heard Natalie call her name. She immediately looked up and pocketed her phone. Flinging her arms around Natalie, she said excitedly, "Nat, we finally meet again! The last time we met was a few weeks ago."

Indeed, they last met a few weeks ago.

They didn't get to meet each other after Natalie came home.

Natalie shot her a curt nod. "Yes. We finally meet again."

"Come, let's get into the car. Your husband arranged for a large RV that's really comfortable." Lina took her hand and led her out of the airport.

Amused, Natalie allowed Lina to bring her out.

They arrived at the villa half an hour later.

Lina hopped off the car before helping Natalie get out. Pointing at the villa, she explained, "I was staying in the hotel when your husband's subordinate called to ask me to move here so I can keep you company. Your husband is really something. He's treating me like a tool to relieve your boredom!"

Hearing the jealousy in her voice, Natalie shook her head. "All right, don't be mad. I'll chide him later."

"Don't do that." Lina stopped her and added cheekily, "I don't mind being a tool. I have nothing to lose, anyway. I get to stay in such a great place without paying a cent, so it's fine with me. Don't yell at him."

Natalie's lips twitched. "Well..."

"Hey, come on. Let's go in. I've never been in a villa, so I'm dying to see what's inside!" Lina dragged her toward the villa.

After touring the place, Lina went to the bedroom she picked to unpack her stuff.