

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 18

Natalie took a sip of it before telling them she could start working straight away.

Then, Shane waved his hand dismissively. "Bring her to the design department. Let Jasmine take care of her."

Jasmine? She was slightly bewildered. Don't tell me it's Jasmine Smith whom he is talking about.

She followed Silas to the design department with a feeling of doubt. The latter gave a knock on the door of the supervisor's office. The next moment, the door flung open, and a familiar face came into sight.

Natalie's lips twitched the moment she saw Jasmine. Well, what do you know... Jasmine's really the design supervisor!

Yet Jasmine didn't notice Natalie standing behind Silas. She tucked her hair behind her ears while asking anticipately, "Mr. Campbell, what brings you here? Is Shane asking for me?"

Disregarding her question, Silas stepped aside to introduce Natalie. "Ms. Jasmine, Mr. Shane asked me to bring you our new designer, so I'll leave her to you."

She furrowed her brow in disappointment at that. "Designer?"

As she finally spared a glance at Natalie, her face changed drastically. "You?!"

"Hello, Ms. Jasmine." Natalie greeted her calmly.

Seeing that Natalie was right in front of her, Jasmine's eyes twitched as restlessness crept around her heart. What is she doing here?

Silas's eyes flickered upon noticing Jasmine's abnormality. "Ms. Jasmine, do you know Ms. Smith?"

"No." She immediately denied it. Realizing that she was a bit overreacting, she quickly added, "I don't know her, but I met her at Mr. Moore's banquet yesterday. That's why I'm a little surprised when I see her here." She discreetly shot Natalie a glare, warning her not to expose her.

Natalie found Jasmine's act funny as she didn't want to have anything to do with her either.

Jasmine, on the other hand, thought she had successfully threatened Natalie when the latter remained silent.

"Well, Ms. Jasmine, I'd better not keep Mr. Shane waiting. I'll be going now." Taking a glance at his watch, Silas spoke up and was prepared to leave.

Jasmine nodded smilingly. "Goodbye, Mr. Campbell."

As soon as Silas vanished from sight, the smile on her face disappeared. She dragged Natalie into her office and questioned harshly, "Just what... do you think you're doing here?"

Natalie pried her hand off while replying calmly, "Calm down, I'm just here to work."

"Work?" Jasmine narrowed her eyes, looking at Natalie dubiously. "If you are here to work, why didn't you report yourself to the human resource department? Instead, Mr. Campbell was the one who sent you here under the order of Shane. How did you know Shane?" The question had been bothering her since yesterday.

“I don’t think I need to answer your question. Ms. Jasmine, I’m here to work. Please bring me to my desk,” Natalie glanced at her impassively and said.

Hearing her response, Jasmine sneered, “You’re not even answering my question, so why should I listen to you?”

“Do you mean to say that you’re not going to help me out?”

“So what?” Since there was no director in the design department, Jasmine could do whatever she wanted because she currently held the highest position as the design supervisor.

“I got it.” Natalie let out a sigh and then made her way to the door. “Since you’re not helping me out, I better go find Mr. Shane.”

“Don’t you dare!”

Nonetheless, Natalie didn’t slow down her pace, making it clear that she was not blustering.

Jasmine clenched her teeth. “Fine! I’ll bring you to your desk, but I hope you won’t regret it.” With that, she briskly walked out of her office, leading Natalie to the main office.

She clapped her hands to get the others’ attention. “Everyone, I need a few minutes. Let me introduce to you our new colleague.” Pushing Natalie forward, she continued, “Her name is Natalie Smith. Ms. Smith is a college dropout, but for some reason, she will be joining the design department. Anyway, I hope all of you can get along with each other.”