Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 217

Ms. Carter's words touched Natalie's heart. Natalie smiled and thanked her, as she was extremely satisfied with her attitude.

After one week of observation, Natalie found the caretaker very attentive and responsible with her job.

The most important detail was that the caretaker's background was squeaky clean with no previous conviction. So, Natalie was confident to leave Connor to her.

"I'll get going." Slinging her bag over her shoulders, Natalie waved at Connor before nodding at the caretaker. She left the hospital and hailed a cab.

A black Mercedes was parked by a roadside not far away from the hospital. Silas turned around and reminded, "Mr. Shane, Ms. Smith has left the hospital."

Shane lifted his chin slightly and said, "I know. Take the vitamins to Ms. Carter and ask her to put some into Connor's food every day. And remind her to..."

"Not let Ms. Smith notice?" Silas smiled as he interrupted Shane before he could finish his sentence.

Shane swept a glance at Silas coldly and kept quiet.

Silas tucked his head in and got off the car quickly, following Shane's orders.

About ten minutes later, Silas came back to Shane with his phone in his hand. "Mr. Shane, the bidding department called me just now and asked if you would take part in the winter fashion bidding exercise."

"When?" Shane lifted his gaze from the tablet.

"Two in the afternoon." Silas took a glance at his watch.

Shane pondered for a while and asked, "Which companies are taking part in this?"

Silas replied, "Basically every company in J City. But there were also some studios."

When Shane heard the word 'studio', a light flashed across his eyes. "Is Studio Nouveau one of them?"

"I'm not sure. Should I ask them?" Silas shook his head and tried to test Shane.

"No need. We'll go there." Shane pursed his lips.

"Yes, Sir." Silas buckled his seatbelt and started the engine.

When they reached their destination, the person in charge welcomed Shane passionately and took them to the private room on the second floor.

Standing in front of the window of the private room, Shane looked below him and precisely found Natalie in the hall on the first floor.

Wearing a serious expression, she was sitting in the middle seat of the second last row with a bid proposal in her hands.

At that moment, Natalie felt as if someone was looking at her, so she closed the proposal and looked up, scanning the area.

"Nat, what are you looking for?" Sitting beside Natalie, Joyce felt odd seeing Natalie looking around the area. It seemed like Natalie was looking for something, someone perhaps.

"I think someone was looking at me just now." Natalie knitted her brows and answered uncertainly.

Upon hearing that, Joyce looked around, but she didn't see anyone looking at Natalie. "I don't think so. You must be imagining things."

"Maybe." Natalie opened the proposal once again, reluctant to waste her time mulling over this matter.

Joyce looked at her watch. "The bidding will start after ten minutes. I've checked just now. Other than those established fashion companies, there are three other studios here. Our winning chances are so slim."

Natalie chuckled softly. "It's not slim. We don't have a winning chance at all. We can't win against those established fashion companies, let alone other studios like us."

Joyce sighed. "I didn't think this through. I heard that the prize this time is a project as high level as Project Rebirth. So, I thought that if we managed to take it, our studio can become a company. But who knows there are so many rivals here. I shouldn't have registered."

Natalie ruffled her hair and said, "Nevermind. We're already here, so we might as well give it a try. Excuse me, I need to go to the restroom."

With that, she got up and left the hall after placing the bid proposal on her seat.

When Natalie went to the restroom, she froze when she saw Jasmine touching up her makeup in front of the sink. What a small world. I can see her no matter where I go.

Jasmine looked at Natalie in shock. Never would she have foreseen their reunion here.