

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 22

Not surprised by the drastic change in their attitudes, Natalie said calmly, "That's what my mentor taught me. Before I learned how to design, I was first taught how to discern between the different fabrics. My mentor told me that being able to imagine a design just by looking at the fabric is the first step to fashion designing."

The audience was stunned after listening to her. As expected from Stella's student. The teaching principles are completely different from what's usually taught in this country...

"What are you doing? Are you all having a meeting?" They suddenly heard Jasmine's furious yell.

Not daring to crowd around Natalie anymore, they quickly returned to their seats, and Natalie was left all alone.

Seeing that only Natalie was there, Jasmine walked toward her grimly and instructed, "Follow me."

"I'm sorry, Ms. Smith, but I have work to do." Natalie patted her file with a smile.

Her current priority was to quickly understand Project Rebirth and complete the initial drafts as soon as possible. Hence, she did not plan on wasting more time with Jasmine.

Furthermore, it was obvious from Jasmine's expression that she would not be in for a good time.

Her refusal caused Jasmine to feel a little humiliated. Narrowing her eyes, she spat, "Well then, show me what type of work you have to do!"

She snatched the file away and flipped it open. After reading the contents, fury crossed her face. "Shane actually made you in charge of Project Rebirth?"

Seething with fury, her eyes reddened.

She had been coveting this project for a long time. However, Shane refused to give it to her and said that he had already hired external assistance.

However, never in her right mind would she expect him to be referring to Natalie!

No... This can't be! I must ask Shane why he gave the project to Natalie!

Clenching her fists, she shot Natalie a vicious glare before briskly striding into Shane's office.

When she reached the door, she could vaguely hear a voice from within.

"Mr. Shane, we've done a background check on the child we met earlier."

Background check on a child?

What's going on?

Jasmine, who was about to push the door open, halted mid-action. Suddenly recalling that child who resembled Shane, she started to feel extremely uneasy.

On the other side of the door, Shane was flipping through the documents in his hands, and his eyes widened in shock when he saw another picture. "He has a younger sister?"

"Yes. They're fraternal twins. The elder brother is called Connor Smith, and the younger sister is called Sharon Smith. They are currently attending Sunshine Kindergarten," replied Silas.

At the same time, Jasmine heard everything outside the door and was utterly shocked by that piece of news.

If they were siblings and shared the last name "Smith," it was obvious that they were Natalie's children.

To her surprise, Shane became suspicious just after meeting one of the children. Judging from his personality, he would definitely persist with the investigation once his suspicion was aroused. If he found out that the children were his, her lie would be exposed.

By then, he would definitely not spare her.

Ugh... Crap! What should I do?

Jasmine's face turned pale as she started to panic.

At that moment, Shane was in his office, staring at the documents about the two children. The look in his eyes was unfathomable.

After a while, he placed the documents down and instructed, "Tell the staff at the kindergarten to arrange for a health checkup. Before the day ends, get your hands on the two children's blood samples."

"Mr. Shane, are you planning to conduct a paternity test with the children?" asked Silas.

Yet, Shane kept quiet.

Nonetheless, Silas was quick to understand the situation, so he nodded and replied, "Okay, I'll arrange for it now."

As his approaching footsteps neared the door, Jasmine became even more anxious. Just then, she spotted the secretarial department's office beside her, so she opened the door and dashed into it.

The secretaries inside the room were taken aback when she suddenly barged in.

"What's the matter, Ms. Smith?" The head of the secretarial department asked her with a smile.

However, Jasmine ignored her. Leaning against the door and peering through the peephole, she watched until Silas had gone to the lift lobby. Only then did she open the door and leave.

Whew... That was close!

Jasmine patted her chest in relief. However, in the next instant, her expression became gloomy.

Shane wants to conduct a paternity test with Natalie's kids and see if they're his. This can't happen! It mustn't!