

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 228

"This only proves that someone else was responsible for the attack on Jasmine," Natalie said as she fondled the back of her phone.

"But who could it be," Joyce wondered as she rubbed her chin.

Natalie shrugged. "Who knows. Whoever it was sure doesn't like Jasmine much. It may not necessarily be a bad thing, as at the very least she won't be troubling anyone for a while. It's almost time. Let's get going."

With that, the two of them left the hospital for the studio.

Plumlee arrived with the bodyguard shortly after them.

"Good morning, Ms. Smith." Plumlee hailed Natalie.

She returned a smile. "Morning, Mr. Plumlee. Please, have a seat."

"Thank you." The secretary pulled up a chair and settled into it with the bodyguard standing behind him.

Joyce brought the teapot into the office and proceeded to pour some for Natalie and Plumlee.

Reaching into his briefcase, he retrieved the contract for Natalie. "Ms. Smith, this is the contract that we've drafted. Please review it and let us know if everything is in order."

"Alright." Natalie smiled as she received it.

Joyce also came over to her side and scrutinized the document with her.

Natalie closed the file after she was finished. "Everything is fine."

"Then let's sign on it." Plumlee then passed along an exquisite fountain pen.

Natalie seemed a little lost in thought at the sight of that pen.

Joyce nudged her. "Nat, what are you doing, spacing out right now?"

Natalie came to and winced in embarrassment. "I'm sorry. It's just that this fountain pen reminded me of someone who had one just like that."

Shane's fountain pens were all of this brand.

"Oh, if you don't mind me asking, who might that person be?" There was a glow in Plumlee's eyes.

However, Natalie did not notice it. She smiled as she put pen to paper. "He was my direct superior at my previous job."

Isn't that Mr. Shane?

Plumlee raised his eyebrows as he suddenly recalled Silas mentioning that this Ms. Smith was their boss's true love.

The secretary wondered if his boss would be so pleased to hear this from him later as to award him a pay raise.

"Mr. Plumlee. Mr. Plumlee?" Joyce hailed as she waved a hand in front of him.

That brought Plumlee back around. "What?"

"We've already signed the contract so now it's just missing your signature. How is it that you are spacing out too?" Joyce asked in suspicion.

The young man self-consciously cleared his throat. "I'm sorry that I was distracted for a moment. You've signed the contract, yes? Let me just stamp it with Mr. Smith's seal."

He proceeded to produce the seal from his breast pocket before committing it to paper.

The contractual documents were split into three. Plumlee handed one set over to Natalie before leaving with the other two.

When he walked out of Studio Nouveau, Plumlee climbed into a limousine parked by the side of the road. He passed the contracts along to Shane, who was resting with his eyes closed. "Mr. Shane. The contract has been finalized!"

Shane opened his eyes. He reached out to receive the documents and leafed through them before returning to his secretary. "Take care of this. From now on, you will be liaising with them for this project."

"Understood." Plumlee nodded.

Silas in the front passenger seat turned to regard Shane. "Mr. Shane, I don't understand why you have to do this in such a roundabout fashion. Since this is professional work, she should not reject your offer even if you approached her yourself."

"She would!" Shane pursed his lips as he replied plainly.

She values the people around her. For their sake, she would choose to keep her distance from him, no matter the reason.

He almost made her lose her life, twice, so he had to find a way to make it up to her. If he did it openly, she would surely turn him down, so he had no choice but to adopt this approach.

"Let's go." Shane's brows knitted.

Plumlee then turned the ignition.

While they were on the road, Silas received a call.

After he heard what the caller had to say, he sounded rather vexed. "Mr. Shane, Ms. Jasmine has awakened. She demanded to see you."

“No!” Shane frowned as he replied bluntly.

The assistant conveyed his boss’s sentiments to the person at the other end before he ended the call.