

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 338

“Stop it!” Natalie stopped in her tracks as she interrupted him nervously.

I hate to admit it, but his words got to me. What if everything he said happened? What if an engine part is faulty and I insist on driving the car with my children in it. I wouldn't be able to forgive myself if anything terrible happens.

Shane's expression relaxed when he realized Natalie was convinced by his words.

He walked over and placed the car key in her palm. “Don't feel pressured. This is merely a form of compensation,” he said gently.

Natalie lowered her head and glanced at the key. She hesitated for a brief moment before gripping onto them tightly. “I got it. Thank you, Mr. Shane. I'll accept the car. However, I'll pay you for the amount that has exceeded the car value. Thank you!”

Before Shane could respond, Natalie pressed the button on the key to open the car door and placed both her children in it before driving away.

Silas came to Shane's side as they watched the red car drive away. “Mr. Shane, it seems that Ms. Smith is still alienating you? She's now making things very clear with you and even money. Didn't' you confess your feelings to her last night?”

Shane pursed his lips, “No rush. Let's give her some space and time to get used to my existence. It's not too late to take action by then too. Come on, let's head to the office.”

“Yes, Mr. Shane.” Silas nodded.

Natalie dropped off Sharon at the kindergarten in her new car and drove Connor to the hospital. She placed him in Joyce's care for the day. Then, she headed to Design Association to participate in the competition.

Natalie could feel the tension in the air when she arrived at the conference room of the Design Association.

Besides Jasmine, the remaining six designers had uneasy and concerned looks written on their faces.

“What’s wrong?” Natalie asked as she walked towards a designer.

The designer looked at her and responded, “Haven’t you heard?”

“What?” Natalie blinked as she was confused.

The designer leaned over and whispered in her ear. “They said that the next person to set the theme for our competition was Mr. Moore.”

“So?” Natalie turned to face to designer. She could not understand their concerns.

“Of course, we’re worried sick! Everyone knows Mr. Moore was known to come up with tricky challenges.” The designer complained and lay his upper body on the table. “He always has his unique ways when it comes to revealing the challenges. It could be a famous quote and you’d have to figure the theme from it. Gosh, it’s difficult.”

“You’re right.” Natalie nodded in agreement.

My mentor did mention that Alfred had a particular style of drafting challenges in this way. The reason behind his behavior was due to his background. He majored in Archaic Chinese before he joined the fashion industry.

“Speaking of which, aren’t you worried you might not guess the theme right?” The designer asked curiously upon noticing Natalie’s calm expression.

Natalie smiled, “Why should I? There’s always a solution to a problem. Mr. Moore’s specialty is traditional Chinese style. Hence, the challenge must be related to that style. You’d guess the theme right away as long as you decipher the meaning of the challenges from the perspective of his style.”

The designer’s eyes sparkled in joy. “You are right! Why didn’t I think of that? Thank you so much, Ms. Natalie!”

Natalie shook her head and replied, “No problem.”

She lifted her wrist to check the time. There were ten more minutes before the competition officially started.

At this moment, Jasmine, who was nearby, suddenly wheeled out of the conference room. She looked very suspicious and had her cell phone in hand as if she had something in mind.

Natalie’s eyes glimmered when she noticed Jasmine’s odd behavior and decided to follow her.

Once they were both away from the conference room, she saw Jasmine heading towards the stairway. Natalie pursed her lips as she removed her heels and continued tailing Jasmine.

When Natalie reached the entrance of the stairway, she heard Jasmine’s voice. “The competition is about to start, and I would like to confirm with you once again. The quote that your Grandpa mentioned, was that the theme for today?”

Grandpa?

Natalie narrowed her eyes when she heard those words.

I can't believe it. Jasmine has contacted Isabelle!