

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 352

Natalie kept her kids company for a little longer after having lunch in the breakroom. Since the competition was about to start, she reminded her kids not to leave the breakroom. After they agreed, she left and walked toward the meeting room.

While she was on her way, a group of men in front of her suddenly stopped her. “Nat.”

“Alfred.” Natalie stopped walking and saw Alfred among them.

Alfred turned around and talked to the men behind him. After nodding in response, they glanced at her for a few seconds and left.

Then, Alfred came up to Natalie with his crutch.

Natalie tilted her head and asked curiously, “Alfred, why are you here? Also, who are those people?”

“Follow me.” Alfred didn’t answer her question but gestured at her to follow him.

Natalie could notice his grim expression. Even though she was clueless about what happened, she didn’t ask any other questions. She followed him into a room, which looked like an office.

After she closed the door, Alfred turned around and explained, “Those people are from the National Design Association.”

“National Design Association?” Natalie was a little shocked. “Since we’re not in finals yet, why are they here?”

“I contacted the National Design Association, requesting the president to send his men here,” Alfred added as he sat down.

Then, Natalie also took a seat in front of him.

He put his crutch aside and poured a cup of tea for himself. “After you told me that Jasmine plagiarized yesterday, I contacted the National Design Association and informed them about it. They were furious and decided to bring forward the finals. They want to penalize her.”

“To bring it forward?” Natalie’s eyes brimmed.

“That’s right,” Alfred said smilingly, “Apart from bringing forward the finals, we’ve also changed the theme of the finals. It was supposed to be decided by the branch president, but now the National Design Association will decide instead. As such, Jasmine’s plan to plagiarize designs will not work.”

“That’s awesome. In that case, she will certainly freak out.” Natalie clapped her hands excitedly.

“Yup,” Alfred touched his beard twice and continued, “Nat, I’m telling you this because I remember you said yesterday that you would expose her wrongdoing during the finals.”

“Yes,” Natalie murmured a response.

“Well, get your evidence ready. I’m sure you can put it to good use later.” Alfred took a sip of the tea after talking to her.

Knowing that he was reminding her, she stood up emotionally and said, “I understand. Thank you, Alfred. I’ll prepare it now.”

She bowed deeply before Alfred before turning around to leave the room.

After that, she took out her phone to call Joyce.

Miles away, Joyce was peeling an apple while sitting beside Stanley's bed. Once her phone rang, she took a glance and realized that it was from Natalie. She immediately answered without hesitation, "Nat."

Meanwhile, Stanley, who had closed his eyes to get some rest, woke up suddenly and glanced at her phone.

Joyce was a little displeased as she noticed his reaction. Nonetheless, she pretended to be fine and put on a forceful smile as she said, "What can I do for you?"

"Joyce, I urgently need your help now!" Natalie spoke when she was walking toward the meeting room.

Given that she sounded grim, Joyce also replied seriously, "What do you need from me?"

"Is Nat facing difficulties?" Meanwhile, Stanley stood straight and asked.

Joyce shook her head in response, indicating that she had no idea.

"Can you go to my apartment to get a folder on my coffee table and the USB flash drive beside my bed?" Natalie stopped at the door of the meeting room as she said.

"Why do you need those things? Is it urgent?" Joyce tilted her head to hold the phone on her shoulder. She was rather bewildered after listening to Natalie.

"Very urgent," Natalie nodded forcefully and added in a deep voice, "The evidence about Jasmine's plagiarism is stored in those items. I need them later."

The next moment, Joyce stood up and said excitedly, "Nat, are you going to expose Jasmine's wrongdoing soon?"