

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 358

Jasmine's eyes turned bloodshot as her body trembled violently. She glared angrily at Joyce as if her eyes could spew venom.

When she saw the change in Jasmine's expression, Natalie stopped laughing and put on a serious expression. "That's enough Joyce, let's not waste any more time with her. After all, she is now a cripple. In case she sets us up, there's no way we can wash our hands of it."

"You're absolutely right. In that case, let's stay away from her." Just as she spoke, Joyce backed off at once.

Natalie didn't know whether to laugh or to cry. "Fine, let's go and see Mr. Horner now and pass the things to him."

"Mmm-hmm." Joyce nodded. Sidestepping Jasmine, she followed Natalie into Mr. Horner's office.

As Jasmine stared coldly at the closed door of the office, she swore to herself. I will never forgive those two!

Just you wait, I will pay you back for today's humiliation ten times over.

With that, she left.

Before she was gone long, Natalie and Joyce came out of the office after handing over the things Joyce had brought.

"Nat, I'll return to the hospital first." Joyce stretched herself.

“Wait, please take both the children with you. I still don’t know how long more the competition will go on. Hence, I don’t feel secure having them stay here. After all, Jasmine is also here and may do something to the children,” Natalie explained with a concerned expression while massaging her temples.

Joyce patted her on the shoulder. “Alright, don’t worry too much. I’ll take them with me. Where are they now?”

“In the break room. Follow me.” Natalie guided Joyce.

When they arrived, the children were watching cartoons. At the sight of Natalie and Joyce, they jumped in joy. “Mommy! Aunt Joyce!”

“Hey, kids!” Natalie and Joyce each hugged one of them.

Sitting in Natalie’s embrace, Connor asked, “Mommy, has your competition ended?”

“It’s still early. The reason I came is to let Aunt Joyce take you with her.” Natalie pointed at Joyce.

Joyce nodded. “That’s right. Your mommy is worried that there’s no one to look after you. Hence, she wants you to come with me.”

“Alright.” Both Connor and Sharon nodded their heads.

Although they preferred to stay with Natalie, they also didn’t want her to worry.

When she saw how disappointed the children were, she let out a guilty sigh. “Don’t worry. Once the competition is over, I’ll pick you up from the hospital. In the meantime, be good and listen to Aunt Joyce and Uncle Stanley.”

“We know, Mommy,” the children replied in unison.

After putting Connor down, she pushed him toward Joyce. “Joyce, thanks for watching over them. I’ll need to return to the conference room as the competition is still ongoing.”

“Just go.” Joyce shooed her away with a smile.

Acknowledging her, Natalie tousled the children’s heads and left.

The moment she returned to the conference room, the director declared, “The competition starts now. You have two hours.”

Liam nodded and started the clock.

After returning to her seat, Natalie took a deep breath. Unfolding a new piece of design paper, she closed her eyes and tried to let her inspiration flow.

Meanwhile, Natalie was sitting nearby, separated by two empty seats. She was so nervous that she had broken into a cold sweat.

At that moment, her mind drew a blank as she simply had zero inspiration. In fact, she couldn’t even think straight as she was unable to focus at all.

All that filled her mind was her hatred for the director and the fact that he had changed the topic at the last minute. It resulted in her not being able to do anything.

In contrast to Jasmine’s panic, Natalie looked extremely calm as if she wasn’t in a competition at all.

Gradually opening her eyes, she let out a confident smile as she picked up her pencil.

“Shane, Ms. Smith seems to have found her inspiration,” watching the live stream, Jacqueline commented to the man sitting beside her bed.