

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 388

With that, she shut the door.

Shane sensed she was angry, but he had no idea why. He was about to knock on the door to check on her when Silas came out of the elevator. Silas' eyes lit up when he saw Shane and nipped over to him. "Mr. Shane."

"What's up?" Shane asked lackadaisically.

"This is from Mr. Jessie and Mr. Dylan." Silas handed him a black invitation card.

"Exhibition?" Shane took the invite and briefly read it.

"Yes. Mr. Jessie and Mr. Dylan collaborated on a collection. They are currently on a world tour and the next stop will be here at J City."

Mr. Jessie was a top jewelry designer while Mr. Dylan was world-renowned in the fashion industry. Their rare collaboration created quite a stir amongst those in the fashion industry.

Natalie was looking at them on the intercom. When she heard the news about the exhibition, she could not help but let out a soft yelp.

Oh my god! Mr. Dylan is coming to J City with his collection!

She was overwhelmed by the information and literally jumping with joy.

Her little brouhaha was audible through the intercom.

The two men paused and Silas looked around as he was puzzled.

"Did you hear that? What's that noise?" he asked.

Shane glanced at the flickering light on the intercom camera and knew it was Natalie. His lips curved to a slight grin. "Nothing. Anyway, who else was invited to the exhibition?" he asked as he closed the invitation card.

Silas shook his head. "No information so far. Do you want me to find out?"

Shane nodded.

If Natalie's name was not on the invite list, he would try to get her an invitation.

He remembered Mr. Dylan was her idol as it was recorded in her application form.

"Let's go." Shane tossed the invitation card back to Silas and turned to enter his apartment.

Silas quickly followed.

Natalie turned off the intercom only after they closed their apartment door.

The next morning, Natalie left the kids at the apartment and reminded them not to leave the place. She made a special effort to dress differently to be incognito and left for the press conference.

As she stepped out of the building, she immediately sensed she was being watched.

She frowned, looked around, and saw a number of people hiding behind some bushes nearby.

Those people saw her stopped and looked in their direction. They knew she had discovered them so they emerged from their hiding place and rushed towards her, cameras and microphones in tow.

“Hello Ms. Natalie, we are from the press. Could we have an interview with you?” A female reporter pushed a microphone right in front of her face. Even before Natalie could respond, she continued, “Is Mr. Smith’s accusation that you came between his daughter and Mr. Shane true?”

The paparazzi started throwing questions at Natalie.

“Ms. Natalie, did you go public after exposing Ms. Jasmine’s plagiarism during the finals because you are jealous of her engagement with Mr. Shane? You want to discredit her because of jealousy?”

“Ms. Natalie, do you think you will be able to win Mr. Shane’s heart if you successfully ruin her?”

Natalie’s face fell upon hearing all these sharp questions.

She pulled her cap lower to shield her face and asked sternly, “Who told you this is my address?”

“That is not important, Ms. Natalie. Could you kindly answer our questions?” The female reporter was pushy. She thrust the microphone even closer. If she could, she would have thrust it all the way into Natalie’s mouth.

“No comments,” Natalie replied gravely as she took a step back.