

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 499

Natalie was confident that Harrison and Susan would argue over it for days on end, rendering the Smith Residence a hell on earth to live in.

Natalie's face beamed with delight with the thought in mind.

At the same time, Shane finished his phone call and noticed the woman beaming in delight. He tilted a brow and asked, "What's the matter?"

Natalie told him everything.

Shane chuckled. "Well done."

His sudden praise made Natalie stick her tongue out in embarrassment.

At the sight of her tongue, Shane's face glinted, and his Adam's apple bobbed in his throat.

If they weren't at Jasmine's funeral, he would have grabbed the back of her head and kissed her hard.

"Are we going to stay here any longer?" Shane clutched his fist tight and cleared his throat as he changed the topic.

Natalie took a look outside.

Even though it was Jasmine's funeral, the people who were here weren't exactly here to mourn her. It was as if their main goal was to expand their social circle as she could hear chatters of people talking business everywhere she went.

However, she was not there to mourn Jasmine, nor was she there to expand her social circle. Her intention was just to find out what Harrison had on mind. Now that she knew, she did not see the point of staying there any longer.

"No, let's go," Natalie shook her head and replied.

Shane nodded and took her hand as they left the Smith Residence together.

Before leaving, Natalie took off the white flower pinned to her chest and threw it on a waiter's tray.

Shane did the same.

"Where to next?" Shane asked when they reached the car.

Natalie rubbed her temples and said, "Back to the studio."

"Get in." Shane opened the door to the passenger seat.

Natalie smiled and got in.

The man closed the door behind her and made way over to the driver's seat.

They reached the studio after about an hour.

Natalie got off the car and stood by the roadside. She bent forward and pecked Shane on the cheek. "Be careful on the way back."

"Alright." His lips curled into a slight smile before he wound up the car window and left.

Natalie watched his car disappear into a distance before she entered the building.

After getting into her studio, Joyce greeted her and said, "You're done with the funeral already?"

"Well, I left halfway." The woman put down her bag.

"Why?" Joyce was puzzled as she trailed along.

Natalie told Joyce about Harrison's intention.

She feigned a vomit after Natalie was done. "Has he no shame?"

"Apparently not." Natalie smiled before pulling out a chair to sit down. "Forget about him. Do you have something on?"

"Oh, as a matter of fact, I do. Half an hour ago, Mr. Plumlee called and asked about the progress of the bidding exercise. I really have no idea what to reply to the man without you around."

"It's my fault!" Natalie slapped herself on the head exasperatedly. "I got all the designs done two days ago, and thought about sending it out but then Jasmine went jumping off the building and I'd forgotten all about it!"

Then, she bent down to pull open a drawer and flipped open a design draft. It consisted of pages and pages of top-notch designs.

It was Joyce's first time seeing it, and the woman was stunned as she covered her mouth in amazement. "My goodness! The designs are stunning!"

Natalie smiled. "I've made a couple of amendments over and over, so it has to turn out well. Please reply Mr. Plumlee and ask him to come over so that we can hand over the designs to him."

"Sure, I'll call him right away." Joyce gestured OK and pulled out her phone to call the man right away.

After a few minutes, the call came to an end.

Joyce put down her phone. "Mr. Plumlee said to meet at Blue Sky Restaurant tomorrow noon."

"Why do we have to meet at a restaurant?" Natalie asked, nonplussed by the arrangement.

Joyce stretched herself out. "I asked him the same question. He said he's meeting a few clients there tomorrow, and well, killing two birds with one stone. You know the drill."