

CEOs Passion 3

Chapter 3

Earlier, Jasmine thought such words would instantly set Natalie off into a fit of rage. But to her surprise, she actually smiled at her and answered politely, "Thanks for your concern. We're all doing fine."

Failing to provoke her half-sister, Jasmine raised an eyebrow and continued to mock, "You went from the daughter of a rich family to a homeless bumpkin overnight. Now, you're dressed in cheap clothes and working a menial job. Do you seriously think I'll believe you when you say you're doing fine?"

Despite the scorn that laced her taunts, Jasmine was unable to hide the jealousy that shone in her eyes.

The reason for her envy was that Natalie did not look the slightest bit defeated. On the contrary, she thought the way Natalie carried herself now was even more confident and graceful than before. Jasmine could see how flawless Natalie's skin was even without any makeup on her face. All that combined to make her look even more youthful as there was a sort of inner glow to her.

This was the kind of look that money couldn't buy.

Even with her heavily made-up face, there was no way Jasmine would be able to outshine Natalie's beauty.

More so, Natalie merely smiled in response to Jasmine's insults without saying a single word. Her smile was so confident that it made Jasmine feel profoundly unsettled.

"What are you smiling about?" Jasmine demanded.

"Nothing much. I was just thinking about how you should be spending your time on coming up with more designs rather than standing here and taking pity on me."

Although Natalie was abroad for the past few years, she had heard about some of the rumors going around the fashion industry - rumors about what Jasmine had been doing.

Natalie knew

while balling her

time, a childlike voice called out sweetly, "Mommy!

two little kids suddenly appeared out of nowhere. It was a pair of twins

her, Natalie did not waste any more time verbally sparring with Jasmine. She walked past her half-sister

toward her mother and cooed, "Mommy,

stroked her daughter's soft, silky hair. Holding on to one child in each

Natalie walk off. It's been a few

turned around to look at Jasmine, his dark orbs

gaze was so intense and familiar that Jasmine drew in a sharp breath as

of his is exactly the same! Don't

She did not expect one

terror and horror was threatening to

Shane really is their father, their mere existence is a threat to me! No, that can't be true! I have

her whole being. She was unconsciously clutching her purse so tightly that her fingers went white as she tried to

are!" When Penny noticed Jasmine's pale face, she checked in concern, "Are