

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1170

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From this, it could be seen that Isabelle was now a sane and cultured person. Under her leadership, even if the Moore family did not progress and grow, it would not stagger backward.

"I see. So it's the military school!" Silas was shocked. "The military school is a very strict place. A person like Ms. Moore would not be able to withstand the harsh conditions. I never thought that Mr. Moore would send her precious granddaughter there, and she even survived three months!"

"Enough with the gossip. Help me send out the documents. I'll need to pick up the children." Shane organized the documents and passed them to Silas.

Silas swiftly retrieved them. "Sure, Mr. Thompson. I'll see to it right away."

Shane grunted an acknowledgment and stood up. He picked up his suit and left the office.

Two hours later, Shane brought the two children to Natalie's company.

Natalie was surprised and delighted. She immediately put down her blueprint and stood up. "What are you guys doing here?"

"I have a meeting in the afternoon. After that, I'll need to visit the subsidiary company. I don't think I can look after the kids, so I brought them here." Shane sat down on the couch.

The two children obediently sat beside him.

"Oh." Natalie nodded. "Have you eaten?"

"Not yet." Shane massaged his temple.

He had been so busy that he didn't get to eat.

The two children had had their meals at the kickboxing hall.

Natalie looked at Shane unhappily. "It's almost four and you still haven't eaten. Are you not hungry?"

She sighed before taking out her phone and ordering him a meal.

At that moment, Joyce entered the room with a tray of tea and some snacks. "Mr. Shane, have some tea."

"Thank you." Shane nodded.

"There's no need to thank me. It's my job." Joyce beamed.

Shane took a sip of tea before retrieving the invitation card from his pocket and passing it to Natalie.

"What's this?" Natalie was confused.

Joyce hurried over and checked it out as well.

Shane replied, "It's an invitation to judge at a fashion design competition in Aploth."

"An invitation to be the judge?" Joyce shrieked. "Mr. Shane, is the invitation to Nat?"

Natalie's heart started beating rapidly as she jumped to her feet. "As a judge?"

"That's right. They want you to participate as a judge." Shane nodded.

Joyce clapped her hands in excitement. "It's really happening! Nat, do you hear that? You're going to be a judge!"

Natalie sat transfixed for a moment before nodding. "I heard it. Yes, I heard it!"

She never thought that she could be a judge so soon.

It was only natural that she was exhilarated!

Joyce grabbed Natalie's hand and cheered, "Nat, you finally made it! Being a judge means that you're about to become a renowned international designer! You're just one step away from becoming a top chief designer!"

Natalie's eyes started to well up with tears. She carefully read through the invitation again. "That's right. I didn't expect this to happen. My career is progressing at a blazing speed. By the way, Darling, how did you manage to get this invitation? Why didn't I receive any news about it?"

Logically speaking, if the organizers wanted to invite a judge, they would first contact the person and express their intention. However, no one had approached Natalie during this time.

Shane smiled. "It's a gift from Mr. Moore."

“What?” Natalie was puzzled. “Mr. Moore?”

“That’s right. I invited Mr. Moore to our wedding, but he has other matters to attend to. So he sent Isabelle to pass this to me.”

Natalie raised her brow. “Isabelle?”

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Natalie had almost forgotten about Isabelle.

Isabelle used to be arrogant and egoistic. She had even ganged up with Jasmine to accuse Natalie of stealing a necklace. Subsequently, there was an episode in the textile mill because of her. Also, she had even tried to snatch a dress from Natalie.

Naturally, none of that was important. The most important bit was that Isabelle had feelings for Shane as well.

Noticing that Natalie was upset, Shane was amused.

It was evident that he liked it when Natalie was jealous.

“Nat, is Isabelle Mr. Moore’s granddaughter?” Joyce asked.

Natalie nodded. “Yes, it’s her.” She then turned to Shane. “She met you at the company?”

“Yes,” Shane responded with a simple nod.

Natalie bit her lip, and the displeasure on her face was palpable.

Shane pulled Natalie into his arms so that she was sitting on his lap.

Joyce grinned mischievously and covered the children’s eyes. “You children should close your eyes.”

“Aunt Joyce!” Conner wanted to move Joyce’s hand away.

The same happened with Sharon.

But Joyce's grip was firm, and she refused to let go. She eventually brought the two children out of the office to give the couple some privacy.

Natalie understood Joyce's intention and gratefully smiled in response.

Shane was also happy with what Joyce had done. He looked at Natalie and said, "Nothing is going on between me and Isabelle. She's a changed person now. Don't worry about her pestering me anymore."

"What?" Natalie blinked in surprise.

Shane recounted the entire meeting with Isabelle to Natalie.

"Gosh, she has changed so much?"

From what Shane had described, Isabelle was not the person she knew.

Shane brushed his fingers through her hair. "Indeed. She even cautioned me about Lucy."

Natalie exclaimed, "It's like she has swapped her soul with someone else."

"Let's not talk about her anymore." Shane stopped playing with her hair. "Who did you invite for the wedding?"

Natalie lay her head on his shoulder. "I don't have many friends. So I only invited some other designers who have a good rapport with me. And there's Sally and the others. What about you?"

"Some business partners."

Just like Natalie, Shane did not have many friends.

Besides, his relatives were not around anymore.

Nevertheless, the most important thing now was that Natalie and Shane were together as a family.

The duo stayed in the office for around twenty minutes before Joyce came yelling, "Nat, your delivery is here!"

"Okay." Natalie nodded, then stood up from Shane's arms. "Come, it's time to eat. You can't do this to your stomach."

She took his arm and dragged him out of the office and to the dining area next door.

As it was still office hours, there wasn't anyone in the dining area. The place was quiet.

When Natalie brought Shane in, only Joyce and the two children were there.

Joyce was laying out the dishes on the table. The two children each had one fork in their hand and they were seated on the chair. Their eyes were fixated on the scrumptious meal before them.

Even though they had had their lunch, the food at the kickboxing hall was not as delicious. As it was meant to be a healthy meal, the two children weren't really satisfied with the portion.

Since Natalie had ordered extra, and those were their favorite, of course, they would want to join in as well.

"Mommy, Daddy, let's eat!" Sharon was the first to notice Shane and Natalie. She waved her hand in excitement.

"We're coming," Natalie said.

The couple walked toward them and sat down.

Joyce passed them the fork.

Natalie shook her hands. "I don't need it. I'm not hungry. Joyce, are you hungry? If you are, join us!"