

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 17

Thompson Group was one of the biggest luxury goods companies in the world. It specialized in supplying high-end luxury products such as perfumes, jewelry, cosmetics, shoes, handbags, and so much more.

Strangely, only until this year that it decided to set foot in the fashion industry. However, the newly established fashion company – Thompson Clothing became the least profitable subsidiary under Thomson Group due to a lack of talented fashion designers.

Taking a seat beside Joyce, Natalie poured herself a cup of water. “Alfred recommended me to Mr. Shane. He wanted me to participate in the Project Rebirth project.”

“That’s great!” Joyce clapped her hands in excitement. “I believe you can definitely nail the job with your talent. By then, Thompson Clothing will be generating more revenue, and you will rise to fame! Not only that, but we can also promote Desire after you become famous. That’s killing three birds with one stone!”

“But I will need to leave Desire to you for the time being while I work in Thompson Group.”

“Don’t you worry about that. You can always count on me!” Joyce patted her chest confidently, giving her reassurance.

The two of them took some time to discuss their upcoming plans. After Joyce left, Natalie took her shower before climbing into bed.

The next day, she hailed a cab to Thompson Group after sending the children to kindergarten.

Standing at the office building’s entrance, she took the name card out of her pocket and dialed the number printed on it.

The call went through in no time.

“Hello?”

Natalie was a little nervous upon hearing the man’s cold voice. She discreetly took a deep breath to recollect herself before she responded, “Mr. Shane, I’ve arrived at the Thompson Group.”

“Okay. Please wait a minute. I will send someone to pick you up.” His reply was curt.

Before she had even realized it, Shane had ended the call. With that, she had no choice but to wait on the spot.

A few minutes later, a man in his business suit came into sight. He sized her up for a moment and asked, “Are you Ms. Smith?”

“Yes, I am.”

The man adjusted his rimless glasses. “Hello, Ms. Smith. I am Mr. Shane’s assistant, Silas Campbell. Mr. Shane has sent me to pick you up.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Campbell.” Natalie gave a slight nod.

Silas returned her greeting with a polite smile. Then, he gestured her to enter. “Ms. Smith, please follow me.”

“Alright.” She took her stuff and followed suit.

As soon as Silas brought her to the CEO’s office, he left to prepare for coffee. Meanwhile, she was left standing alone in front of the man who exuded an overbearing aura.

Sitting behind his desk, Shane put the design drawings aside before fixing his eyes on her. "I got these from Alfred. He said these are some of your best designs. To be honest, I'm quite disappointed because your light luxury design style is very much aimed at a niche market, which is not what we wanted. The concept of Project Rebirth is all about luxury and high-end fashion targeting high-end consumers."

Natalie's heart sank at that instant. Does he mean to say that I'm not qualified?

"But..." He spoke again.

Her heart skipped a beat while a glint of hope appeared in her eyes. She balled her hands into fists, trying to calm her anxiety. "Please go ahead, Mr. Shane."

"But from your designs, I can tell that you have a great sense of style and aesthetic ability. For the upcoming month, you need to provide me with ten sketches for the project. If I approve of your design, I will let you hold the position as the project's chief designer." After that, he placed a document in front of her.

Natalie took a glance at the words "Project Rebirth Details" printed on the front page. Unable to believe her own ears, she asked again to confirm with him, "Mr. Shane, is this for real? You will let me become the chief designer once you approve of my design?"

Shane noticed a determined glint shining in her eyes. Raising his brow, he reassured her, "I am a man of my word."

She grabbed the document while uttering confidently, "Great! I will definitely become the chief designer!"

Shane was dazed, and his eyes darkened upon seeing her bright and confident smile.

Right then, Silas entered the office, bringing her a cup of coffee. e card?"!