

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 293

Natalie blinked. “For real?”

Shane nodded. “I’m going to the hospital, and your studio happens to be on the way.”

“Oh, I see.” She nodded in acknowledgement.

So that’s the reason Silas is here—to drive the car. I guess Mr. Shane is going to the hospital to visit Jacqueline.

At that thought, Natalie’s eyes dimmed, but she did not reject his offer. Without delay, she got into the car.

Shane got in after her and closed the door.

The car slowly merged into the traffic after a while.

During the journey, Natalie received a call from Joyce. Her face fell after the latter told her something.

Shane noticed the changes in her expression out of the corner of his eye and frowned.

“What happened?” He put his elbow down from the car window.

After hanging up the call, Natalie pursed her lips. “There is a problem with the fabrics in our studio. The new designs for the fall collection are ready, and the only process left is the production. But our textile mill partner suddenly informed us that they couldn’t supply the fabrics to us.”

“Why is that?” Shane stared at her with a puzzled look.

She rubbed her eyebrows. “They told us that some of their machines broke down, so they couldn’t produce the promised fabrics.”

“This is impossible. It’s improbable for machines to break down simultaneously,” Shane commented in suspicion.

She nodded. “That’s what I thought too. The textile mill was definitely lying. They either didn’t want to give us the fabrics or allocated ours to another company or studio with higher order volume.”

Incidents like this have happened before in other countries.

“Well, you should look for a new supplier then,” Shane suggested as he tapped on his knee.

Natalie heaved a deep sigh and shook her head. “That won’t do. We made a one-off payment for one season’s worth of fabrics. That’s why we can’t fork out enough funds to get new ones from another supplier. Besides, the contract clearly stated that the textile mill wouldn’t return our payment as long as the deadline is not missed, so there’s nothing we can do even though we need the supply urgently.”

That was the part that troubled her the most. Due to Project Rebirth, many boutiques placed a high number of orders with their studio. Before they could produce the designs for this season, the total order was already three times more than their original projection.

As a result, the fabrics their studio needed were much more than the predetermined quantity. With that, the textile mill changed the latest delivery date to the end of the month. But there was still half a month before the delivery date. If the textile mill were to deliver it on the last day, then the clothing they promised to produce for the boutiques would not be fulfilled by the end of the month. Consequently, they would have to pay their clients for liquidated damages.

She was irritated at that thought and massaged her brows harder.

Staring at her troubled look, Shane pondered for a while before taking out the wallet from his pocket. Then, he opened it and handed her a black card.

She raised her head and looked at him in confusion. “Mr. Shane, what are you—”

“Don’t overthink the situation. I’m just lending you the funds.” Seeing that she hesitated to take the card, Shane shoved it into her hand.

Although he had no qualms about letting her swipe his card, he knew that she wouldn’t accept it that way. She might even assume that he had ulterior motives, so to make things easier, he told her that it was a loan.

Unsurprisingly, things turned out as he had predicted.

Natalie peered at the card in her hand while her lips twitched. Initially, she thought of rejecting him, but the situation left her without a choice since the textile mill could not deliver the fabrics on time. That would lead to the studio’s inability to produce the orders, resulting in them paying their clients a penalty. So, she clutched the card tightly.

“Thank you, Mr. Shane. I will try to pay you back the earliest that I can,” Natalie promised.

With my designing skills, I should be able to pay the money back by selling dozens of designs.

After the thought crossed her mind, Natalie felt a heavy weight lifted off her shoulders, and her expression was no longer tense.

Shane caught sight of it and raised a corner of his lips. “You can pay me back when you have enough funds to roll.”