

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 295

Hearing Natalie's voice, Joyce stood up from her chair and tried to keep her anger under control, smiling. "Nat, you're back."

Natalie nodded and walked up to her. "What's up? Why are you pissed off?"

"What else could it be other than that matter with the damned fabric?" Joyce cupped her forehead.

Natalie picked up the broom in the corner and swept the debris on the floor while she asked, "Regarding our fabric supply issue, didn't I send you a text earlier, asking you to look for a new supplier?"

"Yeah, I know. I've found it and went there in person to order a batch of fabrics. When I was on the way back here, I took a detour to visit the textile mill. Guess what happened?"

Joyce clenched her fists. "They have the supplies all along, but their supervisor refused to deliver them to us! The excuse that their machine broke down is utter bullshit!"

After hearing that, Natalie stopped what she was doing as an icy glint flashed across her eyes.

My assumption was right on the money. They either refused to deliver it to us or gave it to another studio.

"Did they give any specific reason?" Natalie pursed her lips.

Joyce shook her head. "No. They said it wasn't time to deliver yet. Then they added that they'd send it over on the last day of the month."

"Hmph! Sending the fabrics over on the last day? It's so obvious that they didn't want us to produce the clothes," Natalie sneered as she clutched the handle of the broom.

Joyce plonked herself down on her seat. "I know, right? The problem is we can't take any action against them because technically, they didn't violate the contract! Argh! This is so annoying! They even had the

audacity to call and warn me not to rush them and that it's useless to expedite their work! What the hell was that?"

She slammed the table furiously.

After Natalie cleared the shattered pieces away, she put the broom back to the corner. "We've been working with them ever since we came back. They were punctual on their delivery every time for the past month, except this time. Not only did they not deliver the fabrics, but they were also displaying their arrogant attitude in full view. It is without a doubt that someone is instigating them to target us behind the scene."

Joyce froze on the spot after hearing that. "But who? Could it be Jasmine?"

Natalie shook her head. "I'm not sure. It could be her or someone from another studio. But it's inevitable since we've been gaining too much fame lately."

"You've made a point. After Project Rebirth, our studio's orders have increased by several folds, and we've even snatched businesses from other studios in the process. So it's hardly surprising that they would target us for that reason." Joyce rubbed her chin.

Natalie heaved a long sigh and pulled a chair over to take a seat. "No matter who it is, we have to be on guard at all times. Also, we will terminate our contract with this textile mill once they deliver the fabrics over by the end of this month."

"Of course." Joyce did not object.

Right then, Natalie handed her Shane's black card. "Go and settle the payment for the fabrics you ordered earlier and get the supplier to deliver them as soon as possible. We don't want anything to go wrong."

“Okay! I will do it now! Speaking of which, I will plant some spies in other studios, including Jasmine’s, to find out who was the one trying to sabotage us! Once I find out who the culprit is, I swear I will make that person regret being born!” After Joyce took the card, she carried her bag and left.

Natalie smiled as her silhouette slowly disappeared. The former did not linger around in the office for long and left after taking a document from the desk.

The next day, Yulia was about to leave the country after breakfast.

Since it was the weekend that day, Natalie left her children alone in the apartment to send Yulia to the airport. The moment they stepped out of the apartment building, they saw a Mercedes-Benz parking in front of the entrance.

A man could be seen leaning against the door of the vehicle. He was dressed in a casual outfit and wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. With a warm smile on his face, he looked like a gentry straight out of a painting.

“Stanley, what brings you here?” Yulia was surprised to see him.

Shooting Natalie a glance, he nodded at her with a smile before turning to Yulia, “I know that you are leaving today, so I’ve come to send you to the airport.”