

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 348

Since Natalie was aware of her plagiarizing, there was no point for Jasmine to hide it from her anymore.

Anyway, Natalie couldn't find any evidence. Nobody was going to believe her even she announced it publicly.

Natalie couldn't help but laugh mockingly at Jasmine while looking at the smug face of hers. She remained silent and submit her design as well.

Soon after the other designers handed in their designs, Liam let them go on for lunch break. Results of the competition would be announced after the break.

Natalie stretched lazily and carried her bag to leave the conference room. She was planning to grab some food outside.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Natalie stopped her step in front of the elevator and took out her phone. She glanced at the screen and it showed Mr. Shane's caller ID on it.

Usually, she would probably not going to pick up the call. However, that day was different. Perhaps the parent-teacher meeting had just ended, so Mr. Shane called her at that hour.

Without hesitation, Natalie quickly put her phone to her ears. "Mr. Shane."

"Come out here. Isn't it the lunch break now? The two children and I are waiting for you in the car outside of the Design Association's building." Shane hung up the phone after telling her that.

Natalie was stunned.

Did he just say he and the kids were outside the Design Association's building? Did they actually come here?

Natalie hurriedly pressed the elevator button and went down.

Just as she stepped into the elevator, Jasmine came out of the corner with a twitch on her face. She stared right at the elevator display panel with a grim and cold eyes.

I couldn't believe Shane comes all the way here for Natalie! As expected, Natalie was way more important to Shane as compared to that woman.

Jasmine's eyes flashed while thinking about that. Soon after, she took out her phone and made a phone call. "It's me. Didn't you tell me you were going to kill Natalie as soon as possible? Why haven't you made your move yet?"

"I've tried once previously, but I failed." A cold voice of an woman came from the other side of the line.

Jasmine clenched her phone in her hands. "Then, just keep doing it! Did you know that Shane came to look for her just now? If you didn't do anything to stop her, Shane's feelings for her would grow deeper. Sooner or later, Natalie will replace your position in Shane's heart. Then, you would be completely out of Shane's life."

"I don't need you to remind me. Do you think I don't know that? You want me to kill Natalie so desperately so that you can have the goods on me. Don't you want to stand to benefits out of this situation? You'd better give up on that thought!"

The woman carried on saying with a cold snort, "I will kill you before you could even do that. Believe it or not, Shane wouldn't even bother to know the cause of your death!"

"You..." Her words had touched Jasmine's sore point. Jasmine's face twisted into grimace, yet she had no words to refute.

It was true that there was no room for her in Shane's heart.

“That’s it. You don’t have to worry. I want Natalie dead, but it’s not a good timing. If I take action now, Shane will definitely find out that Alice is just my scapegoat. Thus, he will start investigating me again. Let’s talk about it later.”

That woman hung up the phone immediately as soon as she finished speaking.

Although Jasmine was reluctant to accept it, she had no choice but to be patient.

She had no one to blame as she wasn’t as powerful as that woman. She would easily exposed herself if Jasmine were to take action personally. Else, she would have killed Natalie and that woman long ago.

Jasmine stared menacingly at the elevator display panel for a little while more. Then, she turned her wheelchair around and left.

Stepping out of the building of Design Association, Natalie stood at the stairs on the ground floor and looked around. Her eyes lit up when she saw a Bentley somewhere not far from her. Then, she quickly trotted over.

Before she even came near to the Bentley, the door had already opened. The two kids popped their heads out of the car and waved at her with a bright smile. “Mommy!”

Natalie smiled back and waved at them in response.

“Mommy, come over here!” Sharon urged her.

“I’m coming.” Natalie answered while sprinted on the last few miles.

Once she reached the car, she slightly gasped for air. Before she started speaking, Shane's voice came from inside the car. "Get in the car."

Natalie didn't reject and got into the car.

The car door shut automatically at the moment she got in.