

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 349

Natalie sat down and tidied up her messy hair. She looked at Shane. “Mr. Shane, how long have you guys been here?”

Shane placed the book on his crossed legs. “We’ve been here quite a while. We came right after the parent-teacher meeting, and even watched the competition for half an hour.”

“Yeah, Mommy! The clothes that you drew is so beautiful.” Sharon’s eyes gleamed as she said.

Connor nodded his head in agreement and chimed in, “That’s right! Especially the pair of wings.”

Natalie smiled and caressed their hair gently upon hearing their compliments.

Shane turned to look at her. “How about selling this piece of design to me?”

“Sure! But, I only have one. Why are you buying it for?” Natalie tilted her head with a puzzled look on her face.

Even though the apparel company of Thompson Group was separated from the Headquarters, and had been through a transformation on business direction, it was pointless for them to buy over that kind of design.

In fact, they couldn’t make money from the futuristic design. It wasn’t a haute couture, or a mainstream collection that would be popular among general public. They couldn’t possibly be buying over for collection like Design Association and Alfred.

It seemed like Shane had read Natalie’s mind. He chuckled softly and explained, “My company is not going to sell it. Instead, a game design company contacted me recently. They have appointed us to be in charge of their game character clothing design. It just so happens that the game is related to futurism. Your design fits perfectly.”

"I see. Mr. Shane, you can have the design then." Natalie nodded.

Shane adjusted his posture. "But one design is not enough. You can design for the other game characters as well if you are willing to."

Natalie was half-convinced by him, but she didn't agree immediately. Instead, she furrowed her brows and asked, "In that case, how about your designers?"

"They submitted their design before, but the game design company is not satisfied with it." Shane massaged lightly on the point between his eyebrows while answering.

Natalie pursed her lower lips. "How do you know they will be satisfied with my designs?"

Shane lifted his chin. "I sent over some snapshots of live stream just now to the company. They have approved your work already."

"Oh, I see. Alright, I got it." Natalie nodded her head.

Shane looked at her and asked, "So, is that a yes?"

Natalie agreed cheerfully, "I can't possibly say no to this business opportunity, right?"

Shane smiled faintly, "Alright. I will get Silas to send you the rest of the character modeling after your competition, as well as the contract. Don't worry, it won't be a money-losing business. I will make sure you are paid accordingly."

"I trust you." Natalie touched the two children's hairs again.

Shane was glad and his brows softened instantly upon hearing Natalie's words.

A while later, he thought of something suddenly. He bent down and picked up a bag beside him. Then, he passed it to Natalie.

"This is..." Natalie looked at the bag with a puzzled expression.

Before Shane could reply, Sharon answered on behalf of him, "We brought you lunch, Mommy."

"That's right." Shane nodded slightly.

Natalie didn't expect them to buy her lunch. She was touched by it. Then, she quickly opened up the bag and smiled. "That's great! My stomach is growling. Have you guys eaten?"

She looked at the two kids in front of her.

"Yes. Sharon felt hungry after the parent-teacher meeting. Therefore, Mr. Shane brought us out for a meal." Connor moved his legs as he answered.

Sharon pouted. "Hmm... Connor was feeling hungry as well. Why did you say it was just me?"

"Fine, fine. Stop messing around, both of you." It seemed like they were about to fight. Natalie twitched the corner of her lips and stopped them immediately.

The two little kids looked at each other. They snorted and turned their head away at the same time. Finally, they kept quiet.

Shane raised his brows and looked at the two children in surprise. “Do they normally get into argument?”

He had never seen them quarreling before.

“It wasn’t even an argument. They will bicker over something occasionally. It’s quite common for kids to quarrel. They will be good again in the next second.” Natalie replied coolly as she took out the lunch box and placed it on her laps.