

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 391

Shane did not linger on as well. Together with Silas, he headed back to the office after Natalie left.

After a half an hour's drive, Natalie arrived at Sky Towers. She parked her car and headed up to her studio.

The studio was packed with representatives from all the major media. The situation was a little chaotic. Joyce was trying her best to settle them down and maintain some semblance of order.

The reporters would have none of that. They kept bombarding her with questions about the online rumors.

Joyce was so exasperated she looked like she could storm off anytime.

Natalie flung the door open and marched into the studio. She swept her gaze across the room, raised her voice, and commanded, "Can't you hear my friend? She said to keep quiet and settle down."

The reporters immediately settled down, in awe of her aura.

Natalie was not done with them. She closed the door and announced, "If anyone does not follow instructions and creates a commotion, you will be banned from the press conference. I will call the security to escort you out."

"Don't worry, Ms. Smith. We will be on our best behavior." The reporters were blown away by her pluckiness.

It was only then Natalie softened her expression and walked towards Joyce.

Joyce held her hand and whispered, "Well done, Nat! You are so cool!"

"What can I do? We have to get tough with these preposterous reporters. Otherwise, they will get out of hand." Natalie put down her bag and smiled at Joyce.

"You are right. I'll know what to do from now on!" Joyce agreed as she nodded her head.

"Are all the invited media here already?" Natalie asked as she picked up a microphone.

"Yes. The cameras are in place. The live streams are also on standby. We have a record number of viewers," Joyce reported.

"Let me take a look," Natalie requested. Joyce brought her a laptop.

As soon as Natalie went online, the negative comments came pouring in.

Joyce was infuriated but Natalie shrugged it off. She hid the comments and looked for the viewers' count.

There were half a million viewers in total. Not too bad.

"Okay." Natalie signaled Joyce to remove the laptop. Joyce took it and sat down with it, ready to moderate and monitor the streams.

Natalie picked up the microphone and inspected the crowd. She cleared her voice and started the press conference. "Good morning, everyone. Thank you for coming to my press conference. Today, I will be addressing the rumors about me that had been swirling around recently."

The reporters' eyes lit up. They were hungry for juicy details. Their recorders were thrust closer to Natalie and the cameras started flashing away furiously.

The blinding flashing lights and the probing crowd would have been unsettling for most people. Nevertheless, Natalie was cool as a cucumber as she took it all in her stride.

Shane was watching Natalie on her live stream. He was smiling softly with his eyes full of admiration.

Even Silas was impressed. He nudged his glasses and complimented, "Mr. Shane, Ms. Natalie is really composed."

"If she gets flustered by such a small event, then she would not have the potential to go far." He rested his hands on the table and inquired, "Are the media on standby on our side?"

"Most of them are here. They are waiting in the lounge." Silas updated him.