Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 438

| Shane nodded. "Yes, I am serious." |
|--|
| What a turn of events Despite being her intern, I didn't know anything about this rivalry between them! So that's why Ms. Mackenzie is in contact with all the other top designers except Mr. Dylan It all makes sense now! Natalie thought to herself as she watched Mr. Dylan walk away. |
| "Is Mr. Dylan angry? What if he won't see me anymore now that he knows who my mentor is?" she asked worriedly. |
| "Don't worry, Mr. Dylan isn't the type who would let his personal emotions get in the way of things," Shane replied while adjusting his shirt sleeve that she had creased earlier. |
| "I see" Natalie nodded in response, but she was still a little worried. |
| Shane was about to say something when a service staff approached them. "Mr. Shane." |
| "What is it?" Shane asked coldly. |
| "Ms. Graham is asking to see you. She's in the lounge." the service staff replied politely. |
| "Ms. Graham? As in Jacqueline Graham?" Natalie asked. |
| Shane frowned. "Got it. Thank you." |
| The service staff nodded politely and walked away. |
| "I'll be right back," Shane said as he placed his hand back into his pocket. |

"Okay," Natalie replied with a forced smile on her face.

| She watched Shane disappear into the crowd before making her way towards the bathroom. |
|---|
| She touched up her makeup at the sink when she overheard a conversation taking place just outside the bathroom door. |
| "Layla, are you sure you saw the newbie enter Mr. Shane's lounge?" |
| "Yeah, I'm serious! Now that you mentioned it, she looks kind of familiar! I feel like I've seen her somewhere before Ah, I remember now! It's Jasmine who was sued for plagiarism a while back!" |
| Natalie trembled when she heard that and broke her lipstick in the process, but she didn't care and simply discarded it in the trash can beside her. |
| She then wiped the lipstick off her face with a wet towel before approaching the two service staff. "Jasmine Smith is here?" |
| The staff recognized Natalie and nodded in unison as they knew about her grudge with Jasmine. |
| "Yeah, she applied for the position of service staff last night. We saw her enter Mr. Shane's lounge earlier. She even had Clary tell him to go to the lounge." |
| "This Clary person, does she have a mole here?" Natalie asked while pointing at the corner of her mouth. |
| The service staff nodded in unison once again. "Yes, she does!" |

| The look on Natalie's face turned cold instantly. "So it was Jasmine who wanted to see Mr. Shane, not Ms. Graham!" |
|---|
| Shane wouldn't have agreed to go if he heard it was Jasmine, so it makes sense that she used Jacqueline's name instead! |
| Natalie narrowed her eyes at the thought of that. "Do you know why she went into his lounge?" |
| The two service staff exchanged glances and shook their heads. |
| "I saw her holding something in her hand when she entered, though. She had a manic look on her face too!" one of them added. |
| Natalie felt a chill down her spine as she thought of Stanley. |
| Stanley tried to stab Shane with a scalpel just two days ago! Could it be that Jasmine is thinking of doing the same thing too? Given the fact that Shane had called off their engagement, it's quite possible that she'd do so out of revenge! |
| Natalie didn't dare think any further and made a run for Shane's lounge after confirming its location with the service staff. |
| She was puffing and panting as she arrived outside his lounge a few minutes later. |
| As she was about to open the door, she heard the sound of something shattering inside, followed by a |

high-pitched scream.

That's Jasmine's voice!