

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 509

Joyce headed over to Natalie's desk. The former placed her elbow on the latter's desk and rested her head on her own hand. The two were really close to one another when Joyce whispered, "It's about the variety show. Those models made our designs famous, and many people have gone online and made requests for the same outfits. Should we start mass producing and selling those outfits?"

"The timing sounds about right. Contact the textile mill and have them start production," instructed Natalie after checking the calendar on her desk.

Joyce clapped her hands once and promised, "No problem. I will notify them in a sec. Nat, should we set up an online store before that?"

"An online store?" repeated Natalie with her brows raised.

Joyce murmured an affirmative tone before she turned serious and said, "That's right. I've been doing research lately, and we can make way more money selling our products online. We have been working overseas this entire time, so we didn't realize that until recently."

The term "money" might seem a little too crude, but their brands had not reached the level of success that allowed them to be picky. They couldn't even afford not to be frugal, so what else could they do if not they didn't focus on making money?

Without money, they would not have the budget to buy fine fabrics to make quality garments.

Natalie didn't think there was anything wrong with what Joyce said, so the former nodded and said, "Then, I will leave it all to you. I have to go overseas in two days because my mentor's birthday is right around the corner."

"Oh yeah, Ms. Mackenzie's birthday is in two days," murmured Joyce, "Alright, you go ahead. Please get her a birthday gift on my behalf as well."

"Sure," replied Natalie while nodding.

Joyce talked a little more about the designs of the online store before she left.

Natalie kept herself busy after Joyce had left as she started working endlessly.

That afternoon, Natalie headed over to the television station to discuss the specifics of the outfit the celebrities would be wearing in the next season of the variety show.

The production team wanted the celebrities to go to the beach, so the theme they set for the season was ocean.

“Alright, got it. I will have the design drafts ready as quickly as possible,” informed Natalie as she stood up to shake the producer’s hand.

The producer reached out and shook her hand in return. “We’ll be counting on your incredible talents, Ms. Smith,” said the producer.

“Thank you for your kind words,” replied Natalie with a smile before she bid her goodbye and left.

The producer walked her out of his office before he turned around and went back in.

Natalie exited the elevator and was on the first floor of the television station when she suddenly recalled something. Her eyes glowed a little before she walked over to the reception.

“Hello, may I know if Warren Litch still works here?” asked Natalie with a grin.

The receptionist scanned Natalie suspiciously and asked, “Why do you want to know?”

Natalie flipped her hair. Her expression remained serene when she lied, “He’s my uncle, and it had been a while since he visited the family home. My grandpa is worried about him and asked me to look for him.”

“Oh, I see. Okay, let me look into the records for you,” replied the receptionist while nodding. She then started working on the computer to gain access to the records.

Natalie thanked the nice lady as she stood in front of the reception’s desk. The former was patient as she waited.

A few minutes later, the receptionist finished checking. She turned to Natalie and informed, “I’m so sorry, but Warren Litch was fired some time ago.”

"Fired?" blurted Natalie in surprise.

The receptionist muttered an affirmative reply before she added, "I'm sorry, but he was fired for going after the security guards for no reason and causing a racket in the television station. "

"No, you don't need to apologize. That has nothing to do with you," replied Natalie while waving her hands. She later probed further, "Do you know where he went after he was fired?"

"We have no idea. A lady was here to pick him up when he left though."

"A lady?"

"Yeah, the lady seems close to him and used to drop by frequently to visit him," replied the receptionist.

Natalie's gaze shifted downward.

She could more or less guess who the lady in question was. It must be Susan!