

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 510

The problem was, Natalie had no idea where Susan took Warren.

"Alright, got it. Thanks," said Natalie while grinning appreciatively at the receptionist. After that, Natalie left via the front door.

She had just gotten out when she heard someone calling out for her.

"Natalie, is that you?"

The lady's voice carried a hint of excitement and glee, so Natalie turned around curiously.

She saw that a bus was parked a short distance away, and standing beside it were a few ladies with sexy curves. They were all wearing fashionable outfits.

Natalie could tell that those ladies were models. The television station probably hired them to do a show or something.

The model standing in the middle was the one who was staring gleefully at Natalie. She's probably the one who called me.

Natalie tilted her head and scanned the other party for a while. She was certain that she didn't know the model, so Natalie asked politely, "Sorry, but who are you?"

"It's me, Sally!" said the model while having her palm on her chest, "Sally Oswald."

Natalie's eyes bulged in surprise when she heard that name. "Sally?" blurted Natalie, "You're Sally?"

Sally Oswald and Natalie were roommates when they were in college. Like Hannah and Natalie, Sally was also studying in the art department.

Among the four ladies that Natalie shared the room with, she and Sally were the closest. They spent almost every second together during the year they studied together. Unfortunately, Natalie had to move overseas later, and they stopped contacting each other. Neither could've imagined that they'd bump into each other that day.

"Yes!" replied Sally while nodding.

Natalie walked over happily and reached out to hold Sally's hand before commenting, "Oh my gosh, it's really you! Look at you. You've changed so much, and you've gotten much taller. I didn't even recognize you."

"Really?" said Sally before she reached out for Natalie as well and added, "That's enough talking about me. You haven't changed much but you are even more beautiful than you used to be."

Natalie blushed in embarrassment after being complimented. She grinned politely and asked, "Are you a model now?"

"Yeah, I am," answered Sally before she nodded, "Being a model is my dream."

"That's fantastic. Congratulations," said Natalie, who was genuinely happy for Sally.

Sally let go of Natalie's hand and asked, "What about you? Are you a costume designer now?"

"Of course," replied Natalie with a nod.

"That's so amazing!" said Sally before she hugged Natalie and promised, "I will definitely wear your designs and show it off someday."

Natalie grinned. She was about to reply when another lady spoke up. The stranger's voice was filled with distaste when she pointed out, "She is nothing but an unknown costume designer. How can her clothes ever make it to the runway? It's impossible."

Natalie and Sally frowned simultaneously upon hearing what the woman said.

Sally let go of Natalie and turned her attention in the direction of the bus. The former glared at the woman standing by the bus before growling fiercely, "Shut up, Hannah. No one wants to hear what you say."

Hannah strode over confidently and dissed, "What? Are you upset? Am I wrong, though? She, Natalie Smith, is nothing but an unknown amateur designer. Even her friends said that about her. Anyone who isn't famous is an amateur."

"You..." growled Sally. She was so angry that she wanted to head over and teach Hannah a lesson.

Natalie held Sally's hand and stopped her. The former shook her head at the latter and cooed, "Come on, Sal, don't be that harsh. Just let her do the bullsh*t. She's cursed to be that part of the digestive system, so what else can she do?"

Pfft! Sally laughed aloud and agreed, "You're right, Nat. I should just let her spew bullsh*t."

"Exactly," said Natalie before she shot a look at Hannah and nodded.

At first, Hannah had no idea what they were talking about, but she caught it instantly after Sally and the other models laughed aloud.

"How dare you call me a cow's a*shole?" roared Hannah through gritted teeth as she glared at Natalie.

Natalie waved her hand and said innocently, "No, I didn't. When have I ever used the word a*s?"

"Exactly. Natalie has never mentioned that word. You're the one who called yourself the cow's as*hole," said Sally. She was standing in front of Natalie and shielding her.

Hannah was on her own, so there was no way she could beat Natalie and Sally when they worked together. That got Hannah so worked up that she was fuming red, and her breath was getting uneven as she growled, "Y-you..."

"Alright, gather around, models," said a worker with a whistle around his neck at that moment. He was standing some distance away and was shouting at the models.