

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 291

To her surprise, Natalie received a piece of good news from her trip to the Design Association—she could get straight into the round of 16 draw because of the success of Project Rebirth.

It turned out that the Design Association recognized her achievement, after all.

Natalie smiled as she took her contestant tag with the number sixteen printed on it. With that, she prepared to leave.

Right then, a voice could be heard echoing across the room. “This is not fair!”

Suddenly, the meeting room fell into silence, and everyone directed their gazes in that voice’s direction.

Natalie’s smile faded as she turned to the middle of the third row from the front. She narrowed her eyes when she saw Jasmine sitting there.

From her experience, she knew that Jasmine would start a commotion there like the latter did on every occasion she was at.

“What do you mean by unfair?” The secretary to the president who hosted the lot drawing session glared at Jasmine for disrupting the ceremony. He was clearly a little displeased.

It was disrespectful for someone to question the fairness of their lot drawing session in public.

“Where is the fairness in the competition system? Why do we have to begin with the elimination round while she can start with the round of 16 draw?” Jasmine’s face stiffened as she pointed at Natalie.

In fact, there were other contestants who felt that it was unfair as well, but they did not say a word. After Jasmine took the initiative to speak out, they stared at Natalie in discontentment. It was as though the latter snatched something from them.

Natalie sneered in response. She remained silent as she knew that Walford, the secretary, would refute for her, so she did not have to speak for herself.

Indeed, Walford slammed the table with a gloomy expression. "What are you babbling about? Did I not make myself clear earlier? I said that Ms. Smith was seeded because of her success in Project Rebirth. Therefore, she will go straight to the round of 16 draw. What about you?"

He swept a sharp glance across the crowd before continuing, "What are your achievements? Do you have a design comparable to Ms. Smith's Project Rebirth? If you do, then show it to me. If I'm satisfied with your work, I can get you into the main draw. Do you have what it takes?"

Among the dissatisfied crowd, those with self-knowledge lowered their heads and kept quiet.

Naturally, some of them remained upset. But they only kept it in their hearts without saying a word.

With that, Walford's grim expression finally receded. Just as he was about to continue the lot drawing, Jasmine stood up with her crutches. "I don't have what it takes? Says who? I'll show you that I have it!"

Upon hearing that, Natalie raised her brows and laughed.

Did she just say that she has what it takes? What a joke! As if I've never seen her work! Truth to be told, she has no designing talent whatsoever. Some of her known designs were plagiarized from the works of other designers. How dare she claim that she has what it takes?

"Are you certain?" Walford was not sure of Jasmine's real capabilities. But he bought into her acts, as she was full of confidence. After that, he put aside his displeasure for being interrupted and headed toward her. "Show me your design."

“I did not bring them. However, Mr. Walford, you can look up the official site of the Golden Feather Awards. I am the winner this time.” Jasmine lifted her chin and shot Natalie a prideful gaze.

Natalie was infuriated.

The winner of the Golden Feather Awards? Where did she find the guts to say that?

Nevertheless, Jasmine’s mentioning of the Golden Feather Awards served as a reminder for her, as it completely slipped past her mind.

The crowd had no idea what Natalie was thinking. At that moment, everyone was stunned by Jasmine’s claim.

“I see. I didn’t know that you are the champion of the Golden Feather Awards, Ms. Jasmine. I thought it was Ms. Smith.” Walford was surprised.

“That’s right. I thought it was Ms. Smith as well. I saw the final design of the Golden Feather Awards’ champion. It was breathtaking and definitely on par with Project Rebirth. One could say that they are evenly matched. If that’s the case, Ms. Jasmine is indeed comparable to Ms. Smith.”

Jasmine was on cloud nine after the crowd showered her with compliments. She stared at Natalie provocatively. “Mr. Walford, you said that whoever shows you excellent work may get straight into the main draw, right?”

Walford rubbed his nose and nodded. “Yes.”