

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 326

“Your model, of course. Previously, designers were eliminated based on the blueprints of the outfits. There was no runway segment at all. Now, you’ve got a tanned-skinned model, and the fabrics are so plain and ordinary. How are you going to win?”

Although the designer had said that she was worried for Natalie, her tone did not carry even a hint of worry. Instead, she sounded like she was mocking Natalie.

Although Natalie could clearly smell the mockery in her tone, she remained calm and smiled faintly, grabbing a red piece of chiffon. “I don’t know if I can win, but I know I don’t want to lose.”

The designer froze for a moment before asking in surprise, “Does that mean that you’ve already found inspiration for your design?”

“Yup!” Natalie admitted carefreely, not in the mood to act modestly.

She had already come up with a basic idea for her design while taking the model’s measurements.

The female designer gulped, realizing that Natalie’s gaze now looked different. The designer no longer acted proudly as she laughed, embarrassed. “Ms. Smith, you really live up to your name.”

“What name, she’s just acting as if she’s that great.” Jasmine had silently wheeled herself over and interrupted their conversation.

When the designer heard Jasmine’s words, her eyes lit up. “Do you mean that Ms. Natalie doesn’t actually have any inspiration and is just talking big?”

“That’s right!” Since the microphone was far away, Jasmine was not afraid that her words would be captured and broadcasted on the live stream.

Thus, she sneered at Natalie openly. "Everyone knows that spring has to do with gentleness and softness. Even if she managed to design something, do you really think that that tanned-skinned model could pull it off well?"

"Makes sense," the female designer replied, nodding in agreement.

Natalie grabbed her final green piece of chiffon and smiled. "You two don't need to worry about me. Why don't you worry about yourselves? If both my design and model won, it would truly be a slap on your face."

"Really?" Jasmine rolled her eyes. "Let's see if you have what it takes to beat me!"

Jasmine then took a stack of fabrics and left.

The other female designer also left soon after her.

Natalie narrowed her eyes at them as they walked off.

If she was not mistaken, Jasmine did not choose her fabrics at all. She simply glanced at the rack and took an entire bunch out easily. It was the same with the model. Jasmine barely approached her before the model walked over to her willingly.

It was very obvious that Jasmine had heard about the competition theme and details long before this, and she even managed to strike a deal with that model in advance.

Frankly, it was somewhat admirable that she managed to accomplish all that in just a short week.

"Such cheating doesn't last long," whispered Natalie coldly as she lowered her eyes.

She then raised her head, put on a smile, and headed back to her table with the fabrics she picked. Natalie closed the curtains and began to work on her design.

The rest of the designers had also drawn their curtains. This way, except for those watching the live stream, the live audience could not see their designs before they appeared on the runway.

Shane clicked into Natalie's live stream, watching her draw up her blueprints. He then perked up, moving closer to the computer to watch her work.

Natalie was fast. In a mere seven or eight minutes, she had completed a general drawing of her design. She drew a long floor-length skirt with a deep V-necked top. It had transparent puff sleeves with a flared cuff.

The bottom was large and puffy. Although it was big, the skirt did not look heavy. Instead, it looked elegant and light. From the waist down, the skirt was decorated with flowers and leaves of different sizes. Any other dress covered in these many flowers might turn out to be cheese.