

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 328

“Okay!” Silas hurried after him.

At the site of the competition, Liam announced the end of the five hours and instructed the designers to begin dressing their models.

Without waiting for Natalie’s help, her model had already eagerly taken the outfit to the dressing room.

Natalie was rather amazed by her enthusiasm. She simply shook her head as she entered the dressing room to help the model with the dress and make any final alterations needed.

Soon, the runway show began. It was still held in the long conference room. They had pushed the tables and chairs away and laid out a red carpet, forming a makeshift runway for the show.

The runway walk would determine the outcome of the competition and was also the most anticipated part of the competition for the live audience waiting outside the room.

Natalie’s participant number was fifteen, so her model would be the second last to walk the runway. Jasmine’s was the last.

The models took their places backstage as they prepared for the show. The designers were restricted from entering backstage and could only view the show from both sides of the stage. This prevented designers from ruining others’ works out of jealousy.

“Are you afraid?” Jasmine had come up beside Natalie.

Natalie glanced at her lightly. “Why should I be afraid?”

“Because you’ll lose,” Jasmine said as she lifted her chin proudly.

Natalie narrowed her eyes. “All the models aren’t even up on stage yet and you’re already so sure that I’ll lose?”

Jasmine scoffed, "Of course!"

This time, her design was one of Daphne's early works that very few people knew of. She had taken a lot of effort to search for that design. Daphne was one of the greatest designers of the last century. How could Natalie compare to her!

Moreover, the model she selected had a similar aura to the models that Daphne had used for her early works. With those two factors working together, she didn't think Natalie could out beat her.

"Is that so? But I don't think I'll lose." Natalie tidied her hair, then turned to Jasmine with a smile. "Don't forget, this isn't the finals. I don't need to worry about winning. I only need to make it into the top eight!"

Jasmine was stunned.

She had really forgotten about that and had regarded this as the finals.

Jasmine simply wanted to compete with Natalie and was so focused on her desire to win over her that she had forgotten this was merely about getting into the top eight. It was not even the semi-finals.

Judging from Jasmine's pale face, Natalie knew that she had hit the nail on the head. She laughed. "Looks like there's not going to be a winner or loser."

"So what!" Jasmine pressed her hands together, upset. "Even if this is not the finals and we're not competing for victory, we still have audience votes! As long as I have more votes, I'd have won."

"Okay, whatever makes you happy," replied Natalie as she shrugged and fell silent.

Jasmine gritted her teeth in anger. She had purposely come to cause trouble for Natalie, but instead of angering her, she was the one who became annoyed.

However, she did not bother Natalie after that, as Natalie's model had appeared on the runway.

The tanned-skinned model was originally already more eye-catching than the rest. Now that she donned such an ethereal-looking outfit, everyone's eyes were on her as they gasped in wonder.

The comments in the live stream paused for a second before the screen started to fill up with compliments for the dress.

Jasmine looked at the model in disbelief. She tightened her grip on the wheelchair, shaking with anger. "How... how is this possible!"

Natalie had actually managed to design such an elegant dress in such a short amount of time, only using normal fabrics. If she had used higher-quality fabrics, the dress would have been extremely beautiful!

Is this the extent of her talent? If Natalie was given another opportunity, she could squeeze a place as one of the world's top designers.

It was at that moment that Jasmine could clearly see the difference between herself and Natalie. Back during Project Rebirth, their differences had not been made this clear.