

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 330

“Keep it up, then,” Natalie smiled faintly as she replied, although there was no warmth to her smile.

Jasmine felt Natalie’s coldness but did not think much about it. She thought that Natalie was just angry because she managed to win over her, but had to force out a smile in front of the cameras anyway.

Just then, Liam walked over. “Ms. Jasmine, Ms. Natalie.”

“Is there a problem?” Jasmine rushed to ask.

Looking at Jasmine acting all high and mighty, Natalie did not feel angry and simply kept on a faint smile.

However, Natalie was not about to let her off so easily.

“Our president thinks that your designs are exceptional, and we want to buy over its copyright. What do you ladies think?” Liam asked.

“Of course,” agreed Natalie as her eyes lit up.

She was coincidentally short of money and was trying to sell off some of her designs.

Since a buyer had come with an offer, there was no reason not to sell it.

Jasmine was also short of money but was interrupted by Natalie just as she was about to agree. She shot Natalie a dissatisfied look then turned to Liam with a smile. “Same here.”

As soon as she heard Jasmine’s words, Natalie’s smile dissipated as her expression went cold and her eyes filled up with anger.

Not only did Jasmine plagiarize Ms. Daphne's designs, but she was also about to sell its copyright for profit. Natalie was determined to ruin Jasmine's reputation and force her to leave the fashion and design industries for good.

However, now was not the right time. Natalie had heard that many big shots would attend the finals. The National Design Association would also invite someone of high position. That would be the best time to expose Jasmine since even if someone wanted to protect her, those higher-ups would not take it lying down.

"That's great. Let's go to the president's office to do the negotiation," replied Liam happily.

Natalie hummed in reply and followed him out alongside Jasmine.

Natalie came out half an hour later, holding a contract worth three million as she left the Design Association.

On the other hand, Jasmine found the offered price of five million too low and was still negotiating in the president's office.

"Nat, you're really amazing. That flower fairy is really beautiful. Unfortunately, our company's not that rich. Otherwise, I'd definitely organize a fashion show just for you." Natalie had brought Connor over to the hospital and was hugged by an excited Joyce.

Natalie broke out of the tight hug and replied, "I'm only second place. Why are you so happy about it?"

"Nonsense, as if I don't know that the first place is merely a fraud," sneered Joyce.

"Nat, whose design did Jasmine copy?" Stanley asked, placing down the book in his hands.

Joyce looked at Natalie as well. "Yeah, Nat."

"It's Ms. Daphne's." Natalie placed Connor on the sofa and let him play with the cell phone for a while.

"Ms. Daphne?" Joyce was astonished. "Isn't that your mentor's mentor?"

"Yup." Natalie nodded in agreement.

Joyce frowned. "Damn, I can't believe she actually did that. She's nailing her own coffin."

"Yeah," replied Natalie with a smile.

Stanley pushed up his glasses. "Nat, when are you going to expose her? You can't just let her continue plagiarizing the work of other designers."

"Of course not. I'm going to expose her at the finals." Natalie walked over to get herself a glass of water.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Natalie put her glass down and took out her phone. She looked at the number skeptically but picked up anyway. "Hello?"

"Is this Ms. Natalie?" a voice asked.

Natalie hummed in reply. "That's me. Who is this?"

"I'm calling from the police station. This is regarding the two attacks on you. We've caught the culprit."