

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 339

I guess Jasmine must have known that Mr. Moore would be the person to challenge us when the competition advanced into the quarter-finals. She must have contacted Isabelle regarding the theme of the competition! With that, she'd gain an upper hand in this round!

"Okay, I got it. Don't worry. I'll keep my promise to you. I'll win first place instead of Natalie." Jasmine's voice sounded again.

Natalie instantly knew what she was up to based on what she had heard from Jasmine's conversation with Isabelle and the mention of her name.

All Isabelle wanted is to make use of Jasmine to beat me in the competition. I guess she really hates me!

Natalie smiled weakly to herself before quietly returning to the conference room.

It did not take long before Jasmine appeared in the conference room.

Natalie's glance went cold when she looked at her confident expression.

Jasmine noticed her stare and turned to lock eyes with her. She even raised her chin in a challenging manner towards Natalie.

"Huh..." Natalie was rather amused.

I really don't understand how someone so incompetent has the audacity to provoke others.

Natalie ignored her as she busied herself by preparing her sketchpad and pencil for the competition.

The competition began in no time. Mr. Moore, who held a walking cane, arrived with Mr. Walford. Mr. Moore walked to the stage and took the mic to reveal his design challenge.

The challenge was a quote that Natalie had never heard of. Judging from the writing style and meaning of the quote, Natalie guessed it was related to ethnic minorities.

Perhaps Mr. Moore's challenge was related to the elements of an ethnic minority?

She groaned in frustration as she looked at Mr. Moore who remained on stage.

Mr. Moore was seated on the stage as he smiled at the designers who had no idea where to begin. He picked up the mic and said, "You must think that my quote is difficult to understand. Hence, you can't make out the theme right?"

The crowd nodded.

Someone even asked Mr. Moore to reveal the theme directly.

Mr. Moore was unaffected by the crowd. Instead, he cleared his throat and said, "I have to admit that the theme wouldn't be an easy guess. Hence, I'll give you a tip. The answer is on me. As long as you pay close attention, you would spot it right away."

With that, Mr. Moore closed his eyes and stopped talking as he placed the mic down.

The crowd wasted no time as they quickly examined him from head to toe, hoping to find the answer he claimed was on him.

Natalie was no exception. She squinted her eyes to focus as she observed him. Finally, she spotted a totem of an ethnic minority marked on the collar of Mr. Moore's top.

She smiled and said, "Gotcha!"

I am right! The theme is costume elements of ethnic minorities!

Although there were many ethnic minorities, they all had one thing in common. Embroidery! It was a common element that the ethnic minorities would incorporate into the design of their clothing and accessories.

Natalie instantly had a surge of inspiration and knew what to design. She hurriedly picked up her pencil and began to sketch a design on her sketchpad.

Today's competition isn't as complicated as yesterday. We aren't required to make any clothes nor do model catwalks. All we have to do is hand in a design sketch to Mr. Moore. Whoever's design catches Mr. Moore's eyes would be eligible to enter the next round.

While the other designers were still struggling with the theme, Jasmine had completed her design.

She turned to look at Natalie, who was not far away.

Her face dropped when she saw Natalie was absorbed in drawing her sketch. She became anxious as she gripped the pencil in her hand tightly.

I can't believe she has figured out the theme so quickly! In fact, she is sketching already!

But, so what!

"Let's see if your design's anywhere comparable to mine!" Jasmine said proudly as she looked at her beautiful design in hand.

Time continued to slip away. Two hours later, the competition had ended.

Natalie handed her blueprint as Mr. Moore was scanning through one by one.

He did not give away any emotions or expressions as he looked through the designs. Thus, no one could tell if their design caught his eye.

The results were announced as soon as Mr. Moore projected four blueprints on the screen to indicate who was eliminated and who was going to the next round.

Natalie let out a relieved sigh and smiled when she saw her design appeared on the screen.