

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 347

That was Natalie's real intention. She actually found out for a long time that it wasn't Jasmine's design. Therefore, she purposely asked her to describe her design concept. She wanted to force Jasmine to admit her plagiarism. However, she would definitely not do as Natalie's wish.

Just as Jasmine was stuck in a difficult position, she saw Liam walking in with a microphone out of the corner of her eye. She was delighted and relieved. She snorted in a voice filled with arrogance, "Fine! The core idea of my design..."

"Alright, looks like everyone is here." Mr. Walford interrupted Jasmine when she was just about to talk. "Since all of you are here already, I declare the official start of our competition. Now, let's welcome the person who will be setting the challenges for this round."

The crowd immediately burst into applause.

Jasmine's heart was filled with the joy of success, yet she put up a regretful look on her face. She applauded and let out a sigh at the same time. "Unfortunately, looks like it's such a bad timing."

Natalie put her hands down and sneered. "It's ok. You have nothing to tell us anyway. Besides, let me tell you one thing. You can run, but you can't hide. Sooner or later, you will be caught plagiarizing. It's just the matter of time."

Jasmine froze up for a second but she composed herself quickly. She twitched her lips in disdain and lowered her voice, "Do you have any evidence of me plagiarizing?"

She had put so much effort to finally find those designs. There was no archive nor any records on the internet.

Hence, she didn't even care if Natalie found out that she had been plagiarizing all this while. She didn't believe that Natalie could actually find the evidence.

Jasmine became self-complacent and smiled smugly. Natalie could easily tell what was on her mind just by looking at her face. She didn't bother to care about her and turned her face back.

However, in Jasmine's opinion, she had interpreted Natalie's reaction in the other way round.

She thought that her assumption was right. Natalie definitely tried to find some evidence the previous night but to no avail. Else, she wouldn't have stayed silent like that.

In that case, she didn't even have to worry much.

Jasmine couldn't help but felt relieved and amused at that thought.

Finally, the competition began. The rules of competition were same as the previous day. Two of the best blueprints would be selected to enter the final round.

The semifinal round was quite challenging. The theme was futurism. Designers had to create a futuristic style of clothing.

"Futurism..." Natalie read the theme while spinning the pencil in her hand. Her brows snapped together. All of a sudden, she was running out of inspiration.

At present, there weren't many designs about futurism internationally. In general, scientists would pay more attention to that topic instead of costume designers.

How should I design it?

Natalie bit her lips. For the first time in her life, she was completely clueless about design.

However, she wouldn't be discouraged by it. She was not going to give up yet. Natalie closed her eyes and tried to think of how people around the world understood the concept of futurism nowadays.

After thinking it for a while, she realized that from a general point of view, people always thought about advanced high technology when it came to futurism. No matter it was a movie, a novel or an ordinary people.

Thus, clothing could be more advanced either. It probably could bring a lot more great benefits to people.

With that thought in mind, Natalie let out a smile and whispered in excitement, "I know what to do now!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she stopped spinning her pencil. Then, she took out her sketchpad and started getting down to work.

Two hours later, Natalie stared at her design on the paper and heaved a sigh of relief.

It wasn't a dress but a close-fitting jumpsuit, with a futuristic armor element on the shoulders, as well as a side beam of the pants.

Of course, that wasn't the highlight. The focal point was those wings behind the back. It wasn't as hard as an armor, but it's obvious that those wings could fly.

Leaving heavy and cumbersome elements of wingsuit flying and hang gliding clothing aside, it was light-armed and convenient. Wasn't that the perfect interpretation of futurism with elements that were surreal and beyond realistic?

Natalie grinned and stood up to submit her blueprint. At the same time, Jasmine was handing in hers as well.

Natalie took a glance at the blueprint in Jasmine's hand. "Did you copy someone else's design again?"

"If you're really that great, then go find out yourself!" Jasmine rolled her eyes at her as she increased her wheelchair speed to submit her design first.