

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 354

At the same time, Jasmine began to feel panicked. Since Mr. Horner said that I resorted to some underhanded ways, could it be that he figured out what I have done?

“Alright, Ms. Natalie. The competition will start soon. Please have a seat,” Mr. Horner went to the stage and said.

“Yes,” Natalie replied affirmatively and sat in her same seat since the afternoon.

Mr. Horner had relaxed a lot as he announced, “Since everyone is here, allow me to announce the results of the competition that took place in the afternoon: fourth place, Rina; third place, Joseph; second place, Jasmine!”

Jasmine immediately looked up in disbelief once she heard her name. “Why am I only in second place?”

Given that she was in second place, the first place naturally belonged to Natalie. Therefore, Jasmine couldn’t accept the dramatic turn of events.

She couldn’t believe that she would lose to Natalie, given that her design was composed of a combination of designs by several designers.

In fact, even Natalie was shocked to hear the results.

After all, because Jasmine plagiarized high-quality designs, Natalie was always in second place ever since the competition started.

The results of the competition were beyond her expectations, to say the least.

“What’s wrong? Are you dissatisfied with our judges or live stream viewers who cast their votes?” Mr. Horner glared at Jasmine.

Jasmine clenched her fists as she replied, “No, but I’m confident about my design. In fact, my designs in the previous rounds are proven to be better than Natalie’s. Hence, I don’t think that I would lose to her. Mr. Horner, I request to show both of our blueprints to see why I lost.”

“As you wish,” Mr. Horner snickered and instructed Liam to do as she said.

Soon, both blueprints were exhibited on the large screen.

After comparing both works, everyone opined unanimously that the blueprint on the left was better than that on the right.

The blueprint on the left was none other than Natalie’s work.

Natalie couldn’t help but raise her eyebrow once she saw Jasmine’s blueprint. She understood why Jasmine lost to her in this round.

At the same time, Jasmine’s face contorted in embarrassment because she could see the stark differences too.

After a while, Mr. Horner pointed at Jasmine’s blueprint with a baton and asserted, “To tell the truth, your design is great, yet it doesn’t look like a coherent piece of work. As you can see, the sleeves, leg openings, and collar designs are of totally different designs, making the set of garments resemble a cut-and-paste job. You come in second place only because the designs of these aspects are good separately. Otherwise, I’m afraid you wouldn’t be in second place at all.”

Jasmine was indignant at the comment. Nevertheless, she opened her mouth but couldn’t find a suitable word to rebut his statement.

It was because Mr. Horner's remark reflected the truth, after all.

When looking at her blueprint alone, she didn't feel that it was a cut-and-paste product. However, it became obvious once it was being compared with Natalie's.

As such, Jasmine could only clench her fists but didn't utter a word. A moment later, Mr. Horner asked coldly, "Do you have any other comments about the results?"

Jasmine lowered her head and replied, "No."

With that, Mr. Horner stopped entertaining her and continued giving his concluding remark for this round of competition.

On the other hand, Natalie glanced at Jasmine, who looked gloomy. She supported her head with an arm and sneered, "Looks like you couldn't copy the geist of the great designs and embarrassed yourself instead!"

Immediately, Jasmine turned around and glared at her with a stern face. "Don't be cocky. I might not have plagiarized well, but I still came in second place and entered the finals anyway. Mark my words, I'll not let you win again during the finals. The entry quota to the international competition can only be mine."

"In that case, I'm afraid you'll be disappointed because you won't win in the finals. Certainly, you won't get the entry quota to the international competition," Natalie replied calmly and smilingly in the face of Jasmine's provocation.

On the other hand, Jasmine was immensely irritated by her smile and wished to tear her face apart. "Well, let's wait and see during the finals tomorrow..."

“I don’t think we have to wait till tomorrow. We can see each other later in the finals,” Natalie waved her hand while interrupting her.

Jasmine’s heart sank because Natalie’s words unknowingly sounded like a bad omen to her. She gave it some thought for a while and asked irritatedly, “What do you mean?”

“You’ll soon understand what I meant.” Natalie flashed her a smile but didn’t answer her straightforwardly. Right after that, she ignored her and glanced at the stage.