

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 357

Jasmine looked up at the branch president, "Mr. Horner, can we touch it?"

Mr. Horner frowned the moment he heard her speak. "No, this is a treasure that doesn't belong to us. We are only allowed to look and by no means have the permission to touch it."

Jasmine's expression changed but she didn't say a word.

Taking out her phone, Natalie asked, "Mr. Horner, can we take a picture then?"

"Yes, you may." Mr. Horner nodded.

Natalie's face lit up. "That's wonderful! By taking pictures from different angles, I can visualize how my design will look when matched with this set of jewelry."

Just as she spoke, she turned on her camera and started taking pictures around the glass casing.

Not wanting to appear incompetent or unprofessional, Jasmine whipped out her phone and followed suit. In fact, she even blocked Natalie's view while doing so.

Realizing what Jasmine was up to, Natalie glared at her. However, she decided to ignore Jasmine's actions and focus on her work instead.

When she was done taking photos, her phone suddenly rang.

Checking the screen, she excused herself, "Mr. Horner, I'll need to take this."

"Please go on." Mr. Horner gestured for her to go ahead.

Placing her phone by her ear, Natalie answered in front of them, "Joyce."

“Nat, where are you? I have brought what you requested,” Joyce was standing at the entrance of the Design Association.

“I’m in the branch president’s office. Please wait for me. I’ll come and get you right away.”

After ending the call, she turned to Mr. Horner, “Mr. Horner, my friend has brought over something really important.”

Just as she spoke, Natalie gave Jasmine the side-eye.

Mr. Horner noticed the minute gesture and understood immediately. With a stern expression, he waved her away. “Go ahead and come back quickly.”

“Right away.” Natalie replied and left the office in a hurry.

The moment she left, Jasmine moved her wheelchair forward. “Mr. Horner, how can you let her roam around freely? Aren’t you worried that she might seek outside help to cheat in the competition?”

Sitting in his chair, Mr. Horner stared at her coldly, “I’m not sure if she will do so, but I’m certain that you will.”

Shaken by his words, a guilty look appeared on Jasmine’s face. “Mr. Horner, I don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

“Since you don’t, let me refresh your memory. I have heard from other designers that you were involved in a few plagiarizing incidents. Is that true?” Mr. Horner squinted his eyes at her.

Catching her breath, Jasmine averted her gaze by reflex. “Mr. Horner, you must be joking. How can that be true? Those are just rumors spread by my enemies to malign me.”

“I see. It seems I have been wrong about you.” Mr. Horner nodded as if he believed her. Instead, he was scoffing in his heart.

Fake rumors?

Ms. Smith has all the evidence collected. How can it still be false?

Unable to tell what Mr. Horner was thinking, Jasmine assumed that he believed her and heaved a sigh of relief. Nevertheless, she didn’t dare overstay her welcome and took her leave. “Mr. Horner, I have seen enough and taken the pictures I need. Hence, it’s time I return to the competition venue.”

“Please go ahead.” Mr. Horner waved his hand.

Jasmine wheeled herself out accordingly.

The moment she left the room, she saw Natalie and Joyce walking in her direction.

When Joyce saw her, she quickened her pace and stood in front of Jasmine. Folding her arms, she looked down at her in a condescending manner. “Yo, it’s been a while, Jasmine. Why are you crippled all of a sudden?”

Jasmine tightened her grip on the wheelchair. “Are you here to mock me?”

“Ooof! You’re right. I’m here to do just that,” Joyce replied with a laugh.

Natalie covered her mouth as she too couldn’t hold back her laughter.

Jasmine’s body trembled in response. “You... you...”

“What about us? Please make it clear what it is you’re trying to say. Or did your ability to communicate get crippled along with your legs?” Digging her ears, Joyce brazenly mocked her.