

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 360

However, she couldn't pin her finger on what it was but just knew that there was something wrong.

Maintaining her vigilance, Natalie continued with her coloring.

Meanwhile, Jasmine had started drawing and her speed was extremely fast, to the extent it was on par with Natalie's. Furthermore, she drew in an extremely secretive manner where the audience on the live stream could not see what she doing.

Before long, the time for the competition was up.

"Stop right now." The director gently tapped the rostrum with his baton. Looking at Natalie and Jasmine, he instructed, "Both of you, hand in your designs."

Natalie nodded and handed hers over followed by Jasmine.

After that, both of them got off the stage.

As the director prepared to look through their designs, he started with Natalie's.

She had designed a silver single shoulder gown with a long train that accentuated the curvaceous figure of a woman. Combined with the red ruby, the silver-colored gown made a stunning visual impact, rendering it an exceptional piece of work.

The director smiled in satisfaction and put her design aside. After that, he picked up Jasmine's.

However, the moment he saw it, his expression drastically changed. With a solemn expression, he asked, "What is going on?"

What's going on?

The crowd in the conference room and those on the live stream were all puzzled as they didn't know what had outraged the director.

Only Jasmine, who knew what was going on, let out a smile.

Natalie pursed her lips. "What did you do this time?"

"Who knows?" Jasmine let out a sly smile as she refused to answer.

On stage, the director posted both of their designs onto the big screen.

At that very moment, everyone gasped in shock.

The two designs looked awfully similar to each other. Other than a slight difference to its train and color, everything else was largely the same.

From what everyone could see, it could only mean one thing, one of them was plagiarizing.

Natalie was so angry that she almost broke the pencil in her hand. As her fists clenched in rage, she dug her fingernails into her own flesh.

Now, I know why Jasmine was so smug after going to the washroom.

There is someone helping her to copy my design.

"Can the two of you tell me who was plagiarizing?" the director demanded as he glared at both of them.

Before Natalie could respond, Jasmine raised her hand to reply, "Sir, she is the one that plagiarized."

Natalie scoffed at how preposterous the accusation was. She looked at Jasmine with disgust. "Me? Copy you? From the moment I sat down, I never left my seat. So tell me how I could have done that?"

"That's right." the audience in the conference room nodded in agreement.

The comments on the live stream were also of the opinion that Natalie didn't plagiarize.

"Shane, it seems Ms. Natalie is caught in some trouble." There was a sparkle in Jacqueline's eye as she watched the live stream. However, she pretended to look worried for Natalie.

"What trouble?" Shane stopped typing and looked at her.

When she saw how concerned he was for Natalie, Jacqueline's gaze darkened as she clenched her phone tightly.

Nevertheless, the gentleness of her voice didn't betray her exasperation. "There is some controversy between Ms. Natalie and your fiancée about plagiarizing. When they handed in their respective designs, both of them looked the same. The only difference was in their color and the train of the gown."

"What?" Shane squinted his eyes and snatched over her phone.

Back at the competition, Jasmine pursed her lips and snorted. "What do you mean? Are you accusing me of plagiarism just because I left my seat?"

"You can't deny the possibility, can you?" Natalie sprang to her feet, glowering.

Jasmine held onto her belly as she burst into laughter. "Aren't you just making baseless accusations? Even if I left my seat, it was only for a few minutes. What can I do then? Besides, I didn't walk past you when I left and couldn't have seen your design. How could I have copied yours?"