

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 365

At that moment, Shane didn't respond as he stared at Jacqueline in a probing manner. However, he didn't notice anything amiss and returned his attention to the live stream.

Perhaps, the awkwardness that he sensed from Jacqueline was just a figment of his imagination.

Back at the competition, Natalie nodded at Mr. Horner before accepting the mic that was handed to her.

The room fell into a silence as everyone knew she had something to say.

"Hello, hello?" Natalie tested the mic to make sure her voice was getting through. After she was satisfied, she spoke with a smile on her face, "Hello everyone, I'm sure all of you are curious as to what I have to say."

The audience below the stage nodded.

Natalie looked in Jasmine's direction and continued, "I want to talk about what happened with Jasmine."

Jasmine's heart skipped a beat as she was suddenly overwhelmed by fear, causing her to feel as if she was sitting on pins and needles. Grabbing on tightly to her wheelchair, her fingers had lost all color.

"Why do you need to talk about me? Natalie, what are you planning to do? You have already ruined me and yet you still want to do it again?" Jasmine screamed as she stared daggers at Natalie.

Natalie maintained her smile. "You're right. However, I wasn't the one to destroy you. Instead, you brought this upon yourself. What I'm going to share with everyone happened before the competition. I want to expose you for the plagiarist that you are. Not only did you copy my design just now, but you have also been plagiarizing on a massive scale all this while. Please look at the screen!"

Just as she spoke, the screen lit up with a comparison of designs.

Jasmine's designs were shown on the left while those belonging to other famous designers were placed on the right.

Other than the difference in names, the designs were largely the same except for minor changes in color and motifs.

In total, there were tens of designs involved which shocked everyone.

Staring at the designs, Jasmine felt as if she was on the brink of hysteria. Ignoring her broken leg, she stood up in desperation and screamed, "Stop looking! All of you are not allowed to look! Close your eyes! Close them now!"

However, no one paid heed to her words.

"Hey, aren't those designs from earlier in the competition? I can't believe even those were plagiarized. Furthermore, one of them even belongs to Daphne."

"Exactly. Also, more than ten of them were used by her to participate in the Golden Feather Awards. It now appears that they were all copied from the famous international designer Mina."

"There's more! I'm familiar with that particular series. I remember she used them in other design competitions. It's now obvious that she has been plagiarizing all this while. It goes to show that she hardly has any original designs at all."

Jasmine trembled violently when she heard the crowd gossiping about her. Glaring at Natalie with her bloodshot eyes, she had the sudden urge to tear her into pieces.

How dare she!

Cognizant of what was going through Jasmine's mind, Natalie locked gazes with her without fear. In fact, she even chuckled. "Everyone, your assumptions are correct. The real authors of the designs are those that I have credited on the screen. My friend and I have painstakingly collated all this evidence over time."

It was especially troublesome for Ms. Daphne, who had to dig out her original drawing for one of her old designs and send over the digital copy when she found out Jasmine had plagiarized it.

When Shane heard Natalie mention the word "friend", he knew that she was talking about him.

After all, he was the one who collated most of the evidence. The reason she mentioned him was to accord him proper credit. She's such a silly girl, even if she took all credit, I wouldn't have minded at all.

Shane chuckled to himself and he shook his head.

However, he was upset at being labeled as a friend. Although he was aware that she saw him as such, he still felt the sting whenever she said it out loud.

"Ms. Natalie, did you know Jasmine was plagiarizing all this while?" a reporter asked.

Jasmine turned around and gave the reporter a venomous glare.