

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 292

“Alright. I will talk to the president regarding this matter.” Walford nodded in agreement.

With that, Jasmine went back to her seat with satisfaction. Before she was seated, she flashed a smirk at Natalie.

Natalie lowered her gaze to hide the exasperation in her eyes.

A few moments later, the lot drawing session came to an end. Natalie only got up to leave the room after most people had left.

Right before she exited, Jasmine shouted at her, “Stay right there!”

Upon hearing that, Natalie came to a standstill. She turned to Jasmine and asked, “What else do you want?”

Jasmine moved the wheelchair to where she was. “How was that? Did it come as a surprise to you that you are no longer the special one? From now onward, I am one of the association’s favored designers too.”

“What? Did you stop me just to make me congratulate you? If so, then congratulations to you.” Natalie clapped her hand with the contestant tag half-heartedly.

She could not comprehend how a plagiarizer like Jasmine could show off before the original designer brazenly.

Jasmine grimaced slightly as she could tell that Natalie was mocking her. Clutching the handles of the wheelchair, she exclaimed, "Hmph! I don't need your compliment! I came just to tell you that as long as I'm here, you will never qualify for the international competition!"

Natalie chuckled at her words. "I won't enter the international competition? Are you sure?"

"You bet! I will be the final winner!" Jasmine raised her chin arrogantly. "In any case, I will see to it that you are eliminated."

Afterward, she turned her wheelchair in another direction and moved it toward the corridor.

Natalie narrowed her eyes as she glanced at the woman's silhouette with a grim expression on her face.

Oh, my god. Look at how confident she is. Could it be that she has found a target to copy from already? But no matter who that person is, I will never let this woman earn the reward of another person's hard work. I was supposed to expose her after the Golden Feather Awards ended, but it slipped past my mind as I was too occupied with other matters. Now that I remember it, I swear I will not let this woman act as she pleases.

Enjoy your glory while it lasts, Jasmine. I'll let you off the hook today. But, once the competition begins, it will be your doomsday.

At that thought, Natalie pursed her lips and walked in the opposite direction of where Jasmine headed.

Following that, Natalie drove Shane's car to Thompson Group. Upon arrival, she took out her phone and called him.

The call was picked up after a few beeps. Shane's low and husky voice hit her eardrum and caused her body to shudder a little. "What's the matter?"

At his words, Natalie gulped and regained her composure. "Mr. Shane, I'm here to return your car. I'm at the main entrance of the company building."

"Alright. Please wait for a while." At that, he hung up the call.

Before the call ended, Natalie could make out the sound of the chair sliding.

Don't tell me he's coming down to get the key by himself?

Soon, her assumption was proved to be true.

Shane could be seen coming out of the building with Silas before they walked toward Natalie.

She was confused when she saw Silas with him but did not probe into the matter and merely passed him the key.

After taking the key, Shane passed it to Silas, who flashed her a smile and got into the driver's seat, leaving the two outside the car.

Natalie bowed slightly to Shane. "Thanks for lending me your car."

"Don't mention it," Shane replied with one hand in his pocket.

As Natalie scrutinized him, she felt relieved seeing that his face was no longer pale. "Mr. Shane, I will take my leave then."

"Hold on." He grabbed her arm.

She spun around and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Get in. I'll send you back." Shane gestured at the rear door of the car.

But she gave a dismissive wave. "It's fine. You came down just to get the key, so there's no need for you to send me back."

"I'm going the same way." With that, Shane released his grip on her hand and bent forward to open the car door.