

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 329

Back then, she had thought that Project Rebirth had exhausted all of Natalie's talents. Looking back at it now, she was so wrong.

Jasmine stared at the tanned-skinned model posing on the red carpet. Her eyes were reddened and her hands were clasped tightly together.

God was so unfair. He had given Natalie such a good life and such amazing talent.

Sensing Jasmine's jealousy, Natalie raised her eyebrows and said, "What's so impossible about that? When we were choosing fabrics you said that my model could never exude the softness of spring. Does your pride hurt now?"

Jasmine turned and glared at Natalie.

She definitely had it coming. Never would Jasmine have thought that a model's clothes could influence her aura.

Although she was not good at design, Jasmine still had a good evaluation and appreciation for beauty. Nothing had changed about the model herself. It was the clothes that helped her exude a sense of gentleness.

"Why did Ms. Jasmine stop talking?" Natalie smiled faintly as she noticed Jasmine falling silent.

Jasmine gritted her teeth and snorted. "Don't be too happy about this. I admit I spoke too early. So what? This round's best design is still mine."

"Is that so," Natalie said as she narrowed her eyes, "I'll be looking forward to it."

Seeing as Jasmine was so confident of herself, the designer she plagiarized must be someone very famous.

She had to take a good look at Jasmine's copied dress.

Just then, the tanned-skinned model returned backstage. The music then changed and the final model stepped out.

"Wow!" The crowd was in an uproar.

Just like Natalie's model, this model captured everyone's attention as soon as she appeared. The live stream comments section was flooded once again by compliments for the dress.

It was a mermaid skirt dress in a pale green color, exuding both an ethereal and luxurious air around her.

Unfortunately, its glamour was once again reduced because of the fabric. If she used a more high-quality, suitable fabric, the dress would have looked even more luxurious. Then, it would have great commercial value and might even become a collector's item.

Hearing the praise, Jasmine's vanity instantly rose to the brim.

She lifted her chin triumphantly as she looked at Natalie, hoping to see her shocked expression.

Instead, what she saw were surprise and seriousness.

At this, Jasmine's heart skipped a beat. She had a bad feeling about it and muttered to herself, "Don't tell me she noticed something?"

That's impossible. The design was from the last century when computers were not even common yet. It's impossible to find similar pictures of the dress on the internet. There's only one old museum overseas that carries a picture of a model wearing this dress. Natalie couldn't have seen it before.

Thinking about it that way, Jasmine was no longer worried. She said smugly, "Not bad, right? Isn't my design so much better than yours?"

"Indeed," Natalie replied, nodding in approval.

However, she was not nodding in approval at Jasmine but instead for Daphne.

She had not expected Jasmine to plagiarize so boldly, copying Ms. Daphne's design and shamelessly claiming it as her own.

Jasmine was unaware of the anger in Natalie. She simply became smug upon hearing Natalie admit that the design was better than her own. She felt as though she had finally won Natalie for once.

Looking at Jasmine, Natalie forced down her anger as best as she could.

When all sixteen models were done with the show, they came forward and stood in a row in front of the judges. The judges would score the designs, and the live stream audience could vote for their favorite design. The top eight would advance to the quarter-finals.

Natalie made it without a question, although she only placed second. The first place went to Jasmine, with over two thousand votes more than Natalie.

When Liam announced the vote count, Jasmine turned to look at Natalie and said with an unabashed arrogance in her voice, "What did I say? This round's best design would be mine."