

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 341

Soon, the contestant ranked third was done with her explanation and it was Natalie's turn.

Natalie went up to the stage and accepted the small baton from the third-placed designer. Flashing a smile at the audience, she began to explain, "My design concept is very simple actually. As we all know, ethnic minority garments have one thing in common, which is embroidery. Besides having skills, color plays the most important role..."

Seeing how graceful and sophisticated Natalie looked on stage, Jasmine's eyes turned red from jealousy and her hands which were resting on her thighs balled into fists, wrinkling the fabric in the process.

She knew that if she was the one on stage, she wouldn't be able to describe the design concept so meticulously like Natalie did even if the design was her own.

And this was the difference between them. Natalie's brilliance only served to amplify Jasmine's incompetence.

Natalie spoke on stage for nearly ten minutes before finally wrapping it up.

Alfred was the first to applaud her for giving a riveting and elaborate description, especially impressed by some of the intricate details.

"Very impressive, Nat!" Alfred looked at Natalie with eyes that gleamed with adoration and admiration.

Natalie bowed her head to hide her shy smile. "Thank you, Alfred. I appreciate it."

"Don't thank me. Your talent and designing skills deserve such praise. There are not many local designers who can fight their way onto the international stage. I'm getting up in years now, so our country's fashion industry will have to rely on your generation to thrive. Good luck!" Alfred patted her shoulder with a hopeful and optimistic gaze.

Natalie nodded firmly and couldn't stop herself from embracing this elderly man who had devoted his life to develop the country's fashion industry. "Don't worry, Alfred. I won't let you down."

"I believe in you." Alfred returned her hug.

Shane watched this scene while turning the pen in his hand.

Not just Alfred, but even he himself believed that Natalie would one day become the top fashion designer in the country.

Natalie released Alfred and turned around to fix her gaze on Jasmine below the stage. Her eyes gleamed as she offered the latter a meaningful smile. "Ms. Jasmine, it's your turn now."

Under the audience's expectant gazes and Natalie's urging, Jasmine was put in a tight spot. Gritting her teeth together, she had no choice but to wheel herself up.

All of a sudden, her expression changed drastically and she doubled over, holding her belly as she cried out in pain.

Both the crowd at the scene and those watching the live stream were shocked by this turn of events. A barrage of comments popped up on the live stream, asking what was wrong. Even Natalie was stunned.

Under the orders of Alfred and the branch president of the Designer Association, Liam went over and crouched by Jasmine's side, asking worriedly, "Ms. Jasmine, are you alright?"

Jasmine discreetly pinched her injured leg and the excruciating pain made her face pale instantly. Cold sweat beaded on her forehead and her breathing turned uneven as she croaked, "My... My stomach hurts."

"Your stomach hurts?" Liam instinctively looked at her stomach.

Jasmine nodded weakly. "It's like something is twisting my insides. I can't take it anymore. It hurts so much!"

She let out a scream and abruptly lost consciousness.

Mayhem descended upon the crowd and the live stream feed. Natalie's jaw fell open in shock when Jasmine fainted.

Shane was probably the only one who remained unfazed as he stared at an unconscious Jasmine in the live stream, his eyes narrowing with suspicion.

Jasmine's current state reminded him of what happened at the hospital some time ago.

At that time, he had just declared that he was calling off the engagement when Jasmine fainted out of the blue. This scene looked awfully similar.

"Quick. Send her to the infirmary!" the branch president urged Liam.

The Design Association wouldn't be able to bear the responsibility if something serious were to happen.

Liam seemed to have realized this as well, immediately obeying his orders and pushing Jasmine out of the conference room.