

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 346

Natalie lowered her eyes, she was rather confused.

Is he purposely waiting for me to get in?

But as soon as the idea crossed her mind, Natalie denied it at once.

She shook her head as she found it hilarious. Without giving much thought, she turned around and walked into the room.

It was eight o'clock in the morning. Just as Natalie and the two children finished their breakfast, Shane came over to pick them up.

Natalie pushed the kids to Shane's side. "Mr. Shane, I'll leave them to you."

"Don't worry. I'll take care of them." Shane couldn't help reaching out his hands to pat their heads gently when he looked at the two little kids.

Natalie crouched down and reminded them seriously, "Connor and Sharon, you both must behave and listen to Mr. Shane. Don't be naughty, ok?"

"Okay, Mommy!" The two children responded obediently.

Natalie got up and smiled. Then, she watched Shane taking them away.

Soon after they left, Natalie did some simple cleaning at home. Then, she carried her bag and headed to the Design Association for her competition.

It was the semi-final day. The atmosphere became especially tense.

By the time Natalie reached, the other participants were already there.

As soon as she stepped into the conference room, Natalie saw Jasmine at her first sight. She was talking to the others designers.

Jasmine saw Natalie as well. She snorted, "Someone was acting like a prima donna. Despite the fact that she is placed second, she is always the last one to be here. I almost thought she was the winner."

How could Natalie not know that Jasmine was mocking her? However, she wasn't mad about it. Instead, she walked over with a smile. "Ms. Jasmine, I guess you must be feeling much better now. You sound so energetic."

"It's none of your business!" Jasmine frowned.

Natalie stared at her. "I was just concerned about you. I'm glad to see that you're recovering well. By the way, I've been looking forward to your design concept since yesterday. You were supposed to explain it yesterday. Ms. Jasmine, can you tell us now?"

"That's right, Ms. Jasmine. Just share with us! How did you come up with the idea of this specially designed grand ancestral ceremony gown?" The other two designers chimed in and echoed their agreements despite knowing the hidden meaning behind Natalie's words.

"Just cut it out. The competition is starting soon. I just want a few moments of peace. What if my performance is affected? Which one of you is going to take on the responsibility?" Jasmine pretended to be calm and played it cool while yelling at them. At the same time, she secretly gave Natalie a death stare.

Natalie was indeed pushing her buttons!

She just had to rub it in Jasmine's face.

The two designers didn't know what was on Jasmine's mind. Upon hearing her words, they immediately opened their mouth but didn't utter a word.

Right at that moment, Natalie suddenly said, "I will bear the responsibility then."

She pulled up a chair and sat next to Jasmine, staring at her with a half smile.

Natalie really gave Jasmine a red face. She instinctively avoided Natalie's gaze and pretended to remain calm. "So what if you take the responsibility? Am I supposed to explain my design to you? After all, it's my design concept. It depends on my mood whether to tell you or not. Who are you to tell me what to do?"

"I'm in no position to ask you for anything. But, I have one question." Natalie narrowed her eyes. "Ms. Jasmine, you're extremely reluctant to explain your design concept. Is it because you have no idea how to explain it?"

The other two designers were shocked upon hearing that.

Everybody knew what it meant if designers couldn't even present their concept of design to others. It could be she wasn't the one who come up with the design.

Does Ms. Natalie mean that there is something wrong with Ms. Jasmine's design?

The way they looked at Jasmine instantly changed at the thought.

Jasmine noticed it and her pupils constricted. Subconsciously, she raised her voice as she retorted, "Nonsense! Who said I couldn't elaborate the concept of my design?"

“Since you are able to do so, then say it,” Natalie said lazily as she leaned against the chair.

The two designers kept their eyes on Jasmine as well. They were waiting for her presentation.

They had driven Jasmine into a corner. At that point, she clenched her fists tightly. Her eyes were shifting in panic. She was at loss and didn't know how to react.

Jasmine understood clearly that she couldn't kept on refusing. The two designers had already become suspicious of her. If she turned them down again, they would definitely thought that she had indirectly admitted the designed wasn't hers.