

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 353

“That’s right.”

“Alright, I get it. I’m going to get those items for you right now!”

“Please be quick,” Natalie reminded her again before hanging up the phone and entering the meeting room.

In the meeting room, everyone had basically arrived. Even Jasmine and the two designers had also taken their seats.

Natalie glanced at them for a moment before walking toward her seat.

As soon as she passed by Jasmine’s seat, Jasmine suddenly stretched her leg to block her way.

Since Natalie was caught off-guard, she tripped over Jasmine’s leg. She screamed as her body was about to fall to the floor.

Those in the meeting room and live stream viewers were all stunned. However, only Jasmine’s lips quirked as she was looking forward to seeing Natalie injured severely due to the fall.

Fortunately, her wish didn’t come true. When Natalie was about to fall flat on her face, a reporter noticed it and pulled Natalie up in the nick of time.

With the reporter’s help, Natalie steadied herself pale-faced. After thanking the reporter, she turned around and glanced at Jasmine coldly. “You did it on purpose, didn’t you?”

“What do you mean by “on purpose”?” Jasmine looked into her eyes and pretended not to understand what she said.

Natalie clenched her fists and added, “You purposely stretched your leg out to make me trip over it!”

Instantly, everyone in the room was startled.

“Oh, I see. Ms. Natalie almost tripped over because Ms. Jasmine purposely stretched her leg at her.”

“It definitely is. The floor is flat and there is no uneven level. She stumbled only because there was something that blocked her way.”

“Ms. Jasmine, you went overboard!”

Although everyone in the room began to argue about it, Jasmine wasn't panicked but even asserted smilingly, “I admit that I stretched my leg. However, it was because my legs are tired after sitting here for quite some time. Besides, I have stretched my legs before you came. Instead, It was you who didn't see my legs. How can you accuse me of doing it on purpose? Can I also claim that you deliberately stumble to frame me?”

Deep down, Jasmine knew that no one would notice that she stretched her legs. Also, it couldn't be recorded by the live stream.

In other words, there is no evidence to prove your claim. What can you do to me, huh?

Judging from her smug face, Natalie could guess what was on her mind. Natalie pursed her lips and gave her a cold-eyed stare, thinking about taking revenge against her later.

At this time, Mr. Horner happened to arrive while holding some documents. After seeing the commotion in the meeting room, he wore a grim expression and asked, “What's the matter?”

“Sir, allow me to explain what happened,” An eloquent reporter immediately explained what went on earlier on.

Mr. Horner fell silent after listening to the reporter’s explanation. Then, he glanced at Jasmine coldly and said, “I know that some less talented designers refuse to work hard and always resort to using underhanded ways. But I’m shocked to find out that they are also black-hearted.”

His words dropped a bombshell at everyone in the room and the live stream viewers.

Everyone could tell that Mr. Horner was referring to Jasmine. After all, he hurled the accusations when staring at her.

No one expected that Mr. Horner would implicitly accuse Jasmine in such a way. Also, since Natalie almost stumbled, everyone began to look down upon Jasmine.

Perhaps Ms. Natalie stumbled really because of her.

Natalie’s lips curled into a smile as she could sense the dramatic change of perceptions toward Jasmine. Also, she opined that Mr. Horner said such things because he was informed of Jasmine’s plagiarism. Hence, Mr. Horner instantly believed that Jasmine purposely wanted Natalie to stumble after listening to the reporter.

After all, since Jasmine dared to plagiarize works, would she stop trying other underhanded attempts?”

As Natalie thought about it, she glanced at Jasmine and mouthed a few words, “You’re toast!”

Jasmine’s face paled as soon as she got what Natalie said. She unknowingly gripped the handle of her chair tightly.

Deep in her heart, Jasmine understood clearly that she was Mr. Horner's target. However, she dared not to rebut his remark.

After all, responding to it would be equivalent to admitting that Mr. Horner was referring to her. As such, she had no choice but to stay silent.