

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 359

Shane raised his head from the computer, revealing his dashing face.

He didn't look at her phone. Instead, he raised his eyebrows and remarked, "I know. She is extremely talented in design. A trivial competition like this isn't much of a challenge for her."

"You really are confident in her abilities," Shane commented with an awkward smile.

Shane returned his attention to his computer. "I'm not the only one. Her talent is good enough to inspire confidence from everyone."

"Is that so?" Jacqueline's gaze darkened and didn't say another word.

After a while, when she saw that Natalie's design was almost finished and all that was left was to color it, she took a screenshot while Shane wasn't looking. After that, she flipped aside her blanket.

"Shane," Jacqueline blushed as she called out to Shane shyly.

Shane looked at her. "What is it?"

"I want to go to the bathroom." Jacqueline slid her phone back into her hospital gown.

Shane saw her action but didn't think too much of it. After putting his laptop aside, he helped her out of bed and into the bathroom. "Will you be fine by yourself? If not, I'll get the nurse to help you."

"It's alright." Jacqueline waved with a gentle smile. "Although I'm still weak, I can manage this."

Just as she spoke, she closed the bathroom door.

After a few minutes, she came out and Shane helped her back to her bed.

The moment she settled down, she retrieved her phone from her pocket and continued watching the live stream.

Back at the competition venue, Natalie was coloring her design.

As if her hands were dancing across the paper, she managed to do so at lightning speed.

The more progress she made, the wider her smile became.

When Jasmine saw how confident Natalie looked, she was overwhelmed by pressure and broke out in cold sweat.

She was aware that Natalie's design was about to be completed while all she had was a blank piece of paper in front of her.

Am I going to lose? Jasmine stared at the piece of paper in front of her in despair. Despite feeling indignant, there was nothing she could do as she just couldn't draw anything.

Suddenly, a reporter walked by and quickly threw a crumpled paper ball on top of her table.

Unaware of what went through her mind, she covered it with her hand by reflex and turned to look at the reporter.

He smiled at her and gestured for her to open it.

After a slight hesitation, she complied and unwrapped the paper ball discreetly. There was a message on it: Head for the washroom if you want to win.

Jasmine's eyes widened in shock as her heart began to race.

Although she didn't know what the reporter's agenda was for helping her, she knew she had to take the risk if she wanted to win.

With that thought in mind, Jasmine raised her hand. "Sir!"

Everyone turned to look at her, including Natalie who stopped coloring.

Shane lowered her hand. "I need to use the restroom."

"Go, you have ten minutes." The director frowned but agreed nonetheless.

"Okay." Jasmine was delighted and wheeled herself out of the conference room.

Natalie squinted her eyes as she watch her leave.

Is she really going to the restroom at this point of time?

After giving it some thought, she couldn't tell if Jasmine really needed the restroom. Nevertheless, she didn't think much about it and continued coloring her design.

Even if she faked the need to use the washroom, Natalie couldn't imagine what she could do within ten minutes.

Seven to eight minutes later, Jasmine returned. The despair that was previously on her face was replaced by an energetic expression. She even managed to throw Natalie a look in a deviously triumphant manner.

"Hmm?" Noticing the change in Jasmine, Natalie furrowed her eyebrows and was filled with an inexplicable sense of dread.