

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 362

She is utterly useless!

After going through so much to help Jasmine, she assumed that Jasmine could use the opportunity to ruin Natalie. Instead, she was so incompetent that she hardly accomplished anything.

Back at the competition, the plagiarism incident between Natalie and Jasmine grew so controversial that it became the top trending topic on social media. As for the live stream, the audience watching it kept increasing. At the rate it was going, the controversy was going to have a negative impact on the reputation of the Design Association.

“Which one of you was the one who plagiarized?” The director snapped as he slammed the rostrum in anger.

Natalie clenched her fists when she saw how smug Jasmine was, as if she wasn't afraid of the repercussion of her actions.

As there was no evidence to prove that Jasmine had copied her work, she had no choice but to reveal the proof of Jasmine's earlier plagiarism.

She believed that once she exposed them, the truth would automatically reveal itself.

Taking a deep breath, Natalie prepared to raise her hand to speak. However, Mr. Horner barged in suddenly and whispered something to the director, causing him to raise his eyebrow in surprise. After that, the director vacated the rostrum.

Standing at the rostrum, Mr. Horner scanned the crowd and announced, “With regards to today's competition, I'm sure everyone is dying to know who was the one that plagiarized. Now, let me tell you the answer. That person is... Jasmine Smith!”

He pointed at Jasmine as he spoke.

Jasmine's eyes widened in shock and the smugness she had a moment ago was wiped off her face. Stunned, she demanded with a shrieking voice, "Mr. Horner, what gives you the right to accuse me of plagiarism?"

"What gives me the right? The evidence of course!" Mr. Horner sneered at her.

Natalie's eye lit up. "Mr. Horner, do you really have proof?"

"Of course!" Mr. Horner nodded before clapping his hands twice.

The next moment, Walford dragged a fearful looking lady in.

Jasmine's face was drained of color the moment she saw the lady.

How... how can that be?

How did she get herself caught?

Unable to hide her reaction, it was noticed by everyone present.

When they saw her panicking expression, it was obvious to everyone that she was the one who copied the design.

"It appears Ms. Jasmine and this lady are acquainted." Natalie pursed her lips as she scoffed, her voice reverberating throughout the room.

However, Jasmine was adamant in her denial, "I... I don't know her. I really don't."

"Oh? Do you really not know her? However, I can see from her gaze that she obviously knows you." Natalie remarked with a cold smirk on her face.

At the same time, Mr. Horner glared at the lady and pressed on, "Speak, do you know Jasmine?"

On the brink of tears from fear, the lady nodded. "I do. She was the one I passed the designs to."

"Nonsense! Since when did you do it?" Jasmine roared at her with an ashen expression.

The lady stared at Jasmine, "Half an hour ago in the restroom. I printed out Ms. Natalie's design from a screenshot and gave it to you. At that time, the design still wasn't colored yet. Hence, you even commented that you can changed the colors yourself."

"That's b*llshit!" Jasmine grimaced as she refused to admit it. But it was obvious to everyone that she was in a sinking ship.

No longer bothered with Jasmine, Natalie walked up the stage to approach the lady. Lifting her chin, she demanded, "Why did you help her?"

The lady averted her gaze and refused to answer.

Squinting her eyes and clenching her fists, she questioned again, "Answer me! Why did you help her?"

“I... I had no choice because she was threatening me!” With her eyes closed, the lady exclaimed out of desperation.

Ignoring her broken leg, Jasmine stood up with the support of the table. She roared, “You’re lying! Since when did I threaten you? When you gave me the design, I didn’t even know who you are!”