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"Alright, I got it." Connor nodded his head earnestly.

Sharon didn't really get what Natalie said, but that didn't stop her from following suit and nodding.

"Let me check the security footage near the washroom and those around the security control room that day." Connor added, "That should prove that Jessie and her mentor were the offenders."

"They might have destroyed the security footage," Natalie returned.

Connor bit his lip. "As long as it wasn't deleted using a data shredder program, I'll be able to recover it."

"Well, then you try it later." Natalie thought that the possibility of recovering the security footage wasn't high, but so as not to discourage the child, she agreed to let him try.

Connor acknowledged with a brief 'sure'.

Natalie turned to look at the computer screen. It was a blurry image, and she couldn't discern anything from it. With just a brief look, she turned away from it and asked, "Now, can you tell me what you found out about Jessie's information?"

"Alright, I'll tell you. What I found out was that this Jessie is a fabricated identity," Connor swiveled in his chair and said.

Natalie frowned at that. "Fabricated?"

"Yes, it's a false identity. It was only registered a few months ago, which means that she wasn't known as Jessie before that. However, there isn't any real name of hers to be found online. She was just like an unregistered citizen who suddenly obtained an identity," Connor answered.

Natalie's heart sank.

So it turns out that Jessie's identity is actually forged. No wonder I've never heard about such an outstanding young designer within the industry before, and she rose to fame overnight out of nowhere.

Now it seems that she did come out of nowhere.

"Other than that, her face is also fake." Connor's words were like a cannonball that utterly shattered Natalie's perception of Jessie.

Natalie had her mouth agape in stupefaction. "Her face is also fake. Does that mean she has undergone plastic surgery?"

"Mommy, what's plastic surgery?" Sharon asked curiously as she blinked her pretty big eyes.

Natalie stroked her hair gently in response. "Good girl, Sharon. You'll understand that when you grow older. Why don't you go and play at the side? Let Mommy and Connor discuss something."

Sharon wasn't as unruly as Connor, so Natalie didn't want her to know too much about the muck and crud of the grown-ups.

Though reluctant, Sharon left obediently.

Only after seeing that Sharon had gone that Connor finally answered, "You're right, Mommy. She underwent plastic surgery. I managed to find the record of that. Apart from plastic surgery, she had also had a few modifications to the other parts of her body, for instance, her feet."

With that, Connor minimized the image which was still being restored and clicked on another program. "This is Jessie's information before she had plastic surgery, but there's no

photo, so we can't see what she looked like before that. In spite of that, data related to her physique are available. Jessie used to be 163cm tall, and now she's 168cm."

"An increment of five centimeters in height," Natalie said as she read the data.

"That's right. She went through a limb lengthening surgery." Connor nodded.

Natalie suddenly understood something.

No wonder it has been said that Jessie has a rigid posture when she walks.

So that's because of the surgery.

"God knows who she was. She has made such a radical change to her appearance," said Natalie as she pursed her lips.

Connor smiled and replied, "We'll see in just a little while. I've found a photo of Jessie before her surgery, but it has been tampered with, so it was blurred, and we can't really identify anything from the picture. It's being retouched now; we can definitely see it clearly later."

Photos of Jessie before her plastic surgery had all been deleted.

It took him a long time searching and only found an image from the obsolete database of the plastic surgery center. It was most probably the photo that would show what Jessie used to look like. Neither had he expected that this image actually fell through the cracks and was found in the obsolete database. I got lucky!

"Baby is awesome!" Natalie's eyes brightened up upon hearing that her son had actually found a photo. She held his puny face and gave him a kiss.

The little boy was so elated his eyes narrowed to two laughing slits, and he turned the other side of his cheek to Natalie, signaling her to kiss him again.

Natalie smiled, and as she leaned forward to plant a kiss on his cheek, the charming features of a man appeared out of the blue, getting in Natalie's way to Connor.

Being caught off guard, Natalie couldn't help but land that kiss on the face that emerged out of nowhere.

"Daddy?" Connor blinked in surprise as he looked at the man who showed up all of a sudden.

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Natalie was also stunned. "You're back."

Shane raised his chin slightly. "Yes, I'm back. What have you been discussing?"

"We were talking about..." Natalie gave him an account of their conversation a little while ago.

Shane furrowed his brows after listening to her.

Someone who turned up from nowhere without any personal information prior to that and had even gone through a drastic makeover... There must be something very fishy about this person.

And this questionable woman even holds grudges against Natalie. We have to get to the bottom of this.

"Has the image been fixed?" Shane turned to Connor.

"I guess it's almost done," Connor thought for a while before replying. He then clicked on the program again, and as he had expected, the restoration was completed.

Connor beamed and pressed on the 'enter' key to check the image which had been restored.

Very soon, the blurred image became clearer.

As it got clearer, the countenance of Natalie and Shane also turned ghastlier.

"How does it turn out to be her!" Natalie's pupils shrank as she gasped in dismay.

Clenching his fist, Shane also exclaimed, "It's Jasmine!"

Jessie turns out to be Jasmine!

"Connor, are you sure you didn't make any mistake?" Natalie looked at Connor.

Connor shook his head in a very determined manner. "Absolutely not."

Natalie pursed her lips and fell silent as she accepted the fact which was both unexpected and expected to her.

Jessie Skye is Jasmine.

In fact, back when Jessie came to light, she had had doubts when she heard the name 'Jessie' as it somehow reminded her about Jasmine.

Nevertheless, due to the fact that Jessie had nothing in common with Jasmine both on appearance and height, she cleared up her suspicion.

It was only in this particular instance that she eventually understood that her guess was indeed correct.

Jasmine didn't die. After she escaped, she went abroad, underwent plastic surgery, and became an extremely talented young designer.

If she hadn't discovered that Jessie was in actuality Jasmine, Jessie's designs should have been fine, and there shouldn't be any problem with them.

But as she found out that Jessie was actually Jasmine in disguise, there would be issues with all the designs she had submitted for the competition.

After all, Jasmine's actual capacity was rather insulting, and it was impossible for her to be able to come up with such remarkable designs. There's no way she's suddenly gifted with such talents just with a change in appearance.

Hence, chances were high that the question of where her designs really came from was related to Ms. Linde.

"She wasn't dead." Shane's expression was deadly.

Jasmine's suicide back then caused an uproar. At that time, he did suspect that Jasmine wasn't really dead, but the DNA profile of the body matched that of Jasmine. That was what convinced him of Jasmine's death.

Nevertheless, at this particular moment, it seemed ludicrous to him that he had actually been tricked.

"That's right. She's still alive." Natalie nodded with an equally dreadful face. "That shows how detailed and meticulous the preparation on her sham of committing suicide was. Not only had she foreseen that we would suspect if the body was indeed her, but she had also seen it coming that we would compare the DNA of the body with the DNA samples she had left behind.

"Looks like there are problems with the coroner who performed the DNA test back then." Shane squinted.

Natalie bit her lip. "The coroner worked for the authority. I don't think Jasmine was capable enough to bribe him."

"Jasmine wasn't, but Jacqueline is." Shane turned to her.

Natalie was notably taken aback. "You're suggesting that Jacqueline and Jasmine conspired..."

"That's my assumption." Shane nodded in response. "Back when Jasmine was crippled, the hospital which she was admitted to was where Jackson is working. I saw the two of them meet up, but I didn't think too much about it then."

Because at the point when Jacqueline regained consciousness from her vegetative state, no one was really aware of her identity.

It was all the more improbable for Jasmine to know that. Hence, he assumed that they happened to bump into each other during their walks in the hospital. Now that he pondered about it, he couldn't stop wondering how many details had been neglected by him from then.

"If it was indeed Jacqueline, why did she want to help Jasmine? Isn't Jasmine another love rival of hers?" Natalie frowned in puzzlement.

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Shane looked at her in the eyes and announced, "You, their common enemy, have brought them together. They must have chosen to collaborate to get back at you."

Natalie's lips twitched when she heard Shane's reply. Staring at the screen, she arched her brows in confusion and asked, "Has she really gone to such great lengths just to get her revenge? Is she even in her right mind?"

He took a peek at Jasmine's profile and answered, "How am I supposed to know the things that are going on in her mind?"

Natalie, who was rendered speechless, rolled her eyes. She asked when she thought of something, "Are Susan and Harrison aware that Natalie isn't dead all along? If they're not aware it's a part of Natalie's greater scheme, has she approached them and told them the truth after undergoing such a major surgery?"

"I can't be sure, but that doesn't really matter. Since everyone's aware that Jasmine's no longer around, let's just bring her out again. I'll let those from the Design Association know Jessie is Jasmine."

Jasmine was eliminated in the finals at the domestic level. No way would those in authority allow her to take part in the competition if they found out her actual identity.

Otherwise, it would be unfair for those who had competed with their original design since Jasmine had made it through the rounds using Calanda's design.

Curious, Natalie asked, "Are you going to bring Jasmine back and send her to the mental hospital?"

Shane shook his head and asserted, "We can't do that as she's no longer a citizen of our country. I won't be able to bring her back against her will unless she's admitted to the mental hospital over here."

Natalie chuckled and asked, "It's just a piece of cake for you, isn't it?"

"Well, it's indeed not much of a challenge." Shane looked at Natalie with his eyes gleaming.

"If that's the case, I'll be waiting for the great news from you."

Initially, Jasmine would be thrown behind bars for a few years after she was found plagiarizing others' designs. However, she pretended to lose her mind and managed to get herself acquitted of all crimes.

She even committed suicide to stop herself from suffering in the mental hospital, but those turned out to be parts of her greater scheme. All along, she was still kicking and alive, but she was no longer a citizen of the country.

We can't throw her behind bars, but we can keep her confined in the mental hospital, can't we? Jasmine is just a shameless woman who won't stop turning others' life upside down! She needs to be taken into remand for others' sake!

Shane caressed Natalie's head and assured her, "It'll take me two days at most to get everything sorted out."

"Okay! I have faith in you!" Natalie looked in Connor's direction and instructed with a satisfied beam, "We don't have to go through the surveillance footage anymore since we're aware that Jessie is Jasmine! We'll just go ahead and deal with her because I'm pretty sure she's guilty!"

We'll get those from the Design Association to deal with Calanda for being Jasmine's accomplice all along.

Connor nodded and answered, "Alright, Mommy!"

Shane then departed to get everything required to take Jasmine into remand sorted out.

Natalie spent most of her time in the room to complete the blueprint for the magazine company

Two days later, Shane brought Natalie to the hall when it was time for the next round of competition.

His presence had taken the designers and models by surprise as they rarely came across such a good looking foreign man.

A few of the designers and models started hitting on Shane. It was evident they couldn't wait to get their hands on the exceptional man.

As much as Natalie was irked, she was slightly proud of the fact the man they had their eyes on was her husband.

Subsequently, Natalie wrapped her arms around Shane's arm and shot daggers at those who wouldn't stop hitting on Shane.

As a result, their faces flushed with anger.

It merely took Shane a glance to figure out the things Natalie had in mind. He smirked and kissed her on the forehead, sending hints to those who wouldn't stop trying to hit on him to give up.

Meanwhile, the designers and models with the right values in life started endorsing the lovely pair and their relationship.

Jasmine, who had been disguising herself as Jessie, couldn't stop glaring at Natalie and Shane. Jealousy was written all over his scrunched-up face.

Natalie had been observing Jasmine in silence. When she caught a glimpse of her half-sister's response, her eyes flickered.

She then suggested with a bright grin, "Darling, why don't you go ahead? I'll head over to join my fellow designers!"

Shane nodded and asserted, "If that's the case, I'll get going."

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"Mmm! I'll see you soon!" Natalie tiptoed and kissed him on the cheek after she finished her sentence.

Shane was taken by surprise and had his eyes flickering as a result. He raised her chin against her will and kissed her on the lips in return. The onlookers couldn't keep themselves calm anymore. Some of them couldn't keep their jealousy to themselves and started glaring at the lovey-dovey duo.

Nonetheless, a majority of the onlookers were glad Natalie had such a doting husband. They secretly prayed for their well-being in the long run.

On the other hand, Natalie started flushing as she was surprised by the kiss in front of others.

She pushed her husband away and reprimanded, "What are you doing? Aren't you aware there are a lot of people around us?"

Shane smirked and asked, "Why are you embarrassed when you're my wife? Aren't these the little things in life that keep us going in this tough life?"

Natalie rolled her eyes and urged, "Ugh! Just get going and head over to the authorities to deal with the things we have in mind!"

"Alright, I'll get going at once."

Prior to his departure, he surveyed the surroundings and glanced at those around them. When he saw Jasmine, he paused for a few seconds.

As a result, Jasmine felt her limbs stiffening when she caught Shane staring at her.

Why is he staring at me? Has he fallen for me?

When that particular thought crossed Jasmine's mind, her heart started racing. She looked at Shane with her cheeks reddened and responded with a timid grin.

On the contrary, Shane furrowed his brows when he caught Jasmine's expression. He was utterly disgusted by the pretentious woman and thought she wasn't in her right mind again.

He paid no heed to her and brought their silent interaction to a halt. After he nodded at Natalie for one last time, he marched his way to the organizer's office.

The moment he departed, the onlookers surrounded Natalie to get their hands on Shane's information.

Unfortunately, Natalie would never share the details of her husband with those who had a crush on him. She brought something else up to deceive them instead.

All of a sudden, Jasmine made her way through the crowd and approached Natalie. "Ms. Smith!"

Staring at her in the eyes, Natalie asked, "Yes?"

Jasmine answered with a scowl, "Can you stop showing up with your husband in the future?"

"Oh? May I know why?" Natalie asked with her brows arched.

"Aren't you aware of the things you have caused? Your husband's presence has disturbed everyone! They're not able to remain calm! It's not great for the upcoming rounds!"

"Are you sure that's the reason you want him to stay away? Isn't it because of the hidden agenda you have in store for us?"

"What do you mean?" Jasmine responded with a frown as she had a bad feeling about it.

Natalie inched over and approached Jasmine to carry on with the conversation. As a result, Jasmine, who was merely a few inches away from Natalie, could feel Natalie's breath.

Smirking, Natalie queried, "Well, aren't you trying to stop me from bringing my husband along with me for your own sake? Aren't you afraid they're going to hit on my husband?"

Jasmine's eyes widened in disbelief. She rebuked without a second thought, "N-No! W-Why would I give a damn about your husband in the first place?"

"Isn't it because you have a crush on him? You don't want others to get in touch with him because you have a thing for him too!"

When Jasmine heard her, her pupils constricted.

How has she figured out I'm having a crush on Shane when I'm Jessie and not Jasmine? I have never engaged in a conversation with Shane, let alone expressing the affection I have for him in front of others! What the heck is going on?

Natalie caught Jasmine shivering in fear. She snorted and asked, "Is there anything else you wish to tell me?"

Jasmine gulped and forced a smile in return. "M-Ms. Smith, you need to stop pulling my leg. H-How is that possible when we're not even acquainted?"

Natalie remained silent and stared at Jasmine in the eyes.

"Y-You-"

"Jessie isn't acquainted with my husband, but what about Jasmine?" Natalie interrupted Jasmine before she could finish her sentence.

Startled by Natalie's question, Jasmine stared at Natalie openmouthed. She felt a chill running down her spine and stuttered, "You-"

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"How have I figured out you're Jasmine?" Natalie finished the question on Jasmine's behalf.

Jasmine was astonished by Natalie's seemingly harmless and innocent smile. She felt a strong urge to flee the scene, but she just couldn't bring herself away no matter how hard she tried.

Unable to flee the scene, Jasmine had no choice but to rebuke Natalie's hypothesis, "Ms. Smith, what are you talking about? Have you gotten the wrong person? I-I'm not Jasmine!"

"Why don't you stop lying? Do you think I'll confront you without any solid evidence? I'm impressed you have everyone deceived by faking your death. On top of that, you're able to endure the pain and return as Jessie after fleeing the country. It's quite an impressive feat you have achieved."

Jasmine started clenching her fists in silence as she was rendered speechless by Natalie's orated speech.

I thought Natalie is trying to deceive me and get me to confess everything. However, the fact she's able to expose the part that I have undergone plastic surgery proves Natalie has the evidence to testify that I'm Jasmine.

When Jasmine thought about it, she took a deep breath in an attempt to calm herself. She asked in return, "How did you figure out my identity? Has anyone handed you the evidence to prove I'm Jasmine?"

It was a flawless plan! Natalie was once deceived by the corpse as well! If no one gives her a heads-up, she will never rule out the possibility of me being Jessie! Who the heck is behind this?

"Actually, I have no idea. That mysterious figure just dropped me an email out of the blue." Halfway through her orated speech, she paused and looked at Jasmine in the eyes. "I think she's a close acquaintance of yours since she's well aware of your identity. On top of that, she's conscious of your plan, including the part you fled the country to get yourself a new identity after faking your death. Does that ring a bell yet?"

"Jacqueline! It must be her!" Jasmine started shivering in fear; her face puckered in irritation. Jacqueline was the one who had approached her and brought up the suggestion to fake her death in the first place.

I can't think of anyone else apart from Jacqueline! She had everything sorted out on my behalf, including the way to flee the country, and the doctor for the surgeries to change my look

"Oh! It turns out it's Jacqueline, huh?" Natalie asked with a bright grin.

Jasmine was taken aback by Natalie's question. She soon figured out everything and yelled, "Have you been lying to me to get your hands on the identity of my accomplice?"

Natalie ran her fingers through her hair and answered nonchalantly, "Yes! I have long thought Jacqueline is the one behind the scheme, but I can't get my hands on anything that's able to prove her guilty! I can't believe you have played along with me and confessed everything just because you're angry! I thought it would take me some time and effort to get to the bottom of the entire incident, but I was wrong!"

Glaring at Natalie in the eyes, Jasmine yelled, "Amazing, Natalie!"

Natalie shrugged her shoulders and remarked sarcastically, "Thanks! My life's wonderful without you! Shane is currently on his way somewhere after figuring out your identity. Why don't you get yourself ready for the things that will be in store for you?"

Colors drained from Jasmine's face. She stammered, "A-Are you guys going to expose me again?"

Suddenly, she recalled Shane mentioned something about heading over to meet the organizer and took a peek at her prior to his departure.

Shane is about to approach the organizer to expose me! How naïve of me to think he has a thing for me just because he has been staring at me for a few seconds!

"You're spot on for once! We're going to expose your true identity! We're well aware of the things you're capable of, and designing isn't one of them! In other words, you have acquired others' designs for the previous rounds! I won't allow you to stay around anymore! It's not fair for the rest of the competitors!"

Out of the blue, Jasmine shrieked and startled those around. Confused by the things going on, they turned around and had their eyes glued to the conflicting duo.

Natalie covered her ears with her brows furrowed in irritation.

"Natalie, are you going to ruin my life again? Haven't you had enough of turning my life upside down?" Jasmine finished her question with a vicious look. "How dare you blame me when you're the one at fault? Have I forced you to plagiarize others' designs? Why are you holding me liable when I have nothing to do with it? Stop accusing me!"