Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1099

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"Thank you for the compliment. She's all right," Mercede replied calmly and did not seem to think much about it.

However, one could not help but notice her flipping her hair delightedly.

"Since the judges accepted bribes, how is it wrong for me to criticize them?" Annette laughed in exasperation.

Natalie clenched her fists. "Do you have evidence that they accepted bribes?"

"What you said just now is the evidence." Annette pushed the ball back to Natalie's court.

The reporter from before asked, "Ms. Smith, can you explain what you said just now? How did you know that you would advance to the finals even before the host announced the result?"

"That's not a problem." Natalie glanced at Annette indifferently. "I said that we would make it to the finals because when our model presented our work, I noticed the judges' expressions. When they saw Lina and my design, they all nodded with approval. So I predicted that we would get to the final round."

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"That's right. If you don't believe her, you can check the security footage and ask the judges," Lina said.

A reported went to ask the judges.

One of the judges stood up and said, "Ms. Smith is right. When we saw their model coming onto the runway, we expressed approval and appreciation. We will not deny that. Now, Ms. Jenning, do you have anything else to say?"

The top designers all looked at Annette disdainfully.

Annette was embarrassed and furious. "You are all conspiring with each other. Don't you know that Natalie has a powerful husband? Even if she can't afford to bribe these top designers, her husband can bribe them for her."

Natalie was livid. Not only did Annette make baseless accusations against the top designers, but she had even dragged Shane into this.

She chuckled and said, "You are welcome to investigate my husband's financial record."

"You can investigate us too," the top designers said in unison.

Natalie gave them a grateful smile before saying to Annette with a stern expression, "Did you hear that? We welcome you to investigate us if you dare. I shall stop being a designer if you find something shady against me. Likewise, you will quit this industry if you find nothing. What do you think? Do you dare to investigate?"

Lina stepped out and announced, "Count me in."

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Annette did not expect Natalie to up the stakes so high. She opened her mouth but was too flustered to say anything.

Everyone sneered, knowing that she did not dare to investigate based on her expression.

The audience finally understood what was going on. They knew that Annette was unhappy that she lost and had deliberately stirred up trouble to drag Natalie and the others down. In actuality, there was nothing shady concerning the judges.

People began scolding Annette on the internet. They criticized her for being a sore loser who resorted to defaming others and damaging their reputation out of spite. They also said that she was a talentless and vicious woman.

In short, her name became hated everywhere.

Even though Annette could not see the comments on the internet, she could see the hatred from the live audience's expressions.

At the moment, she desperately wished for the ground to swallow her whole.

"Looks like Ms. Jenning does not dare to investigate," Natalie said calmly.

Annette bit her lower lip and glared at Natalie hatefully. "Fine, I admit that you win. Can I leave now?"

She could not stand being on the stage anymore as the numerous pairs of eyes glaring at her made her feel uncomfortable.

Natalie gave a smile that did not reach her eyes. "Who said you can leave?"

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Annette paused in her tracks and glared at Natalie viciously. "What do you want?"

"You slandered the top designers and me. Although we have proved ourselves to be innocent, you have not." Natalie crossed her arms.

Annette sneered, "How am I not innocent? All I did was suspect that something was shady based on what you said. Since I've made a wrong guess, that doesn't mean I'm guilty. One could only say that I was too rash."

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"No, no, no. That's not what I'm talking about. I'm talking about what you and Lacey did to my dress and Lina's jewelry in the dressing room. You tried to humiliate our model on the runway and get us disqualified from the competition." Natalie raised her voice and looked at Annette and Lacey.

Annette's expression changed.

Lacey began to panic.

How could this happen? How did Natalie find out about this?

The judges and audience watching the live stream were all stunned.

Mercede stood up from among the judges and asked sternly, "Nat, is that true?"

Everyone wanted to know the answer to this question.

Meanwhile, the reporters focused their cameras on Natalie, Lina, Annette, and Lacey.

Natalie remained calm. She nodded and said, "It's true. I have the security footage here. Everyone can see for themselves. I'll leave it to the host."

"Sure." The host nodded and pressed his earpiece to speak to someone in the studio.

Soon, a projection screen was lowered onto the runway, and a video played.

The video showed Annette and Lacey entering a dressing room. One of them was keeping watch while the other did what had to be done.

Seeing this video, everyone knew that Natalie was telling the truth.

Annette's face went pale from fright. She did not bother to ask Natalie how she obtained the video but screamed, "Turn it off! Turn it off now!"

Annette's reaction proved that the video was real.

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Lacey was not as bold as Annette. When she saw the video, she slumped onto the floor and muttered dumbly, "We're doomed. It's all over!"

"Why should we turn it off? Isn't this your grand plan? We should let everyone witness it. After all, this is your rare chance of glory that only comes once. Reporters, why are you standing there? Take all the pictures you can. This news is more than enough to meet your performance target!" Natalie shouted.

Her words triggered the reporters to act.

They quickly rushed to snap photos and bombarded Annette and Lacey with questions after questions.

There was nowhere for Annette and Lacey to hide.

Lina crossed her arms. "My goodness, the reporters here are crazier than the ones in our country."

Natalie smiled. "These reporters have ruined the careers of many international superstars. They do live up to their reputation."

"Yes, these two are doomed," Lina sneered as she looked at Annette and Lacey.

Lacey sat on the floor and covered her ears with her hands. She refused to listen to the outrageous questions thrown at her.

Annette, on the other hand, could not escape even if she wanted to. The reporters had gotten onto the runway and chased after her to question her.

Unable to stand it anymore, she turned around and chased the reporters like a mad person. "Go away! Leave me alone!"

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However, her behavior did not deter the reporters. Instead, they became even more excited.

A young designer going mad was another potentially explosive news to them.

In the end, more and more reporters came onto the runway and surrounded Annette and Lacey.

Natalie, Lina, and the other designers and models were pushed to the side.

Shane frowned upon seeing this scene and made a quick phone call.

Upon receiving Shane's call, a team of bodyguards rushed to the scene and shielded Natalie behind them. They were protecting her from the reporters to prevent them from bumping into her and hurting the baby.

This media frenzy persisted for more than ten minutes before the organizer stepped in and put it to a stop.

After the reporters left, Annette and Lacey were finally free.

Lacey broke down. She sat dazed on the floor as though she had lost her soul. Her eyes seemed lifeless, and she did not move at all.

Annette was in a slightly better state, though she looked a little weary.