

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 12

“I wanted to ask you as well. Why are you so scared that I’m here?” Although Natalie had her voice lowered, Jasmine was still intimidated by her.

“I’m not!” She quickly denied, “Don’t be silly! Why should I be afraid of you?” She asserted herself though there was a trace of diffidence hidden in her voice. She had a feeling that Natalie was not her old self five years ago anymore, but she couldn’t put her finger on her change.

From Jasmine’s reaction, Natalie could tell that she was lying. However, she couldn’t seem to understand why.

As the event was about to start, Natalie remembered that she still had something to attend to, so she loosened her grip on Jasmine and entered the banquet hall.

On the other hand, Jasmine stomped her feet in anger as her eyes followed Natalie’s figure vanishing into the crowd.

Just then, Isabelle Moore approached her from behind and greeted, “Ms. Smith, why are you still here? The event is about to start.”

“I’m here for some fresh air.” As Jasmine turned to face Isabelle, the millions-worth diamond necklace on the latter’s neck caught her attention. At that instant, an idea came to her mind.

The charity fundraising event began at half-past eight, and the host was directing the attendees to the parlor.

On the face of it, it seemed to be a simple charity fundraising event, but all of them knew that the Moore family was holding the banquet to look for its next potential project partner.

Everyone had prepared themselves for the upcoming fierce competition with other companies, except Natalie, who was standing alone in a corner as she was here only to pay a visit to her mentor’s old friend – Alfred Moore, the patriarch of the Moore family.

It was halfway through the fundraising event, but the Moores were still nowhere to be seen.

With that, Natalie guessed only that one person who donated the most tonight would have the opportunity to meet the Moores.

It looks like I could only find another way to meet Alfred. Biting her lips, Natalie was deep in thought. She failed to notice that a server holding a silver tray was coming in her direction and bumped into him accidentally.

Fortunately, it didn't cause a commotion as the server's tray was empty, but Natalie dropped her purse when she was trying to protect the gift that she was holding.

The waiter bowed to her while apologizing, "Miss, I'm sorry!"

Since the server was only a teenager, Natalie decided to go easy on him. "It's fine." Then, having completely forgotten about her purse lying on the floor, she headed toward the washroom.

In the meantime, Jasmine was hiding in the shadows all the while. When Natalie's figure vanished from sight, making sure that no one was noticing, she immediately picked up the purse and stuffed a diamond necklace inside. After that, she placed the purse back to where it was and quickly left the scene.

When Natalie came out of the washroom, only did she realized that her purse was missing. Thinking that she must have dropped it when she bumped into the server just now, she returned to the place and found her purse lying on the floor.

Suddenly, the people crowded around her. She couldn't help furrowing her brows as she had a bad feeling about it.

Right then, Isabelle made her way through the crowd and confronted Natalie. "Give it back to me," she demanded.

"Give what?" Natalie was confused as she didn't even know who this lady was.