

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 230

"Luckily, you're not hurt again." Yulia gave a sigh of relief before turning to stare at Susan furiously. "You really are crazy! How dare you hurt my daughter!"

"Hmph! Anything wrong? Why don't you ask what she has done?" Susan pointed at Natalie disdainfully.

Yulia looked at Natalie and asked in concern, "Nat, what have you done?"

Natalie responded in an ice-cold tone, "Susan said that I broke Jasmine's leg!"

"Bullshit!" Yulia blurted. She bellowed at Susan, "How can you accuse my daughter of breaking your daughter's leg without any proof? I haven't even said anything about your daughter causing Nat to sprain her ankle, yet you are finding fault with her now!"

"What do you mean by finding fault? I'm telling the truth! She has been holding a grudge against Jas just because Jas caused her ankle injury. But it's too wicked of her to ask someone to break Jas' leg!" Susan stared at Natalie maliciously.

Yulia moved in front of Natalie instantly to block Susan's glare. "My daughter is wicked? Why don't you say your daughter is wicked? She had set Nat up!"

"I don't care! Natalie has only sprained her ankle, but my Jas' leg is broken! If you refuse to apologize to us today, I will lodge a police report and accuse you of intentionally assaulting Jas for revenge!" Susan roared with clenched fists.

"Go ahead as you like! Let the police come and investigate. If it turns out we're not the culprits, then you will be charged with framing and lodging false police reports!" Yulia sneered at her.

Since Susan insisted that Natalie was the culprit who broke Jasmine's leg, she was not the least bit shaken by Yulia's words. As such, Susan took out her cell phone to call the police.

After that, she looked at Natalie and Yulia smugly. "Just wait till the day you get locked up in prison!"

"Susan, I personally feel that you and Jasmine will be the ones imprisoned in the end." Natalie poked out her head from Yulia's back and smiled.

Susan was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Natalie fluffed her hair a bit and replied placidly, "You'll know soon."

Susan started to feel insecure as Natalie was still joking and not worried about the arrival of the police. She was now doubting if Natalie was really the culprit who broke Jasmine's leg.

If it were not Natalie, Susan herself would be charged with lodging a false police report and framing Natalie!

Thinking about this, Susan became nervous and her face turned pale.

"I suddenly recall that I need to settle something. I will make a move first." She turned and was about to escape at once.

Yulia sensed her motive at once and held her back. "You can't leave now; the police aren't here yet."

"I..." Susan started to stammer.

"There's no need to say anything. You'd better stay here and don't think of going anywhere!" Yulia grabbed her tightly.

A while later, the police reached and questioned, "Who lodged the report?"

Before Susan could explain anything, Yulia pushed her forward and replied loudly, "It's this woman. She accused my daughter of breaking her daughter's leg!"

"Oh?" the police glanced at Natalie then turned to stare at Susan. "Is she telling the truth?"

At that stage, Susan could not confirm if Natalie were the culprit, but she did not mind anymore. She started to get restless, worried that she would be accused of framing Natalie.

She took a deep breath and smiled in embarrassment. "Sir, it's just a misunderstanding. I was too quick to jump into a conclusion, so..."

"So, you are admitting that you have lodged a false report?" the police frowned and looked at her sternly.

Yulia intended to make things worse by adding, "You're right, Sir. She lodged a false report!"

Susan could only glare at Yulia and nod in embarrassment. "I'm really sorry, Sir."

Lodging a false police report was still a less serious offense compared to framing somebody.

She would at most be criticized for doing the former, but the latter was an act detainable by the police.

The police officers were understandably displeased with Susan; they sternly warned her not to repeat the offence.

When the police were about to leave, Natalie emerged with her crutches and said, "Sir, I also want to lodge a report. Since she alleged that I broke her daughter's leg, I would like to hold her daughter responsible for committing first-degree murder!"

"What are you talking about? When did my daughter commit murder?" Susan became agitated instantly and roared at her.