

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 231

Natalie totally ignored Susan and fixed her gaze on the police, who questioned sternly, "Are you telling the truth?"

"Yes. Yesterday, her daughter greased the floor outside the restroom with essential oil, causing me to fall down. I was really lucky as I only sprained my ankle. If it were any more serious, I could have been handicapped or even died from the fall. Sir, this is first-degree murder, isn't it?" Natalie fluffed her hair and said dryly.

She intended to have Jasmine charged with first-degree murder.

"What do you mean by first-degree murder? You're still alive, aren't you?" Susan pointed at her disapprovingly.

Yulia sneered, "Do you mean to say Jasmine can only be charged with first-degree murder if my daughter is dead? I tell you, you are wrong, really wrong! As long as her assault was intentional, we can accuse her of committing first-degree murder."

"Yes, it's stated like this legally," the police agreed.

Susan was startled. She had no idea because she did not know the law.

Oh, no! I have caused Jas trouble for lodging this police report!

No, I can't have her tried as a first-degree murderer!

Susan clenched her fists. She glared at both Natalie and Yulia with hatred in her eyes. "You insisted that my daughter committed first-degree murder. Do you have any proof?"

Jas told me that she set Natalie up at the entrance of the restroom.

The was no security camera outside the restroom. I'm sure they won't be able to prove anything!

Natalie seemed to have sensed what was playing in Susan's mind and smiled. "Susan, talking about proof, I have both witness and concrete evidence. Jasmine's essential oil is with me and her fingerprints are on it. Moreover, even after the essential oil is washed off, there will still be a trail of residue on the floor which is traceable with the right equipment. All of these are enough to prove that Jasmine was trying to murder me."

"If this is the case, all of you have to follow me back to the police station," the police said.

"Sure." Natalie nodded in acknowledgement.

Susan kept shaking her head and grumbling reluctantly, "I'm not going! Why do I need to go?"

"It is because you lodged the police report," the police answered her coldly, "Hence, you must go. If you refuse, I'll have to bring you there by force!"

At the same time, he took out a pair of handcuffs; they glistened eerily under the light.

Susan trembled with fear at the sight of the handcuffs. She could barely utter any words.

Seeing her as timid as a mouse, Yulia laughed scornfully.

Later, Natalie asked the caretaker to help look after Connor. She followed Yulia into the police car and headed for the police station.

At the police station, the police questioned the ladies again to get a better understanding of the circumstances. Immediately after, a specialized team was sent to the bidding site to trace the essential oil residue. At the same time, another team was assigned to Jackson's hospital to obtain further details from Jasmine.

As her leg was broken, the police brought Harrison back to the police station on her behalf.

Once Harrison was in the interrogation room, he slapped Susan on the face furiously.

Susan was startled by the slap. She slumped to the floor with her hand covering her face and looked at him in disbelief. "Darling..."

"Don't call me Darling! I've asked you not to go and confront them, yet you didn't listen. See, you've caused such big trouble now!" In fury, Harrison pointed at Susan with his trembling finger.

Susan lowered her head timidly and dared not argue at all.

Yulia was standing at the corner of the interrogation room alongside Natalie. They both looked at Susan coldly in silence.

At that time, the door of the interrogation room was opened again. Two police officers approached Natalie. "Ms. Smith, according to our findings, you were telling the truth. Ms. Jasmine had indeed committed first-degree murder. Nevertheless, she will only be charged with intentional assault as you only sustained a minor injury."

Natalie smiled and replied, "It doesn't matter. I'm not surprised with this, but I would like to know what is the jail term for intentional assault?"

Hearing the question, both Harrison and Susan stared at the two police officers nervously.