

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 373

When the person at the other end of the line agreed, Stanley let out a devious smile before ending the call. He then chucked his phone by the side.

He wasn't going to allow anyone to harm Nat. Anyone who did so would be severely punished, including the woman who wanted to take Nat's life. He swore to make her suffer miserably for her actions.

He was the only one allowed to bully Nat. Sooner or later, he endeavored to make Nat his obedient puppet, someone that will acquiesce to him her entire life.

Oblivious to Stanley's machinations, Natalie led the children to a car stopped by the roadside.

Shane was in the driver's seat. The moment he saw the three of them, he unlocked the door at the back.

Natalie opened it and ushered the children into the car.

The moment they got in, they noticed Shane and called out warmly, "Mr. Shane."

Shane acknowledged them with a gentle grunt.

Opening the front passenger's seat door, Natalie entered and put on her seatbelt. She turned to the back and looked at the kids. "Alright now, both of you. Sit tight as Mr. Shane will be driving us."

"Okay." Both children sat obediently without moving.

With that, Shane drove them to the police station and it took them ten minutes to get there.

As Natalie had Shane stay back and watch the children, she entered the police station to hand in her injury evaluation report.

Having done so, she thought of heading to the interrogation room to check on both Susan and Jasmine.

Just when she was outside the room, she heard Susan's terrified sobs. "Darling, please think of a way to save me and Jas."

"Save? Can you even tell me how I am supposed to do that?" Harrison's angry voice rang out as he banged his hands on the table. "Why don't you reflect on what both of you have done? Jas has done something catastrophic to her career by plagiarizing!"

"That's true. Jas did plagiarize. However, a large portion of the money she earned was used by you to save Smith Group. Why didn't you complain about her plagiarism then? Instead, you make snide remarks when I'm pleading with you to save your daughter. Can you honestly still call yourself her father?" Susan screamed with bloodshot eyes.

Jasmine hung her head as she clenched her wheelchair tightly. Staying silent, no one knew what was going through her mind.

Outside the room, Natalie snorted in disdain.

She didn't expect to walk in on them quarreling.

After all, she had assumed that there were a loving couple. But now, she realized that they were no different from anyone else.

Fuming, Harrison pointed at Susan with trembling fingers. "How can you accuse me of not being a proper dad? Do you think that I don't want her saved? I'm actually powerless to do so. It would have been easier if she had plagiarized some small-time designers. I would still have been able to do something about it. But, she had to plagiarize from internationally renowned designers instead!"

“So what? Aren’t they just some lousy designers too?” Susan retorted with a smirk.

From her perspective, a fashion designer was nothing compared to a company president in terms of wealth and influence.

Harrison almost exploded in rage. “Lousy designers? You fool! You really are a stupid woman. All those famous designers are supported by a huge business network. Do you think they will just let Jas off lightly for plagiarizing them? If they intend to do anything to us, we will be done for.”

Natalie nodded as Harrison was right about their situation.

When Susan saw how serious Harrison was, she began to panic. “Are... are you sure it’s that severe?”

“What do you think?” Harrison glared furiously at her.

Susan began to feel fearful this time, to the extent her limbs were trembling. “In that case, what will happen to Jas? Darling, will she end up in prison?”

Harrison sighed. “Let’s just take this one step at a time while I think of something. That aside, you’re in here because you hit Natalie. As long as she doesn’t press charges, you can go free.”

“Will she withdraw the charges?” Susan mumbled.