

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 374

Harrison's facial expression turned cold. "Why not? I'm her father. As long as I order her to do so, she wouldn't dare disobey."

"You're right. You're my dad indeed. But, I'm not obligated to follow your instructions." Unable to hold herself back, Natalie barged into the room.

The three of them inside were shocked as they didn't expect to see her.

"You... you heard everything?" Harrison cough awkwardly.

In truth, he was well aware that his daughter no longer obeyed him.

Hence, he made the declaration a moment ago out of pride. Little did he expect Natalie to have heard it and humiliate him on the spot.

"That's right. I heard everything." Natalie swept her gaze across all three of them before stopping at Harrison.

Harrison fiddled with his walking cane. "In that case Nat, since you have heard what I said, can you..."

"Never!" Natalie rejected him outright knowing full well what he was going to say.

There was no way she would drop the charges and allow Susan to go scot-free.

Harrison's expression darkened at Natalie's blunt rejection.

Susan tugged his shirt behind him. "Darling, look, I told you she wouldn't agree to it."

"Shut up!" Harrison snapped.

Cringing in response, Susan shot Natalie a glare in silence.

Natalie was amused at the response.

Despite needing her help, Susan's attitude had not changed at all.

She really deserves whatever that is coming for her.

Even Jasmine looked at Susan with contempt given what an idiot she was.

"Nat." Although Harrison was exasperated by Natalie's rejection, he suppressed the anger within him and forced out a compassionate smile. He gently persuaded, "I understand that you're angry at Susan for hitting you, but she didn't do it on purpose."

"So what?" Natalie locked gazes with him calmly. "She did hit me and that is the undeniable fact."

"That's true. But she hit you because you started it." Harrison gave her a look of resentment.

"I started it?" Natalie pointed at herself, utterly stunned.

Harrison gripped his walking cane. "If not for you exposing your sister's plagiarism for no reason, she wouldn't have been arrested by the police, and Susan wouldn't have been angry at you."

"That's how it is!" Susan thrust her chin forward in agreement.

Natalie was shocked by how preposterous their reasoning was.

To them, everything was her fault.

“My goodness. You can just do no wrong!” Natalie clenched her fists as she swept her gaze across the three of them.

In the face of her contemptuous gaze, Harrison averted his eyes in guilt but Jasmine and Susan felt nothing at all.

He was cognizant of how ridiculous his words were, but he had no choice given how desperate he was to save Susan and Jasmine.

Holding to that thought, he cleared his throat and continued, “Nat, since you caused the whole incident, why don’t you show some mercy and let it go?”

“Over my dead body!” Natalie’s eyes reddened. “Dad, you have said so yourself that I started the whole thing. Given how much Susan hates me, what am I going to do when she seeks revenge? Hence, it’s better for her to stay here for a few days to reflect upon her own actions.”

With that, Natalie ignored them and left.

She was worried that the longer she stayed, the more outraged she would become.

After all, other than handing in her injury evaluation report, she also came to gloat at Susan and Jasmine. Now that she had seen them in their misery, she could leave happily.

“How... how dare she!” Susan pointed at Natalie’s silhouette and complained, “Darling, look at her. That’s your own daughter for goodness sake. And yet, she doesn’t even listen to you!”

Harrison’s expression darkened in silence.

He was now fully aware that both Yulia’s children only saw him as a father in name. Other than that, he meant nothing to them. Therefore, they were not going to listen to whatever he said.