

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 375

An indescribable feeling engulfed Harrison. It felt like an emptiness was spreading throughout his chest.

“That’s enough, Mom. What’s the point of saying these things now? Natalie hates us. Why would she get us out if she was the one who sent us here? Just stop begging her!” Jasmine scolded.

She had stayed silently in the corner this whole time. Now that she finally spoke, her voice spat venomously. It brought an uncomfortable chill to those listening.

Susan’s lips parted. Before she could speak, Harrison raised his hand to stop her and said, “No. We’ll continue begging her!”

“Dad?” Jasmine glared at him with discontentment.

Harrison growled back in a deep voice, “What else can we do? Both your fates are in her hands!”

“Especially yours!” He pointed at Jasmine. “Natalie has evidence of your plagiarism. Before we got here, I heard that the Design Association plans to have her as a witness in court. Based on the quantity of plagiarism and the amount you earned from it, you’ll be sentenced to at least five years in jail. But if Natalie gives false testimony, or doesn’t attend court as a witness, then maybe your sentence will be lighter.”

Hearing this, Jasmine had nothing else to say.

I’m going to jail regardless. But if I can reduce my sentence by two years, why not?

No matter how slow-witted Susan was, even she understood that Natalie was not to be messed with at this point. Although she felt unwilling, she had no choice. She bit down on her lip and said, “But Darling, she won’t even drop charges against me. Why would she agree to give false testimony or don’t turn up in court?”

“Yeah, that’s the biggest problem,” Harrison sighed. His temples tightened and he could feel a headache coming.

Susan squinted her eyes. “This won’t work, let’s just win over the public opinion and use that against her.”

“How do you mean?” Harrison looked at her.

Jasmine’s interest was piqued too.

Susan tiptoed and whispered into Harrison’s ear.

After listening to her, Harrison’s eyes gleamed brightly as he nodded. “Got it. I’ll start planning right away.”

With that, he clutched onto his walking cane and left the interrogation room.

Harrison was ready to sign the necessary forms in the police station’s lobby before leaving.

Coincidentally, Natalie hadn’t left and was still signing the forms. Once she saw him, she hastily finished up and left without saying even a word.

Harrison watched her figure shrink in the distance. He rubbed his chin as if he wanted to say something. But in the end, he didn’t.

Natalie exited the police station and headed for the red Mercedes that was parked on the roadside.

As soon as she approached the car, the passenger door opened.

Shane retracted his hand after opening the car door. "Why has taken you so long?"

"Yeah, Mommy! Connor and I have waited for a long time," Shannon said. She was seated in the back on a child's seat and was kicking her legs casually.

"Mm-hmm." Connor nodded along.

Natalie fastened her seatbelt. She smiled and said, "I met Harrison at the police station. We talked for a while, hence the delay."

Shane observed her. He frowned after seeing that her eyes were still bloodshot. "Did he tell you something or make things difficult for you?"

Natalie was surprised by how he saw straight through her. Lowering her eyelids, she hummed, "He asked me to withdraw my charges against Susan, but I refused to do that."

"You shouldn't agree to such requests. Once you do that, they'll get arrogant and start using your kindness against you," Shane said as he started the car.

Natalie massaged her tense eyebrows. "I know. That's why I was firm and held my ground this time."

"Well done," Shane praised. His lips curved slightly upwards.

Natalie pondered for some time, then thanked him.

Not long after, they arrived at the apartment.

Natalie held her children's hands and said goodbye to Shane at the apartment door before going in.

Inside, she placed the flowers on the coffee table. Carrying the bag that contained her medal and certificate, she went into her room for a change of clothes.

The rest of Natalie's day was simple. She whipped up a quick meal in the kitchen, then ate with her two kids, and finally, she took a bath and retired for the day.

So much had happened today. Everything exhausted her to the bone, so she fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

She slept until the next morning when a phone call from Joyce awoke her. "Nat, something bad happened!"