

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 377

“So you’re not going to do it?” Harrison exhaled a puff of smoke.

“That’s right, I’m not!” Natalie shut her eyes, forcing the anger back inwards. All that was left was deep disappointment in her voice. “I need to know, Harrison. Do you even see me as your daughter?”

Harrison’s age-riddled face twitched. “Of course, I do, but there’s a difference between close and estranged daughters. I know you probably hate me, and I know that you’ll never listen to what I tell you to do. So I can only sacrifice you in order to protect Jas.”

Hearing this, Natalie snorted ironically.

Harrison frowned. His voice deepened upsettingly, “Don’t blame me. But for the sake of us being father and daughter, I’ll give you another chance to think carefully about your answer. I’ll call you later tonight to ask you again.”

He hung up after saying that.

A fit of fiery anger consumed Natalie as she threw her phone onto the bed. It took a while before she could calm down.

When she did, the doorbell rang.

Natalie sucked in a deep breath and patted her face, recomposing herself. Then, she climbed out of bed and headed for the door.

Shane stood outside with his head slightly lowered to look at her. Seeing her red and swollen eyes, he knew.

She must've found out about what's happening online.

"Can I come in?" Shane asked, a soft tone slipped from his thin lips.

Natalie hummed whilst nodding. She stepped aside sluggishly and said, "Come on in."

Shane stepped over the threshold, following her into the living room.

Seeing the bouquet of roses on her coffee table, his lips curved upwards. He sat down and asked, "How are you planning to deal with the hateful comments online?"

Natalie poured him a cup of water. "I don't know yet."

"If that's the case, then let me handle it." Shane reached over to pick up the cup.

His bluntness astounded her, making her eyes widen. "Let you handle it?"

This is my problem.

Why does he want to involve himself?

It felt like Shane had immediately read her mind. He drank a sip of water, then placed the cup down calmly. "The whole thing concerns me too. Harrison mentioned my name while he tainted your reputation. He used me to achieve his goal of ruining you. There's absolutely no way that I'll allow him to use me like that."

"I suppose that's true." Natalie nodded.

Harrison spread those rumors with the aim of getting me to compromise.

But he has never considered the impact on Shane to be dragged into such a scandal. Now, it's clear as day that Shane is not only unwilling, but he's also furious!

"As for why Harrison wanted to ruin you, I figured it has something to do with Jasmine and her mother." Shane boldly met her gaze.

Natalie hummed in agreement. "You guessed it right. He wants me to withdraw my lawsuit against Susan, and give false testimony for Jasmine's sake. But he knew I wouldn't agree, so he pulled this trick. He messed with my online reputation to force me into complying. If I agree to his conditions, he says he'll help suppress the online hate."

She fiddled with her cup as she spoke about this. A self-deprecating smile spread across her face. "How pitiful, right? That this monster is actually my biological father."

Shane pursed his lips. "A man like Harrison is unworthy of being your father, don't pay him any more attention."

"Never again. I won't care about him anymore. His actions today have made me lose all respect and concern for him as a daughter," Natalie said with a blank face. She placed her cup onto the table with a heavy hand, making it clunk loudly.

Shane sensed the weight of her words—she actually meant what she said. He nodded approvingly at her.

"Mr. Shane!" Natalie clenched her fists. She looked at him and continued, "I just thought of how we can deal with this matter! An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, I'll give them a taste of their own medicine! But I'll need your cooperation."

“Go on.” Shane crossed his legs and leaned in closer.

Natalie looked at him with steely eyes. She explained the full details of her plan.

After listening to the plan, he raised his chin to meet her focused gaze. “I understand and I’ll cooperate with you.”

“Good. Thank you, Mr. Shane.” Natalie grinned gratefully.

Shane waved at her, saying, “It’s nothing. I’m not doing it to help you entirely; I’m also doing it to clear my name.”