

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 387

“Yes, Mr. Shane? What happened seven years ago?” Natalie’s curiosity was piqued.

He stole a glance at her, then stared at the cell phone on the table and coldly uttered, “Seven years ago, he spread rumors about you eloping with a man so that Jasmine can take your place and be engaged to me.”

“What?” Natalie grabbed the phone and yelled into it, “Harrison Smith! So you are the one who tarnished my reputation seven years ago. How could you be so mean? What have I done to deserve a dad like you?” She was visibly emotional.

Harrison kept quiet. He could not answer her accusation. A deep sense of fear overcame him.

If Shane knew about this, could he also know about the incident five years ago, whereby Jas took credit for Natalie’s efforts? If he did, what will happen to us?

Natalie was not aware of Harrison’s thoughts and worry. She took his silence as a sign of guilt over what he did to her. “Harrison Smith, I will not forget what you did to me. You will get your retribution. Just wait and see,” she warned.

With that, she hung up on him and flung the phone onto the sofa. She sat there and lowered her head as she was washed over in depression.

“Are you alright?” Shane asked with concern as he handed her a piece of tissue.

Natalie’s eyes were red from crying. She took the tissue and dried her tears. “I am fine. I am just thinking, why did I not see his true colors seven years ago?”

“It is not too late now,” Shane consoled her.

“Yup, you are right,” Natalie concurred.

Shane poured a glass of water and offered it to her.

“Thank you.” Natalie took the drink and calmed herself.

“Oh, Mr. Shane, you were about to say something when Harrison called. What was it?” she recalled.

“Nothing.” His eyes briefly flickered.

That was the moment he wanted to tell her he was ready to be a dad to her two kids. Unfortunately, Harrison’s call interrupted them. It looked like he would have to wait for another opportunity to confess his feelings.

Natalie did not suspect a thing seeing that Shane was quiet. She assumed it was nothing important.

She lightly massaged her temple, then called Joyce.

“Hey, Nat,” Joyce greeted her.

“Joyce, please release a statement to the local media. Let them know I will be holding a press conference at nine tomorrow morning.”

The issue had gone viral online. She could no longer maintain her silence and be undermined by all the negative comments.

She initially had the intention to hold back a little and spare Harrison during the press conference, as he's her father after all. After receiving these calls, she changed her mind. Seven years ago, when he stained her name, he never spared a thought for her. Therefore, she shall not show him any mercy. An eye for an eye!

"Sure. I will get going then," Joyce chirped. She knew Natalie well and could tell it was payback time for the Smiths.

Natalie looked at Shane after she ended her conversation with Joyce and appealed, "Mr. Shane, I will be counting on your support tomorrow morning."

"Don't worry. It is getting late. I shall make a move." Shane stood up and got ready to leave.

"Okay." Natalie saw him to the door.

As she was about to close the door, Shane called out to her. "Do you remember the conversation we had about getting a dad for your two kids? I feel you should give it serious consideration."

Natalie felt a pang of sadness. She looked down to hide the disappointment in her eyes.

She understood he meant well and wanted the best for her kids. However, she could not help feeling heavy-hearted. No woman would want to hear the man she loved prompting her to look for another man. That would be an obvious sign that he had no interest in her.

Natalie's face fell as she replied coldly, "Sure. I will give it serious thoughts."