

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 389

“No comments? Does that mean you are guilty as charged?” the female reporter challenged.

Natalie was rather amused.

No comments meant guilty? What kind of logic is that?

“Please make way!” Natalie clenched her fist and growled.

The paparazzi ignored her and swarmed forward, pressing her for answers.

Natalie had to retreat backward and was almost cornered. She knew they would not back off without getting the answers they wanted.

Hence, she took a deep breath and fished out her phone to call security.

“Ms. Natalie...” The female reporter suddenly surged forward. That took Natalie by surprise. As a result, she tripped and fell backward.

Just as she was about to hit the ground, a man appeared behind her.

He extended his muscular arm, and caught her, breaking her fall. It was Shane.

“Are you injured?” Shane asked, eyes filled with concern, as he looked down upon the shocked and pale Natalie.

Natalie shook her head. “I am fine. Thank you, Mr. Shane.”

“Thank goodness.” Shane was relieved and let go of his grip on her.

Natalie swiftly moved aside to keep a distance between them.

Shane was disturbed by her reaction but he did not show his displeasure. He turned his attention to the paparazzi and glared at them.

The paparazzi were stunned by his sudden appearance. With that glare, they were all cowering in fear.

“Who pushed her?” Shane pointed at Natalie as he grilled the crowd.

They looked at one another and chorused, “We did not push Ms. Natalie.”

“Is that true?” Shane turned to ask Natalie.

Natalie was tidying up her attire when she heard his query. She stopped and nodded in agreement. “They did not push me. I was just frightened by the lady reporter.”

Lady reporter?

Shane immediately locked his eyes on the only female paparazzo in the crowd.

The female reporter froze and lowered her head to avoid his piercing gaze.

Shane pursed his lips and questioned, “Which media companies are you from?”

The paparazzi kept quiet.

“Silas!” Shane snorted and summoned Silas.

“Yes!” Silas came up from behind Shane and started checking the reporters’ name tags, taking down their particulars and the companies they worked for.

“Mr. Campbell.” Out of the blue, Natalie called out to Silas.

“Yes, Ms. Smith?” Silas turned to respond.

Shane also turned to look at her.

“Could you help me find out who gave them my address?” she requested.

This apartment was a high-end development, the price was only second to villas. Information about the owners and occupants of these apartments was highly confidential. They would not have managed to find out her address so easily.

Silas looked up to Shane for consent. When Shane gave the nod, he immediately acceded to her request. “Sure,” and he started interrogating the paparazzi.

These paparazzi may have played hardball with Natalie, but in the presence of Shane, they were forthcoming with the information.

“It was from a woman.”

“A woman?” Natalie was stumped.

“Who is this woman?” Shane was curious too.

A look of shock briefly flashed by Silas’ expression. He fell silent and looked down, lost in thoughts.

“No idea. She called us on the phone, gave us Ms. Natalie’s address, and hung up. We tried calling back but her line was no longer in use.” Their replies were the same.

Natalie looked towards Shane and asked, “Mr. Shane, do you think it could be the woman who urged the kids to bully Sharon yesterday?”

“That’s possible.” Shane then turned to Silas for his opinion.

Silas shook his head and explained. “Mr. Shane, I did some investigations. Based on Harrison’s bank records, he did not make any dubious fund transfers. His phone records and travel history were all clean as well. I doubt that woman’s in cahoots with him, even though her action did benefit him.”