

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 392

“Great. Settle them in the conference room. We will begin as soon as Natalie is done with hers.”

“Okay.” With that, Silas left to make the necessary arrangements.

Shane settled into a comfortable position and continued watching the live stream.

Natalie pressed on a remote control button and a projected screen appeared behind her. “Two days ago, CEO of Smith Group, Mr. Harrison Smith, accused me of seducing the CEO of Thompson Group. He also hinted I was the one who sabotaged the engagement between Ms. Jasmine and Mr. Shane. He claimed that I have exposed Ms. Jasmine’s plagiarism during the competition because of jealousy. Today, I want to debunk those blatant lies.”

The crowd was startled by her denial.

One of the reporters asked, “Ms. Natalie, do you have any proof against his lies?”

“Of course!” Natalie nodded and threw a glance at Joyce.

Joyce clicked on her laptop and the screen behind Natalie changed.

Natalie directed her pointer at the screen and continued, “This is my resume. I graduated from Laurent Academy of Design. Ms. Mercede is my mentor, and Ms. Daphne is Ms. Mercede’s mentor. Ms. Jasmine plagiarized Ms. Daphne’s work and also stole my designs in the competition. I have valid reasons to expose her.”

Some of the reporters nodded in agreement.

The rest were not easily convinced. "Yes, you had valid reasons to expose her plagiarism. However, you may have other motives as well. Everyone at the finals could see you and Ms. Jasmine were at odds with each other. Is Mr. Shane the reason for that animosity?" a reporter asked.

Natalie looked the reporter straight in the eye and refuted, "Nothing of that sort. My conflict with Ms. Jasmine has nothing to do with Mr. Shane. We were destined to be foes from the day we were born."

"What is that supposed to mean, Ms. Natalie?" The reporters were intrigued and some even stood up to get a better view of Natalie.

They anticipated a huge secret was about to be revealed soon.

Harrison was also keeping an eye on Natalie's press conference. His muscles tensed up upon hearing her declaration. "How unruly is that! What is she planning to do?"

She is not planning on spilling the beans on us, is she?

Harrison grew uneasy. He picked up his phone to call Natalie.

Natalie was about to start answering the reporters' questions when her phone rang.

Joyce checked the phone on her behalf and frowned. "Nat, it's Harrison. Do you want to pick the call?"

"Nope." Natalie declined right away. She knew the purpose of that call.

But she was determined to expose the truth.

Harrison was watching her online and saw her refusing to take his call. He was hopping mad. He tossed his phone out. "What an insolent girl!" he yelled, banging his table.

Natalie couldn't care less. She turned her attention back to the reporters, smiling at them. "Sorry for the interruption. Now, I am sure everyone is wondering why Jasmine and I are destined to be arch-rivals."

The reporters and online viewers were all holding their breath, waiting for the big revelation.

Natalie took the cell phone from Joyce. "The answers can be found in the two recorded conversations that I will playback for you shortly. These recordings will prove I did not seduce Mr. Shane. You will also find out the reason why Mr. Harrison Smith went all out to dishonor me."

Natalie unlocked her phone and broadcasted the recorded audio. They were the recordings of her phone conversations with Harrison the day before.

When Joyce told her Harrison held a press conference and spread the fake news about Shane and her, she was already on guard. That was why when Harrison called her, she did the recordings. She needed to arm herself with ammunition for this moment.