

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 396

Joyce looked up from her laptop and cheered. "Nat, this is wonderful! Most of the demeaning online comments and posts directed at you were deleted."

"I expected that. After my clarification, those netizens with a conscience would have deleted their posts. As for those who did not wish to do so initially, they would have also deleted after hearing that my threat to sue each and every one of them. I am sure every single negative comment about me would disappear soon." Natalie chirped after she took a sip of water. She was thirsty after a long press conference.

Just then, her phone rang. "It's a call from the police station," Joyce told her after she took a glance at the caller ID.

"Give it to me." Natalie took the phone from Joyce and answered, "Hello. I am Natalie."

"Hello Ms. Natalie, Ms. Susan's sentence is out. She will be detained for 10 days as punishment for voluntarily causing hurt. As for Ms. Jasmine, her case will be brought to court three days later. Please be there on time," the policeman updated.

"Sure. Thank you." Natalie acknowledged.

After she hung up, she relayed the information to Joyce. "What? Only ten days? She got off easy." Joyce was displeased with the sentence.

"Let it go, my friend. By the way, are you heading back to the hospital?" Natalie asked.

"Yes." Joyce closed her laptop and got ready to go.

"Please make a detour to the court and submit this list. Once we settle Jasmine's case, we can go after these trolls and netizens." Natalie handed her the list.

“No problem. I’ll make a move then.” Joyce packed it in her bag and left.

Natalie stayed on to update her designers so they can get back to work at the studio. After that was done, she got ready to leave as well. She was worried as she had left her two kids home alone in the apartment.

At that time, there was a knock on the door and a security guard peeped in. “Ms. Smith, there is a package for you.”

“Package? Who is it from?” Natalie stopped packing her desk and asked him.

“I can’t read, so I can’t tell.” The security guard replied sheepishly.

“It is alright. Thank you.” Natalie walked over to him and smilingly received the parcel. He humbly handed over the parcel with both hands then left.

It was a big thick envelope. Natalie could not tell what was inside.

As she was walking back to her desk, she flipped over the envelope and saw the sender’s details.

Her eyes sparkled and she gasped!

Oh my god! The package is from Mr. Dylan!

Natalie raised her fists and started hopping with excitement. She would have let out a scream if she was not in the office and had to mind her image.

After a while, Natalie took a deep breath to calm herself before opening the package. A tasteful black invitation card dropped out and fell to the floor.

Natalie quickly bent down to pick it up. She carefully dusted it off before opening the card. "Isn't this the same invitation to the exhibition that Mr. Shane received last night?" she exclaimed. "Yippee! I didn't expect to get it as well!" She held the invite lovingly to her chest.

Since she heard from Shane and Silas last night that Mr. Dylan was coming to J City for an exhibition, she was bemoaning she would not have the opportunity to meet him. She had never expected to get a personal invitation from Mr. Dylan!

Natalie happily kissed the invitation card, carefully kept it in her bag, and left the studio.

Natalie was home watching TV with her kids in the afternoon. They were laughing and enjoying the show when the phone rang. She fished her cell phone from her pocket. Her smile froze when she saw the caller ID.

"Connor and Sharon dear, can you please go play in your room for a while?" Natalie sent the kids back to their room, her eyes still fixed on the caller ID.