

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 416

"I miss Mrs. Wilson's meatballs!" Sharon rushed to answer.

Connor bypassed his mom and looked expectantly at Shane. "Dad, can we?"

Hearing the word had Shane broke into a smile. "Of course."

"Dad's the best!" While exclaiming excitedly, both Connor and Sharon started sprinting their way to his apartment opposite. They knocked enthusiastically on his door.

Seeing their unruly behaviors had Natalie red with embarrassment. "I'm so sorry, Mr. Shane. I'll fetch them back this instant."

Just as she was about to shout for them, he gestured his hand to stop her. "There's no need. I'm sure Mrs. Wilson will be happy to cook for them."

"But..." Before she could protest any further, Shane had walked ahead.

"C'mon let's go."

Hearing the excited voices coming through his apartment doors and looking at her own empty apartment, Natalie relented. She trailed behind him.

Two days later, Jasmine's lawsuit concerning her plagiarism act resumed.

Natalie had arrived earlier to meet Mr. Horner.

Seeing her safe, he nodded reassuringly. "I heard from Mr. Shane you were kidnapped two days ago. That worried me to death! I'm so glad you're all right. If anything happens, we would've lost a talent in this field."

Natalie laughed awkwardly. "That's really an exaggeration."

“It really isn’t. You know how competition with our neighboring countries has been in recent years. They don’t think we have fashion designers on par at their level. I genuinely feel that we need talents like you to keep our standards high.” While saying this, he gave an exasperated sigh. Before Natalie could reply, he added, “Oh look, it’s time. We should head in now.”

“All right. Let’s go.” She trailed behind him.

Upon entering the court, Natalie felt goosebumps all over. She looked around and noticed Harrison staring intently at her from the gallery.

She immediately turned away. Harrison had played a huge role in her kidnapping. The men he sent gave G an opening to kidnap her. That in itself was unforgivable.

Soon, the trial began. The judge summoned Jasmine into the courtroom. Like before, she had to be wheeled in. In addition to her dark circles, she had lost plenty of weight; she looked like a complete mess.

Sensing someone looking at her, she raised her head to see Natalie observing her.

Jasmine looked at her and then at the latter. Anger started to well up within her. She stared daggers at her eyes.

Natalie saw this as an opening. She proclaimed out loud, “Your Honor, the defendant looks like she is about to hit me.”

Jasmine was bewildered by her accusation. She had not expected Natalie to exaggerate the situation.

The judge struck his gavel once against the bench. "First warning issued to the defendant for threatening the plaintiff. Do you have any objections?"

Although Jasmine felt indignant, she held it in. Through her gritted teeth, she answered, "N-No!"

"Since there are no objections, we shall begin. Today's case..."

The hearing lasted for approximately two hours. There was clear evidence to prove Jasmine guilty of plagiarism. Both Natalie and the original designer were witnesses. Even if Harrison had hired a defense attorney, it wouldn't have made a difference.

Jasmine had profited a large amount from her plagiarism acts. As such, she was sentenced to six years' imprisonment. Not only that, all her assets would be returned to the original designer.