

Has this brat found out about it? Otherwise, why would she mention about my children?

But that's impossible!

Susan's face turned as pale as a sheet, feeling unsettled and anxious.

Noticing her guilt, Natalie folded her arms and sneered. "So what if Jasmine did become his legitimate child afterward, it still doesn't change the fact that she was an illegitimate child for over a decade."

"You..." Susan raised her hand in anger, preparing to slap Natalie.

However, before she could, Harrison grasped her hand with a furious expression. "Enough! Stop causing a scene! You're humiliating the two of us!"

"I'm humiliating you?" Susan twisted her hand away from Harrison's grasp. "Who have I humiliated? Her words were horrible. So why can't I teach her a lesson?"

"Because she is my daughter! You don't have the right to teach her anything." Yulia spoke from Natalie's back.

Natalie turned around and smiled. "Mom, you're here."

Yulia nodded in reply, took a few steps forward, and stopped beside Natalie. She glowered at Susan, then turned to look at Natalie. "Baby Girl, did these two idiots bully you?"

Natalie shook her hand. "Nope."

More like me bullying them.

"They'd better not." Yulia let out a sigh of relieve.

Harrison gazed at Yulia with a complicated expression. "Yulia, why would you think so badly of us? Nat is my daughter, so how could I..."

"Save your b*llshit." Yulia scoffed, "You only think of treating Nat as your daughter now? Have you forgotten what you said seven years ago when you chased the three of us out of the house?"

Harrison opened his mouth to reply, but no words came out.

Yulia ignored him and held Natalie's hand. "Let's go, Baby Girl. Let's ignore them and try our best to avoid them in the future. After all, it'd be bad if we were to contract any of their idiocy."

"Got it." Natalie chuckled in agreement.

With that, Yulia and Natalie entered the courthouse, leaving only a glum-looking Harrison and a glowering Susan standing there.

Susan pinched Harrison's arm. "They've already left, so what are you staring at? Are you regretting your decision to divorce her and chasing both your children out of your house?"

Harrison remained silent with his eyes lowered.

He was indeed regretting the decision he made. Back then, he had felt that Yulia was too pushy. She would comment on everything he did, even matters relating to Smith Group. In the end, he couldn't take that kind of life, so he decided to divorce Yulia and marry Susan.

What he didn't expect was Susan turned out to be a parasite. The only thing she knew was spending money. She couldn't contribute to anything at all, whether in getting more connections nor helping Smith Group. The same applied to Jasmine. After managing to replace Natalie as Shane's fiancée with much difficulty, she couldn't catch Shane's heart even after five years of trying. In the end, Natalie was the one who ended up owning his heart and even married him. If Harrison had known things would turn out this way, he wouldn't have listened to Susan's advice to divorce Yulia and chased both his children out of his house. If he didn't listen to Susan, Smith Group wouldn't have gone bankrupt either, and Thompson Group would even help Smith Group for Yulia's sake since Shane was now her son-in-law.

As all these thoughts raced through Harrison's mind, he got gradually angrier as he glared at Susan.

He wholeheartedly thought that everything that happened was all due to his marriage to Susan. Not once had he realize his own faults.

Even though Susan was Harrison's lawful wife for seven years, they had been together for two decades. As such, she knew Harrison very well. Just a glance from Harrison, and she would know what his thoughts were.

"What? You're blaming me now?" Susan laughed, her face twisted in anger.

Harrison's face darkened. "Enough. It's pointless to talk about this any further. The court session is about to begin. Let's head inside."

Supported by the walking cane, he walked toward the entrance of the courthouse with a hunched back.

I have to find a chance to divorce this woman so that Natalie can return to the Smith Residence. After all, she has married Shane. I must find a way to win her over.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter

572

Susan fixed an icy glare on Harrison's back. "Old geezer, you can't get rid of me that easily. Just you wait and see. I'll make all the Smiths suffer. Hmph!" she murmured, then drew a deep breath to calm herself before she followed his husband to the courtroom.

The hearing took less than two hours.

The judge was doubtful of Harrison's motive to gain custody because he had filed for a divorce back then, and also kicked his own son out of their home. Thus, the hearing was adjourned to three days later, whereby the court would finalize their ruling.

Yulia was overjoyed when she came out of the courtroom with her head held high. She scoffed arrogantly at Harrison and Susan as she walked past them.

Harrison was seething. He clutched his chest and struggled to calm himself down.

In the car, a cackling Yulia slapped her thigh. Tears rolled down her cheeks because she was laughing so hard. "Baby Girl, did you see that old bugger's face? It was hilarious! I haven't laughed this hard in a long time. Hahaha... He thinks he can take Jared away after he abandoned us? In his dreams!"

Her laughter faded into weeping and gradually became wails.

Instead of taking her eyes off the road while she was driving, Natalie glanced at her mother from the corner of her eye. "Mom, stop crying."

"These are tears of joy." She took out a packet of tissue paper from her bag and wiped the tears from her face.

"Okay, fine. You can keep going." Natalie looked utterly nonplussed.

A mixture of laughter and weeping continued from the back seat.

After a long while, Yulia asked, "Baby Girl, what are you doing later?"

"Nothing."

"Why don't we go for a drink? I'm in a good mood today. Let's celebrate." She pulled out her phone to check the nearby bars.

Natalie didn't even have the chance to refuse. She turned the car around and went straight to the address shown in the GPS.

At the bar, Yulia drank like a fish, perhaps due to her happiness. She passed out shortly after.

Natalie placed her juice down and stared at her mother, who was sprawled on the table and mumbling curses at Harrison.

Yulia's love for her ex-husband grew into absolute hatred after he divorced her. Thus, she got herself drunk that day to celebrate her winning against him.

Natalie stood up, brushed her mother's hair back from her face, took her arm, and led her out of the bar.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Rifling through her bag, she pulled her phone out and looked at the screen. She swiped to answer, "Hello, Shane?"

From the other line, Shane could hear the deafening music in the background. His brows drew together in a scowl. "Where are you?"

"I'm at a bar."

He pursed his lips. "What are you doing at a bar?"

He called for her whereabouts because he was at her office to pick her up. He was also told that she didn't come back the entire afternoon after the hearing ended.

Oh no. He thinks I'm here to enjoy myself.

She could hear the displeasure in his voice. At that moment, she suddenly realized that he had gotten the wrong idea.

She rubbed her temples and explained, "My mom wanted to celebrate her victory at the hearing today. She insisted on coming here."

Shane was taken aback. I see. I thought she went alone.

"Tell me your location. I'll pick you up," he said gently after recollecting himself.