

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 398

Harrison's head started to pound at Susan's loud crying. The nerves at his temple bulged with discomfort. "Alright, stop crying already. They've already handed out your sentence, so what else can I do? Just put up with it; it's only ten more days."

"Ten days," Susan repeated listlessly. When she saw Jasmine, she perked up slightly and asked, "What about Jas? You can't save me, but you can help Jas, right? At least try to reduce her sentence by a few years."

"It's hopeless. Natalie hasn't agreed to falsify her testimony." Jasmine lifted her head, her eyes narrowing into fearsome slits. "But it's ok if she doesn't want to give false testimony. I'll just have to make sure she can't attend the hearing."

Harrison and Susan looked at each other when they heard her words. Then they both turned to look at Jasmine. "Jas, what are you going to do?"

Jasmine ignored Susan but beckoned Harrison over instead. "Dad, this is what we're going to do."

After hearing her plan, shock flashed through Harrison's eyes. He soon steeled his nerves and nodded. "Alright, I'll get it done."

He left the police station after that.

The next day after breakfast, Natalie lifted Sharon's bag as she got ready to send her to school.

Suddenly, Sharon ran into her room and locked herself in.

Natalie knocked on the door, coaxing, "Sharon, what are you doing? Open the door."

"I don't want to! If I open the door, Mommy's going to send me to kindergarten," Sharon replied sadly while shaking her head, as she sat with her back against the door.

Natalie was stunned for a moment.

Sharon's locking herself in the room because she doesn't want to go to kindergarten?

Natalie lowered her gaze as she pondered for a while. She thought she knew why Sharon refused to go to school.

Looks like the incident a couple of days ago really traumatized Sharon. She's still not over it today.

Natalie sighed as she said, "Sharon, how will you learn new things if you don't go to school today? All the other kids will be at school today. Do you want to fall behind them?"

Sharon stiffened for a bit when she heard Natalie's words. She soon relaxed as she replied, "Let it be then. I won't go even if I'm way behind all of them. If I go to school, they'll just bully me and call me a bastard with no dad," Sharon trailed off as she started to sob.

Sharon wouldn't stop crying, and nothing Natalie said could make her open the door.

Natalie felt helpless.

Suddenly, Connor's voice piqued up behind her. "How about asking Mr. Shane to send you to school? Then they won't bully you anymore."

"Huh?" Natalie turned around and saw Shane, who looked like he'd been dragged here by Connor. She couldn't help but raise her eyebrows at him. "Mr. Shane, what a surprise."

“Connor dragged me here.” Shane tilted his jaw towards Connor.

He was about to leave for work when Connor rang his doorbell.

Mrs. Wilson had barely opened the door before Connor had zoomed straight towards his room, dragging him here on a favor.

“You rascal!” Natalie jokingly tapped Connor’s head as she scolded softly, “Mr. Shane is a busy man. How can you ask him to send Sharon to school?”

Shane already knew what was up when Connor dragged him here. He said casually, “It’s not a bother. I was just getting ready to leave. I can send Sharon to school on the way.”

“But—” Before Natalie could finish her sentence, the room door suddenly burst open. Sharon ran out and hugged Shane’s leg, crying, “Mommy, I want Mr. Shane to send me!”

Connor seemed exceedingly pleased with himself. “See, my plan worked. Sharon will come out once Mr. Shane is here.”

Natalie side-eyed him, and he immediately clamped his mouth shut.

Natalie looked at Shane and said apologetically, “Mr. Shane, I’m so sorry to trouble you again.”

“It’s no problem,” Shane replied gently as he stroked Sharon’s head.

“Dad, I want a hug!” Sharon opened her arms and gazed at Shane with puppy eyes.

Natalie almost choked from surprise. She gave Sharon a light smack on her back. "You're supposed to call him Mr. Shane."