

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 417

Although she felt miserable with the outcome, there was nothing she could do except begrudgingly accept her fate.

As she was being escorted away, she took a quick stop in front of Natalie. "Are you happy now?"

Still seated, Natalie started adjusting the ruffles on her skirt. She replied chirpily, "Of course! This means I get to take a long break from seeing your face."

"Don't get ahead of yourself, Natalie. Do you really think you'll get to live a peaceful life with me behind bars? Sadly, no. That woman will not let you off." Jasmine laughed menacingly.

A lump had formed in Natalie's throat. She stood up and asked, "That woman... do you mean G?"

"Looks like you do know a little about her."

Hearing her response, Natalie couldn't help but inch closer. "So it is her. Who exactly is she? What do you know about her?"

Jasmine rejoiced at her panic state. "You wanna know? Well, I won't tell you. All I'm saying is, she's a lunatic! Since you've caught her attention, don't expect to have a happy ending."

With that said, Jasmine was escorted away.

Natalie could only watch her back getting smaller. She tried one last attempt at getting through her, "Is G Jacqueline?"

Jasmine remained unresponsive; there was not even the slightest hesitation.

Natalie wondered out loud, "She didn't even flinch at her name. Could it really not be her?" Before she could brood on it further, she received a call from Joyce.

“Nat, congrats! I saw it on the news, Jasmine had been found guilty of her charges. Shall we go for some celebratory drinks tonight?” She sounded very excited.

Although Natalie was not feeling her best, she couldn't bear to reject her. “All right. I'll see you tonight.”

“Great! See you tonight, seven p.m. at our usual place. Oh! I gotta go help Stanley with his hospital discharge now. See ya!”

“Wait! He's discharged? That soon?”

“Yea. The doctor says his ribs are growing right, and that he could recuperate at home.”

“That's good to hear! Maybe we should throw him a party in a few days' time.”

“Sounds great! Let's discuss more later.” With that, their conversation ended.

Natalie walked out of the courthouse. Just as she was about to get into her car, Harrison stopped her.

He seemed to have aged a lot since he last saw her. Despite so, she had no intention of showing him pity. Her voice calm. “Is there anything I can help you with? If you're here to curse at me for what happened to Jasmine, then don't bother. I couldn't care less about what you think.”

“Her verdict's decided. Is there any use in blaming you now?” The mockery in his tone was clear as day.

Natalie ran her fingers through her hair in frustration. “Then, why are you here?”

“How's Jared?”

How dare he! "The nerve of you to ask! Have you forgotten how you treated him seven years ago? You looked down on him for having a heart defect and suspected he wasn't your son. Stop it with your hypocrisy. What are you up to this time?"

Although Harrison was slightly taken aback by her outburst, he remained focused on his goal. "I want to groom Jared to be our family's successor."

"What? Successor?" Natalie couldn't believe her ears.

Harrison nodded. "Yes."

"Mr. Smith, is this a joke? What will become of your precious Jasmine?"

Harrison tightened his grip on his walking cane. "I've never intended for her to succeed our family. She's bound to marry anyway. There's no way I'm giving our assets to her future in-laws."