

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 446

Silas was surprised. "You knew?"

"Natalie told me about it."

"Oh, I see... They've been having an affair long before Jasmine was engaged to you, and that man has helped her commit countless misdeeds over the years," Silas said.

Shane waved at him. "In that case, I want you to investigate it and hand over whatever evidence you get to the police. We have no reason to keep such a lowlife around."

Silas nodded and left after finishing his report.

Shane continued working in his study and got up for a cup of coffee in the afternoon.

As he passed by the bedroom while making his way back to the study, he heard Natalie talking on the phone, "What? You want me to tell Mr. Shane to stop?"

Shane stopped in his tracks upon hearing her mention him and stood outside the door as he eavesdropped on her conversation.

Natalie was leaning weakly against the headboard with a frown on her face as she held the phone against her ear. "You listen up, Mr. Smith. I am not going to ask Mr. Shane to spare you, okay? Why should I?"

Harrison got increasingly anxious as he glanced at the finance report. "Nat... I know I've wronged you, and you have every reason to hate me, but you've got to help me out this time! You wouldn't want to watch the Smith family go bankrupt, would you?"

“Why wouldn’t I? I have told you this before; I want that to happen more than anything, so you’re barking up the wrong tree coming to me for help. Besides, what makes you think Mr. Shane will just listen to me and spare you like that? Jasmine got herself into this mess and pissed off Mr. Shane as a result, so you have only her to blame for what’s happened to the Smith family!”

“You...” Harrison was trembling with anger.

Shane smiled when he heard what Natalie said. Great, she’s on my side!

Natalie took a deep breath to calm herself down as she said coldly, “Anyway, I’m going to hang up now, Mr. Smith!”

“Wait! I’m sure we can work out a deal or something, right?”

“Forget it, there’s no way I’m going to help you out with this! If you dare threaten me again with those tricks of yours like you did before, I swear I will make you regret it and pay dearly! And this time, I won’t just humiliate you like I did last time!”

She hung up on him after saying that and rubbed her forehead to ease the pain.

The bedroom door was opened, and Shane came in with a cup of coffee in hand.

Thinking he had brought her coffee, Natalie took it from him and said, “Thanks, Mr. Shane. I could really use a pick-me-up right now.”

She then took a sip of the coffee which had no sugar nor milk in it, and cringed a little when the bitter taste spread across her tongue.

However, the sudden strong stimulus did help take her mind off her annoyance from being woken up by Harrison earlier, and she lowered her head to take another sip of it.

Shane chuckled as he watched her do that and leaned against the bed as he said, "Was that call from Harrison earlier?"

"Yeah, he called about what you did to crush Smith Group last night. The company is currently liquidating its properties and will declare bankruptcy soon. Naturally, he doesn't want that to happen, so he wanted me to beg you to spare him. It was kind of funny, really."

"What's funny about that?"

Natalie set the cup of coffee on the nightstand as she continued, "The fact that he thinks you'd say yes if I asked you."