

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

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Susan cackled evilly and said, “You’ve walked into a trap of mine and Warren’s making. All I had to do was be gentle to you and hang onto your every word. Once I made you feel like the greatest man on Earth, you started hating Yulia and your two children on your own accord. Best of all, you even divorced her for Jas and me! And those two poor children—”

“Stop it! Just stop it!” Harrison could not bear to listen to her mockery any longer. It only made him like a bigger fool.

Any joy he derived from betraying Yulia only deepened the regret he felt right now.

Deep down, he knew Susan was right. He was arrogant despite his shortcomings, yet he lived in denial and stewed in jealousy over Yulia’s achievements.

If only I’d been more open-minded then. If only I’d been more appreciative of Yulia’s hard work. I’d at least lead a happy life now instead of languishing in such a pathetic state. I deserved this!

“Fine, I won’t continue if you refuse to listen. I was done with little speech anyway. All that’s left to do is to wait for you to die so I can inherit your assets. Ah, what a lovely time to be alive.” Susan made a dramatic twirl before settling in a chair.

Suddenly, Harrison smiled. “Susan, what makes you think I’ll give you my inheritance after you played me for a fool?”

Dumbfounded, she stammered, “W-What do you mean you won’t give me your inheritance? Who will you give it to?”

“I have children. Why should I give it to you?” He burst into deranged laughter.

Susan's expression soured. "Harrison, you're mad! I'm your wife, and your inheritance belongs to me! Why should you give it to Natalie and Jared instead of me? Don't forget about Jas! She's still alive!"

"I can't believe you have the gall to mention Jasmine in front of me. I know that she isn't my biological child! Did you think I didn't know she's yours and Warren's?" Harrison glared at her murderously.

Panic filled Susan's features as she sputtered, "What are you saying? Y-You—"

"I bet you're dying to know how I found about Jasmine's parentage, aren't you? Well, I even know that Donald is Warren's child and that you and Warren have been poisoning me to get your hands on my inheritance earlier! Susan, you b*tch! What made you think you could get away with this? You won't!" Harrison became more gleeful at Susan's rapidly paling expression.

Upon that, Susan stumbled backward, disbelief written across her features. He knows. Oh God, Harrison knows everything. He knows that Jasmine isn't his daughter, and he knows that Warren and I have been poisoning him. What should I do?

Harrison would never let her get away with her betrayal.

At that, Susan swallowed her saliva nervously.

As she took in a bedridden Harrison's spiteful and murderous gaze, a lightbulb went off in her head. She calmed down almost instantaneously.

He'll never let me go, and I bet he's dying to kill me right now. I guess that leaves me with no choice but to get rid of him now. He's on the brink of death, anyway. No one would suspect me of murdering him if he dies in this room.

A wicked smile appeared on Susan's face as she bent forward and choked Harrison's neck. "Go to h*ll! Since you already know everything, you can die in peace!"

Harrison had expected his words to agitate Susan into doing something extreme.

Instead of fighting back, he lay still and allowed her to choke him.

His eyes bulged, and his face flushed from the effort of breathing in enough oxygen. Just when he thought he might actually die from suffocation, someone suddenly kicked open the door to his ward. The pitter-patter of footsteps was a huge relief.

“Don’t move! Hands up where I can see them!” One of the three police officers who had entered the room immediately pointed his gun at Susan, having caught her red-handed.

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Natalie and Jared entered the ward after the police officers, and they were shocked to see Susan’s hands wrapped around Harrison’s neck.

She tried to kill him!

Susan had never expected anyone to burst into the ward during her attempted murder. The sight of police officers was an even greater shock to her system, and she subconsciously loosened her hands around Harrison’s neck.

Meanwhile, Harrison was coughing profusely and gasping for air. He managed to laugh out loud and mock, “Dear Susan, you’re paying the price for your sins right now!”

At that moment, Susan’s mouth gaped open and then close again like a fish.

She was frightened by the gun barrels pointed at her, and she worried that one slight movement would cause the officers to pull the trigger.

Susan's greed came hand-in-hand with a hefty dose of timidity, which fueled her irrational fear of the officers shooting her on the spot.

The police officers kept their guns after seeing Susan frozen like a deer in headlights. They then stepped forward and grabbed her.

The motion seemed to snap Susan out of her trance. She looked at Harrison and wailed hysterically, "Darling, please save me! I don't want to go to jail! Please help me! Tell them I was just joking around. I didn't mean to kill you. Darling!"

With Jared's help, Harrison sat up in bed and said, "Officers, please escort this woman away. She tried to kill me."

The officers nodded in unison. "Don't worry, Sir. We all saw it."

Susan showed her true colors when she realized that begging Harrison to save her was a futile effort. She screeched, "Harrison, how could you do this to me? F*ck you! I hope you rot in h*ll! Did you hear that, Harrison? Rot in h*ll!"

Her shrieks faded as she was escorted away by the officers.

Only then did Natalie approach the hospital bed, staring at her dying father with an indecipherable expression on her face. She asked, "You did that on purpose, didn't you?"

Harrison's eyes twinkled.

A confused Jared spoke up. "Nat, what do you mean 'on purpose'?"

Natalie looked at Harrison and explained, "He wanted us to bring some police officers here at two sharp to catch Susan in the act. He called her here and provoked her into attacking him. With so many witnesses to her attempted murder, Susan will surely get a heavier sentence. Along with her poisoning of Harrison and involvement in Mom's death, Susan's bound for the gallows."

Jared finally understood Harrison's motives.

Still, he turned to Harrison for confirmation. "Is that true?"

Harrison smiled weakly and replied, "She's right. That's exactly what I planned, and it's also the least I could do."

As soon as he said that, he was suddenly overwhelmed with a series of hacking coughs.

Natalie immediately pointed at the hospital bedframe and said, "Jared, call the doctor."

"Got it." Jared nodded and hurriedly pressed the emergency call button.

The doctor arrived quickly, then Natalie and Jared were asked to leave the ward.

Just then, Shane and Silas approached them. "We saw Susan being brought away from the hospital. What happened?"

Natalie sighed deeply before recounting everything that had happened in Harrison's ward.

Shane narrowed his eyes in thought. "He did this to avenge himself and atone for his wrongdoings toward your mother."

"What's the point of atonement? Mom's never coming back," Natalie said bitterly.

Shane squeezed her hand and comforted her, "It's okay. You still have me."

She smiled at him gratefully. "I do."

Meanwhile, Jared glanced at the ward before asking, "Nat, what's going to happen now that Susan's arrested?"

"I have evidence of her pushing Mom down the stairs and of her poisoning Harrison. I'll submit evidence at the police station soon, and then we'll wait for them to hand down her sentence," Natalie answered in improved spirits.

He nodded at his sister's words. "Okay. I understand."

Soon, the doctor came out of the ward.

Natalie asked, "Doctor, how is he doing?"

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The doctor looked at the group before stating, "You must be his children."

"Yes," came Natalie's reply.

The doctor shook his head and said, "He doesn't have much time left; we're talking a matter of days. He's aware of this, and he wanted me to tell you that his last wish is to witness his enemy's downfall."

"His enemy's downfall?" Jared scratched his head and turned to Natalie. "Nat, what does he mean?"

Before Natalie could reply, Shane piqued up, "He's saying that to me."

"What?" Jared was even more perplexed.

Natalie chuckled like she had realized something. "He's shameless, you know. Making our lives difficult even when he's about to die."

"Nat, what the heck are you all talking about?" Jared was dying of curiosity.

She glanced at Shane before looking at her brother apologetically. "Harrison knows that even if we hand in evidence of Susan's wrongdoing, it'll take months or even a year before she's given a sentence. He won't be around by then, so he wants to see her receive her sentence in the next few days. Only someone as powerful as Shane can exert his influence and hasten the process."

“Ah, so that’s why Shane said that Harrison’s words were meant for him.” Jared nodded in understanding before addressing Shane somewhat embarrassedly, “Sorry, Shane. You don’t have to take his request seriously.”

“I know, but could you bear to see Harrison leave with regrets?” Shane’s piercing gaze swept across Natalie and Jared.

The siblings were struck silent.

They might have hated Harrison’s guts, but he was their father at the end of the day. They hoped to send him off without any regrets; it would be their final duties as his children before they cut ties with him for good.

Still, they felt bad about troubling Shane.

Shane frowned at the sight of the siblings’ prolonged silence. He knew of their dilemma and offered a solution. “I can always pop by and say hi to some people in the department. It’s not a big deal.”

Natalie bit her lip and asked, “Darling, are you sure it’s no trouble?”

“Of course.” He nodded for good measure.

After that, Natalie looked at Jared, who met her gaze and eventually nodded his assent.

With her mind made up, Natalie took a deep breath and stared at her husband. “In that case, thank you.”

Shane stroked her hair fondly and uttered, “You’re my wife; nothing is too troublesome for me. We’re in this together.”

He was comforting her like how he coaxed Sharon. Natalie could not help but blush, especially since he was doing it in front of Jared. She removed Shane’s hand and whispered, “Jared’s watching.”

Shane eyed Jared subtly, and the latter turned away instantly. "I can't see a thing."

His tactfulness pleased Shane immensely.

Shane dropped a kiss on Natalie's forehead and asked, "Do you want to go home?"

"Let's head to the police station first."

He agreed immediately. "Let's go then."

However, Jared pointed at the ward and said, "Nat, I won't follow you. I'm too worried to leave him alone."

Natalie was thinking the same thing, and she nodded in agreement. "Okay, you can stay here. Let me know ASAP if anything happens."

"I will," Jared replied with a smile.

With that, Natalie and Shane left the hospital and set off for the police station.

Natalie handed in her evidence on Susan's crimes while Shane got in touch with the Garcias.

The Garcias were more than just a wealthy family in Jadeborough; they oversaw the judicial system in the nation. The Garcias were their best hope at speeding up Susan's conviction.

The prominent family happened to require a large fund lately, and they immediately agreed to Shane's request without batting an eyelid.

Susan's crimes were atrocious, and hastening the processing of Susan's case did little to change the outcome of her sentencing. Even if anyone had objections, no one would voice it to the Garcias anyway.

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To put it crudely, it was not as if Susan was innocent in the first place.

The discussion between the Shane and the Garcia family went swimmingly.

Consequently, they skipped the lengthy interrogation process for Susan's case. Susan was merely held in a maximum-security prison as she awaited her final trial in two days.

At the same time, Silas had also arranged for Warren's detention in jail.

Warren's sentence would be far lighter than that of Susan's. He did not have a hand in Yulia's murder, nor was he the direct culprit in poisoning Harrison. All he did was plant his ideas in Susan's head.

He would merely be tried for instigation, which came with a jail term not exceeding three years.

Nonetheless, Natalie could care less about his sentencing. Frankly, she had no direct grudges against him, and three years in jail was, in her opinion, a satisfactory punishment for Warren.

"Darling, I want to talk to Susan," said Natalie when she saw a handcuffed and shackled Susan leaving the interrogation room. She was being escorted to a maximum-security prison to await trial.

Shane nodded. "Okay, I'll wait for you here."

Susan was restrained and guarded by two police officers; she could hardly harm Natalie in her state.

Natalie smiled at her husband before approaching Susan, who was being ushered into a police car by the officers.

She shouted hastily, "Susan!"

Susan whipped around instantly at the sound of Natalie's voice. Her gaze seemed to drip venom as she spat, "It's you." Natalie stopped about two meters away from her and smiled. "It's me."

For some reason, Natalie's smile seemed to trigger Susan, who tried to lunge at the former to scratch her face off.

She had barely shifted her body when the police officers held her back.

One of them rapped her with a baton to warn her to stay calm.

At that, Susan gritted her teeth against the pain, and she could only glare helplessly at Natalie, willing her gaze to burn holes through

She shrieked next, "It's all your fault! If you didn't bring the police to the hospital, they'd never catch me!"

That b*tch Natalie ruined everything! If she didn't bring the police over, no one would see me choking Harrison, and I wouldn't end up in handcuffs. Natalie destroyed my life!

Natalie continued smiling as she replied, "You're right. I brought them over, but it wasn't my idea; it was Harrison's. He asked me to bring the police to the hospital at two."

"That's impossible!" Susan shot back instinctively.

Tucking her hair behind her ear, Natalie said, "Why is it impossible? Don't forget that Harrison was the one who called you yesterday and invited you to his ward. Besides, you called Warren two days ago and exposed your affair to Harrison. Just think about it. Why didn't Harrison confront you about it immediately? Why wait until yesterday to invite you for a visit?"

It was evident that Harrison had set a trap for Susan's arrest.

At that moment, Susan instantly understood what had happened and screeched like a banshee, "Harrison Smith, you tricked me!"

Harrison found out about her relationship with Warren two days ago. In hindsight, she should have noticed how odd it was that Harrison did not immediately interrogate her about her betrayal.

He did not mention a peep about it yesterday either and merely summoned her for a visit today.

All of this caused Susan to let down her guard during her visit. She never imagined that it was all a trap set by Harrison, and she had walked in obediently like a fool.

Susan deeply regretted her oversight. Why didn't I think twice after his phone call yesterday? Why didn't I question his reasons for interrogating me about the affair in person instead of yesterday?

She finally knew that he had planned to provoke her all along and trigger her murderous intent. All that was left to do was await Natalie's arrival with the police officers, providing the best eyewitnesses to her attempted murder.

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Susan was trembling with anger, unable to accept the fact that Harrison had played her for a fool.

"Hmph! So what if I fell for his tricks? The lot of you shouldn't be rejoicing just yet! Harrison's going to die soon, and I'll be out of this place once he's dead," Susan declared arrogantly.

The smile remained on Natalie's face even as she looked at Susan with pity. "Too bad you won't be."

Susan roared, "I may have choked Harrison, but he didn't die. They can only try me for attempted murder; it comes with a short jail term. I'll still be out of this place after he's dead."

"You're not going anywhere because they're going to slap you with a death sentence! What made you think you could get away with a few years in prison after murdering my mom, poisoning Harrison, and even choking him? You're bound for the gallows for all your crimes!" Natalie stated coldly.

Susan paled at her words.

Death sentence?

That was a fate she could not accept.

Susan swallowed nervously and screamed, "You've got no proof that I did any of it!"

Natalie merely smirked and replied, "I've got plenty of evidence. Ever since I discovered your affair with Warren, I've been keeping tabs on both of you, and so have Shane's men. We knew about your plans to poison Harrison from the beginning, and we've been gathering evidence of your crimes."

Susan narrowed her eyes. "What? You knew from the start?"

"That's right."

She suddenly burst into laughter. "Natalie, Natalie, you're more ruthless than I thought. You didn't put a stop to it even though you knew about it; you just watched on as your father got poisoned. What a pair the two of you make."

Natalie's expression did not change in the face of Susan's mockery. Instead, she uttered calmly, "You're right; I am ruthless. I never claimed to be a good person from the start. I'd never harm another person, but if they messed with me, I'd have no qualms about returning the favor. Harrison hurt us so deeply that I don't see a point in saving him. He got what he deserved. As for you—"

She clenched her fists in anger, "Your downfall is near. I have evidence of you pushing my mom down the stairs; Harrison gave it to me. When you stole things from Harrison's study to help Warren, Harrison discovered it and installed security cameras outside the study without telling you. Those very cameras recorded the moment you murdered my mom."

"What?" Susan was dumbfounded at the revelation.

They've got footage of me pushing Yulia down the stairs, and it's footage from cameras that Harrison installed!

Natalie continued sneeringly, "Harrison kept the security footage in a safe at the bank for insurance. He believed it'd be useful one day, and he was right. What an irony, though. You poisoned Harrison and sent him to his deathbed, but his evidence is going to send you to the gallows. It's a match made in heaven!"

Susan was trembling uncontrollably at that point, suffocating under the immense fear of her horrid fate.

She could never imagine Harrison being witty enough to take revenge on her.

Right then, Susan truly believed that her windfall was near from the day she began poisoning Harrison.

Instead of a windfall, she was about to be slapped with a death sentence.

The biggest joke of all was how she had become the same helpless puppet she had always thought Harrison to be.

In fact, her situation was even bleaker than Harrison's.

All of a sudden, Susan began laughing again, though it was somewhat crazed and despairing.

Natalie, on the other hand, spared one last cold glance at Susan before walking back toward Shane.

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Shane was still waiting at the spot Natalie had left him.

“Wait, Natalie! Don’t go!” Susan bawled at her departing figure.

Despite that, Natalie ignored her and continued walking forward until Susan’s cries had faded into nothingness.

Soon after that, Susan was finally bundled into the police car.

“All done?” Shane asked when Natalie came near.

She nodded, “Yeah.”

“Let’s go home then.” He held her hand and refrained from asking her about her conversation with Susan.

If she doesn’t want to say anything about it, I won’t force her to tell me.

Later that night, Silas came by Shane’s villa with some news. “Mr. Shane, we’ve made the necessary arrangements for Donald Litch.”

Natalie set down her glass of milk at the news. “Darling, you arranged something for Donald?”

Shane nodded. “Since Susan and the others are gone, no one’s going to look after that kid. He’s just an innocent boy, and I felt like it was right to do something for him.”

Realization dawned on Natalie as she exclaimed, “You’re right. I’ve been so busy with Susan’s matters that I forgot about the poor kid. What did you do?”

"I sent him to an orphanage. Warren can get him after serving his three-year sentence."

Natalie nodded in agreement. "That works."

Donald was not a member of the Smith family, and neither she nor Jared felt comfortable taking him in.

Sending Donald to an orphanage as he awaited Warren's release from prison was perhaps the kindest thing they could do for the boy.

Susan's final trial hearing occurred a couple of days later.

Shane and Natalie attended the hearing while Jared accompanied Harrison in his ward.

Jared had an iPad in hand, allowing Harrison to watch the trial proceedings from his hospital bed.

A smug smile appeared on Harrison's face as he watched a haggard Susan on the screen.

Natalie was surprised at Susan's drastic transformation. She looks so disheveled after two days in jail.

Susan was still dressed to the nines when Natalie saw her last during her arrest. Gone was her impeccable get-up, replaced by handcuffs, shackles, and prison scrubs. Susan's locks had been snipped off as well, leaving behind messy tufts of hair. She's even got some white hair now. I guess people do age faster under tragic circumstances.

After a while, the judge began announcing Susan's crime from his bench.

Susan took the stand, flanked by a female police officer on either side. She kept her head lowered as her body trembled. Her demeanor spoke volumes about her fear of her impending verdict.

Natalie sighed. "Why do such things when you're terrified of the outcome?"

At one side, Shane watched on in silence. She deserves it.

His thoughts drifted to Sam, who would have his final hearing just a few days later. He'll probably be shivering in fear like Susan now.

The seconds ticked by, and the judge eventually struck his gavel, marking the end of Susan's trial.

Thanks to a wealth of evidence and the Garcia family's intervention, Susan was sentenced to death.

She crumpled to the floor in shock when she heard the verdict.

Natalie shot her a cold glance before leaving the courtroom with Shane.

Once they were outside, she tilted her face up to the sky.

The sky that had been gray and cloudy when they arrived for the trial earlier was now exceptionally sunny. Was it because Susan finally got what she deserved?

Natalie took a deep breath as a single tear of joy trickled down her cheek. "Mom, I did it. I finally brought Susan to justice."

Shane patted her back comfortingly. "Mom will be delighted to know this."

"I want to visit her," Natalie sniffed, choking on her tears.

Shane nodded and agreed immediately. "Of course."

They got a bunch of flowers from a nearby florist before driving to the cemetery.

When they reached there, Natalie insisted on heading into the cemetery without Shane.

After all, there were some things she needed to say to her mom alone.

Shane respected her wishes and did not protest her decision. Thus, he waited in the car patiently for her.

About an hour later, Natalie returned to the car.

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From a distance away, she looked at him and waved with a smile.

Shane noticed how much more relaxed she seemed. The worry between her brows had disappeared. Her carefree expression reminded him of how she used to be before they got married.

Ever since Yulia passed, there had always been a faint trace of melancholy written on her face.

It was not only due to the grief of losing Yulia, but also the suspicions surrounding her death.

Now that Susan had been punished, Yulia had been avenged. Hence, Natalie could finally be at ease.

Shane rolled down the car window and waved his hand toward Natalie. "Come on. We have to go."

"Coming." Natalie nodded. With hurried steps, she rushed toward the car.

Shane leaned over and opened the door to the passenger seat for her.

Natalie got in. "Sorry to have kept you waiting."

"No worries." Shane shook his head. Suddenly, he thought of something. Then, he pointed to the back and said, "Take a look."

“Hmm?” Natalie was confused. She turned her head to look at the rear seats. Instantly, her mouth opened wide. “Why are there so many flowers?”

The back seat of the car was filled with roses, the sea of red a gorgeous sight to behold.

Shane curled his lips slightly. “It’s my gift to you.”

Surprised, Natalie looked toward him. “Why would you suddenly give me flowers out of nowhere?”

“Susan’s punishment is something that should be celebrated, so I got you flowers to make you happy. I bought them at a nearby florist. They aren’t anything expensive, so I hope you don’t mind. I’ll be sure to make it up to you next time.”

Natalie felt her eyes turn moist. With a smile, she shook her head. “I don’t mind at all. I love them. Thank you so much, Darling.”

After saying that, she took a deep breath and grabbed him by the collar.

Lowering his head, Natalie smiled and kissed him on the lips.

He was shocked at first. After all, he never expected her to thank him like this.

It did not take long for his eyes to darken. Soon after that, he became more aggressive as he cupped the back of her head and kissed her back.

After some time, when the two of them struggled to catch their breath, he finally let her go and ended their long kiss.

Natalie rolled down the car window and inhaled deeply.

After several deep breaths, her breathing finally stabilized again.

Shane did the same. He used his thumb to wipe off the saliva on his lips. Then, he buckled her seatbelt for her. “Ready to head back?”

“Yeah. Let’s go.” Natalie nodded with a grin.

He rubbed her lightly on the head. Just as he was about to start the car, the sound of a cell phone ringing was heard.

However, it was not his phone, but Natalie’s.

She took out her phone and checked to see who was calling. “It’s Jared.”

“Answer it. I’ll drive slow,” Shane said as he turned the keys in the ignition.

Natalie nodded briefly and picked up the phone. “Hey, Jared.”

“Nat...” His voice was nasally.

Natalie immediately frowned. “What’s wrong?”

Why is he crying?

On the other end of the phone, Jared turned around and looked to the ward behind him. Harrison was lying on the bed, covered in a piece of white cloth. Quickly, Jared broke down in tears.

“Harrison... H-He’s...”

“What happened to Harrison?” Natalie’s lips trembled. A bad feeling rose in her heart.

Shane looked toward her. “Is Harrison okay?”

“Not sure. From the sound of Jared’s voice, I think something must have happened to him, but I don’t know what,” Natalie said with her eyebrows furrowed.

Jared raised his hands to dab away his tears. “Harrison’s gone.”

Natalie’s eyes widened in shock, and her entire body froze.

At this moment, all sounds around her seemed to dull. The world became very quiet.

It was not until a large truck drove by and honked loudly that she snapped back into reality. With a hoarse voice, she asked, "What do you mean he's gone?"

When Shane heard her say this, he stepped on the brakes and pulled the car to the side of the road. "Harrison's dead?"

Natalie opened her mouth to answer, but no words came out. She could only nod meekly.

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Seeing the sadness in her eyes, Shane decided not to ask anymore.

"He's dead." Jared nodded.

Natalie shut her eyes. Subconsciously, tears began to flow. "When did this happen?"

"Ten minutes ago, he made a call to the police station. Next thing I know, he was gone," Jared replied between sobs.

Natalie hummed in acknowledgement. "I'll be right there."

"Okay," Jared answered.

She then put down her phone. Her head was lowered, and she seemed to be caving into her seat. Silently, tears continued to stream down her face.

When Shane saw that, he undid his seat belt buckle and hers as well. Then, he pulled her into his arms and comforted her. "Just cry it all out."

"No, I won't. I hate him so much. Why should I cry over him?" Natalie said stubbornly as she wrapped her arms around Shane.

Hearing that, Shane chuckled softly. "All right, all right. Then, don't cry."

Natalie kept silent, but her body was shaking terribly.

Shane knew that Natalie was overplaying her dismissive attitude toward Harrison's death.

Otherwise, she would not be crying.

In reality, she was hurt and upset by his death. After silently weeping for several minutes, Natalie felt slightly better.

She did not come out of Shane's arms. Instead, she shut her eyes and leaned against his chest. After a while, she said, "I knew that he would die soon, but I didn't expect to still be shocked when it happened."

"I know." Shane patted her lightly on the back.

Natalie cleared her throat and continued, "I mentally prepared myself so long ago. Even if Harrison died, I told myself I wouldn't be upset or sad. I definitely would not cry over him, but I failed... miserably. Now that he's dead, I still feel heartbroken, and I still cried."

"No matter what, he's still your father. It's normal for you to care about him. You may harbor hatred for him in your heart, but there's love in there too," Shane said as he lowered his head to her.

Natalie laughed mockingly. "Indeed. This love is usually buried so deeply inside me that I've never even seen nor felt it. Now that he's dead, all his sins have died with him. My hatred for him is no more. All the suppressed love I have for him finally has the space to resurface."

After all, how could she not love Harrison?

At the end of the day, he was still her biological father. Even though the way he treated her and Jared could never compare to Jasmine, he still showed love to them in the past twenty years.

This was a fact that she could not deny.

“Do you want to take a short nap?” Shane asked.

Natalie took a deep breath and nodded. “Okay. Wake me up when we get to the hospital.”

Harrison was dead. She was not as devastated as when her mother died, but it still affected her nonetheless.

Hence, Natalie needed to calm herself down.

Upon that, Shane grunted in response, “Mm.”

Then, Natalie curled up on the passenger seat, shut her eyes, and went to sleep.

As opposed to sleep, it was more like closing her eyes. Her trembling lashes showed that she was completely conscious. She could not fall asleep at all.

How could she? Harrison was dead. She was not that cold-hearted to the point where she could fall asleep peacefully upon hearing news of his death.

She was simply not that indifferent.

Shane knew this, but he did not disturb her. He just focused on his driving.

He drove slowly, making the hour-long journey two hours instead.

Finally, Shane woke Natalie up.

Slowly, she opened her eyes. “Are we here?”

“Yeah.” He nodded.

Natalie did not say more. She opened the car door, got down, and headed toward the hospital.

Outside Harrison’s ward, Jared was sitting in the hallway. His hands were fidgeting with something.

When he heard the footsteps, he raised his head. Though he had stopped crying, his eyes were still red-rimmed. "Hey, Nat. Hey, Shane."

Natalie nodded in response. Then, she turned to look inside the ward.

The room had already been cleaned out, and the bed was now empty.

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Jared stood beside her and said, "Once I hung up the call with you, the hospital staff took him to the morgue."

Natalie murmured in response. She was not surprised to hear that.

Actually, she already guessed it would be so.

Patients who died in the hospital were not allowed to stay in the wards for too long. They had to be transferred to the morgue.

Hence, when she saw the already cleaned-out room, she knew where Harrison had been moved there.

"Did he say anything before he passed?" Shane asked as he leaned against the wall and cocked his head toward Jared.

Jared nodded. "Yeah. He said he hopes that we can bury him next to Mom."

"What?" Natalie frowned. "Next to Mom? Is he out of his mind? He didn't want her when he was alive. Why bother trying to get her back now that he's dead?"

Shane agreed that it was a very brazen request for Harrison to make.

However, Jared shook his head. "That's not what he meant. He says he wants to pay for what he did to Mom. If we bury him next to her, he will always be there to atone for his sins."

"Pfft. He's just using that as an excuse. He's probably just afraid that we won't do as he says, so he came up with a reason like that." Natalie snorted.

Jared looked toward her. "Then, should we do as he asked or not?"

At this point, Natalie went silent.

Shane placed his hands into his pockets. "Just do as he said."

Natalie raised her head to look at him.

So did Jared.

Shane smiled. "He wants to make up for his mistakes, right? Let him do it then. I'll bet Yulia really wants the opportunity to teach him a lesson anyway."

Hearing his answer, Natalie chuckled. "You're right. Fine, we'll do as he asked. We'll let Mom bully him every day in the afterlife."

"Okay." Jared smiled too.

Suddenly, Natalie asked, "Did he say anything else?"

Jared nodded. "He said his only regret is never having been able to hear us call him 'Dad', nor 'Grandpa' by Sharon and Connor."

At that, Natalie pursed her lips. "Is that all?"

"Yeah. He gave me this too." Jared pulled out the thing he had been fidgeting with earlier. It was a watch.

"Why would he give you a watch?" Natalie asked puzzledly.

Shane looked down at the watch. "It's a vintage automatic watch."

“Mm-hmm.” Jared nodded. “Seven years ago, several months before we were chased out of the Smith Residence, on my birthday, I asked him for a watch just like this one. Because it was too expensive, he did not agree to it. But unexpectedly, he still managed to deliver in the end.”

The present that came seven years late was a big surprise to him, so he was not sure how he should feel.

What was most surprising was the fact that Harrison still remembered what he asked for seven years later.

Jared was confused by this action because he always thought that Harrison hated him and Natalie. If so, he had no reason to buy a watch for Jared.

Shane took the watch and observed it carefully. “It’s not new. He probably bought it quite some time ago. Harrison isn’t at the age where he would wear a watch like this. I think he probably bought it for you, Jared.”

Jared took the watch back. “Yeah. He told me he saw the watch several months ago, and it reminded him of me, so he bought it. He had been wanting to gift it to me but never found the right time to do so. Hence, he had kept it until now. He even apologized to me.”

“What for? Why did he apologize?” Natalie asked.

“Seven years ago, when you went to ask for money from the Smith family for my surgery, he hadn’t wanted to reject you. Apparently, he had no idea. Susan never told him. If he had known, he would have said yes for sure. Even though he didn’t like us, he still saw us as his children. There was no way he was going to watch idly as I breathed my last breath on the surgery table for not having enough money.”

Natalie was rendered speechless at that.

Harrison’s apology really touched her heart.

She always thought that he was so heartless to the point that he refused the surgical fees for Jared and that he was willing to watch him die.

It turned out that he had no idea at all...

“Well, it’s all in the past now.” Natalie sighed. “Did he die a painful death?”

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Jared smile. “Not at all. He was very happy.”

“Happy?” Natalie raised an eyebrow.

“Actually, he had been pretty happy the entire day. When he saw Susan get what she deserved on the live stream, he laughed out loud. I actually bought a bottle of wine back to celebrate. Then...”

“Then what?”

“Then, he told me to call the police station. He wanted to speak to Susan. I have no idea what they talked about, but the phone call was pretty lengthy. After that, Harrison downed another cup of wine. He told me to go out because he wanted to take a nap. An hour later, when the nurse came into do her rounds, she realized that he wasn’t breathing. However, he wore a smile on his face when he left. I think it’s safe to assume that he wasn’t in any pain at all,” Jared explained.

“I see.” Natalie bit down on her lower lip. “That’s good to hear.”

“Nat, would you like to go see him?” Jared asked while looking at her.

She shook her head. “No, I’ll pass. Just arrange for the funeral house to take over from here.”

“Okay. I’ll give them a call.”

Natalie grunted in reply and said nothing more.

Soon after, Natalie and Shane left the hospital and returned to Thompson villa.

Natalie dealt with Harrison's affairs quite quickly. The next day, he was cremated. However, they did not retrieve his ashes; it was left at the funeral house.

Just then, Shane sent a document over to Natalie.

Natalie received it in confusion. "What's this?"

"A contract for Harrison's cemetery. The grave beside Yulia had already been bought over. I got Silas to contact its owner and managed to buy it over for double the price." Shane sat down beside her.

Natalie massaged the space between her brows. "I didn't know you asked Silas to do that. I thought someone else had bought it."

Earlier, she had called the cemetery and was prepared to buy over the grave next to her mother's.

However, they informed her that that grave had already been bought by someone else a long time ago.

When she finally managed to get the contact information of the owner, that person told her that he had just sold it off to someone else.

Now, Shane was telling her that he was the one who bought it. In other words, she had gone round in circles for nothing.

"After you agreed to Harrison's request yesterday, I immediately called Silas to arrange it." Shane picked up her cup and took a sip of water.

Natalie flipped through the contract. "I'll transfer the money over to you later."

Hearing this, his expression fell. "There's no need. I'm your husband. Why would you need to pay me back?"

"This is different. If you were buying it for my mother, I would not pay you back. This grave is for Harrison."

Shane pursed his lips. "You don't have to pay me back either way. Just give your money to the charity organizations under Thompson Group instead."

"That works too. I'll treat it as though I'm doing some good on Harrison's behalf." She nodded.

Just then, Jared walked over. "Nat, I just got a call from a lawyer that wants to see us."

"A lawyer?" Natalie looked at him curiously. "From where? Whose lawyer?"

"He told me that Harrison sent him," Jared replied.

Shane smiled lightly. "I guess he has stuff he wants you both to inherit."

Instantly, Natalie furrowed her brows. "Pfft. Who says I want to inherit his stuff?"

"So, should I ask him to come over?" Jared asked softly.

Natalie put down the contract in her hands onto the coffee table. "Sure. I'm curious to see why Harrison wants him to meet us anyway."

"Okay." Jared nodded. Then, he took out his phone and made a call to the lawyer.

Roughly an hour later, the lawyer arrived.

"Mr. Shane, Mrs. Thompson, Mr. Jared." The lawyer greeted all three of them politely.

Natalie pointed ahead of her and said, "Mr. Walker, please take a seat."

“Thank you, Mrs. Thompson.” He sat down without hesitation.

Shane looked toward him. “I know you. You’re quite famous in J City. You specialize in sorting out wills, right? I assume you’re here because of Harrison’s will then.”