

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 116

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The shop attendant went after her immediately.

Of all the gowns available, she got herself a black tulle dress and set it against her figure in front of the mirror.

The shop attendant complimented, "Miss, you have such great taste! This is Spencer's latest piece!"

"I'll get this then." Natalie handed over the gown to the shop attendant because she had no intention to try it out either.

After all, as a fellow designer, she could easily tell the dress was a perfect match for her slender figure.

"Sure, miss." The shop attendant took over the gown and was about to proceed with the checkout procedure. However, a woman's voice could be heard, yelling all of a sudden, "Hold on! I want that gown!"

"Huh?" Natalie, who was in the middle of touching up her appearance, turned around the moment she heard the woman's voice. She spotted Isabelle as the latter sashayed her way over with an arrogant look.

Isabelle's appearance gave her a headache. She didn't expect she would run into the former there. Worst of all, Isabelle was there to pick a fight with her over a gown.

It's going to be another long day!

Isabelle was clueless about the things Natalie had in her mind, but she brought herself to a halt when she reached the latter's front. Snorting contemptuously, she reprimanded the shop attendant, "Why are you still standing around? Have I not made myself clear? Hurry up and get me this gown!"

The shop attendant apologized with a troubled look, "I'm so sorry, Ms. Moore, but this gown has been reserved by this lady over here."

Isabelle cast a skeptical gaze at Natalie and asked, "Her?"

Smiling courteously, Natalie asked sarcastically, "Yes. Do you have an issue with that?"

"Haven't you heard her words? It's Spencer's piece! Do you really think an infamous designer like you can afford it? It's going to cost you at least hundreds of thousands!"

Before Natalie could respond to her mean remarks, Sean's voice could be heard from behind, asserting in a domineering manner, "It doesn't really matter because she's not the one paying for the gown!"

Isabelle turned around and queried, "Excuse me? Who are you?"

Sean ignored her and walked towards Natalie instead. "Have you chosen the gown?"

Natalie nodded and looked in the direction of the shop attendant.

Sean instructed the shop attendant, "Proceed to check out the item at once!"

Isabelle couldn't stand being neglected by the duo. She clenched her fists and shouted, "Have I not made myself clear? I want this gown! I don't care who he is, but I won't allow him to take this gown away from me!"

"Take this gown away from you?" Sean, who had his pair of glasses on, glared at Isabelle, causing her to take a step back in fear.

Although Natalie had never appreciated her presence, she couldn't leave her be because she was Mr. Moore's granddaughter.

In the end, she held Sean's arm and requested, "Forget about it. Since she wants it, I'll let her have it."

After Natalie finished her words, she moved her hands away from him and proceeded to pick herself another gown.

This time, she got herself a white gown. A smile appeared on her face because it had a great design that was on par with the one she had chosen.

The moment she detected Natalie's smile, Isabelle got frustrated. Suddenly, she behaved as though she had completely forgotten about Sean's intimidating glare. "I want that as well!"

Natalie's face darkened abruptly. "Ms. Moore, are you trying to give me a hard time on purpose?"

At the same time, Sean narrowed his eyes and frowned to express his frustration.

Isabelle held her chest high and asked, "So what if I am?"

Chuckling in extreme frustration, Natalie pointed out sarcastically, "It looks like you have yet to learn your lesson, Ms. Moore."

Isabella pointed at her and yelled, "How dare you bring this up in front of me?"

Alfred wouldn't have scolded her if it weren't because of Natalie. Not to mention, Isabelle have been confined against her will for a few weeks too due to that.

"Why not? After all, you were the one who picked on me the last time. Here you are picking on me again. Since I could teach you a lesson the last time, I can easily achieve the feat for another time. You should stay out of my way and stop pushing your luck, Ms. Moore."

Isabelle rushed over and snatched the gown away from Natalie, stating with a provoking look, "I won't stop, Natalie! Why don't you give it a try? You could get my grandfather to teach me a lesson because the Moore family was involved the last time, but no one else other than me is involved this time!"

After she was done with her provocative remark, she handed over her credit card to the shop attendant and instructed, "Proceed to check out the gowns immediately! These belong to me!"

The shop attendant looked at Natalie and Sean because she couldn't decide on her next best course of action.

By then, Sean had a vicious grin as though he was up to no good.

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Natalie seemed to be aware of his plan and stopped him once again as she shook her head and implied everything was fine. She got herself another gown after that and was happy with her selection.

Isabelle was determined to get in her way. Thus, she proceeded to snatch it away from Natalie once more.

The process went on over and over again. The moment Natalie got herself a new gown, Isabelle would proceed to snatch it away from her.

Finally, Sean figured out the plan Natalie had in her mind. He placed his hand in front of his mouth to cover his smile as he chuckled.

Half an hour later, Isabelle bought all the gowns that were available on one of the racks. The shop attendant couldn't suppress her joy at all.

Natalie had enough of it and decided to stop fooling around with Isabelle. She caught a glimpse of Isabelle's proud look and started ridiculing her deep down. However, she put on a neutral front and said, "Ms. Moore, I'm afraid I'm not a match for you in terms of wealth." Natalie then turned to the shop attendant and instructed, "You should head over to the counter and proceed to check out all the clothes for Ms. Moore."

"Sure! I'll do that now!" The shop attendant nodded and brought the stack of gowns to the counter with her.

As she strode over to the counter, Natalie stated, "I'm pretty sure she has hit her target for the month."

Sean caressed his chin and agreed, "I think she's pretty grateful for the favor you have done her."

Caressing her hair, Natalie replied humbly, "The credit goes to Ms. Moore. After all, she's the one who contributes to her exceptional sales!"

Isabelle, who overheard their conversation, finally realized she had been deceived by Natalie. She stared at the latter and yelled, "Are you fooling around with me? Did you do it on purpose?"

Natalie shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly and remarked, "Ms. Moore, you should blame yourself for coming after the gowns I had eyes on. Otherwise, I wouldn't get the chance to mess around with you."

She clenched her teeth and stuttered, "Y-You..."

On the other hand, Natalie beamed her reply and suggested, "Mr. Sean, let's head to another store since there isn't much selection here."

"Sure!" Sean nodded and walked out alongside Natalie.

As he passed by Isabelle's side, he glared at her for a few seconds until her face turned pale and haggard. Once he achieved his goal, he went after Natalie once again and headed over to another store.

Since Isabelle wasn't around to get in her way anymore, Natalie managed to get herself a suitable gown shortly after they walked into another store.

Once they purchased the gown, Sean brought Natalie to the jewelry store because he wanted to get her some accessories to go along with her gown.

Before they could decide on the suitable accessories, Sean received a call and had to leave Natalie alone in the store.

Meanwhile, Natalie was delighted because since the vicious man wasn't by her side, she didn't have to be on her guard anymore.

Through the corner of his eyes, Silas caught a glimpse of Natalie. He informed the man in front of him, "Mr. Shane, isn't that Ms. Smith?"

Shane stopped and looked in the direction of Silas' gaze. Indeed, Natalie was in the jewelry store.

She was right in front of the counter, holding a necklace to her neck.

After a few seconds, she shook her head because she wasn't satisfied with the necklace's design. She returned it to the velvet tray and asked the shop attendant to get her another one.

Silas queried, "Those accessories usually go along with an evening gown. Is she going to a dinner or something of sorts?"

Shane kept quiet for a moment before asking, "The store has a set of collections with the name of Heart of Fire, right?"

"Yes! Heart of Fire is a collection that has been made out of sophisticated diamonds with a crimson touch to the overall design. Due to its unique design, not many could carry the jewelry well. Therefore, it remains unsold and the store has been keeping it as one of their exquisite collections."

Shane looked at Natalie and murmured, "Do you think the design matches her?"

Gulping, Silas figured out the meaning behind his words. "Mr. Shane, do you want to give her Heart of Fire?"

"That's none of your business. Why don't you answer my question instead?"

He was pretty sure Shane had the intention of bestowing the Heart of Fire to Natalie. After giving it a thought, Silas told him, "I think it does because of Ms. Smith's flawless facial features and her independent character. I think she's the perfect candidate to put on Heart of Fire."

"Sounds just about right. I want you to get in touch with the owner of the store and get him to show her Heart of Fire."

"I'll get it done at once. However, may I know the reason you have decided to bestow her Heart of Fire?"

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Did he seriously fall in love with her?

Shane looked elsewhere and stated, "As soon as Project Rebirth achieves its success, we'll be able to venture into the fashion industry. Since she's the one who has contributed the most, she deserves it."

"That being said, shouldn't you give her something else to compensate her for her hard work? I have never heard of compensating employees with precious gemstones. Apart from that, the show has yet begun, right? Don't you think we should refrain from jumping to the conclusion?"

After Shane heard Silas' murmur, he cast a stern gaze at him.

Catching Shane's glare, Silas dared not poke his nose into the former's business anymore and proceeded to get in touch with the owner of the store as instructed.

Soon, the owner of the store showed up in front of Natalie with Heart of Fire and helped her to put it on.

Watching from afar, Shane noticed she seemed to have turned into another person after she put it on. It felt as though she was an honorable woman, worthy of the precious and exquisite piece.

The Heart of Fire didn't affect her look at all. Instead, the gemstones had complimented her beauty perfectly.

It felt as though Heart of Fire had been custom made for Natalie.

Silas finally returned to Shane and told him, "Mr. Shane, everything is done."

Without giving any response, Shane ignored him and had his eyes glued to the ethereal-looking Natalie.

Silas looked in the direction of his gaze and exclaimed when he saw Natalie, "I knew it! Heart of Fire is the right piece for Ms. Smith!"

Few seconds later, Shane turned away and said to Silas, "Alright. Let's get going. Go bring the stuff we have bought for Jacqueline. She's still waiting for our return."

"Yes!"

Meanwhile, Natalie, who was in the store, removed the necklace and placed it on the velvet tray gently.

Smiling, the owner of the store asked, "What do you think, Miss?"

"It's perfect..."

Natalie couldn't help but exclaim in awe. This was the first time she had encountered such a precious diamond.

A friend of her mentor was a gemstone enthusiast and collector. She had a similar precious diamond, yet it wasn't a match for the one in front of her in terms of size.

"I'm glad you like it, Miss. I'll proceed to check this out on your behalf." As soon as the owner of the store finished her sentence, she brought the tray away with her to the counter.

Natalie got in her way and yelled, "Wait! I didn't say I'm going to take it! After all, I can't afford such an expensive piece!"

She was glad because she had the opportunity to put it on. Never had she thought of possessing such an exquisite piece.

Smiling, the owner assured her courteously, "Miss, someone has bought Heart of Fire for you. Therefore..."

"Someone has bought it for me? Who could it be?"

A few people popped up in her mind after the store owner said so.

"It's Mr. Thompson, Miss."

"Mr. Thompson? Could it be Sean?"

The owner didn't respond to Natalie's query and headed over to the counter with Heart of Fire.

After a few minutes, Natalie walked out of the jewelry store with a necklace that costed a fortune.

She couldn't believe she was the rightful owner of a necklace that was worth tens of millions.

Although she was thrilled, she had no intention to hold on to it and was determined to return it to Sean after the birthday banquet.

Once she made up her mind, she brought herself out of the mall and returned home.

A few days later, it was finally Sean's birthday.

As the banquet would be held in the evening, Natalie dropped her children off at Joyce's place before hailing a cab to the hotel.

By the time she reached the hotel, the hall was already filled with guests.

After she surveyed the surroundings, she noticed there weren't any familiar faces around. In the end, she got herself a glass of wine and took a seat at the corner of the venue, waiting for the banquet to begin.

Ten minutes later, her eyes gleamed in excitement as she spotted a familiar figure. She got up from her seat and approached the man. "Mr. James."

When the man heard her voice, he wrapped up his conversation with others and turned around to greet her in return, "Hello, Nat!"

"Hello, Mr. James. I didn't expect I would run into you here." Smiling, Natalie initiated a handshake courteously.

He returned the favor and replied, "Likewise! Since when have you returned?"

"I have been back since about a month ago."

"Speaking of which, how is Mercede's condition?"

Natalie beamed her reply, "Things are pretty much the same, but before making my way back, he has instructed me to send you his regards if I ever run into you. He wants to know when are you going to deliver the checkerboard to him?"

Mr. James seemed to be slightly embarrassed by her words. He chuckled in return and assured, "Hahaha! I'll definitely keep that in mind and get it done as soon as possible!"

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"Sure! I'll definitely deliver the message on your behalf!" Natalie was all smiles.

Mr. James was the chairman of James Corporation and a good friend of Natalie's mentor because they were both chess enthusiasts.

The duo had a great time catching up with one another, but suddenly, a gentle and loving voice could be heard. "Nat, are you acquainted with Mr. James?"

Harrison showed up with a glass of wine.

As soon as Natalie noticed it was her father, her expression turned gloomy.

Mr. James frowned because he could sense that Natalie was irritated by the presence of the man. "Nat, who is this?"

Harrison got ahead of Natalie and greeted Mr. James before she could speak. "Pleased to meet you, Mr. James. I'm Natalie's father."

He initiated a handshake, yet Mr. James ignored him and behaved as though Harrison didn't exist at all.

Harrison felt awkward and withdrew his hand after a few seconds. He looked at Natalie and said, "You should have told me you're an acquaintance of Mr. James! Why have you never brought it up in front of me?"

Goosebumps sprang up all over Natalie's arms due to her father's odd behavior. She cut to the point and confronted, "Dad, what brings you to me today?"

Natalie couldn't stand it anymore because her father only pretended to be loving due to her being a close acquaintance of Mr. James.

"I'm not here for you, but for Mr. James." Harrison turned and looked at Mr. James in the eyes. Once again, he introduced himself with a bright grin, "Mr. James, this is my name card."

Mr. James took over the name card from him and had a good look before asking, "You're Mr. Smith from Smith Group?"

"Yes!"

Mr. James stuffed the name card in his pocket and queried, "How can I help you?"

"I believe you have heard of the hardship Smith Group has been going through lately..."

Mr. James knew what Harrison had in mind as he asked curtly, "Do you want me to finance Smith Group?"

"Yes." Harrison nodded vigorously.

In order to get in touch with prospective investors who could get Smith Group out of the nasty situation, he had spent a fortune to get his hands on the invitation card to the birthday banquet.

Although Smith Group managed to pull through the crisis, the company was in a tight spot due to the lack of cash to maintain its day-to-day operation. If things were to persist any longer, Smith Group would have to file for bankruptcy soon. Therefore, he had no choice but to cast his dignity aside.

"Mr. Smith, I believe your daughter is Mr. Shane's fiancée, right? Since you have such a capable son-in-law, why don't you acquire his aid?" After Mr. James finished his question, he thought of something else and continued, "Since Nat is your daughter, does that mean she's Mr. Shane's fiancée?"

"Y-Yes..." Harrison stuttered and lied, signaling Natalie to play along with him.

Mr. James was known as a doting husband and father. He despised men who cheated on their wives. Thus, Harrison couldn't let the former know he had turned his back against his spouse and given birth to Jasmine.

Nevertheless, Natalie pretended as though she didn't get the signal and swirled her glass of drinks. "What are you talking about, Dad? Have you forgotten that my sister is Mr. Shane's fiancée?"

Harrison's expression turned gloomy all of a sudden.

"Oh? Does Mr. Smith have another daughter? Why have I never heard of such a thing? I'm only aware of this sole daughter of yours here. Does that mean..."

Smirking, Natalie stated before Mr. James could finish his question, "Yes, Mr. James. My sister is my father's illegitimate child whom he brought home after he filed for divorce with my mother seven years ago."

Harrison cast a stern gaze at his daughter as he felt a strong urge to take her out there and then.

Natalie couldn't help but sneer deep down when she detected her father's look.

All this while, she was confused due to her father's biased actions. He would side with her sister despite both of them being his daughters.

As a matter of fact, he demanded her to apologize for the things she hadn't done for no apparent reasons and attempted to make use of Natalie's identity to conceal the fact that Jasmine was her illegitimate daughter. She couldn't stand him anymore. Therefore, she decided to expose him in front of others.

Mr. James was aware he had gotten himself involved in a family feud between the father and daughter duo.

He stared at Harrison and replied in a callous tone, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Smith, but I'm afraid I won't be financing Smith Group. I believe you're aware I prioritize nothing else above my family, right? I have always despised disloyal men who have turned their backs against their spouses. You should reach out to someone else for help."

After he made himself clear, he looked at Natalie and denoted gently, "Nat, I'll have to join my friends over there. Let's catch up in the future."

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“Sure, I’ll see you around!”

After Mr. James departed, Natalie had no intention to stay around anymore. She was about to return to her seat, yet her father dragged her arm with all her might and stopped her.

“Why did you expose me in front of Mr. James?”

“What’s wrong, Dad? Am I supposed to play along with you and lie to Mr. James? Do you really think you can deceive him forever? Even if you get him to finance Smith Group, as soon as he’s aware you have been lying to him, he’ll retract the funds without any second thought.”

Harrison’s lips twitched unwittingly because he was rendered speechless by his daughter’s words.

A few seconds later, he narrowed his eyes and sized Natalie up in an odd manner. “Speaking of which, how are you acquainted with Mr. James?”

Natalie shrugged him off and asked, “What does it have to do with you?”

Harrison forced a gentle smile and requested, “You seem to be pretty close with Mr. James, huh? Why don’t you persuade him...”

“Impossible!” Natalie turned him down without any hesitation before he could finish his sentence.

Harrison’s expression darkened all of a sudden. “Natalie, I’m your father! How dare you defy my words?”

Smirking, Natalie remarked sarcastically, “I don’t consider you as my father anymore ever since you chased Mom, Jared, and I out of the family seven years ago.”

Harrison was dumbfounded for a few seconds when he heard her words. His heart skipped a beat because it felt as though he had lost a precious thing in his life.

He threatened her, “Fine! Since you’re not going to acknowledge me as your father, I’m not going to force you into submission. However, I have raised you up for at least a decade! Don’t you think you should repay me?”

Natalie didn't expect her father to be such a shameless man. He actually resorted to such a dirty trick to threaten her.

She took a deep breath, but before she could rebuke her father, a man's callous voice could be heard from behind them. "Mr. Smith, I must say I'm surprised!"

Natalie's eyes gleamed gleefully as she could recognize the voice. "Mr. Shane."

Shane nodded in return and approached the duo with a contemptuous smirk. "This is the first time I have encountered a father threatening and forcing his daughter into submission."

Embarrassed by his words, the middle-aged man rebutted, "S-Shane... I-I'm sure you must have misheard my words... I-I'm not trying to threaten her... W-We're in the middle of a discussion..."

"Forget about it! You don't have to explain yourself because I'm pretty sure you know what you did! Why don't you get out of my sight at once?" Shane beckoned him over to the entrance of the hall.

Although Shane was his so-called son-in-law, he dared not assert dominance as his father-in-law due to their differences.

After Harrison excused himself and fled, Shane asked Natalie, "Has he always treated you in such a manner when you were part of the Smith family?"

"It was pretty much the same, but things were better back in the days."

In fact, before the appearance of Susan and Jasmine, Harrison had rarely mistreat Natalie and her brother.

Shane gave it a thought and decided to give her a heads-up. "Really? Harrison has always been a proud man. As long as you have something to blackmail him, he'll stay away from you for the rest of his life."

Natalie felt a heartwarming sensation deep down. She nodded and said, "Thank you so much, Mr. Shane. If it weren't for you, I might have to spend some time arguing with him again."

Shane gulped his glass of drink and asked, "It's not a big deal. What about you? Why are you here?"

"Mr. Sean invited me to his birthday." After Natalie explained herself, she showed Shane the invitation card Sean had given her.

Shane's face darkened because he finally linked everything together.

It turns out she has purchased the jewelry for Sean's birthday!

As he thought about it and looked at Heart of Fire on her neck, he wasn't pleased by its gorgeous look anymore. Instead, he felt a strong urge to remove the necklace from her.

Nevertheless, he suppressed his anger and placed his glass on the tray as a waiter passed by his side. Thereafter, he left without saying anything else because he was frustrated.

Natalie was confused because the man exuded a menacing aura as he departed. She thought he seemed to be irritated for no apparent reason.

What's wrong with him?