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## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 907

On the other side of the globe, Natalie had known about Sam's arrest from Shane. Hearing that, she was sincerely happy for him.

After all, he had finally avenged his parents.

The only uncertainty was whether Sean would make an appearance.

By now, he had probably learned about Sam's arrest and the fact that Shane had found the will.

Perhaps he would show up, though not because of Sam but the share transfer agreement in the will.

Speaking of that, it was truly shocking that Shane's mother actually left the company that was part of her dowry to Sean instead of her son, Shane.

Both Natalie and Shane were exceedingly curious to know the answer, but there was none to be found when Sean remained in hiding.

"Nat, the organizer of the competition is calling all designers for a meeting." Right then, a knock sounded on the door, and Sally's voice drifted in.

Natalie walked over and opened the door. "A meeting?"

"Yup." Sally nodded fervently with glee written all over her face. "I heard that Calandra has been apprehended, so the meeting is probably about that."

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Natalie's eyes narrowed a fraction when she heard that. In the next moment, the corners of her mouth lifted. "Got it. I'll go over right away."

"Come back after the meeting and update me, okay?" Sally urged.

After grunting in assent, Natalie went downstairs.

Soon, she arrived at the competition venue.

When she reached, almost all the other designers were already there.

She simply chose a seat and plopped down.

Shortly after, the meeting started.

Sure enough, Sally was right in that the meeting was about Calandra's arrest.

Apparently, Calandra was arrested in a hotel. Perhaps she had known that she would be apprehended, for she went willingly when she was nabbed.

When she was interrogated after having been taken to the police station, she didn't deny anything either. Instead, she honestly told the police everything.

It turned out that Jasmine inadvertently got dirt on her and blackmailed her into doing the design for her. It was all so that she could quickly make a name for herself in the design industry.

Caught between the devil and the deep blue sea, Calandra had no choice but to concede.

In the previous rounds of competition, Jasmine conveyed the theme to Calandra, who was hiding somewhere in the competition hall via stud earrings equipped with Bluetooth. When Calandra was done with the design, she would use holographic projection and project the blueprint onto her glasses.

It was a newfangled technology that wasn't yet widely available in the market, so many people were still unaware of it. Actually, Jasmine got those glasses from Calandra.

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With the stud earrings and glasses, she copied the blueprint exactly and remained in the competition thus far.

“Ah, so that was how she did it. No wonder she always wore those glasses during the competition though she usually doesn’t wear them.” After Sally had listened to the contents of the meeting Natalie related upon returning to the villa, she finally understood everything.

Natalie took a sip of her fruit juice. “Yeah, who would’ve thought that she has such an advanced method of cheating. Because of this incident, the organizer added a new rule—the jewelry, glasses, and buttons of all designers are to be examined. Only when it was certain that they were fine would they be allowed into the competition.”

“That’s essential to prevent anyone else from doing the same thing.” Sally nodded in agreement.

Chuckling, Natalie added, “Besides, Calandra has also confessed that it was her who knocked you out outside the security room back then, not Tiffanie. At the same time, she also revealed that it was Jas... I mean, Jessie, who locked me in the washroom.”

“Are you serious?” Sally’s eyes widened in delight.

Natalie nodded in affirmation. “Yup. As for your compensation for having been knocked out by Calandra, it will be paid by the organizer, who will later wire the money to you.”

“The money doesn’t matter. Most importantly, I want to know Calandra and Jessie’s fates,” Sally asserted.

Taking another sip of fruit juice, Natalie replied, “Jessie has been locked up, but I can’t tell you where exactly. As for Calandra, her punishment will be light since she was under duress. At most, her reputation will suffer. But then again, she never had much of a reputation to speak of, so it won’t affect her much.”

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"What? How is it fair that she's getting off so lightly?" Sally demanded in obvious resentment.

At that, Natalie chortled. "Of course, she's not. Knocking you out was assault, and the punishment for that is even more severe here than back home. Don't worry, for she's not going to see the light of day for a few years."

Only when Sally heard that did she snicker in gratification. "That's more like it."

"Anyhow, the curtain has finally closed on this matter," Natalie murmured.

Looking at her, Sally inquired, "So, what about Amy and Tiffanie? Are they going to be released and subsequently return to the competition?"

"Nope." Natalie shook her head.

Hearing that, Sally blinked in puzzlement. "Why? Aren't they innocent?" "They are innocent in the matter of knocking you out and locking me in the washroom, but the same can't be said for other matters. Tiffanie once oiled the high heels of another model to vie for a spot on the catwalk, causing her to slip and break her legs, destroying her career as a model."

"What?" Sally's jaw dropped in shock. "That's simply absurd!"

Natalie grunted in assent. "The information came from the organizer. Amy, on the other hand, was found to have used her assistant's design as her own. Considering their atrocious conduct, the organizer is going to disqualify them from the competition and let them rot in prison."

"Ah, so they actually committed so many heinous deeds. Then, it serves them right." Sally curled her lips.

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"Alright, I'm going upstairs to make a call." Placing her glass down, Natalie got to her feet.

At that, Sally sniggered. "To Mr. Shane, huh?"

Nevertheless, Natalie merely blinked at her without answering the question.

In the room, she gave Shane a call and told him about the meeting.

After hearing everything, Shane nodded slightly. "That's quite fitting."

Anyway, he wasn't interested in other people's fates as long as Jasmine was in their hands.

"By the way, I've received Jasmine's hair," he blurted out of the blue.

Natalie murmured an acknowledgment. "I know. I saw the receipt here. Has it been sent for a DNA test?"

"Yup. The result will be out in three days." Shane nodded.

Chuckling, Natalie commented, "There's no hurry. Even if we get the result now, I'm not planning to tell Harrison since it's not time yet."

Although Shane was curious about the timing she spoke of, he didn't ask her.

After all, he would naturally know when the time came.

"Tell you what, Harrison came to seek me out yesterday," Shane noted.

Upon hearing that, Natalie's brows furrowed. "Why did he seek you out? Was it because of Jasmine?"

"Yes, he wanted me to let her off, but I declined to see him. It was Silas who dealt with him," Shane answered.

Natalie nodded. "That's great."

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"There's something else besides that. It's also about Harrison, so I think I should tell you after deliberating for some time. When all's said and done, he's still your father." Shane's lips were compressed into a thin line.

Perplexed, Natalie tilted her head. "What is it?"

"When Silas was dealing with him yesterday, he passed out. Silas sent him to the hospital, and he was found to be in a less-than-stellar condition," Shane admitted.

Natalie's eyes narrowed at once. "Is he terminally ill?"

Shaking his head, Shane replied, "No, he has been poisoned."

Astonishment suffused Natalie when she heard that. "What? Poisoned?"

"Yes. The doctor found chronic poison in his bloodstream that will slowly weaken his nervous system and body until he finally dies unsuspectingly," Shane remarked somberly.

Natalie sucked in a breath. "How did he get poisoned?"

"I had Silas investigate the matter, and it turned out that Susan had been poisoning him."

Susan was an ordinary woman at the end of the day, so she was stupid despite her viciousness.

She didn't mask her actions at all, so the fact that she was the culprit was evident upon investigation.

"Susan?" Natalie arched an eyebrow.

Shane nodded in affirmation. "Yes. According to Silas' investigation, she wants to kill him and inherit his assets. Warren gave her the poison, and this was also his idea because it's the safest way."

The poison would slowly eat away at Harrison physically and mentally, causing his health to deteriorate day by day. People would then think that he was gravely ill instead of having been poisoned.

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