

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 607 - 608

The staff told Natalie that the clothes made of low-quality fabric were produced by their production line, but they had no idea about that because they just followed the team leader's order.

The leader had lied to them by telling them that the executives ordered them to use low-quality fabric to make the clothes.

The executives that they were referring to were Natalie and Joyce.

Upon hearing that, Natalie released a sardonic laugh.

The leader is really something! Joyce and I were a part of the former's plan all along.

"Alright, you may leave the office now. Stay at the mill for the time being. No one was allowed to leave. If someone leaves, that person must be involved in this matter, and I'll make that person pay for it." Natalie narrowed her eyes as her gaze brushed past the staff.

They nodded in acknowledgment and promised that they wouldn't leave the mill.

Upon seeing that, Natalie waved her hand, gesturing for them to leave.

After they left, Joyce entered the office. "Nat, I've made a police report and provided them with the two people's information. The police had started to search for them."

"Good." Natalie nodded.

After that, Joyce queried, "Nat, who is trying to set us up? The warehouseman and the leader had worked with us for so long. They had never caused any trouble to us. Why did this happen all of a sudden? I think there must be a mastermind behind this."

Sighing, Natalie said, "Yes. They must be bought off by someone. There must be a mysterious party behind this."

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"Hmph, I must find out the identity of this person! I'm so pissed." Joyce slammed the table furiously.

Natalie went quiet at her words and was thinking about the identity of the mastermind.

Who could possibly be behind this? Is it the mysterious woman that I saw in the mall just now?

Or could it be our business rival?

"Nat, what are you thinking about?" Joyce waved at Natalie as she queried.

The questions snapped the latter out of her thought. "Nothing."

Just as Joyce was about to say something, her phone rang. It was the sales representative.

Then, she picked up the phone.

Natalie had not been idle either. She walked toward the warehouse that stored the fabrics to see if there were low-quality fabrics in it.

Her face turned red with anger when she came out of the warehouse because she realized that half of the fabrics were low-quality fabrics and another half of the high-quality fabrics had gone missing. There was no record of the stock either!

That meant the high-quality fabrics were smuggled out of the warehouse and sold secretly without registration!

"Shameless!" Natalie heaved with anger.

Right at that moment, her phone rang.

Natalie took a few deep breaths to calm herself down before whipping out her phone.

Checking the caller ID, she saw that it was Shane. Hence, she patted her face and forced a smile onto it. "Shane."

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"I've read the announcement on your company's official Facebook page. Is it very serious?" Shane's low deep voice came from the other side of the phone. There was a hint of concern in his tone.

Natalie felt a sense of solace at that time. She held her forehead and smiled bitterly as she answered, "Yes. Initially, I thought it was just a trivial matter. But after we investigated it further, we found that it was actually a scheme."

Then, she told him about her speculation. She thought there was a mastermind behind this incident, and the warehouseman and team leader were also involved.

Upon hearing that, Shane frowned as he realized that the case was complicated. "Do you need my help?"

"No." Natalie shook her head and refused. "I want to handle it myself. I want to know why they did that."

Given that she sounded determined, Shane didn't insist. "Okay. Tell me if you face difficulties. Don't act tough."

His words warmed Natalie's heart. "Alright, I know."

"When are you coming back?" Shane switched the topic.

Natalie looked at her watch and sighed a little. "Not so soon. Later, I need to go to the police station to make a statement."

"Okay. If you finish very late, I'll come over to fetch you."

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Smiling, Natalie nodded. "Sure."

Shane was just about to hang up when something suddenly occurred to Natalie, and she swiftly called out, "Wait a moment, Darling!"

"What's the matter?" Shane's voice turned even gentler, making it apparent that the endearment delighted him.

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Biting her lip, Natalie inquired, "Are the kids okay at home?"

"They're fine." Shane didn't quite understand why she was asking such a question, but still, he answered truthfully. "Connor is studying, while Sharon has just gone to bed."

"That's good." Relief suffused Natalie at once.

Thank God! It looks like Jacqueline didn't make a move against the kids, after all.

Although Shane was at home, she couldn't help worrying that Jacqueline might harm the children.

"That's all. I'll talk to you next time, okay?" she continued.

Having ended the call, she then put down her cell phone. At that precise moment, Joyce came back. "Nat, the sales manager phoned me just now and said that he'd gotten back two-thirds of the clothes."

"Two-thirds?" Natalie frowned upon hearing that.

Joyce grunted in affirmation before explaining, "As for the remaining one-third, some took them overseas while others threw them away. The client said that we don't have to send him the clothes that have been taken overseas, asking us to just refund him directly."

"That's workable, so just refund him the money. Also, send the apology gift over as well." Natalie massaged her throbbing temples.

"That was what I thought as well. I'll notify the finance department to make arrangements later." Joyce then pocketed her cell phone.

Shortly after, a police officer arrived to take Natalie's statement.

After she was done giving her statement, the sky had already grown dark.

By then, her stomach was growling as she hadn't eaten since noon. As such, she also felt weak and lethargic.

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Just as they were about to drive away from the textile mill and head back to their respective homes, a black Maybach approached from the distance. With a perfect drift, it then came to a stop in front of the gates of the textile mill.

At a single glance, Natalie recognized it as the new car Shane had just bought some time ago.

Joyce also recognized it since Shane had been driving that car to drop Natalie off at the office in the past few days.

Nudging her best friend in the passenger seat, she suggestively murmured, "Your husband is here."

However, Natalie merely chuckled. "I know."

"Why are you not getting out of here, then?"

Natalie shot Joyce a sidelong glance before she opened the car door and climbed out.

When Shane spotted her, he likewise swung open the Maybach's car door and got out. Then, he sauntered toward her. "I'm here to pick you up."

"I know." Natalie nodded in acknowledgment.

I do remember him saying on the phone earlier that he'll come and pick me up if I'm late in returning home, but I never thought that he was serious!

At that moment, Joyce also alighted from the car and wrapped an arm around Natalie's shoulder. "You're really a good husband to come and pick Nat home, Mr. Shane. Ah, I'm so jealous!"

Hearing that, Natalie flushed and playfully hit her in embarrassment.

Nonetheless, Joyce merely giggled before pushing her toward Shane. "Alright, since you're here, Mr. Shane, drive your wife home yourself. It'll save me a trip!"

Caught off guard, Natalie was startled and pitched toward Shane.

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Extending a long arm, Shane easily caught her and pulled her into his arms. He then turned his gaze to Joyce. "Thanks."

At that, Joyce waved a dismissive hand. "Alright, alright, go on home."

After saying that, she whirled around and slipped back into her car. Then, she drove off.

Subsequently, Shane released his hold on Natalie. "Let's go."

"Okay." Natalie nodded smilingly.

The two of them then walked toward the Maybach.

When they had gotten into the car, Shane fastened his seat belt before asking, "How's the matter going?"

"There isn't much progress yet, but the police are searching for the culprits now. The matter will probably be resolved when those two men are apprehended," Natalie replied with a hand propped against the car door.

Murmuring in acknowledgment, Shane didn't pursue the issue further but started the car.

As he drove, Natalie stared at the scenery outside the window in puzzlement. "This isn't the way back to the villa."

She swung her gaze at the man.

Keeping his eyes on the road ahead, the man drawled, "I know."

"Where are you bringing me, then?" Natalie questioned.

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