

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 613

At that thought, Natalie's hands tightened around her cell phone as fear struck her. Stark terror showed in her eyes.

Connor slipped off the chair and walked over to her. Taking her hand, he asked, "What's wrong, Mommy? What exactly did you see?"

Likewise, Sharon stared at her while blinking her eyes.

However, Natalie didn't want to frighten the children, so she wasn't planning on telling them about it. Inhaling deeply, she stifled the fear within her and caressed Connor's head with a smile. "I'm fine, so just continue eating. You've got to go to school when you're done."

Knowing that she didn't want to tell them, Connor pouted. "Got it."

Then, he went back to his seat.

Natalie sat back down as well. She dipped her eyes and stared at the cell phone in her hands with a conflicted expression on her face.

Logically speaking, she should be showing Shane the video and lodging a police report for deliberate homicide.

But at the thought of Mr. Gunn, she wavered because he did her a favor back then.

Although it was Shane who phoned Mr. Gunn, I can't deny that he had indeed done me a favor since it was me who wanted to see the case file. And Jacqueline is his great-granddaughter, so I should take that into consideration. Argh! Alright, to repay the debt of gratitude I owe him, I'll keep this video to myself.

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Having made up her mind, she sighed and put her cell phone away.

I really hope that it was just a one-time mistake last night, and she won't do such a thing again in the future. Otherwise, I'll definitely lodge a police report and hand this video over as evidence.

Out of the blue, her cell phone rang.

Natalie composed herself before taking out the cell phone she had just put away a moment ago.

It was a call from Joyce. Thinking that it must be about the matter yesterday, she promptly answered the call. "Hello, Joyce."

"I've got good news, Nat! The warehouseman and team leader have been apprehended!" Joyce's ecstatic voice rang out from the phone.

"They've been apprehended?" Perking up, Natalie subconsciously tightened her hand around the cell phone. "Where are they now?" she swiftly asked.

"They're at the police station and have just been interrogated. I'm just leaving the police station." As Joyce spoke, she opened her car door.

Hearing that, Natalie narrowed her eyes. "What did the interrogation yield?"

"I just knew that you'd ask me about that!" Getting into the car, Joyce's expression turned serious. "The warehouseman and team leader turned out to be distant relatives. Unbeknownst to us, they colluded and used the money we allocated for the purchase of high-quality fabrics to buy inferior fabrics. Then, they naturally pocketed the remaining money."

Natalie pursed her lips. "Go on."

"That was just part of it. Actually, there were some high-quality fabrics in the warehouse, but they secretly transported them out and sold them. The money from the sales went into their

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pockets, and they then used the inferior fabrics to manufacture clothes. Their motive was to tarnish the company's reputation."

Speaking of that, Joyce saw red.

Natalie closed her eyes for a moment before inquiring, "Did the police interrogate them about the mastermind?"

"Yeah, but they didn't know who it was either." Sneering, Joyce added, "They both claimed that it was a woman who sought them out."

"A woman?" A gleam of something flashed across Natalie's eyes. "What kind of woman?"

"They said they couldn't see her countenance. The woman purportedly kept her face covered in bandages, baring only her eyes," Joyce repeated the warehouseman's words in the interrogation room earlier.

"Kept her face covered..." Natalie echoed in a whisper. In the next moment, something occurred to her, and her eyes went wide. "It's her!"

Upon hearing that, Joyce stilled with her hand on the handbrake. "You know who it is, Nat?"

Natalie shook her head. "I don't, but we've met her."

Biting her lip, Joyce exclaimed, "What? We've met her?"

"Yup. Do you still remember the woman we saw at the mall yesterday?" Natalie reminded, "That woman kept her face covered. Her face was obscured under the hood, but there were flashes of something white. Those must have been bandages."

At her prompting, goosebumps rose all over Joyce.

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Rubbing her arms, Joyce exclaimed, "Damn it, we actually met the mastermind!"

"That's right." Natalie nodded.

She herself never expected that a person she bumped into by chance turned out to be the mastermind of this matter.

"Oh yes, did they say anything else, Joyce? Did they speak of why she sought them out?" she asked further while suppressing the fury within her.

Grunting in affirmation, Joyce replied, "Yes. She gave them that idea when she sought them to tarnish our reputation so that our clients would boycott us, leading to bankruptcy. And you, Nat, would be disdained in the design industry and your career ruined."

Pausing for a moment, she continued, "Thus, that woman's plan would've succeeded if we'd gone under, while the warehouseman and team leader would've made a tidy sum. It would've been killing two birds with a stone, so the warehouseman and team leader were naturally tempted. But they never expected..."

"They never expected us to discover it so quickly," Natalie completed, cutting her off.

Joyce nodded in agreement. "Yes, it's really fortunate that a few of our regular clients lodged a complaint timely. Otherwise, that woman's plan might have succeeded when we only discover it sometime later."

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"Following that line of thought, that woman must have gotten wind that we discovered it early. That was why she was at the mall yesterday. Besides, she must have notified both the team leader and the warehouseman. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to take off in such a timely manner and would have only fled after selling off the high-quality fabrics on the other side of the warehouse at least," Natalie hypothesized.

After hearing her analysis, Joyce sighed. "They're truly ungrateful wretches. We treated them so well, yet they repaid us in such a manner."

Natalie's lips curved up, but her smile didn't reach her eyes. "No one will ever decline to have more money, so it's not surprising that they did such a thing. Besides, the temptation is very enticing. However, they still have to pay the price for betraying us. Total the amount of money they embezzled, Joyce."

"Okay, I'll head to the textile mill right away and have the finance department total our losses," Joyce replied.

After hanging up the phone, Natalie massaged her throbbing temples. Truth be told, she really felt exhausted physically and mentally.

At this time, Connor poured her a glass of milk. "What happened, Mommy? Do you need my help?"

"No, it's okay." A wealth of warmth suffused Natalie at her son's concern. Holding the glass of milk in her hands, she reassured, "The matter is almost resolved."

"Okay, then." Connor hung his head in disappointment.

Noticing his dejection, Natalie ruffled his hair. "Don't worry, for there are still plenty of opportunities for you to help me in the future, Baby. There's no rush."

When Connor heard that, his mood instantly brightened, and he nodded fervently. "Okay, I got it!"

Not to be left out, Sharon raised a petite hand. "I want to help you, too, Mommy!"

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Sure.” Natalie tapped her on her button nose and giggled happily.

Just then, Shane returned.

Natalie turned and looked at him. “Is Ms. Graham okay?”

“She’s fine.” Pulling out his chair, Shane took his seat. “She is now asleep after taking her medicine.”

“Oh, really?” Natalie’s eyes glinted with contempt, but she didn’t comment further.

Again, Mr. Gunn was the only reason she didn’t expose Jacqueline for having faked a faint.

However, the children had no such concern. As such, they simply exposed Jacqueline’s act earlier.

Natalie hadn’t the time to stop them, so she merely turned her gaze on Shane.

Unexpectedly, there was no sign of surprise on his face, not even a trace of consternation.

Thus, Natalie couldn’t resist hazarding a bold guess. “You knew that Ms. Graham was merely faking it, Darling?”

Shane picked up his coffee and took a sip though it was already cold. “Yeah.”

“But why...”

“It would’ve mortified her if I’d exposed her right then and there, and no one knows what she’ll do. Hence, I feigned ignorance,” Shane explained placidly.

Natalie nodded in agreement. “You’re right.”

“And I’m also aware that she did so to evade my question.”