

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1172

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1172

"I'm not hungry either. I'm just helping to place everything down," Joyce replied with a smile.

Oh, please. I won't eat with Mr. Shane when Nat is refusing to eat with us. That would be so messed up.

"Okay, you guys eat up. I have to go to work now," Joyce added before she wiped her hands and left, leaving the family of four in the dining area.

After he got the two kids some food, Shane turned to Natalie and asked, "Are you sure you don't want to have some?"

"I'm really not hungry. Besides, I'm on some medication, so I can't consume too many calories. I'll just watch you guys eat," Natalie replied as she rested her head on her hand.

Shane nodded and stopped trying to convince her.

She's under some medication, so I'll be the one with the broken heart if she develops some medical complications.

The trio started eating away. Natalie, on the other hand, grinned while watching them.

To her, the man and the two kids in front of her would always make the most exquisite sight on Earth.

After their meal, Shane got a call from Thompson Group. He had to rush back for a meeting.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR
MORE UPDATES** <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The kids stayed with Natalie and only went home with her when it was time to clock off.

“Nat,” said Joyce while frowning at that moment. She had a folder with her when she entered Natalie’s office.

Natalie was playing with the kids at the time, but when she saw how grim Joyce looked, she patted her kids’ heads, then went to her desk.

“What’s wrong?” asked Natalie curiously as she sat down.

Joyce sat down opposite her and answered, “I left earlier to check the accounts and realized that the cheque we gave Mr. Miller was never deposited. I went to the finance department to ask about it, but the manager claimed that he couldn’t get in touch with Mr. Miller’s assistant. Mr. Miller gave us his bank account number some time ago, but the account was canceled, so we have no idea how to give him the money now.”

“Money... as in the dividend?” asked Natalie as she got the folder from Joyce.

Joyce nodded and said, “Yeah, Mr. Miller was one of the earlier investors who made it possible for this company to even exist. He is one of our shareholders, but we couldn’t pay him the dividend we declared. I tried calling his assistant earlier and realized that the number has changed. There is no way of contacting any of them. What do you think is going on? I have never met a shareholder who doesn’t care about his dividend.”

Natalie flipped through the folder quietly.

In a way, Mr. Miller is Joyce’s and my savior.

When Natalie first returned to the country and was still a newbie, the man had approached her, then asked her to be the chief designer of the fashion show, Radiance.

The truth was that Radiance was almost as great as Project Rebirth.

Hence, only a handful of employers would take a risk that bold and get a newbie to be the chief designer of a project that huge. It might even be right to say that this Mr. Miller was the only one, other than Shane, who would do something like that.

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The project, Radiance, had undeniably brought about a lot of benefits and great fame for her. It earned her the right to compete in the Design Association's competition, which in turn allowed her to participate in the international competition.

The most important bit, however, was that Mr. Miller had invested using his personal fund when Natalie was trying to convert her studio into a company. His investment had made it possible for her to do that.

Hence, she had always been grateful to the mysterious Mr. Miller, whom she had never met before.

Yet little did she expect him to suddenly go missing like this.

"Nat, what do we do? We can't send him the dividend if we can't find him. What if we have to make some corporate changes in the future but still can't locate him? Will he complain about us changing without notifying him first? If so, we will be in big trouble," said Joyce, scratching her head in frustration.

Natalie bit her lip and said nothing. It seemed that she was deep in thoughts.

"Nat, maybe you can ask Mr. Shane to look into the matter?" Joyce suggested.

Given his capabilities, I'm sure it won't be a problem for him to find Mr. Miller. At worst, we can get Connor to look for him. The kid can do anything!

Natalie's eyes shone. She was about to speak up when Connor tossed his toy aside and approached them. The kid asked, "Aunt Joyce, why are you so nervous? You can just bank in the money to Mommy, right? Daddy's money is Mommy's, anyway."

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***