

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1315-1318

Chapter 1315 We Owe Sharon

Suddenly, Shane came over and heard what Connor said. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why are you blaming me?"

Natalie smiled and explained what happened.

After Natalie had explained, Shane patted Sharon's head and said, "Mommy is right. It's my fault."

"I don't blame Daddy." Sharon shook her head. "It's my fault for not remembering. There's nothing wrong with Daddy's name."

Shane raised his eyebrows.

He did not expect Sharon to say something so comforting and surprising.

She was truly his daughter.

Natalie was also surprised for a moment and said with a smile, "All right. Let's not blame anyone. Connor, can you bring Sharon outside to play? Daddy and I haven't finished washing up. We will go to you later."

"Sure." Connor nodded and led Sharon away.

Then, Shane entered the bathroom and said, "Sharon has matured a lot."

"Yes." Natalie nodded.

Shane took an electric toothbrush. "Perhaps the things that happened recently prompted Sharon to mature."

Shane had gone missing recently. Later, Natalie disappeared too.

When Shane was missing, Natalie brought Connor back to the country to search for him. However, Sharon had to remain alone overseas.

Later, when Natalie was missing, Connor stayed with Sharon, so she was not alone. Nevertheless, in Sharon's eyes, it was the second time her parents had abandoned her.

According to Sally and Joyce, Sharon kept waking up in the middle of the night from nightmares during the time when Natalie and Shane were missing. Sharon even cried many times. However, she did not tell them.

Natalie and Shane felt they had failed Sharon.

"We owe Sharon a lot." Shane brushed his teeth and continued solemnly, "Much more than we owe Connor."

Natalie looked at herself in the mirror and replied with a pang of guilt, "Yes, you're right."

"Furthermore, Sharon nearly lost her life in the fight we had with Jacqueline." Shane gripped his toothbrush tightly.

Natalie's eyes grew red. "We should make it up to Sharon."

"Of course." Shane nodded.

Shane decided that he would dote on Sharon. He would shield and protect her as her father no matter what she did unless it was not morally wrong.

Of course, he would do the same for Sharon even if he did not feel guilty for hurting her with his disappearance.

After washing up, Natalie and Shane changed their clothes and went downstairs.

The children were sitting on the couch in the living room, whispering about something.

They immediately stopped speaking when they saw Natalie and Shane coming downstairs. It looked like they had a secret.

Natalie asked the children what they were talking about, but they quickly changed the topic. Then, the children held hands and ran toward the dining room.

Natalie and Shane followed behind the children.

Natalie turned to Shane. "The children must be planning something."

Shane chuckled and said, "I know. Let them be. Since it is their secret, we as parents should respect it."

"Of course. Although I am curious, I won't force the children to tell me if they don't want to." Natalie shrugged.

After lunch, Natalie and Shane played with the children before heading to their respective offices.

When Natalie arrived at the company, her assistant brought her a stack of blueprints that required her approval. "Ms. Smith, these are the blueprints that require your screening. The textile mill is rushing us."

"Sure, put them there. I will look at them in a while," Natalie replied with a smile.

The assistant put down the blueprints and said, "By the way, Ms. Smith. Do we need to promote or appoint a director to take over Ms. Rivers' duties?"

"Huh?" Natalie frowned immediately. "What did you say? Did you ask me to appoint a director to take over Joyce's work?"

"Yes." The assistant nodded.

Natalie's expression darkened. "Who told you to appoint a director to take over Joyce's work?"

It meant someone wanted Natalie to find a director to replace Joyce and remove her from her position in the company.

That way, Joyce would only own shares in the company but would lose her power as the vice president.

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Chapter 1316 The Matter With Joyce

Therefore, Natalie wanted to know who spread such rumors in the company. It would be bad if Joyce heard it and thought that Natalie wished to replace her.

Even if Joyce believed Natalie did not have such intention, Joyce might begin to wonder whether Natalie would consider replacing her in the future. After all, many friends started businesses together but later became enemies due to differences.

Some even became enemies after they were influenced by others.

Therefore, Natalie now suspected that someone was deliberately sabotaging her relationship with Joyce and spreading such rumors.

Seeing Natalie's expression darkened, the assistant knew she had made a grave mistake and angered Natalie. Therefore, she bowed and explained, "No, no one told me this. I was only guessing."

"You guessed it?" Natalie pressed her lips together. "What is the basis of your guess?"

"From Ms. Rivers' behavior." The assistant kept her head down. "Two days ago, Ms. Rivers applied for leave and distributed all her work to others. She even distributed some of the works that only she could handle."

"What?" Natalie stood up in shock. "Did you say she even distributed the works that only she could do?"

"Yes." The assistant nodded. "Previously, I was shocked too and asked Ms. Rivers why she did that. Ms. Rivers said she might never return, so she distributed her work in advance to let others familiarize themselves with them. Then, they would not be thrown into disarray. Thus, I thought Ms. Rivers wanted to resign from her position and asked whether you are appointing another director."

I see.

Natalie pursed her lips after hearing her assistant's explanation.

She did not expect Joyce to distribute all her work to others.

Furthermore, Joyce even said she might never return.

What did Joyce mean? Is she planning to resign?

Natalie bit her lower lip.

That doesn't sound right. If Joyce wanted to resign, why didn't she tell me? Furthermore, the company belongs to both of us. Joyce is the second-largest shareholder. It would not do her any good to resign. Where has she gone this time? Previously, we agreed to grow this company together into a listed company and create many brands. We have yet to achieve our goal, so I don't believe Joyce would just resign and leave the company. It means that something is wrong.

Natalie squeezed her palm as she considered the matter. Then, she turned to the assistant and said, "I understand. You can go out now."

"Sure," the assistant replied and turned to leave.

However, the assistant had just taken a couple of steps when Natalie thought about something and called out, "Wait."

The assistant paused her step and turned around. "Ms. Smith, is there anything else I can help you with?"

Natalie replied, "I need you to take back all the work that only Joyce can manage and place them in her office. As for her other works, you can let them be."

"Understood." The assistant nodded.

Then, Natalie sat on her seat and pinched between her eyebrows.

Natalie could not allow Joyce to assign works that only she could manage to her subordinates. After all, they involved many trade secrets. Thus, she could not trust other employees to work on them.

Furthermore, Natalie did not wish for anyone to criticize Joyce.

However, it would be different if Joyce truly wished to quit.

But Natalie did not believe that Joyce wanted that.

Therefore, Natalie took out her cell phone and called Joyce.

Joyce soon answered the call. She sounded tired. "Nat, what is the matter?"

"Tell me, are you planning to resign?" Natalie asked solemnly.

Joyce was stunned upon hearing Natalie. "I..."

Hearing Joyce's nervous tone, Natalie's heart sank, and she furrowed her brow. "Why did you do this, Joyce?"

Natalie gripped the cell phone tightly. "Joyce, if the assistant did not ask me if I should look for a director to take over your work, I would have never found out that you distributed your work!"

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Chapter 1317 You Cannot Help Me

Hearing Natalie's furious tone, Joyce looked down guiltily. "I'm sorry, Nat. I..."

"Don't apologize to me yet. Joyce, tell me why you did that. Are you going to resign? If you are, why didn't you tell me? Why did you distribute your work in secret?" Natalie's chest was heaving from agitation.

"I don't wish to resign." Joyce suddenly began to choke on her words. "I truly don't want to resign. I'm sorry, Nat. I have my reason for doing this. I didn't tell you because I knew you would disagree. That was why I left secretly. I'm truly sorry, Nat."

Natalie took a deep breath and tried to quell the fury in her chest before asking, "Reason? What reason prompted you to do that? We have agreed since the beginning to work together to grow the company. Why do you now abandon me? Joyce, how can you do this to me?"

Joyce opened her mouth to say something but could not speak. She could not stop crying from the guilt in her heart.

Natalie rubbed her temple and said, "It's all right, Joyce. Can you tell me what happened that you had to abandon the company we founded together? Perhaps, I can help you. That way, you might not have to suffer from it anymore."

Joyce shook her head. "No, you can't help me. No one can help me with this."

"How do you know I can't help if you don't tell me?" Natalie felt emotionally exhausted.

Joyce wiped the corner of her eyes. "Nat, I know you mean well and want to do the best for me. However, I am certain that you can't help with this matter. Therefore, please stop asking me about it, okay? I beg you not to ask anymore. You will know what it is when the time comes."

Joyce hung up right after saying that.

"Hello? Hello?" Natalie shouted into the cell phone, but there was no response. She looked at the screen and saw that Joyce had hung up.

Natalie frowned as she was very worried and frustrated at the same time.

She was furious with Joyce for hanging up without explaining the matter and for her lack of responsibility toward their company.

At the same time, it concerned Natalie that she did not know what was wrong with Joyce. Oh no, something must have happened to her.

"That won't do. I need to find out what happened." Natalie took up her cell phone again.

Although Joyce refused to say anything, Natalie could hear the despair in her tone.

While Natalie could not understand what happened, she knew it must be something very serious to make Joyce fall into despair.

Therefore, Natalie needed to find out what happened, or she would regret it.

Thus, Natalie called Joyce's mother.

Soon, Joyce's mother's kind voice sounded from the other end. "Hello, is this Nat?"

"Mrs. Rivers, it's me." Natalie suppressed her worries and continued, "Mrs. Rivers, how are you?"

"Good, I am well," Caitlin replied with a chuckle.

Natalie nodded. "That's good to hear. Mrs. Rivers, has Joyce returned to your place?"

Caitlin glanced at her daughter's room and replied, "Yes, she came home two days ago, saying she missed home and wanted to spend time with us. What's wrong, Nat? Do you need Joyce to return to work?"

"No, no, that's not it. Joyce finally managed to take a break, so she should spend more time with you and Mr. Rivers. May I ask, how is the situation at home?" Natalie asked solemnly.

Caitlin became serious when she heard Natalie's solemn tone. "Nat, why do you ask that?"

"Mrs. Rivers, I would like to know whether there is anything unusual about Joyce recently," Natalie replied.

"Anything unusual about Joyce?" Caitlin looked puzzled. "Nat, I didn't find anything strange. Joyce seems like her usual self. Why do you ask?"

Natalie sighed. "Something happened to Joyce at work recently. That's why I asked."

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Chapter 1318 What Is It That You Cannot Tell Me

"So that's what happened." Caitlin nodded in response before adding, "I didn't notice anything strange about Joyce recently, though."

"Are you sure? She sounded somewhat troubled when I last contacted her. Please try to recall as many details as you can, Mrs. Rivers. I'm really worried about Joyce," pleaded Natalie earnestly.

Caitlin then responded to the woman with another nod before trying to remember if her daughter behaved oddly in the past two days. "I remember now!" exclaimed Caitlin suddenly with her eyes wide open.

Natalie immediately straightened her back when she heard the woman. "What is it, Mrs. Rivers?"

"It's nothing alarming, but I have noticed how Joyce tends to stare into space when she sits on the couch in the living room. She does that too when she's in her room. And when she's not doing that, she'd buy a bunch of supplements and clothes for me and her father. I mean, she used to do that too whenever she came home, but I've never seen her buy this much stuff in a single visit before," explained Caitlin.

Natalie furrowed her eyebrows tightly. "That does sound like something's wrong. Has something happened to you guys, Mrs. Rivers? Maybe that's why Joyce is acting that way."

"No, nothing happened at all," replied Caitlin while shaking her head.

"That's strange," murmured Natalie.

After glancing at the door to Joyce's room, Caitlin suggested, "How about I ask Joyce myself and see if there's anything bothering her. I'll call you if there really is something wrong. How does that sound?"

Natalie thought that was a good idea. Joyce didn't want to talk to me because she thought I couldn't do anything to help her. But if Mrs. River were to speak with her, maybe she'll open up.

"Okay, Mrs. Rivers. Just promise me that you'll get to the bottom of it because I truly am worried about Joyce," reminded Natalie.

With one final nod, Caitlin promised, "Don't worry. I will. If there's nothing else, I'm going to hang up now."

"Goodbye, Mrs. Rivers."

After putting down the phone, Caitlin headed to her daughter's room and knocked on the door. "Joyce, are you still awake?"

"Yep," answered Joyce from the other side of the door.

"Then, can I come in?"

"Just give me a second." Joyce then hurriedly pulled two pieces of tissue to wipe her tears before letting her mother in.

"What are you doing, Joyce?" inquired Caitlin after stepping into the room.

"Nothing. Just killing some time on my phone." Joyce shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly and smiled at her mother.

However, as Joyce's mother, Caitlin could immediately tell that the young woman was lying to her. Joyce's bloodshot eyes and damp eyelashes convinced Caitlin that her daughter was crying before she walked in.

"Please be honest with me, Joyce. Did something happen?" Caitlin walked over and sat down on her daughter's bed.

Joyce shook her head. "No, nothing happened. Why would you ask me something like that?"

"You're asking me why?" Caitlin hardened her face as she continued, "You might think I haven't noticed, but I've seen how you stared blankly into space in the past two days. You'd either hide in your room or go shopping for a bunch of stuff for me and your father. Is that supposed to be normal? I don't think it is. Nat called me just now and asked if anything happened to you. She told me that you have even handed over all your work. What's going on, Joyce?"

The young woman simply lowered her head and squeezed her hands in silence.

Seeing how Joyce shut herself in worried Caitlin even more. She then anxiously grabbed her daughter by the shoulders and begged, "You have to tell me what's going on, Joyce. I'm worried sick!"

After slowly lifting her head, Joyce gazed at her mother with her bloodshot eyes. "I..."

"What is it? Tell me!" urged Caitlin.

Joyce opened her mouth but could not seem to get the words out.

At that point, Caitlin got so anxious that her eyes began to turn red as well. "What is it that you can't tell me, Joyce? Do you know how worried I am to see you like this?"