

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 331

“What?” Natalie was surprised that she jumped from the chair in joy. “Is the culprit really caught?”

Stanley and Joyce looked at her curiously, not knowing what happened.

“Yes, so we would need you to drop by.”

“Of course! I’ll be there immediately!” Natalie answered.

The call ended. Her grasp on her cell phone tightened as tears welled up in her eyes from joy.

She was constantly living in fear since the day she almost drowned. She was always worried about her friends and children being implicated by her.

Finally, she could rest easy now with the culprit caught.

“Nat, who was the caller?” Joyce asked curiously.

“It was from the police. They said the culprit who tried to kill me was caught,” Natalie replied.

“Really!” Joyce was happy for Natalie.

However, Stanley who was lying in bed frowned when he heard the news.

That woman was caught?

How was it possible that she was caught? He didn’t hear anything about it.

“Stanley, what are you thinking so deeply about?” Natalie tilted her head in curiosity when she noticed Stanley zoning out.

Stanley snapped back from his thoughts at Natalie’s question. He pushed up his glasses and smiled. “It’s nothing. I’m just really happy for you.”

“Thank you.” Natalie returned a smile.

Stanley adjusted his sitting posture. “Did the police mentioned the culprit’s name by chance?”

“No, I have forgotten to ask them. I’ll know when I get to the police station, so please help me to look after Connor while I head there.” Natalie glanced at Connor, who was watching cartoons on the couch.

As if feeling her gaze, Conner lifted his head and smiled at her sweetly. “Mommy, I’ll be fine. Just go. I’ll be good and listen to Aunt Joyce and Uncle Stanley.”

“Alright. I’ll get going then. I’ll be back for you later tonight.” After Natalie waved at Conner and said her goodbyes to Joyce and Stanley, she picked up her purse then left.

One and a half-hour later, Natalie arrived at the police station.

A police officer kindly led her to the interrogation room.

She noticed the presence of another man and a woman in the room other than the interrogator.

The woman being interrogated had buried her head into her chest so Natalie couldn’t make out her face. But by the looks of her attire and skin condition, she seemed young.

The man was seated beside the table with his arms and legs crossed. His handsome face held a deadpan expression. A dangerous and cold aura surrounded him, giving others the impression that he was the one in charge.

Natalie eyed him suspiciously. "Mr. Shane, why are you here?"

Shane tilted his head slightly. "I'm involved in this matter, so of course, I have to be here as well."

"Sure enough. Mr. Shane was the one who found the culprit," added the interrogator as he removed his cap and placed it on the table.

Natalie's jaw dropped at his remark. She didn't expect him to investigate this matter, nevertheless finding the culprit.

"Alright, let's start. Lift your head," ordered the interrogator as he knocked on the table.

The woman raised her head from her chest.

Natalie studied the woman. She noticed the latter had a pretty face, in contrast to the gloom and despair which filled her eyes.

Is she in despair because she is caught?

"The interrogation is about to start. You both may leave the room," asked the interrogator once he saw Natalie had studied the woman's face.

Shane had no qualms, so he stood with his hands tucked in his front pockets and told Natalie. "Come on, let's go."

Natalie nodded and followed him out.

On the way to the waiting room, Natalie looked at his back and asked, "Mr. Shane, who exactly is that woman?"

Shane halted and turned around. "She is the daughter of the Brown family."

"The Brown family?" Natalie frowned. "You mean the Brown family who declared bankruptcy two months ago?"

Shane nodded.

Natalie lowered her gaze and stopped questioning Shane. She entered the waiting room, leaving Shane in the middle of the hallway.