

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 333

Alice's forehead creased at Natalie's question. "I don't know what you're talking about. I have only hired someone to kill you. I'm not involved with the arson of your warehouse or the car accident with your child."

"What?" A look of disbelief crossed Natalie's face.

Shane's expression turned somber.

Natalie's face paled. She gripped Alice's shoulder and asked with a shaky voice, "You said you weren't behind these two incidents?"

"Yes." Alice nodded.

Natalie looked into her eyes and saw that she wasn't lying. The former felt chills ran down her spine.

If it wasn't Alice nor Jasmine, then who else could it be?

It seemed like there were still enemies hiding in the shadows.

Natalie closed her eyes and rubbed her temples, trying to remember who else she met after she returned.

Her head started to ache, but she couldn't think of anyone suspicious.

Shane worriedly embraced Natalie and patted her back softly when he saw that she was in pain. "That's enough. Take a break if you can't remember."

Natalie gripped the collar of his suit and buried her head in his chest. She caught a faint refreshing minty smell that helped her calm down. Once she was feeling better, she released her grip and pulled away from his embrace.

“Thank you, Mr. Shane. I’m feeling much better now. I will catch the culprit behind the kidnapping of my child and the arson attack on my warehouse. As for Ms. Brown...”

Natalie clenched her fists and fixed her gaze on Alice. “Ms. Brown, good luck in prison. I hope you will change for the better.”

She exited the interrogation room with a deadpan expression.

Shane frowned as he caught a glimpse of Alice’s sorrowful expression. His mind was racing as he followed Natalie out.

He noticed the contradictions in Alice’s confession and her expression, and she didn’t seem to be someone capable of murder.

However, Mr. Gunn was the one who identified her as the culprit after his investigation. He couldn’t have gotten the wrong person because he was a government official.

Shane shut the door. Noticing Natalie was speaking to a police officer, he joined her.

“For cases like Alice’s, how many years of prison will she be sentenced to?” Shane heard once he went near Natalie.

“She attempted intentional homicide twice and was involved with the gangs, so it is likely that she will get at least fifteen years.”

“Fifteen years?” Natalie pressed her lips into a line. She felt the sentence was too light.

However, she understood fifteen years of imprisonment for attempted intentional homicide was fair enough because no one got hurt.

“What about other damages?” Shane stood beside Natalie with a hand in his front pocket.

The officer gave it a thought. “There will definitely be compensation in that regard, but I’m not sure about the exact amount. This would have to depend on the judge’s decision.”

“Thank you.” Natalie forced a smile.

The officer flipped through the document in his hands. “If there aren’t any more questions, I would need both of you to sign here.”

Shane took the pen and signed at the spot the officer had pointed out.

He then passed the pen to Natalie.

Natalie could feel the warmth left on the pen from where he held it. She gently stroked the pen then signed beside Shane’s.

The corner of Shane’s mouth turned up when he saw both his and her signature on the paper side by side.

They both left the police station after that.

Shane took out his car keys. “Where you’re going? I’ll give you a lift.”

“It’s fine, Mr. Shane. I drove here.” Natalie pointed at her car.

Shane’s gaze followed her finger and frowned at her car.

Is it safe to drive such a beat-up car?

“Mr. Shane, thank you for your help in catching the culprit, else I would still be living my life in fear,” thanked Natalie.

No matter what, her worries had lessened from the capture of Alice.

To be completely worry-free, she would have to catch the culprit who kidnapped her son and burn down her warehouse.

“You don’t have to thank me. All of this was because of me. I should be the one apologizing to you.” Shane waved his hand.