

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 412

“So what you’re saying is that the one who kidnapped me is not Harrison, but another person instead?” Natalie tensed up, and a chill went down her spine.

Nodding lightly, Shane said, “Yes, that was what I meant.”

Natalie’s head lowered, and she said to herself, “Could it be her again?”

“Who is it?” Shane asked immediately, his eyes focusing on her intently.

She bit her lower lip and answered, “The woman who injured Connor and Stanley. She also burned down my warehouse and slandered me online through netizens and fake accounts.”

Besides that woman, she could not think of anyone else.

Shane pursed his lips. “Maybe it’s her.”

“Damn it! What grievance does she have against me that she would go to such an extent?” Natalie pounded her bed with frustration.

There was already Alice Brown previously, now there’s another one?

Just why does this happen to me?

As she thought about it, Natalie started to tremble like a leaf with silent fear.

Seeing her like this, Shane went over and enveloped her in his arms. He rested her head against his chest and consoled her. “Don’t get agitated. I will find that person.”

Natalie raised her head to look at him. Her pale lips trembled and parted, about to say something. Before she could do so, there came a loud knock on the ward door.

“Who is it?” Natalie pushed Shane away and got out of his embrace.

Disappointment washed over Shane as Natalie’s warmth left him, and his gaze darkened slightly.

Creak!

The door opened, and a police officer entered the ward. “Are you Ms. Natalie Smith?”

“Yes, that’s me,” said Natalie. She adjusted her emotions and nodded.

“Hi Ms. Natalie, SWAT has referred your case to us for follow-up investigations. That’s why I am here to explain to you about the situation,” said the officer walking over with a notebook.

Shane glanced up at him, “What’s going on now?”

“I just came over from the ICU unit. That kidnapper who survived has woken up. According to him, they had two employers. One was your father, Mr. Harrison Smith. The other was a woman with the codename G,” the officer explained while referring to his notebook.

“A woman with the codename G?” Natalie’s brows furrowed.

“That’s right,” affirmed the officer.

Natalie looked toward Shane and said, “This Ms. G is probably the person who I suspected just now.”

Shane gave a slight nod, and he asked the officer, "Does this letter represent any word or is it an initial for a name?"

The police officer shook his head. "We are not sure about this for now, but we will look into it."

Shane frowned and did not say anything further.

On the other hand, Natalie's head was lowered and she seemed to be deep in thought.

G, this letter kind of rang a bell in her head. Slowly, in her mind, a silhouette of a person appeared... Jacqueline Graham! Her surname happened to start with a G, so it definitely fit in.

But could it really be Jacqueline? She was merely the daughter of a rich family that had since gone bankrupt. Could she have the power to pull off something like this behind Shane?

As she considered this, Natalie looked at Shane thoughtfully.

Noticing the look in her eyes, Shane asked, "What is it?"

Natalie opened her mouth to speak but hesitated and stopped herself. She repeated this a few times. Finally, she just shook her head and said that it was nothing.

Forget it, I shouldn't say it.

Jacqueline is the one he loves. If I suspected the person he loved, he would be unhappy about it.

Shane knew Natalie was not telling him something. He was displeased, but he didn't pressure her further. He stood up and asked, "I would like to know something. Did the man reveal anything about why they kidnapped Natalie?"

"Yes, he did. He said that Ms. G wanted them to take Ms. Natalie to a remote backward mountain area and sell her off," the police officer paused, "so that she could never return." The officer looked at Natalie with sympathy as he told them about this.

Natalie held on tightly to the blanket that was covering her. Her expression clouded over.

Sell me off to a remote backward mountain area? What an abominable thing to do!

She knew that in those mountain areas, many men could not find wives. Thus, most of their wives were bought from outside. Those women whom they bought would spend their lives being locked up at home producing babies. It would be a sad and miserable life. That G, she wanted to ruin me completely!