

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 507

Joyce smacked her forehead and said apologetically, "Right, right! I'm sorry. In that case, Mr. Plumlee, could you take us to Mr. Miller so we can thank him personally?"

"That's right." Natalie nodded in agreement. It was the least they could do to show Mr. Miller some appreciation.

Mr. Plumlee, however, coughed uncomfortably at their request. "Err... that, Mr. Miller is still busy with other clients. I'm afraid he won't have time to meet you today. How about another time?"

"Oh. Okay." Natalie nodded, a little regretful that they wouldn't get the chance to thank Mr. Miller on the same day.

Joyce chimed in with a sigh of her own. "Guess we'll have to wait till next time then. But, what about the investment?"

"Mr. Miller has made me in charge of the investment," Mr. Plumlee said as he held up a finger. "This would be the initial investment amount."

"Ten million?" Joyce asked.

Mr. Plumlee shook his head.

There was a glint in Natalie's eye as she piped up, "Could it be a hundred million?"

Joyce hurriedly turned her attention to Mr. Plumlee, waiting to see his response.

Mr. Plumlee nodded with a smile and put his finger down. "You're right, Ms. Smith. It is indeed a hundred million. If that's not enough, we can always add more."

"That's enough!" Joyce butted in before Natalie could reply. "We wouldn't even need that much. Fifty million would suffice! Isn't that right, Nat?"

"That's right. One hundred million is too much. I think fifty million would be just the right amount," Natalie replied.

"I can't help you with that," Mr. Plumlee said with a shrug. "Mr. Miller has given the green light to invest a hundred million, and that's what we'll have to stick to."

Joyce's eyes widened even more as she turned to Natalie. "Nat, let's just take the hundred million as offered. After we set up our company, we'll be able to buy more machines and fabrics, rent a bigger office space and employ more workers."

Natalie thought about it and found Joyce's suggestion reasonable. She drew a deep breath and finally agreed. "Alright, we'll do it. As for the shares, we'll set aside more for Mr. Miller."

"Deal!" Joyce clapped her hands in joy.

"Very well then. I shall let Mr. Miller know and draw up the contract. Once that's done, I'll transfer the funds to you."

"No problem. Thank you, Mr. Plumlee. Have a nice day," Natalie said while nodding gently.

With that, Mr. Plumlee turned and left the private room.

Once he was out of earshot, Joyce immediately scooped Natalie into a tight hug. "Nat, we've met our benefactor! How lucky are we!"

"Yeah!" Natalie replied, still grinning from ear to ear.

Mr. Miller, mysterious as he might be, was truly their benefactor.

Ever since he appeared in J City, he had never failed to lend them a helping hand.

"Nat, I'm so happy! Shall we celebrate over a meal later?" Joyce suggested.

Not wanting to upset her, Natalie decided to go along with it.

"Then, let's hurry. I'm starving!"

Joyce grabbed her bag without any hesitation and ran out of the room, with Natalie following behind.

As soon as both women had entered the elevator, the door to the room beside theirs suddenly opened.

Shane strode out with Silas and Mr. Plumlee in tow.

“Bring the car over,” Silas ordered Mr. Plumlee, who quickly did as instructed.

As Silas followed Shane toward the elevator, his curiosity finally got the better of him. “Mr. Shane, why do you insist on using the identity of Mr. Miller to invest in Ms. Smith? Can’t you just invest in her studio as her boyfriend?”

“She would never accept that,” Shane replied coldly.

Silas was even more perplexed now. “Why not?”

If they lack the funds, why would they reject Mr. Shane’s investment?

“Because she doesn’t want to rely on nepotism and receive personal gain from people close to her.”

Even though Natalie wasn’t a typical career-driven woman, she was still very ambitious and wouldn’t want to rely on anyone else to achieve her goals.