

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 605

At this thought, Natalie felt a sense of relief.

Right at that moment, her phone rang.

Jacqueline finally came back to her senses upon hearing the crisp and sweet ringtone. She immediately changed her expression and gaze so Natalie and Shane wouldn't realize the expression that she put on just now.

However, little did she know that Natalie had realized that, but the latter didn't point it out.

"Shane, let go of me. I have to pick up a call." Natalie nudged him lightly to get him to release her.

Shane did as the former said.

Natalie fished out her phone from her pocket and answered the call when she saw the caller ID. "Hey, Joyce."

"Nat, are you free?" asked Joyce.

Natalie nodded. "Yes, I am. Why?"

"Come over Supreme Mall now. There is a problem with the clothes in our department store." Joyce's nervous voice came from the other side of the phone.

Natalie frowned. "What happened?"

Noticing her stern expression, Shane listened to her quietly.

"There is a problem with the quality of the clothes. A few clients ordered the clothes in the store. After receiving their clothes, they found that the quality was bad and they called our company to lodge complaints. Initially, I thought someone created trouble for us. But after paying them a visit, I found that the quality wasn't passable. The fabric and the pattern of the shirt were different from what you had instructed," said Joyce.

Hearing that, Natalie puffed her cheeks in frustration. "There's something strange going on here. Alright, I'm heading over."

With that, she ended the call.

Shane queried, "What happened?"

Natalie told him the hold story without hiding anything.

"Let me take you there," Shane said as he turned around and prepared to grab his car keys.

Natalie immediately grabbed his arms to stop him. "No need. You stay at home. I'll be back in a jiffy."

After saying that, she gave him a light peck on his cheek and walked toward the front door.

She didn't want Shane to send her there because Jacqueline was in the villa.

She was worried that the latter would harm the children if both of them left. However, if Shane stayed at home, Jacqueline won't dare to do anything to her children.

Natalie had total faith in Shane. She believed that the latter wouldn't cheat on her even when she was not at home.

Soon, she arrived at the mall.

Upon seeing Natalie, Joyce, who was standing in front of the store, grabbed hold of the former to bring her into the store and pointed at the shirt as she said, "Nat, look."

When Natalie took a look at the clothes, she found that it was just like how Joyce described; the fabric and the pattern were different from her designs.

The design styles were innovative, but the low-quality fabric and bad patterns had cheapened the clothes. They were no different from the clothes from underground markets.

Since the establishment of the company, Natalie had been selling affordable luxury clothes. That was the reason why they were able to own department stores in several big shopping malls.

But now, luxury clothes had become cheap clothes. How could Natalie not be angry?

"Do other department stores have the same problem?" queried Natalie with a hint of anger in her tone as she threw the shirt on the floor.

Joyce nodded with a gloomy expression on her face. "I have checked with them. They have the same problem."

"Same problem?" At that, Natalie clenched her fists. Suddenly, she thought of the heart of the problem. "It seems like something cropped up in the textile mill."

"I think so too. It must be the seamstress who replaced the original fabric with low-quality fabric, so I plan to visit the textile mill later," said Joyce.

Natalie took in a deep breath to suppress her anger. "I'll go with you. Contact all the department stores now. Ask them to remove all the low-quality clothes from the stores. Then, contact the clients who bought the clothes to get them back and prepare apology gifts to apologize to them. Try our best to keep the clients."

"Okay," Joyce answered.

Natalie continued, "Also, make an announcement on our official Facebook page. Take the initiative to admit the problem of our clothes before things get out of control."

"Alright, I'll ask the public relations department to make the announcement and inform all the department stores." With that, Joyce took out her phone to make phone calls.