

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 606

Natalie pursed her lips and instructed the store manager, "Pack the clothes. I'll take it away later."

"Okay," replied the store manager before picking up the clothes on the floor and packing them.

Not long after, Joyce returned from her phone call. "Nat, I've made the arrangement."

"Okay. Then let's go."

"Okay."

The two of them left the store and headed to the elevator with a few bags in their hands.

As Natalie drew near the lift doors, she sensed someone was looking at her. Hence, she stopped and turned her head around.

At that moment, she saw a person who was fully wrapped up standing in front of a cosmetic store opposite to her. That person was staring intently at her.

She couldn't see that person's face, but she knew that it was a woman by looking at the latter's height and body shape.

The woman seemed to be aware of Natalie's identity. The hatred burning in her eyes was so piercing that it could almost turn into a real knife.

Who is that?

When Joyce saw Natalie stopped in her tracks and looked in the direction opposite to them, she turned and took a look at it curiously.

At that moment, she saw a strange lady pulling her cap down and ran away with her head lowered and her back arched.

That person ran very fast. In the blink of an eye, her figure vanished in the crowd.

"Nat, who is that?" Joyce queried as she pointed in the direction where the person left.

Natalie shook her head. "I don't know."

"You don't know? Then why do you keep looking at that person?" Joyce raised her eyebrows.

Natalie didn't answer the former. She furrowed her brows, feeling uneasy.

Since that person hates me so much, maybe she will do something to me again in the future.

Is she the person who burned our warehouse, kidnapped me, and was involved in Connor and Stanley's car accident?

"Nat, don't just stand there. Let's go." Joyce nudged the former with her shoulders.

At that, Natalie snapped back to her senses. She grunted in assent and stepped into the elevator.

One hour later, they arrived at the textile mill.

The mill manager gathered everyone at the field outside the mill.

Natalie and Joyce stood in front of them with stone-cold expressions.

"Is everyone here?" Natalie asked the mill manager with an icy tone.

Actually, the latter already knew what was going on when he received the call from Joyce just now. However, upon hearing Natalie's question, he sweated profusely as he answered, "N-No... Two staffs are not here."

"Who?" Natalie narrowed her eyes.

The mill manager answered truthfully. "The warehouseman who handles the fabric and the team leader of the first production line."

"Where are they?" Natalie asked sharply with a grim expression.

The mill manager looked down as he answered, "They said they had family matters to attend to two hours ago, so they took leave, and I approved..."

Natalie forcefully shut her eyes to suppress the anger burning within her.

It seems like these two were the culprits. The warehouseman who handles the fabric can transport the low-quality fabric into the warehouse, while the team leader of the production line can order the staff to make the clothes using the low-quality fabric.

How dare they!

"Nat, I received the complaints from the customers two hours ago too. It seems like the two of them had learned that the incident was exposed, so they took leave to escape." When Joyce thought of that, she was so angry that her whole body trembled.

Natalie clenched her fists with all her might as she instructed, "Lodge a police report. We can't just let this slide."

"Yup, you are right!" Joyce nodded and took out her phone to call the police without hesitation.

Then, Natalie transferred her gaze to the mill manager. "Ask all the staff from the first production line to go to your office. I want to question them one by one."

"Okay." The mill manager replied.

Natalie walked toward the former's office.

Just as she entered the office, the staffs arrived.

Although the process of interrogation was going smoothly, she didn't get much information from that.