Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 607

The staff told Natalie that the clothes made of low-quality fabric were produced by their production line, but they had no idea about that because they just followed the team leader's order.

The leader had lied to them by telling them that the executives ordered them to use low-quality fabric to make the clothes.

The executives that they were referring to were Natalie and Joyce.

Upon hearing that, Natalie released a sardonic laugh.

The leader is really something! Joyce and I were a part of the former's plan all along.

"Alright, you may leave the office now. Stay at the mill for the time being. No one was allowed to leave. If someone leaves, that person must be involved in this matter, and I'll make that person pay for it." Natalie narrowed her eyes as her gaze brushed past the staff.

They nodded in acknowledgment and promised that they wouldn't leave the mill.

Upon seeing that, Natalie waved her hand, gesturing for them to leave.

After they left, Joyce entered the office. "Nat, I've made a police report and provided them with the two people's information. The police had started to search for them."

"Good." Natalie nodded.

After that, Joyce queried, "Nat, who is trying to set us up? The warehouseman and the leader had worked with us for so long. They had never caused any trouble to us. Why did this happen all of a sudden? I think there must be a mastermind behind this."

Sighing, Natalie said, "Yes. They must be bought off by someone. There must be a mysterious party behind this."

"Hmph, I must find out the identity of this person! I'm so pissed." Joyce slammed the table furiously.

Natalie went quiet at her words and was thinking about the identity of the mastermind.

Who could possibly be behind this? Is it the mysterious woman that I saw in the mall just now?

Or could it be our business rival?

"Nat, what are you thinking about?" Joyce waved at Natalie as she queried.

The questions snapped the latter out of her thought. "Nothing."

Just as Joyce was about to say something, her phone rang. It was the sales representative.

Then, she picked up the phone.

Natalie had not been idle either. She walked toward the warehouse that stored the fabrics to see if there were low-quality fabrics in it.

Her face turned red with anger when she came out of the warehouse because she realized that half of the fabrics were low-quality fabrics and another half of the high-quality fabrics had gone missing. There was no record of the stock either!

That meant the high-quality fabrics were smuggled out of the warehouse and sold secretly without registration!

"Shameless!" Natalie heaved with anger.

Right at that moment, her phone rang.

Natalie took a few deep breaths to calm herself down before whipping out her phone.

Checking the caller ID, she saw that it was Shane. Hence, she patted her face and forced a smile onto it. "Shane."

"I've read the announcement on your company's official Facebook page. Is it very serious?" Shane's low deep voice came from the other side of the phone. There was a hint of concern in his tone.

Natalie felt a sense of solace at that time. She held her forehead and smiled bitterly as she answered, "Yes. Initially, I thought it was just a trivial matter. But after we investigated it further, we found that it was actually a scheme."

Then, she told him about her speculation. She thought there was a mastermind behind this incident, and the warehouseman and team leader were also involved.

Upon hearing that, Shane frowned as he realized that the case was complicated. "Do you need my help?"

"No." Natalie shook her head and refused. "I want to handle it myself. I want to know why they did that."

Given that she sounded determined, Shane didn't insist. "Okay. Tell me if you face difficulties. Don't act tough."

His words warmed Natalie's heart. "Alright, I know."

"When are you coming back?" Shane switched the topic.

Natalie looked at her watch and sighed a little. "Not so soon. Later, I need to go to the police station to make a statement."

"Okay. If you finish very late, I'll come over to fetch you."