

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 608

Smiling, Natalie nodded. "Sure."

Shane was just about to hang up when something suddenly occurred to Natalie, and she swiftly called out, "Wait a moment, Darling!"

"What's the matter?" Shane's voice turned even gentler, making it apparent that the endearment delighted him.

Biting her lip, Natalie inquired, "Are the kids okay at home?"

"They're fine." Shane didn't quite understand why she was asking such a question, but still, he answered truthfully. "Connor is studying, while Sharon has just gone to bed."

"That's good." Relief suffused Natalie at once.

Thank God! It looks like Jacqueline didn't make a move against the kids, after all.

Although Shane was at home, she couldn't help worrying that Jacqueline might harm the children.

"That's all. I'll talk to you next time, okay?" she continued.

Having ended the call, she then put down her cell phone. At that precise moment, Joyce came back. "Nat, the sales manager phoned me just now and said that he'd gotten back two-thirds of the clothes."

"Two-thirds?" Natalie frowned upon hearing that.

Joyce grunted in affirmation before explaining, "As for the remaining one-third, some took them overseas while others threw them away. The client said that we don't have to send him the clothes that have been taken overseas, asking us to just refund him directly."

"That's workable, so just refund him the money. Also, send the apology gift over as well." Natalie massaged her throbbing temples.

"That was what I thought as well. I'll notify the finance department to make arrangements later." Joyce then pocketed her cell phone.

Shortly after, a police officer arrived to take Natalie's statement.

After she was done giving her statement, the sky had already grown dark.

By then, her stomach was growling as she hadn't eaten since noon. As such, she also felt weak and lethargic.

Just as they were about to drive away from the textile mill and head back to their respective homes, a black Maybach approached from the distance. With a perfect drift, it then came to a stop in front of the gates of the textile mill.

At a single glance, Natalie recognized it as the new car Shane had just bought some time ago.

Joyce also recognized it since Shane had been driving that car to drop Natalie off at the office in the past few days.

Nudging her best friend in the passenger seat, she suggestively murmured, "Your husband is here."

However, Natalie merely chuckled. "I know."

"Why are you not getting out of here, then?"

Natalie shot Joyce a sidelong glance before she opened the car door and climbed out.

When Shane spotted her, he likewise swung open the Maybach's car door and got out. Then, he sauntered toward her. "I'm here to pick you up."

"I know." Natalie nodded in acknowledgment.

I do remember him saying on the phone earlier that he'll come and pick me up if I'm late in returning home, but I never thought that he was serious!

At that moment, Joyce also alighted from the car and wrapped an arm around Natalie's shoulder. "You're really a good husband to come and pick Nat home, Mr. Shane. Ah, I'm so jealous!"

Hearing that, Natalie flushed and playfully hit her in embarrassment.

Nonetheless, Joyce merely giggled before pushing her toward Shane. "Alright, since you're here, Mr. Shane, drive your wife home yourself. It'll save me a trip!"

Caught off guard, Natalie was startled and pitched toward Shane.

Extending a long arm, Shane easily caught her and pulled her into his arms. He then turned his gaze to Joyce. "Thanks."

At that, Joyce waved a dismissive hand. "Alright, alright, go on home."

After saying that, she whirled around and slipped back into her car. Then, she drove off.

Subsequently, Shane released his hold on Natalie. "Let's go."

"Okay." Natalie nodded smilingly.

The two of them then walked toward the Maybach.

When they had gotten into the car, Shane fastened his seat belt before asking, "How's the matter going?"

"There isn't much progress yet, but the police are searching for the culprits now. The matter will probably be resolved when those two men are apprehended," Natalie replied with a hand propped against the car door.

Murmuring in acknowledgment, Shane didn't pursue the issue further but started the car.

As he drove, Natalie stared at the scenery outside the window in puzzlement. "This isn't the way back to the villa."

She swung her gaze at the man.

Keeping his eyes on the road ahead, the man drawled, "I know."

"Where are you bringing me, then?" Natalie questioned.