

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 613

At that thought, Natalie's hands tightened around her cell phone as fear struck her. Stark terror showed in her eyes.

Connor slipped off the chair and walked over to her. Taking her hand, he asked, "What's wrong, Mommy? What exactly did you see?"

Likewise, Sharon stared at her while blinking her eyes.

However, Natalie didn't want to frighten the children, so she wasn't planning on telling them about it. Inhaling deeply, she stifled the fear within her and caressed Connor's head with a smile. "I'm fine, so just continue eating. You've got to go to school when you're done."

Knowing that she didn't want to tell them, Connor pouted. "Got it."

Then, he went back to his seat.

Natalie sat back down as well. She dipped her eyes and stared at the cell phone in her hands with a conflicted expression on her face.

Logically speaking, she should be showing Shane the video and lodging a police report for deliberate homicide.

But at the thought of Mr. Gunn, she wavered because he did her a favor back then.

Although it was Shane who phoned Mr. Gunn, I can't deny that he had indeed done me a favor since it was me who wanted to see the case file. And Jacqueline is his great-granddaughter, so I should take that into consideration. Argh! Alright, to repay the debt of gratitude I owe him, I'll keep this video to myself.

Having made up her mind, she sighed and put her cell phone away.

I really hope that it was just a one-time mistake last night, and she won't do such a thing again in the future. Otherwise, I'll definitely lodge a police report and hand this video over as evidence.

Out of the blue, her cell phone rang.

Natalie composed herself before taking out the cell phone she had just put away a moment ago.

It was a call from Joyce. Thinking that it must be about the matter yesterday, she promptly answered the call. "Hello, Joyce."

"I've got good news, Nat! The warehouseman and team leader have been apprehended!" Joyce's ecstatic voice rang out from the phone.

"They've been apprehended?" Perking up, Natalie subconsciously tightened her hand around the cell phone. "Where are they now?" she swiftly asked.

"They're at the police station and have just been interrogated. I'm just leaving the police station." As Joyce spoke, she opened her car door.

Hearing that, Natalie narrowed her eyes. "What did the interrogation yield?"

"I just knew that you'd ask me about that!" Getting into the car, Joyce's expression turned serious. "The warehouseman and team leader turned out to be distant relatives. Unbeknownst to us, they colluded and used the money we allocated for the purchase of high-quality fabrics to buy inferior fabrics. Then, they naturally pocketed the remaining money."

Natalie pursed her lips. "Go on."

"That was just part of it. Actually, there were some high-quality fabrics in the warehouse, but they secretly transported them out and sold them. The money from the sales went into their pockets, and they then used the inferior fabrics to manufacture clothes. Their motive was to tarnish the company's reputation."

Speaking of that, Joyce saw red.

Natalie closed her eyes for a moment before inquiring, "Did the police interrogate them about the mastermind?"

"Yeah, but they didn't know who it was either." Sneering, Joyce added, "They both claimed that it was a woman who sought them out."

"A woman?" A gleam of something flashed across Natalie's eyes. "What kind of woman?"

"They said they couldn't see her countenance. The woman purportedly kept her face covered in bandages, baring only her eyes," Joyce repeated the warehouseman's words in the interrogation room earlier.

"Kept her face covered..." Natalie echoed in a whisper. In the next moment, something occurred to her, and her eyes went wide. "It's her!"

Upon hearing that, Joyce stilled with her hand on the handbrake. "You know who it is, Nat?"

Natalie shook her head. "I don't, but we've met her."

Biting her lip, Joyce exclaimed, "What? We've met her?"

"Yup. Do you still remember the woman we saw at the mall yesterday?" Natalie reminded, "That woman kept her face covered. Her face was obscured under the hood, but there were flashes of something white. Those must have been bandages."

At her prompting, goosebumps rose all over Joyce.