

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 332

He pressed his lips together at her hot and cold attitude towards him, depending on the situation. His expression darkened as he entered the waiting room.

Shane took a seat opposite Natalie. "Congratulation on today's competition."

Natalie was pulled back to reality from her deep thoughts when she heard him. Her eyes widened in response. "Mr. Shane, you watched the live stream?"

"There is another designer from the Thompson Group who entered the competition, naturally I would have to watch since I'm the boss." Shane poured two glasses of water and placed one in front of her.

Natalie thanked him and took a sip of water. "But I remembered that designer from the Thompson Group was eliminated in the third round."

She was insinuating there weren't any of his employees in the competition that day, so why was he watching it?

Shane was taken aback by her sharp reply, then quickly faked a cough to mask his reaction. "It seemed you remembered my employees very clearly."

"I remember every participant." Natalie lowered her head to avoid his gaze. She was afraid that he might notice the guilt in her eyes.

She couldn't have said that she paid special attention to that designer because of him.

"Fair enough. Will you be selling your designs?" Shane stopped his teasing and asked her seriously.

Natalie shook her head regretfully. "I've already sold them off."

"Is that so?" Shane frowned with regret.

At that moment, the interrogator entered the waiting room.

Natalie put down her glass of water and stood up swiftly. "Officer, has the interrogation ended?"

"Yes, it has." He passed the results to her. "This was Ms. Brown's confession. She was jealous of you because she likes Mr. Shane, so she used the remaining money left by the Brown family to hire an assassin to kill you."

Natalie was skimming through Alice's confession while listening to him. Her brows were knitted into a frown when she finished reading.

Noticing her frown, Shane got up as well. "What's wrong?"

Natalie glanced at him then passed the document to him. "It stated that Alice tried to kill me because she wanted to marry you. I was confused by this statement. If she wants to marry you, what was the point in killing me? She should have targeted Jasmine instead. Wasn't Jasmine your fiancée at that time? Don't you think killing Jasmine would help her accomplished that goal?"

She actually wanted to say Alice would've achieved her motive by killing Jacqueline.

However, Jacqueline was the woman he loved so she would've pissed him off if she said so.

Helplessness crossed Shane's face at her remark.

Everyone could see that the one he loves was her, but why couldn't she see it?

He loved her and that was why Alice wanted to kill her.

He sighed and returned the document to the interrogator. "Can we see her?"

“Sure.” The interrogator nodded.

Shane said to Natalie, “Let’s go see her.”

Natalie nodded and followed him.

In the interrogation room, Natalie stood in front of Alice and asked, “You wanted to kill me just because you’re jealous? Don’t you think that’s too vicious?”

Alice lifted her head and glanced at Natalie, then lowered her head back down. “Say whatever you want. I don’t care anymore.” Sadness and bitterness laced her words.

“What?” Natalie narrowed her eyes in suspicion.

That was strange. A caught criminal would have been unwilling to submit to the victim under usual circumstances.

So why did she look to be in sorrow?

“What are you thinking?” asked Shane.

Natalie shook her head. “Nothing. I’m just paranoid, maybe.”

Since he was the one who investigated, it couldn’t be wrong.

Natalie took in a deep breath, forcing herself to suppress her paranoia and focused on Alice. “My warehouse was set on fire recently. Was that also your doing?”