

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 334

Natalie laughed but smacked her forehead as she remembered something. She took out a check and a black card from her purse and passed both to him. "Mr. Shane, this was the money I borrowed from you previously and your card."

Shane's expression turned dark.

Even though he was displeased with her returning them so urgently as if to sever ties with him, he still accepted them.

Because if he didn't accept them, she would've been put in a difficult situation.

Natalie grinned after she saw that Shane had accepted the check and card. "I'll take my leave then. Goodbye, Mr. Shane."

She waved goodbye at him then got in her car.

Shane pursed his lips as he stared at her car leaving. He then drove to the Thompson Group to host an important meeting.

Once Natalie reached the hospital and entered the room. Joyce asked urgently before she could take a breather, "How was it? Who is the culprit? Did the culprit admit to the charges?"

"Yeah. She admitted to the charges. She's part of the Brown family, and her name is Alice Brown." Natalie sat down and lightly hit her sore shoulder.

Stanley eyes glinted at Natalie's reply.

It was exactly as he had expected. The “culprit” caught was merely a scapegoat, so that was why he didn’t hear anything about that woman being caught.

But why would she sacrifice a scapegoat at this point?

“How could it be her?” Joyce’s eyes widened.

Natalie arched an eyebrow. “Do you know Alice Brown?”

Joyce suppressed her shock and nodded. “Yeah, I know her. She went to the same high school as me. She’s real pretty and was so gentle to the point of cowardly. I can’t believe a woman like her would try to kill someone.”

“What is there not to believe? Women’s jealousy was the scariest thing. They are willing to do anything to achieve whatever they want. Of course, the same goes for men,” Stanley chuckled.

Joyce sighed, “But I have never thought that she would fall for Mr. Shane. She used to like her classmate to the point of declaring that she would only marry him in this life. Can’t believe all of that was just bulls*it.”

Natalie covered a sleeping Connor with a blanket. “Falling in and out of love is normal. There is only a handful of people who would love only one person in their entire life in this world.”

“You’re right. No one could guarantee that person would always wait for you at the same spot,” agreed Joyce as she glanced at Stanley.

Stanley paused briefly then returned to reading his book.

Joyce lowered her eyes bitterly when she saw that Stanley understood her insinuation but pretended that he didn’t.

After a long while, she lifted her head, breathed in a deep breath, and changed the topic. "Nat, did Alice admit to burning down our warehouse?"

Natalie shook her head. "It wasn't her doing. The same goes for Connor's car accident."

"What?" Joyce's voice raised an octave. "Who else then?"

"I don't know. We can only find out slowly." Natalie rubbed her temples with a wry smile.

Stanley tightened his grip on the book he was reading.

Suddenly, Natalie's cell phone rang. She took a quick glimpse of her phone and gasped when she saw the name of the caller. "It's my mentor."

"You mean Mercedes?" asked Joyce with sparkling eyes.

Stanley also took a glance at Natalie's cell phone.

Natalie excused herself and swiftly picked up the phone. "Hi, Mercedes."

"Nat, I've informed Ms. Daphne about your message, and she was furious. We've recorded a video, and I've emailed it to you," said Mercedes lovingly.

Natalie chuckled, "Alright. Thank you, Mercedes."

"What's the matter?" Joyce and Stanley asked in unison.

Natalie mouthed silently, "Jasmine!"