

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 1216

### Chapter 1216 You Are The Person I Love

At that very moment, Natalie's most fervent wish was to drum it into Sean that she wasn't Shane's mother.

As long as he realizes that fact, perhaps he'll lose interest in me. Anyway, I've never felt that he really has feelings for me. Instead, he merely regards me as a substitute for Shane's mother. After all, our eyes look very similar, and that's the only reason he's so crazy about me.

When her words rang out, Sean's expression abruptly changed. "How did you know that I have feelings for Lindsay?"

Averting her face, Natalie admitted, "I saw it with my own eyes. You've got a lot of my mother-in-law's posters and wax figures in the study in Thompson residence."

At that, Sean's eyes narrowed. "I see. Shane must be aware of it as well, no?"

Natalie remained silent.

In the next heartbeat, Sean snickered insidiously. "You're right. I indeed had feelings for Lindsay. But now, you're the person I love. I'm not treating you as her substitute. I know full well who exactly I love at present."

"What?" Natalie's eyes almost popped out of her head in disbelief.

He's not regarding me as her substitute?

Sean closed in on her again, trapping her in his arms. He reached out and toyed with her hair. "Trust me, Nat. All I said was the truth. Indeed, I loved Lindsay in the past, but half of that forbidden love was familial affection. It was not just romantic love. Ever since you appeared, I've already let go of my feelings and obsession with her. Right now, you're the person I love. Thus, won't you be with me, Nat?"

"Get away from me!" Natalie pushed him away once more.

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Honestly speaking, her panic mounted after she learned that he didn't love Lindsay anymore but her instead.

I initially thought that he would forget all those filthy thoughts he harbored about me when I had him realize that I wasn't my mother-in-law. But never in my wildest dreams had I ever expected him to no longer love her but me instead. He's already urging me to be with him now, so he might even force himself on me in the future!

Clocking her terrified and guarded expression, Sean heaved a sigh. "You wound me greatly, Nat."

Natalie clenched her hands tightly even as she trembled slightly. "You're sick, Sean!"

"Yup, I'm exactly that! As long as I get you, what does it matter if I'm sick?" Sean shrugged, not in the least bit angered to be insulted thus.

Grinning, he continued, "Consider it carefully, Nat. I'm serious, and I'm also sincere toward you. It's far better to be with me than Shane. Of course, don't take too long to make a decision for I'm afraid that I'd get impatient."

After saying that, he caressed her face before he pivoted and left the room.

Natalie wiped her face in disgust, slumping down onto the floor, her body racked with shivers.

How did things get to this? I initially thought that he brought me here to use me as leverage against Shane. When he later told me it was so that he could possess me, I thought he regarded me as my mother-in-law's substitute. It's only now that I realize all my assumptions had been far off the mark. It turned out that he did so because of me!

Lowering her head, she pulled her legs up and hugged them to her chest. Then, she buried her head between her knees, plunging into infinite horror and bewilderment.

He'll never allow me to leave, and my chances of doing a runner are also slim to none. To top it off, he'll definitely keep the door locked at all times, cutting off my access to everything that allows communication with the outside world. That is to say, I'll be confined here, on this island surrounded by the sea, if I can't flee or contact the outside world. Also, he allowed me time to consider his proposition of being with him, but would he go off the deep end if I were to decline and use force instead?

As she recalled the maniacal look in his eyes when he stared at her earlier, a shudder inevitably ran through her.

I'm dead certain that he would. Once he lost his patience, he'd definitely force himself on me! At that time, would I be able to fight him off?

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## Chapter 1217

### Chapter 1217 Found A Lead

At that thought, Natalie felt a chill encasing her, and she didn't quite know what to do. Inwardly, she prayed that Shane would find her soon.

Meanwhile, Shane approached the military forces of the country he was in and brokered an agreement with them. He sought their help in contacting the military forces of the country the helicopter headed in.

Although that particular country had no satellite and couldn't use satellite monitoring to ascertain the final destination of the helicopter, they would undoubtedly monitor in some way when a helicopter entered their airspace.

Thus, it might be easier to find Natalie if both countries' military forces got in contact.

At the same time, Connor wasn't idle either. He studied the pictures of the helicopter captured by the satellite.

While many of the emblems and information on the fuselage had been obscured, he was convinced that there must be some other information left.

Sure enough, he spotted a graphic image on the helicopter.

Utilizing his hacking skills, he quickly found out the meaning of the image—it was the logo of the rotor blade manufacturer.

When he had ascertained that, he excitedly gave Shane a call. "Daddy, I've found a lead!"

Shane apologized to the man in military uniform across from him before taking out his cell phone and holding it to his ear. "What is it?"

"I found the rotor blade manufacturer from the fuselage. If we go and ask them, we'll know which fuselage manufacturer they collaborate with."

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A helicopter couldn't possibly be produced by a single manufacturer. Due to its different parts and components, many manufacturers had to work together to assemble a helicopter.

As such, there must be communication between the rotor blade manufacturer and the fuselage manufacturer or those of other components of the helicopter.

Shane obviously knew that as well, for a flicker of excitement glinted in his eyes. He promptly shot to his feet. "Great job, Connor! I'll come back right away and make a trip to the rotor blade manufacturer.

"Okay!" Connor nodded.

Hanging up the phone, Shane turned to the military man who stood up in front of him. "I'm sorry, but I have some leads on my side, so I've got to leave first. I can't stay as a second's delay will mean even greater danger for my wife."

"I understand, Mr. Shane. Don't worry, for we have already gotten in touch with Nalanica's military forces. Their air force is looking into the private helicopters that have entered their airspace in the past two days. I believe that there'll be news soon." The military man extended a hand to him.

Shane shook his hand. "Thank you! Please excuse me."

After withdrawing his hand, he spun around and strode away.

The helicopter manufacturer wasn't in that country but Granatano. For that reason, Shane rushed over right away.

However, it was a seven-hour flight from that country to Granatano.

Worried that he would be cut off from the outside world while on the plane, he even asked Connor to install a real-time call program on his laptop.

Sure enough, he received a message from the military forces while on the plane, informing him that Nalanica had locked onto the helicopter that took Natalie away.

According to Nalanica's military forces, the helicopter flew out of Nalanica's airspace and headed toward the ocean.

Generally speaking, helicopters couldn't travel long distances for an extended time. Back then, that helicopter had flown to Nalanica from the initial country, and it was already a considerable distance. Yet, it continued heading toward the middle of the ocean without stopping.

Nonetheless, it couldn't go much further even if it headed toward the ocean. Consequently, Nalanica's military reckoned that it likely stopped at a particular island.

That ocean housed tons of small islands, and those islands were purchased by the affluent. Therefore, they suggested that Shane investigate the islands and their owners. Perhaps that would give him some leads.

In other words, they felt that the helicopter couldn't have gone past the ocean and could only have stopped at a particular island in the middle of it.

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## Chapter 1218

### Chapter 1218 Do Not Call Me That

Of course, that conjecture might be true. However, Shane was worried that the helicopter might have stopped at a particular island that night yet took off again after refueling.

But no matter what, he still had to investigate those islands.

As his line of thought went in that direction, he contacted Silas via video call.

"Mr. Shane." Silas' exhausted face appeared on the screen.

Shane knew that everyone hadn't been resting well in the past few days as they scrambled to find Natalie.

Guilt welled within him, but he couldn't allow them to stop either when she was still missing.

When I find Natalie, I'll do my best to compensate them!

"Investigate all the islands in the waters of Nalanica. Compile all the information and send everything to me regardless of whether they're inhabited," Shane ordered in a deep voice, pinching the bridge of his nose.

Silas' eyes went as wide as saucers. "You suspect that madam is on one of the islands, Mr. Shane?"

"That's the lead given by the military, but it still bears confirmation whether that is indeed the case. I can't stop here either. I've got to locate the helicopter," Shane replied solemnly.

In response, Silas nodded. "Got it. I'll compile all the information right away. However..."

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"What is it?" Shane's eyes narrowed a fraction.

Sighing, Silas explained, "That ocean is exceedingly vast, and its center is perpetually shrouded in fog all year long, so it's easy to lose one's direction. As a result, the number of islands there is uncertain. Not all are currently indicated on

the world map because some aren't even detectable by satellites. Hence, I might miss something even if I collect all available information."

When Shane heard that, the crease of his brows deepened.

In merely seconds, they smoothed out, and he murmured, "Got it. Just compile the information first. We'll speak about the rest later."

"Will do."

After ending the video call, Shane shut the lid of his laptop and closed his eyes wearily.

Where are you, Natalie?

On the island, Natalie was still sitting on the floor when someone knocked on the door behind her. The housekeeper's voice then drifted over. "It's time for dinner, madam."

Natalie shifted and finally lifted her head. Her eyes were red-rimmed, making it evident that she had been crying.

Needless to say, she was petrified to be on the remote island all alone while dealing with Sean's threats and Jacqueline's schemes.

Ultimately, she was but a weak woman. It was difficult for her to keep her tears at bay upon encountering such an incident.

"No, thanks!" Natalie answered in a slightly hoarse voice, getting to her feet and wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Nonetheless, the housekeeper didn't give up. "Sir said that he's going to come up and escort you downstairs personally if you don't wish to eat."

"What?" Natalie's expression darkened in a flash.

He actually said that?

With her face as black as thunder, Natalie stormed toward the door.

I don't want him to come up and escort me personally! Who knows what that sicko is going to do?

When she swung the door open, the housekeeper bowed a fraction and flashed her a smile. "Madam!"

"Don't call me that!" Natalie warned, her expression chilly.

In the beginning, she assumed that the housekeeper was only addressing her as “madam” because she saw the ring on her finger.

Right then, however, she knew that it wasn’t the case.

Instead, the address of “madam” referred to Sean’s wife.

At the thought of the man instructing the housekeeper to address her thus, abject repugnance inundated her.

The housekeeper remained smiling. “I’m sorry, madam, but Sir was the one who ordered me to address you thus. If you don’t like this address, you can discuss it with him. I can’t arbitrarily change the address he decided upon.”

After all, she was being paid by the man.

Comprehending her thoughts, Natalie was incensed, yet she couldn’t do anything.

Indeed, the housekeeper only listened to Sean and had no obligation to obey her.

Left with no other choice, she could only give up and stalk down the stairs.

In the dining room, Sean and Jacqueline were already seated.

Hearing the footsteps, they swung their gazes over.

The moment Sean caught sight of Natalie, wonder shone in his eyes.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1219

#### Chapter 1219 She Is Killing My Appetite

In the room earlier, Sean couldn’t see clearly due to the dim yellow light. Under the bright illumination then, however, he discovered that Natalie was even more beautiful than before.

Perhaps it was because she had just given birth a while ago, but she exuded a womanly allure that had one awed at a single look.

Conversely, a glimmer of envy glinted in Jacqueline’s eyes. She was jealous of everything Natalie had, especially her countenance.

She had always felt that Shane fancied Natalie because of her countenance.

Shane and I were childhood sweethearts and spent a lot of time with each other. Why would he not like me yet fall for her, who'd only entered his life of late? At the end of the day, it's all because she's prettier than me!

With a smirk tugging at her lips, Jacqueline drawled, "It's been a long time, Ms. Smith. Do you still remember me?"

Natalie's hands balled into fists. "Indeed, it's been a long time. And of course, I do. I remember everything that you did to me and my children very clearly, Ms. Graham."

When Jacqueline glimpsed the loathing in her eyes, her smile widened. "Really? I'm honored that you remember me so vividly, Ms. Smith."

Natalie merely pursed her lips without saying anything.

Remember her vividly? Of course, that's for sure! How I wish to skin her alive when I recall Connor and Sharon's wretched state back then! I initially thought I'd only see her again after an eternity, but we've met again unexpectedly under such circumstances. Well, it's just perfect! I've got to figure out a way to deal with her. Most importantly, I must find a way to send their whereabouts out!

"That's enough. Keep your mouth zipped." Sean narrowed his eyes and threw Jacqueline a warning look. In the next instant, he retracted his gaze and turned to Natalie. His gaze turned tender. "Quick, come and have a seat, Nat."

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He pulled out the chair next to him.

Without even sparing him a glance, Natalie walked over to the other side and sat down by herself.

Seeing that, Sean's eyes narrowed dangerously.

Meanwhile, Jacqueline unceremoniously derided, "It seems that she doesn't appreciate your attentiveness!"

Sean nudged his glasses. "It's okay. Nat has just arrived, so she needs some time to adapt. Things will be fine in the future. I believe that she'll appreciate it soon. Am I right, Nat?"

He stared at Natalie with a dark look in his eyes.

Natalie gripped her fork hard, saying nary a word.

Sean didn't flip out either, merely smiling as he picked up his fork. "All right, let's eat."



Jacqueline snorted before she started eating.

The relatively spacious dining room turned silent with no one speaking. The only sounds were that of cutlery clanking against the plates.

Natalie lowered her head and slowly ate her dinner. Every so often, she observed Jacqueline and Sean.

She hadn't seen them both in a long time, and upon closer scrutiny, she realized that they had changed quite a bit.

That went doubly true for Jacqueline. She looked exceedingly gaunt, her eyes dull and her face sallow. On the whole, she seemed to be in poor health.

While she was also frail in the past, she knew how to hide it. Thus, she merely appeared to be a fragile and timid maiden.

Right then, however, she wasn't concealing it in the least. Instead, she was revealing the most gruesome side of her.

I feel disgusted to dine at the same table with her!

As that thought occurred to her, Natalie placed her fork down.

Upon seeing that, Sean did the same and inquired in concern, "What's wrong?"

Natalie glanced at him, her expression darkening before she pointed at Jacqueline. "I don't want to eat at the same table as her. She's killing my appetite!"

Jacqueline's eyes widened, and a feral gleam entered them. "How dare you?"

"In that case, go and eat in the kitchen, Jacqueline." Sean's eyes remained fixated on Natalie, his lips curved into a smile.

Incredulous, Jacqueline jumped to her feet. "You're ordering me to eat in the kitchen, Sean? What do you take me for? Your housekeeper?"

Despite being his subordinate in name, I've been sharing a table with him every time I eat! But now, he's sending me to the kitchen just because she's here? How ridiculous! What's so great about her that both men of the Thompson family like her? Have they been bewitched?

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1220

## Chapter 1220 How About Making A Deal

"Never mind if you don't want to go to the kitchen, but I'm not eating then." Natalie stood up as well and made to leave.

It was true that she didn't want to dine at the same table as Jacqueline, but at the same time, she also wanted to see her importance to Sean.

She wanted to know who mattered more to him, between her and Jacqueline.

If I'm more important to him, perhaps she'll have to think twice before doing anything to me. But if it's the other way round, then I'll resign myself to putting up with her moving forward. After all, this is their territory.

Of course, she hoped that it was the latter. If so, perhaps Sean wouldn't stop her if she wanted to teach Jacqueline a lesson.

"Don't go," Sean called out to Natalie, a frown marring his countenance.

A flash of something flickered in Natalie's eyes, and she halted in her tracks. "I can stay, but you have to send her away right this instant. I don't want to see her."

"Okay." Sean nodded in acquiescence.

Jacqueline's expression turned grim. "Sean--"

"That's enough. Hurry up and go to the kitchen. Don't forget your place." Sean's gaze was glacial, and he eyed her as though he was a venomous snake that would strike anytime.

Jacqueline's face contorted endlessly. Wrath and resentment stained her features, one after another.

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My place? Hah! Isn't it just because I don't matter as much to him as she does?

She glared at Natalie as though she wanted to kill her right then and there. "Fine, I'll leave. I'll see how long you can protect her! It'll be far too late for regrets when she tramples all over you one day!"

Right after saying that, she whirled around and stomped toward the kitchen.

Sean flashed Natalie a smile. "Now that she's gone, will you sit and continue eating?"

Natalie's lips twitched, but she nodded in the end and sat back down.

Again, this is his territory. I can target Jacqueline without any qualms, but I've got to be exceedingly careful with him. In particular, I can't anger him, for I can't even begin to guess what he would do then.

She picked up her fork and started eating again.

Sean had a hand propped against his head, gazing at her with an affectionate yet strange look in his eyes. "How about we make a deal?"

"A deal? What kind of deal?" Natalie's brows knitted together.

"I know both Shane and you have been going all out to locate me and Jacqueline. Other than hurting you and your two children, Jacqueline was one of the culprits who killed Uncle Seth and Lindsay, after all. Therefore, the two of you really want to bring her to justice," Shane remarked.

Natalie's hands clenched into fists. "Sure enough, you know that she's the second culprit. So, why do you still want to help her? Hadn't my in-laws been good to you?"

At her question, Sean's expression turned solemn, and he lowered his eyes to mask the indescribable emotion in his eyes.

Seeing that he was keeping mum, Natalie grabbed his collar and demanded loudly, "Well? Hadn't my in-laws been good to you? Why do you want to protect a murderer? She killed the person who regarded you as her biological son!"

"I naturally know that, but I have my own plan," Sean murmured with his head hung and his eyes trained on her hand.

Natalie's hand was shaking as she gripped his collar. "What's your plan?"

"You don't need to know that. Anyhow, it's not entirely impossible if you want to bring her to justice. That's why I offered to make a deal with you." The corners of Sean's mouth turned up again.

A sense of dread inexplicably deluged Natalie.

Instinct told her that his deal was definitely not one she would find acceptable.

But at the thought of bringing Jacqueline to justice, she wavered.

After deliberating for a few seconds, Natalie curled her hands into fists and stared right into the man's eyes. "What exactly is the deal?"

"As long as you promise to divorce Shane and be with me, I'm willing to hand her over to him. How's that? This deal is actually a piece of cake for you, no?" Sean reached out and toyed with a strand of her hair, twirling it around his finger.

Natalie's pupils abruptly constricted. She instinctively released her grip on his collar and backed away.

Following her retreat, the strand of hair in Sean's hand slipped away from his finger.

He sighed regretfully and rubbed his fingers before putting his hand down. "Why, are you not willing to do so? Haven't you been hoping that she'll pay the price? Not only did she attempt to murder you time and again and hurt your children, but she even killed my aunt and uncle. Do you still want such a person to roam around freely?"

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1221

#### Chapter 1221 A Familiar Design

Livid, Natalie shot daggers at him. "It's you who have been allowing Jacqueline to roam around freely! If it weren't for you poking your nose into the matter, we would've dealt with her long ago! We wouldn't have had to jump through so many hoops that we still haven't managed to have her pay the price until now!"

"That's not right. I didn't make the first move to intervene. On the contrary, she was the one who contacted me. Besides, I wasn't the one who let her go, but Jackson from your side. Isn't that so?" Sean then spread his hands. "At most, I only helped her to cover her tracks. I didn't do anything else."

"While that's true, the fact remains that it was you who hampered us from locating her!" Natalie snarled, her hands balling into fists.

Dipping his head, Sean chuckled. "All right, I'll admit that it's true. Because of that, I'm asking you whether you want to make a deal with me. Shane is likely dying to get his hands on her, huh? Are you sure you want to drag it still?"

In response, Natalie sneered, "You're the one forcing me to do so. Isn't it evident that you don't want to hand her over to him when your stipulation is for me to divorce him and get together with you? It's because you know that I'll never agree to this deal. Is that not so?"

Sean went silent, and the blasé smile on his face turned serious.

A while later, however, he again smirked. "Okay, it seems that this deal has been terminated. But Nat, considering it's you, I'll keep it on the table. You can think about it carefully and just say the word anytime you change your mind. I will never say no to you."

At that, Natalie harrumphed. "Hah! You know full well that Shane and I want to capture you both! Yet, you're only selling her out to make a deal while you keep yourself in hiding. Ultimately, we're the ones on the losing end!"

"I can't do anything if you want to think about it that way." Sean sighed regretfully.

Natalie no longer had any appetite to eat. She merely sat there silently, brooding over something.

Sean didn't eat either. With a glass of red wine in hand, he swished it lightly even as he gazed at her smilingly.

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Greatly perturbed by his stare, Natalie frowned. "What are you looking at?"

"I'm looking at you. You're even more beautiful than before," Sean marveled, taking a sip of red wine.

Perhaps it's because she had just given birth some time ago, but she has an added allure to her. Her countenance remains the same, yet she's simply more mesmerizing than before!

When Natalie heard that, not only did she feel nary a shred of shyness, but utter repulsion filled her.

Good Lord! He's really as sick as before that he's coveting someone else's wife. In the past, it was my mother-in-law, and now, it's me. Could it be that the lack of maternal love from a tender age led to him only falling for someone else's wife?

Snorting, Natalie got up to return to her room.

Unbidden, she caught something out of the corner of her eye. Her steps screeched to a halt, and she squinted at the man's cufflink.

A design familiar to her was printed on one of his cufflinks.

That design was exactly the same as the one on the badge Joyce found, an identity emblem of that high-ranking member of the mysterious organization.

After ascertaining that the badge signified the identity of that particular high-ranking member of the mysterious organization, both Shane and Connor had been investigating that organization. Of course, Stanley was also doing the same.

Shane and Connor's motive in investigating was to locate Sean while Stanley was doing so to find the culprit who killed his parents.

Alas, that organization was too mysterious. Even after such a long time, Shane and Connor only succeeded in gathering bits and pieces of information. They didn't even manage to unearth its headquarters or identify its top brass.

Otherwise, they might have found Sean through that organization ages ago.

At this moment, Sean is right before me. Who knows, I might be able to get something out of him!

At that thought, Natalie pursed her lips. With her eyes fixated on the man's cuff, she commented, "I've seen this design on your cufflink."

Hearing that, Sean quirked a brow in surprise. "Oh? You've seen it before?"

He raised his hand and revealed his cufflink blatantly.

Natalie nodded in affirmation. "Yes."

"Where did you see it?" Sean questioned with narrowed eyes.