

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 1222

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1222 With No Strings Attached

That's impossible. How could Natalie possibly come into contact with this organization when her world is so pure? Even I only stumbled across it five years ago and got in after expending much effort. Therefore, Shane might not even know about this organization. So, where did she see this logo?

"From a friend, but it was on a badge," Natalie answered, her gaze evasive.

At once, Sean's expression changed imperceptibly.

From a badge? Only the top brass of the organization has badges, and they speak volumes! I've got one, but I didn't expect her friend to own one as well.

"Don't tell me your friend is..." His expression turned wholly solemn.

Natalie knew what he was trying to ask, so she shook her head. "My friend isn't a member of the organization. She found that badge by coincidence. Her boyfriend's parents were murdered by someone from the organization more than ten years ago, and the mastermind misplaced the badge at the crime scene."

"I see." Sean could tell that she wasn't lying, but suddenly, he jerked his chin up. "However, you seem to be keeping something from me!"

Indeed, she didn't lie, but he could tell that there were too many flaws in her narrative.

Things didn't quite connect, so it was abundantly clear that she glossed over a crucial part without telling him about it.

Natalie wasn't surprised that he could tell as she herself was aware of the problem in her account.

Tucking her hair behind her ears, she admitted placidly, "Indeed, I'm keeping something from you. The truth is, my friend's boyfriend really wants to know who exactly killed his parents. That person has the same totem as you, so I think you'll be able to help in determining his identity. But I know you won't help me, so I wasn't planning on saying anything about it."

"That's not entirely impossible." Sean regarded her with a half-smile.

Natalie clenched her hands into fists. "Why, are you planning to help investigate the matter?"

"If that's what you want, I can help you." Sean stared straight at her.

Natalie's heart skipped a beat, but something then she thought of something, and she pursed her lips before shaking her head. "No, it's okay. I don't need your help. If I ask you to help, you might propose a deal again. I know there's no free lunch in this world, and I also understand that I've got to pay the price if I need someone's help. If it's a reasonable one, I'm willing to do so, but you..."

Sneering derisively, she continued, "I can't afford to pay the price you demand, so I don't need your help."

He'll undoubtedly propose that I get together with him or some other unreasonable request. In that case, I might as well not ask him to help. Anyway, I believe that Shane and Stanley will succeed in investigating that organization and find the culprit sooner or later.

Upon hearing that, Sean sighed. "I'm truly wounded that you think that of me, Nat. Am I really such a person in your heart?"

"Are you not?" Natalie shot him a sidelong glance.

Sean chuckled lowly. "Well then, you're already convinced that I'm such a person, so you won't believe me even if I were to claim otherwise. Never mind, I'll save the explanations. But I really don't mind helping you investigate this matter with no strings attached this time. How about that?"

Natalie's eyes constricted. "You're going to help me with no strings attached?"

"Yes."

Natalie pursed her lips warily. "Would you be so kind?"

In her impression, Sean was a person whose actions were bound to his own interests, someone who would never help another if it didn't benefit him.

For that reason, she didn't believe that he could possibly be so charitable.

"Of course!" Sean twirled the fork in his hand, annotating, "Back when we fell off the cliff together, it would've been you suffering broken arms and legs if I hadn't broken your fall."

"You've still got the audacity to bring that up with me, huh? Was it not you who kidnapped me back then and forced me to jump off the cliff with you? Why is it that your version of the incident sounds as though our fall from the cliff was an accident, and I even owe you a debt of gratitude?" Natalie scoffed.

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## Chapter 1223

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Chapter 1223 Stay Here Forever

“Uh...” The corners of Sean’s mouth twitched, and he gave a bark of laughter a moment later. “Okay, I’ll admit that I misspoke. But Nat, I’m serious. I’m not going to propose any stipulation this time, so you don’t have to pay any price for me to help you investigate the matter. As you know, I love you. It’s only natural to do something for someone you love, yes? Thus, just say the word. As long you ask me for help, I’ll agree right away. That’s not difficult for you, no? Besides, it’ll be of no consequence to you.”

“You’re right. It’s indeed simple to do so, but it’ll still be of some consequence to me. I don’t dare to lower my guard with you. Regardless of whether you’re sincere or have an ulterior motive, I don’t believe you. Hence, I don’t like you helping to investigate the matter.” After saying that coldly with her eyes trained on the man, Natalie strode out of the dining room.

Sean didn’t stop her from leaving either. Only after she had disappeared into the living room did he shrug helplessly. “Ah, this feeling of being distrusted doesn’t feel all that good!”

He then took out his cell phone and made a call. “Investigate whether any of the organization’s high-ranking members personally eliminated someone and misplaced his identity badge over ten years ago.”

Every high-ranking member of that organization had an identity badge, and each had a unique serial number.

If one misplaced his badge, he needed to report it to the organization and apply for a new one. Therefore, it wasn’t difficult to find out whether any of the high-ranking members misplaced theirs.

Hearing that, the person on the other end of the phone nodded and assented, “Got it, Mr. Thompson.”

“Anyway, the investigation must be conducted secretly. When you’ve got the answer, report to me immediately,” Sean ordered while adjusting his glasses.

Jacqueline came out of the kitchen soon after he put down his cell phone after the call ended. The instant she saw that he was alone in the dining room without Natalie, she sneered with her face contorted into a mask of scorn, “Aren’t you going to leave with Natalie when she has left?”

Sean swept a cool gaze over her. “This is my territory, so you have no right to question whether I want to leave with her.”

Pressing her lips into a thin line, Jacqueline pulled out her chair earlier and sat down. "Tell me this honestly, Sean—are you really planning to stay here with her forever that you're keeping her confined here?"

At her question, Sean lowered his eyes. Toying with his cell phone, he replied, "I've now gotten tired of the kind of life where hatred predominated, and one fought for power and wealth. If she's willing to be with me, I might very well stay here forever and cease interfering in the matters of the world."

Jacqueline's expression changed drastically. "You've really lost your mind! You're actually willing to give up everything just because of a woman? Do you not want Wells Properties anymore? And are you planning to betray the organization behind you? Don't forget that you can't afford to do that!"

Sean pinned her with an icy look. "Whether I'm going to betray the organization is none of your business. As for Wells Properties, Lindsay left it for me, but the share transfer agreement she drew up didn't reach me even after she passed away. I'd always assumed that she changed her mind later and wanted to give it to Shane. That's the true reason behind my hatred towards him."

Everyone thought that he despised Shane because David passed over Sean's father and gave Thompson Group to Shane's father. Following Seth and Lindsay's demise, he went on and passed over Sean and gave Thompson Group to Shane.

However, that wasn't the truth. He had never coveted Thompson Group and hadn't the slightest interest in it. The only thing he wanted was Wells Properties.

He thought that Wells Properties was in Shane's hands. And so, he targeted the latter time and again, trying to kill him in a bid to snatch Wells Properties back, but he ended up being banished abroad for five years with nothing to show for it.

Only when he returned after his exile five years later did he find out by chance that Wells Properties wasn't in Shane's hand either. In fact, the man had no idea to whom Lindsay bequeathed it. It was then that he realized that he misunderstood him.

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### Chapter 1224

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1224 A Fuming Jacqueline

Alas, Sean's attempted murder of Shane was already set in stone. Coupled with the harm his parents' inflicted upon the latter's parents, they were destined to be irreconcilable.

Later, he continued investigating and finally discovered that Wells Properties had actually been managed by a manager all along. Meanwhile, the share transfer

agreement had been hidden away by David, for he felt that Sam and his family had no right to all assets left by Seth and Lindsay when Sam was the one who killed them.

Consequently, David hid the share transfer agreement of Wells Properties with his own will. That was also why Sean had been so obsessed with locating the man's will. It had never been about his so-called desire to destroy the evidence of Sam having killed Seth and Lindsay.

In turn, his fixation with Wells Properties was because it was a gift from Lindsay to him. To him, she wasn't just his mother but also the person he loved. His feelings toward her were complicated, for not only did he have familial affection for her but also romantic love.

However, following Natalie's appearance, he gradually shifted the love he had for Lindsay onto her.

Of course, he indeed regarded her as Lindsay's substitute initially. Because her eyes were hauntingly similar to the latter's, he was intrigued upon meeting her. But as he began to understand her, he realized that she was very different from Lindsay other than those eyes. Lindsay was the epitome of gentleness, but she was an orchid in a greenhouse. Conversely, Natalie was a thriving plum blossom during winter.

Although an orchid was beautiful, it paled in comparison to a plum blossom. Thus, he transferred all his feelings for Lindsay to Natalie.

As she was the person he loved presently, he naturally didn't mind giving up certain things for her sake, such as his grudge against Shane and even Wells Properties.

Seemingly perceiving his thoughts, Jacqueline shook her head relentlessly. "You're really out of your mind! Wells Properties is so significant to you, yet you're willing to give it up for Natalie's sake? How absurd!"

White-hot anger blazed within her that she shook with rage.

She wasn't angry that he was giving up his career for the sake of a woman. In fact, she was all too eager for that to happen, but not right then.

If he were to give up everything and stay here with her, what is going to happen to me? I still need his protection and make use of his influence! Most importantly, I haven't gotten my hands on his power now, so I naturally hope that he wouldn't do so. Well, unless I usurp his power right away. But that doesn't work either when I don't even have any way of contacting the organization behind him. Otherwise, I can tell them about his betrayal at once and take over his high-ranking position. Regretfully, I haven't managed to ferret out their contact information after all this time!

“That’s enough. Why are you so emotional when it’s my decision? Those who don’t know better might even assume that you’re concerned about me.” A mocking smile played on Sean’s lips as he eyed her.

“I’m not concerned about you. I’m only...”

Snorting, Sean stated, “I know what exactly your motive is, but I’d advise you to nix that thought. Otherwise, you’ll end up in hot water while having schemed in vain. That’s all I’ve got to say. Just do as you see fit.”

After saying that, he stood up and left the dining room, leaving a fuming Jacqueline sitting there alone.

Her hands balled into fists as she glowered in the direction he left.

If only I could snag the knife on the dining table and plunge it right into him! But no, I can’t do that now. At least, not right this moment. If I do so, I’ll also die. Hence, I’ve got to be patient. Nonetheless, I must also speed things up in figuring out how he’s contacting that organization. Then, I won’t have to stay under his thumb anymore! Besides, I’ll be able to revisit all the humiliation he has heaped upon me in the past few months on him! Also, there’s Natalie and Shane. I’ll never let any one of them off the hook!

Her face twisted grotesquely as her thoughts wandered.

Meanwhile, Shane had already arrived at the rotor blade manufacturer of Sean’s helicopter and learned of all the manufacturers of the helicopter’s components, especially that of its GPS tracking system. After obtaining that information, he instantly set out again.

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### Chapter 1225

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Chapter 1225 Got The Answer

It was already the following morning by the time Shane made it to the location of the GPS tracking system manufacturer, for it was in yet another country.

He was personally received by the manufacturer’s senior executive. After learning the cause of his visit, the man agreed to track the helicopter for him.

“This is the helicopter’s serial number. You should be able to lock onto its location with this, right?” Shane looked at him with urgency brimming in his eyes.

He was desperate to find Natalie.

It was already the third day she had gone missing, and he had no idea what was happening to her.

Taking the photo from him, the senior executive glanced at it. "You've been to the helicopter's fuselage manufacturer, Mr. Shane?"

"Yes, I went to the rotor blade manufacturer first and learned about the various major manufacturers that assembled the entire helicopter. This serial number was provided by the fuselage manufacturer," Shane replied with a nod.

The senior executive flashed him a smile. "Understood. I'll have the technical department lock onto this helicopter's GPS tracking system."

"Thank you!" Shane's brows that had been scrunched together for three days finally eased slightly.

The process of locking onto the helicopter's GPS tracking system was exceedingly slow, as it was too far away, and the signal was intermittent.

Fortunately, luck was on their side, for Shane finally got the answer he wanted.

"The results are out, Mr. Shane." The senior executive walked over to Shane with a document in his hands. "The helicopter has been traveling to and fro Nalanica in the past three days."

"Nalanica." Shane narrowed his eyes. Hmm, it's Nalanica again.

The senior executive nodded in affirmation. "That's right. At present, it's parked on an airport apron in Nalanica."

So, Natalie is in Nalanica?

Shane curled his hands into fists.

No, there's also a possibility that it's merely a facade Sean deliberately created. Perhaps she has already been transported someplace else by other means of transportation after they arrived in Nalanica.

At that thought, Shane asked, "Has it been to anywhere else in the past two days?"

"Yes. According to the GPS tracking system, it disappeared in Nalanica's open ocean three days ago, alongside its signal. However, the signal was only gone for a short time before it reappeared, for the helicopter then made a return flight. It went back to the airport apron I mentioned earlier. Yesterday, it again made a flight to the open ocean, and the signal was lost once more. Shortly after, it made a return flight again. Therefore, my guess is that the signal blinked out due to the fog and magnetic field as it passed through the airspace over the ocean," the senior executive expounded.

Shane pursed his lips. "How long was it between the disappearance and reappearance of the signal?"

"It was about half an hour," the senior executive answered.

The second Shane heard that, his eyes lit up like Christmas lights. "Half an hour... I remember that the flight between Nalanica's open ocean and the land on the other side is about five hours, yes?"

"Yes, that's right."

Shane's clenched fists trembled, and undisguised excitement shone in his eyes.

A five-hour flight means that the location where the helicopter's signal disappeared is at least a thousand nautical miles from the land on the other side. But it couldn't travel that far. Most importantly, it always disappeared for half an hour in the middle of the ocean before making a return flight. That means that it stopped somewhere there! Yesterday, I was told that there are a ton of small islands in the middle of Nalanica's open ocean. And now, it has been proven that the helicopter stopped at a particular island! In other words, Natalie is on an island!

After figuring that out, the urge to set out right away on a helicopter and search for Natalie on the islands in the ocean seized him.

However, he knew he had to calm down.

Inhaling deeply, he turned his gaze to the senior executive. "Can you not determine the location of the helicopter after its signal blinked out?"

"No, Mr. Shane. Our GPS tracking system is already the most advanced in the world. We also have collaborations with several military forces. Unfortunately, technology can never compare to the might of nature. Not only is Nalanica's open ocean shrouded in heavy fog all year round, but there's even a magnetic field there. All electronic devices will lose their signals there. No matter how advanced the technology, one can't possibly determine the location where the helicopter's signal blinked out. Hence, this is the best we can do," the senior executive explained with a wry smile.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1226

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Chapter 1226 Purchase A Cruise Ship

Shane knew that he couldn't continue harping on the issue. He merely massaged his temples before murmuring, "I understand. Thank you very much."



"You're welcome, Mr. Shane. Just say the word if you need anything else." The senior executive flashed him a smile.

Nodding, Shane then took his leave and left.

Right when he stepped out of the manufacturer's office building, his cell phone rang with a call from Connor. "How's it going, Daddy?"

I wonder whether Daddy has found any leads since it's been such a long time.

At his son's voice, Shane's creased brows eased a fraction. "I've already determined your mommy's whereabouts. She's on a particular island in Nalanica's open ocean."

"Then, it means that my guess yesterday was right on the mark!" Connor's eyes lit up.

Shane murmured in acknowledgment before he lauded, "Yup! Your guess was right!"

"That's great! We've finally located Mommy after toiling for such a long time!" Connor was so happy that he was on the verge of tears.

"Yeah." Shane's gaze turned tender as well.

After searching for an eternity, there's finally a lead to Natalie's whereabouts. This is the only good news today.

Naturally, relief suffused him.

"Daddy, when are we going to the island to pick Mommy up?" Connor's petite hands balled into fists, and he was ready to set out anytime.

Alas, Shane countered, "Stay put first, Connor. Despite having your mommy's whereabouts, there's still a need to investigate which island she's on specifically. I plan to go to that area of the ocean personally and search island by island!"

Staunch determination was etched on his face when he said that.

Since I now know where Natalie is, I naturally have to find her. That aside, I'm also going to get Sean!

"What? I've got to stay put again?" Connor pouted, making it clear as day that he was displeased.

"I'm sorry, Connor. You're too young, so it'll be inconvenient to bring you along," Shane mollified in a gentle voice.

"All right, then," Connor relented glumly, his hands were tied since his father said that.

Shane was silent for two seconds before he suggested, "How about this, Connor? When I find your mommy, I'll come and pick you up right away. What do you think?"

The moment his words fell, Connor's eyes lit up once more. His disappointment instantly changed into excitement, and he nodded fervently.

"It's decided, then," Shane concluded, his gaze tender.

"Yup! Daddy, you must find Mommy quickly and bring me over, okay? Oh, Sharon wants to go too," Connor asserted, clutching the cell phone tightly.

If they weren't on the phone but speaking face to face right then, he would be asking his father for a pinky promise.

"Okay, I promise." Shane nodded before he hung up the phone.

After doing so, he didn't put his cell phone away but got into the car and rang Silas up.

Silas answered in no time, greeting, "Mr. Shane."

"How's the compilation of information on the islands going?" Shane inquired, his eyes narrowed into slits.

Rubbing his eyes that were slightly red after having stayed up the entire night, Silas replied, "It's about done. I've compiled everything on the islands currently indicated on the map. However, I can't do anything about those even satellites can't detect."

After all, islands that were even undetectable by satellites couldn't possibly appear on the world map. As such, he couldn't compile any information on them.

Shane understood that as well, so he wasn't all that disheartened. He merely grunted in acknowledgment before he ordered, "Send all the information you compiled to me through email. Also, take a flight to Nalanica right now and wait for me there. Purchase a cruise ship there and equip it with some weapons and rescue equipment."

The instant Silas heard that, his expression turned exceedingly solemn. "Mr. Shane, are you saying that madam is really on one of the islands in that ocean?"

"Yes." Shane nodded.

Silas then gulped. "Then, it means that Sean and the others might be on that island as well?"

Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked me to buy some weapons.

In response, Shane pressed his lips into a thin line. "Yes. Since he took Natalie away, he was likely with her right now. Hence, he should make all the preparations right away."

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 1227

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1227 Set Sail

"Understood. I'll do so at once." Silas nodded with a grave expression on his face.

After hanging up the phone, Shane massaged his temples. "To the airport, please."

The country he was currently in was a far distance away from Nalanica, so it would probably be noon tomorrow by the time he arrived.

That was precisely why he instructed Silas to go to Nalanica first and wait for him there.

"Sure, Mr. Shane," the driver replied with a nod and started the car.

Holding his cell phone, Shane leaned back against the seat and closed his eyes, musing over something.

At noon the next day, he finally arrived in Nalanica.

Silas personally drove to the airport to pick him up. "Mr. Shane."

Climbing into the car with a weary countenance, Shane queried in a slightly hoarse voice, "How's the preparation with the cruise ship?"

"I've already bought one. It's eighty meters long and can sail for a long time over long distances. At present, it's docked at the harbor for maintenance," Silas answered.

Shane nodded in satisfaction. "Good job."

"That aside, I've also contacted an arms manufacturer and bought some weapons. They'll all be mounted on the cruise ship before tomorrow. At the same time, I also contacted a security firm and hired three teams of bodyguards. They'll be setting out with us when the time comes," Silas added.

Shane nodded. "You did great!"

In response, Silas chuckled. "It's my job. I really hope that you'll be able to find madam soon. Only then will I be able to rest easy."

Shane cast him an impassive glance. Not in the mood to entertain the man's banter, he opened his laptop and continued scanning through the compiled information on the islands he received yesterday.

He had already done so during the flight and was only looking through it again for a deeper understanding.

Silas compiled about seventeen islands, of which seven were private islands, three were state-owned islands, and the rest were uninhabited.

Despite the claim of them being uninhabited islands, no one knew for sure whether that was really the case.

After all, some wealthy people didn't buy islands but constructed mansions on the islands and lived there.

At that line of thought, Shane separated the information of those seven uninhabited islands into a different folder. "Are there any small search and rescue vessels on the cruise ship?" he asked.

"Yes, there are three, and they're approximately fifteen meters. Besides, there are also some inflatable kayaks, jet skis, and the like," Silas explained while he drove.

Shane nodded slightly. "Fifteen meters is quite long. Okay, let's do this. Arrange some bodyguards to take those three search and rescue vessels to the seven uninhabited islands and check whether there's any trace of Natalie."

It was a lot of islands, so it'd definitely take a long time if they were going one by one. Consequently, it would be an eternity before they found Natalie.

Thus, there had to be sufficient manpower to split up the search in order to save and shorten the time.

Silas wasn't surprised to hear that since it was indeed the best solution to find Natalie as soon as possible.

"Understood. When all the weapons from the military manufacturer have been delivered, I'll equip the small search boats and rescue vessels with some before arranging for someone to go.

"Okay." Shane massaged his temples, saying nothing further.

I'll be checking these marked islands out personally, but what about those no one knows?

Nevertheless, he didn't dwell upon that for long since it wouldn't do him any good.

Anyway, I'll just take things one step at a time. If she's really not on these islands compiled here, I'll still go and check out those unknown islands that even satellites can't detect. In short, I'll never give up before I find her!

Shane fisted his hands, a resolute gleam glinting in his eyes.

The sky gradually darkened.

By eleven o'clock at night, all the weapons had been mounted on the cruise ship.

Shane didn't tarry but ordered the cruise ship to set sail for the open ocean that housed those islands.

Meanwhile, the three search and rescue vessels had already set sail earlier in the afternoon. By then, they were sure to have arrived at those uninhabited islands though it was uncertain how those bodyguards' inquiries were going and whether Natalie was on those islands.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1228

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Chapter 1228 Hugged Her Tightly

As Shane was deep in thought, someone knocked on the door of his room on the cruise ship.

Pursing his lips, he lifted his head. "Come in."

Silas pushed open the door and walked in. "Mr. Shane, one of the search and rescue vessels radioed back and reported no human life on one of the uninhabited islands."

Shane's eyes narrowed a fraction, and his gaze dimmed a shade. A long while passed before he murmured, "Got it. What about the rest of the uninhabited islands?"

"They're still being checked out," Silas answered.

Shane nodded in acknowledgment. "Okay, got it. Inform me immediately once there's news."

"Sure." Silas nodded before he left the room.

Shane had long since braced himself for the news that there was no trace of Natalie on the first uninhabited island. After all, things couldn't possibly be so smooth sailing that he would manage to find her on the first attempt.

Nonetheless, abject disappointment still swamped him when he heard that there was no trace of her on the first uninhabited island.

Taking a deep breath, he stood up and walked over to the floor-to-ceiling windows. He gazed out at the pitch-black night sky and the infinite sea, his thin lips pressed into a thin line.

Where are you, Natalie?

Meanwhile, on Sean's private island, Natalie was also standing before the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Her face was devoid of emotion as she looked at the seascape outside.

It's been three days. I've been on this island for three days. I wonder how they've been faring in the past three days. Shane must be searching for me like crazy. Then, there's Connor and Sharon.

Clutching the curtain at the side, she sniffed softly, her eyes red-rimmed as tears slid down her cheeks silently.

She was downright terrified right then, afraid that Sean would force himself on her at some point in time. Besides, there was the issue of Jacqueline.

Although Sean had said that she could do whatever she wanted to Jacqueline, promising that he wouldn't help the latter, it was still Jacqueline's territory here.

Hence, she might not necessarily succeed if she wanted to teach her a lesson.

Contrarily, it might be far easier for Jacqueline to flip the tables on her.

Therefore, she also had no idea when the woman might make a move against her.

"I miss you so much, Shane." Lowering her head, Natalie started sobbing.

Behind her, the door abruptly swung open, and a tall figure crept in.

That person kept his footsteps very light, and she was engrossed in her longing for Shane and her children, so she didn't notice someone approaching her from behind.

Only when a pair of arms wrapped around her waist from behind and hugged her did she startle, snapping back to her senses. She hastily pried the hands away from her waist and sprinted to the side.

After doing that, she clenched her hands and glowered at Sean with wariness and fury in her eyes. "When did you come in?"

Sean looked at his hands regretfully.

Right then, he could still feel the soft sensation of hugging her earlier. He lifted his hands and took a sniff, inhaling the lingering scent on them.

He couldn't resist inhaling deeply before sticking his hands into his pockets with reluctance written all over his face.

What a pity that she jolted back to her senses so quickly! I hadn't even hugged her enough!

"I came in when you said you missed Shane." Sean leaned against the floor-to-ceiling windows and regarded Natalie with a half-smile.

At his answer, Natalie's pupils constricted.

What? He actually came in at that time?

"Why didn't you knock before coming in?" Biting her lip, she continued, "Even if this is your territory, I'm the one occupying this room now. You-"

Before she had even finished speaking, Sean cut her off. "As you said, this is my territory. In that case, I can go anywhere I want. Why should I knock? Nat, your remark wasn't quite right."

As he spoke, he sauntered toward her.

Natalie's expression changed when she saw that. "Stop right there! Don't come any closer!"

However, Sean turned a deaf ear to her and continued hemming her in.

Frowning deeply, Natalie decided to run out of the room.

Alas, Sean seemingly expected that. He strode over and grabbed her arm, yanking her back.

Following the sudden pull, Natalie tumbled right into his arms.

Sean naturally seized the opportunity and hugged her tightly.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1229

/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love  
Chapter 1229 Smashed A Vase On Him

As the unfamiliar cologne and faint musk wafted into Natalie's nostrils, panic and anxiety deluged her. She struggled incessantly. "Let go of me! Let go of me, Sean!"

Sean, on the other hand, couldn't possibly do so when he had caught her at long last.

He tightened his hands around her waist, allowing her to struggle and thump him on the chest with both hands relentlessly.

Although her blows packed a punch and hurt him quite a bit, he could still withstand that measure of pain. Thus, he naturally wouldn't let go of her.

He brought his face close to her neck and took a deep whiff. "How fragrant! You smell so good, Nat!"

Upon hearing that, Natalie flushed bright red from rage. "You're utterly shameless, Sean! Let go of me! Get your hands off me!"

Her struggles intensified.

Sean almost couldn't contain her, so he toppled them both, pinning her on the floor.

There was a thick carpet on the floor, and he was cradling the back of her head with his massive hand, so Natalie naturally didn't suffer a single scratch.

Nevertheless, that action of his had her promptly blanching. "What are you trying to do?"

A flash of something dark flickered in Sean's eyes. He hooked a strand of her hair and twirled it around the tip of his finger. In a low and raspy voice, he drawled, "What do you think? When a man and a woman are alone in the room, in such a suggestive position, what do you think comes next, Nat?"

Natalie's eyes widened, and she went as stiff as a board. She glared fiercely at the man on top of her. "I'm warning you, Sean—don't force me! You said that you'll allow me to consider it!"

"Indeed, I said that. But Nat, have you not made up your mind yet when it's been hours? Besides, I told you not to take too long as I might not have the patience to wait. Since you can't give me an answer, Nat, I can only make this move." Sean narrowed his eyes, deliberately teasing her.

Unaware of that, Natalie took it seriously, and a chill instantly engulfed her.



Seeing that, Sean felt that she appeared all the more adorable. Consequently, his desire to tease her grew.

The corners of his lips curved upward, and he dipped his head, hoping to garner some perks while scaring her.

He bit her on the neck.

At once, Natalie's eyes went as wide as saucers. She was entirely stunned, and it was as though a bomb had gone off in her head.

He... He actually bit me!

In a heartbeat, a titanic surge of repulsion rose within her. Verily, she felt like throwing up.

Unexpectedly, Sean continued taking things further. After biting her, he even stuck out his tongue and licked her neck.

At that very moment, Natalie felt as though a venomous snake was lapping at her, and she started trembling violently.

Suddenly, she caught sight of a vase on the coffee table nearby out of her peripheral vision.

Her eyes lit up, and she stretched a hand at the coffee table.

Sean didn't notice her action. He lifted his head and looked down at her, but just when he was about to speak, he felt a sharp pain at the back of his head.

On the heels of that, the sound of glass breaking split the air. A gash opened on his head, and blood trickled down with the water in the vase, dripping onto Natalie's face.

Natalie hurriedly tossed away the vase fragment in her hand. Taking advantage of Sean's disbelief, she again pushed him away.

Falling back onto his bottom on the floor, Sean glanced at Natalie, who scrambled up in a panic, before touching his throbbing head.

At the sight of the blood on his hand, realization finally dawned upon him—Natalie smashed a vase on him!

"How dare of you to hit me?" He stood up with his hand cradling his head and eyed her with a grim expression on his face.

"I... I didn't want to do that either, but you pushed me to it!" Natalie countered in a shaky voice.

I'm Shane's wife, while he's my husband's cousin, so I naturally had to fight back when he was doing such a thing to me! Even if it weren't him, I would've still resisted. I'll never allow another man to touch me!

Enduring the dizziness assailing him, Sean chuckled menacingly. "Great! You did really great, Natalie!"

Initially, he only wanted to see her struggling desperately, finding it amusing. He merely wished to tease her, having no plans of doing anything to her.