

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

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Natalie knew what he was thinking and was shocked and sickened by his absurd reasoning.

She was stunned to know Joyce was right in that the reason she managed to escape unharmed was that Sean had protected and saved her.

Natalie bit her lip and snarled, "So what if you saved me? You were the one who kidnapped and made me fall off the cliff in the first place! Why should I forgive you just because you saved me?"

That was as ridiculous as being slapped by someone and then having to forgive them because they apologized after that deliberate slap. She simply could not accept such illogical reasoning.

Sean frowned slightly, then grabbed her hand and said, "All right, let's forget about me saving you. Let's talk about your other accusation that I conspired with the doctors and nurses to force an abortion on you. Yes, I did that, but I did that out of love for you, Nat."

Natalie pulled her hand away from him and ridiculed him, "Love for me? You wanted to get rid of my baby, and you say it's because you care about me? You're as sick as one can get, Sean!"

"Of course it's because I care about you! I love you, so how can I accept you having another man's baby? I know I'm definitely keeping you by my side, so isn't it better to abort the baby? You wouldn't want the baby to be without a father, would you? He or she would be better off not coming into this world." He spoke with a sinister smile.

Natalie shook her head in disbelief, exclaiming, "You're crazy! You're seriously nuts!"

“Yes, indeed I’m crazy. Who would have thought I would fall so crazily head over heels for you!” He stroked her hair to tidy it, but she turned away, disgusted by his touch.

However, he held her face and forced her to turn toward him before adding, “Nat, I really love you, so please stay with me! If you agree to do so, I’ll let you give birth to your unborn child and hand him or her to Shane after. That is the best I can offer.”

Natalie’s face fell, and she roared, “Offer? Do I need that offer? And who are you to make that decision? I’m Shane’s wife, your cousin’s wife! The baby in me belongs to your cousin and me. It’s not for you to decide if he or she should be born. You have no right to do that, so get lost! Get out of my sight!”

Sean’s expression darkened, and he seemed to be infuriated. “So at the end of the day, you refuse to be with me, right?” he coldly asked.

Natalie silently mocked him with a disdainful look.

Sean clenched his fists but laughed out loud instead. “Nevermind. If you don’t want to leave with me, then I’ll just take you away and lock you up. I’m sure that you’ll agree to be mine one day.”

“Take me away?” Natalie looked stunned.

“Yes. Since you won’t come with me willingly, I can only take you away. You don’t have to worry about your two kids though. I’ll let them go after we leave.” Having said that, he caressed her face, then picked her up in his arms and marched toward the park’s exit.

Natalie panicked and started flailing her arms and legs, shouting, “Put me down! I don’t want to go with you, so let me go! Put me down, Sean!”

Sean turned a deaf ear to her screams and held on tighter to prevent her from escaping.

Natalie’s fear grew as they got closer to the exit of the park. She could not believe that she was about to be brought away by Sean, so she started screaming louder for help.

Sean looked down at her and quipped, "It's futile. I cleared everyone from the park before I went searching for you. No one will come to your rescue!"

"Oh, really?" someone mocked Sean after he made that boast. Sean stopped in his tracks and stared gloomily at the person standing in his way.

Natalie also turned toward the voice, and her eyes shone with hope when she saw the person. "Mr. Campbell!" she cheered.

Silas was standing in their way, and there was a big group of bodyguards behind him.

He looked anxiously toward Natalie and assured her, "Don't worry, Madam. I'll keep you safe."

Natalie nodded in gratitude and breathed a sigh of relief.

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The next moment, Natalie frowned in pain as Sean tightened his grip on her.

Silas scowled when he noticed her discomfort and warned, "Let go of Mrs. Thompson, Sean! Otherwise, you'll regret it!"

"What if I don't do as you demand?" Sean sneered.

"Do you think you can get out of here if you don't let go of her?" Silas challenged.

"You mean I can walk out of here if I let her go? Seeing as you came with so many men, I'm sure you were planning to capture me as well, weren't you?" Sean laughed.

Silas was taken aback momentarily, unable to rebuke Sean as he was right. It took Silas a while to compose himself, then he replied, "Since you're aware, then let's not waste our time anymore."

Turning to his men, he ordered, "Guys, rescue Mrs. Thompson and get that man!"

He had waited for a long time for Sean to show up, so he was determined to capture the latter. Otherwise, there was no telling when he would get such an opportunity again.

Sean's eyes narrowed as he looked at the men coming for him. He lowered his head and whispered to Natalie, "Looks like I won't be able to bring you away today. But don't worry, I'll definitely take you with me the next time. You belong to me and me only!"

After that, he bent closer to her, and Natalie quickly turned away to avoid his kiss.

Sean was not angered by her reaction. He smiled and kissed her on her forehead instead. After that, he mustered all his energy and flung her into the lake.

Splash!

There was a big splash as Natalie fell into the water.

She hit the water hard and instantly felt dizzy and weak. In the next instant, she started sinking.

It was an unexpected twist of events that caught everyone off-guard.

Silas had not expected Sean would be so mean as to dump Natalie into the lake.

To think he always declares he loves Mrs. Thompson! So he hurts people he loves? What an idiot!

"Quick! Save Mrs. Thompson!" Silas immediately shouted to his men as he could see Natalie was sinking.

All the bodyguards jumped in and scrambled to reach Natalie as soon as possible to save her from drowning.

Sean beamed at the chaotic scene and turned to escape. He ran back to the pavilion where one of his men was waiting.

“What do we do now, Boss?” his subordinate asked as he ran over.

“My plan failed. I had not expected Shane’s assistant would turn up with so many men. We’ve got to go. Get those guys on the lake to leave the kids and retreat. Our opponents outnumber us, so we have to get out of here fast!” he ordered.

“Yes, Boss!” The man took out his phone and immediately called the rest to relay the message.

In a flash, they got into their vehicles and sped off.

Silas and his men had parked their vehicles a distance away, and there was no way they could catch up with Sean on foot. They could only watch helplessly as he escaped.

Silas was frustrated and hopping mad that Sean got away. However, he knew they had done their best. Sean had thrown Natalie into the lake to distract them so he could escape, and he had succeeded.

Natalie was brought to a breakroom in the management office of the park. Changing into dry clothes, she then seated herself next to a fire with a towel around her, trying to keep warm.

Her two kids looked on with teary eyes, worried for her.

“Are you okay, Mommy?” Connor asked.

He had watched in horror as the events unfolded. As he and Sharon were surrounded by Sean’s men, they could not pedal back to shore to help Natalie. They could only watch on tearfully as their mother was carried away and subsequently thrown into the lake.

Sharon was crying as she sobbed out, “Don’t scare me, Mommy.”

Natalie gently caressed their hair and assured, "Don't worry, my babies. Mommy is fine. I choked on water and am feeling a little cold from getting wet, that's all. I'll be okay soon."

It never crossed her mind that Sean would be so despicable as to throw her into the lake in his bid to stall Silas so he could escape.

When she fell into the lake, her head had hit the water hard, so she felt dizzy and could not make her body move. Unable to swim, she could only allow her body to slowly sink toward the bottom of the cold deep lake.

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Fortunately, Silas was there with his men, and they jumped in to save her. Otherwise, she would have drowned.

Just as she was shuddering at the thought of that narrow escape, Silas came in, head bowed in dejection.

Judging by his look, Natalie could guess what had happened. She held on tightly to her glass of warm water and asked, "He managed to get away?"

Silas nodded and explained, "Yes, he escaped. Our men ran after them but lost sight of them once they drove beyond the park's exit. Unlike back home, they don't have many surveillance cameras around this country due to privacy concerns. As such, we have no chance of finding out where they've driven off to."

Natalie lowered her head in despondence and apologized, "I'm so sorry. If not for me, you..."

"No, it's not your fault, Madam! Sean is too sly," Silas consoled.

Natalie let out a big sigh and said, "Thank you for coming to our rescue! If not for you, the kids and I would have been in big trouble. Oh, by the way, didn't you go to the Irushea meeting with Shane? Why are you here?"

"Oh, what happened was that when we arrived in Irushea, we discovered we left an important document here, so Mr. Shane sent me back to get it. When I was at the airport, I saw Sean, so I followed him. After I saw him come into this park, I left to gather some men so we could capture him. I did not expect to find you here," Silas explained.

Natalie nodded. "So that's why you're here. Thank goodness you came with your men. I dread to think what would have happened if you had not been here today."

"Yes, I'm thankful too." Silas was glad he decided to gather his men as well. If he were by himself, he would not have been able to stop Sean and would have to helplessly watch him take Natalie away.

"Please allow me to send you home first, Madam," Silas suggested.

Natalie readily agreed as she was not keen to stay in the park any longer.

After they were safely back in the villa, Silas instructed all his men to stay on to guard the place. It was only after he had made all necessary arrangements to ensure Natalie and the kids would be safe that he left for the airport with the document Shane needed.

On his way to the airport, he contacted Shane and updated him on what had happened. He told him Sean had resurfaced and attempted to abduct Natalie.

As expected, Shane was furious upon hearing that. He immediately contacted Governor Stephen and asked him for a favor to seal the exit routes to prevent Sean from escaping. He was confident so long as Sean was trapped in the city, he would be able to track him down.

In a small room in the slums, Jacqueline mocked the grim-looking Sean, "So what happened? You couldn't get any tickets?"

Sean clenched onto his phone tightly and did not respond to her taunting.

Jacqueline folded her arms across her chest and jibed, "Looks like Shane has sealed off all your escape routes. You're doomed, Sean."

"Stop rubbing it in!" Sean glared at her.

Jacqueline pouted and complained, "I told you not to be too impulsive! You shouldn't have gone to see Natalie today. I know you desperately want her, but you didn't plan things properly. Well, serves you right. Not only did you not get your woman, you got trapped here as well. What a loser!"

"Loser?" Sean was infuriated by her and reached out for her neck. "If you were so great yourself, why didn't you manage to get Shane? Don't forget I was the one who brought you here, so you're no better than a dog to me. How dare you talk to your owner in this manner? Do you think I won't dare to break your neck?"

As he berated her, he clasped his hands tighter around her neck.

Jacqueline's face turned red and her eyes popped out as she choked.

She furiously beat on Sean's hands in an attempt to make him loosen his grip, even as she struggled to breathe in through her wide-open mouth.

However, Sean's hands remained firmly and tightly wrapped around her neck like a stubborn clamp, and he refused to budge an inch.

Soon, tears flowed from the corner of Jacqueline's eyes, and she was starting to lose consciousness from the lack of oxygen.

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Sean let go of Jacqueline right when she thought that he would choke her to death.

Her body went limp and she fell onto the floor. With her hands around her neck, the woman coughed and panted for air.

She only realized that she had narrowly escaped death when air finally filled her lungs.

Sean crouched down and patted Jacqueline's face a few times before saying, "You better be more respectful when you talk to me next time. Otherwise, I'm going to send you off to Shane even if I don't kill you with my own hands. Then, I'll tell him that you're the second murderer of his parents. What do you think would happen then?"

The woman trembled upon hearing his words. "No! Don't send me to Shane!"

He narrowed his eyes in amusement. "That's why you should behave yourself. Listen to what I have to say and do what I tell you to. Do you understand? A dog should behave like a dog."

Jacqueline lowered her gaze to hide the hatred in her eyes. Nodding her head, she said, "I understand. I'll be good."

"Great," Sean said as he moved his hand away from her. Then, he stood up and headed outside.

His assistant was waiting for him. At the sight of him coming out, he quickly handed him a wet towel.

Sean took the towel and wiped his hands that had touched Jacqueline earlier.

His assistant walked behind him and said, "Are we really going to keep that woman, Mr. Thompson? She's no ordinary woman. It's too dangerous to keep someone like her when she's killed someone at such a young age. It's going to be troublesome if she betrays us one day."

"I know. However, it's all because of how ruthless she is that she's the perfect person to handle some things. But don't worry. I'll control her so that she won't be able to betray us. I'm going to kill her right after she finishes the work I assign her to get revenge for Lindsay," Sean said as he tossed the wet towel back to his assistant.

The latter had no choice but to keep quiet after hearing what was said.

"Have you heard where Shane stashed the shares for Wells Properties yet?" Sean asked as he stuffed his hands into his pockets.

"No," the assistant said while shaking his head. "But he has already publicly announced that you're the chairman for Wells Properties. He also wants you to return to sign the equity transfer agreement."

"Hah! Sign the equity transfer agreement? He just wants me to deliver myself right into his hands," the man scoffed.

After hesitating for a moment, the assistant finally said, "Why are you so persistent about getting Wells Properties, Mr. Thompson? It's not even a big company, and it can't be compared to Thompson Group. Why don't you just aim for Thompson Group instead?"

Sean lowered his eyes and said, "You don't understand. Wells Properties has a different meaning to me. Lindsay left it to me."

The gentle and kind woman was the one who made him feel a mother's love.

She was someone he could never forget.

His assistant's eyes widened a little when he saw the longing and loving look in Sean's eyes.

Mr. Thompson is...

He gulped and dared not continue the thought as he quickly lowered his head.

Meanwhile, Shane rushed back to Natalie the moment he was done with his meeting.

He took her in his arms and hugged her tightly once he stepped into the villa. Then, after studying her for a moment, he asked, "Are you okay?"

The woman knew what he was talking about, and she quickly nodded. "I'm fine. Luckily Silas got there just in time. Don't worry. Everything is fine."

Shane pursed his lips and pressed her face against his chest, letting her hear just how fast his heart was beating.

He felt as though his heart was about to escape his chest when he heard that Sean had thrown Natalie into the lake.

Fortunately, Silas had told him that she was saved in the end.

He had a feeling he would have gone crazy otherwise.

Natalie stayed in his embrace quietly. She smiled when she felt how scared the man was. "I'm sorry. I made you worry again."

"I should be the one apologizing. I dragged you into my life and got you into all this danger," Shane said as he stroked her hair.

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Natalie buried herself in his chest before saying, "All right. Stop blaming yourself. It was just a momentary danger. Nothing will happen anymore once we capture Sean and Jacqueline."

Shane didn't reply; he simply hugged her quietly.

Capture Sean? If it was so easy, he wouldn't still be free now.

Sean wasn't any weaker than he was. Though the former's powers in the country might not be a match for Shane, Shane was sure he would be no match for Sean if they were in foreign countries.

Sean was almost always overseas. The law enforcement in other countries wasn't as good, which was why most of his subordinates were outlaws. All of them carried a weapon with them.

It was also due to this that it would be difficult for Shane if he wanted to capture Sean in another country. The latter was incredibly powerful overseas.

Seeing that the man wasn't talking, Natalie patted his back. She knew that he was in a tight spot. "All right, Darling. Let's not think about unhappy stuff now. Let's go and see the kids upstairs. They're playing games in their room, but they'll be so happy to see you home," she said.

Shane murmured an acknowledgment in response. "Let's go."

He then took her hand and led her upstairs.

Everything was smooth sailing again in the next few days.

It was as though there wasn't any more danger.

But Natalie knew it wasn't true. The danger was just hiding and lurking in the dark. It just hadn't shown itself.

Over the past few days, Shane had been contacting Governor Stephen in search of Sean throughout the city.

Sean would be captured right away if he were to appear now.

Hence the reason why he needed to go into hiding.

However, he did such a great job hiding that there wasn't a single trace left behind by him. Shane was grim at how things had turned

out, but he also realized that he had underestimated Sean's capabilities.

The latter's influence in the country was far wider than he once thought.

It seems like just using Wells Properties' shares won't be enough to lure Sean out. I need to find out more about the forces behind him.

How did he even manage to get so powerful? There's no way he could've done it in just five years. He doesn't have the money that would allow him to be able to come and go between the few countries as he pleases.

The only possibility is that Sean must have met someone, and they passed down their power and influence to him.

Shane narrowed his eyes as he pondered.

Natalie handed him a cup of coffee and said, "That's enough. Stop frowning so much. You look like an old man."

Old man?

He raised an eyebrow at her and pulled her closer to him. "Oh? I'm an old man?"

"You're already thirty-something. Isn't that old?" the woman answered with a smile.

He bit on her earlobe before saying in a hoarse voice, "Then wait till you're three months pregnant. I'll show you if I'm an old man."

Natalie's face flushed red as she glared at him. "Ugh! Why are you always thinking about that?"

"What's wrong with that? Isn't it good—"

His phone rang before he could finish speaking. Shane furrowed his brows, inwardly complaining about the person who called for being so tactless.

Yet, even with the thought in his mind, he still pulled out his cell phone.

Silas was calling, and after seeing his name on the screen, Shane answered, "What is it?"

"Mr. Shane, I just received news that Harrison has collapsed," Silas said.

Shane instantly turned to look at Natalie.

At the sight of this, she blinked and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Harrison collapsed."

The woman froze for a second before lowering her gaze. "I see."

Susan had been poisoning him, and Natalie never tried to get anyone to stop her.

It had been only a matter of time before Harrison collapsed. She had already mentally prepared herself for it.

However, it still didn't feel good when she received the news.

He was her biological father, after all.

"How is he doing now?" Shane asked over the phone.

Silas shook his head as he replied, "Not too great. Harrison fainted when he went out to fish with a few other people. He's been sent to a hospital and is still in the emergency room. But the doctor did say that even if they manage to save him, he won't be able to get up anymore and can only stay in bed."

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"All right." Shane nodded slightly.

Then, he put down his phone and asked Natalie, "What's your plan now?"

"Let's head back and see him," she said as she massaged her temples.

I should still go and see him.

"Okay. I'll book a ticket home," Shane said.

"Then I'll go let Jared know."

With that said, Natalie left the study and went out to call her brother.

That night, Shane and Natalie boarded the plane home with the children.

Silas notified them that Harrison was out of danger when they finally landed. The hospital found out that he was poisoned, but Silas didn't allow the hospital to let Harrison know about it.

As such, the older man was still clueless about the actual reason he had collapsed. He thought that it was all because of his old age.

Meanwhile, Susan was left on edge the moment Harrison was sent to the hospital, worried that they would find out that he had been poisoned.

She had hoped that he would die at home the moment she decided to poison him. That way, Harrison wouldn't be sent to the hospital, and no one would find out that he had died from being poisoned. She could then avoid being suspected of his death.

Yet, unexpectedly, Harrison had collapsed outside and was sent to the hospital.

She almost lost her soul when she received the call from the hospital.

Luckily, they didn't mention anything about being poisoned. All they said to her was that he had collapsed due to his old age.

Susan heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing that. At the same time, she also looked down on the hospital.

She once thought that the doctors were really capable.

Well, it seems like that's not it at all. There's nothing wrong with letting Harrison stay at the hospital since they weren't able to find out that he was poisoned. This saves me the energy of getting him home. He wouldn't have to die in the villa too. It's going to stink up the place otherwise.

After all, the villa was going to be Warren, Donald, and her home in the future.

In the midst of her happy thoughts, someone knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Susan asked unhappily.

Harrison opened his eyes. His body was extremely weak, and his voice could barely be heard as he said, "Go and open the door."

Though she didn't really want to, Susan still got up and went to open it.

She was stunned when she saw the family of four standing outside. "It's you guys?"

It was none other than Natalie, Shane, and their children outside.

"What are you guys doing here?" Susan tightened her grip on the door's handle as she eyed the family warily.

Shane didn't answer. He refused to do so.

Natalie looked behind the woman and asked, "Where's Dad?"

Hearing that, Susan rolled her eyes and said sarcastically, "Wow. 'Where's Dad?' What's wrong? Are you here to fake how filial you really are now that you've heard that your dad's in the hospital?"

“Get out of my way!” Natalie didn’t want to waste her breath on her.

The older woman puffed out her chest as she said, “Well, I’m not going to. What are you going to do about it?”

Natalie narrowed her eyes upon hearing that.

Just as she was about to push Susan away, Harrison’s weak voice was heard. “Who is it?”

“It’s me,” she replied.

Harrison froze for a moment before saying quickly, “It’s Nat? Come on in.”

After this experience, he realized that he might not be able to walk anymore and that there wasn’t much time left for him.

Perhaps a human would become less cruel and start to reminisce about their old times when their last moments were nearing.

When he was being rescued earlier, he had dreamt about the time when the four of them were a happy family.

Yulia wasn’t as forceful back then, and she was always very caring toward Harrison. Natalie and Jared used to look up to them too. It was a time where he was truly blessed and happy.

However, with Susan and Jasmine sowing discord and sabotaging them, Yulia started to get on his nerves. He also started to hate Natalie and Jared. It was why he had decided to chase the brother and sister out of his house.

But now, he was full of remorse for what he did. He was close to death, and he hoped that his children would return to his side. Harrison wanted to feel the happiness of being surrounded by them, and he hoped that they would forgive him.

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Natalie's face darkened when her father told her to go in. After a moment, she took her children's hands and said to Shane, "Wait here. I'll come out after I speak to him."

"Okay," the man said with a nod.

She brought her children in. As she walked past Susan, she deliberately knocked the woman with her shoulder.

The latter's back hit the wall, and she cried out in pain at the impact.

"Nat," Harrison called as he tried to sit up. There was an endearing look on his face as he glanced at his daughter and her children.

The kids were adorable as they stared at him with their huge doe eyes. Anyone would melt at the sight of them.

Harrison was feeling exactly that currently. He wanted to reach out to hug them but had no energy for it. So he said, "Put the kids on my bed, Nat."

"No. They can just stand," Natalie refused as she held the children's hands.

She saw the look in his eyes after all.

His face darkened a little at her rejection. "They'll get tired. Just let them sit on the bed," he said.

"There's no need. We're just here to see if you're dead after hearing that you collapsed. We'll leave in a while, so there's no need for them to sit," Natalie said coldly.

Harrison understood perfectly well that she just didn't want him to touch her children. Though there was a hint of anger in him, he was mostly feeling helpless. "I'm sure you can see how I am now, Nat. I don't have much longer to live."

“So what?” she asked indifferently.

At that, a bitter smile surfaced on his face. “I’m already dying. Aren’t you going to forgive me? I know that I’ve done things that have let you guys down, but I’m still your father. No matter how much hate you felt for me, it should have been gone now, shouldn’t it?”

“That’s not possible.” Taking in a deep breath, Natalie continued icily, “It’s just like if you were to stab me with a knife. It’s going to leave a scar on me that will never go away. Whatever hurt I felt will never go away just because you’re dying. I will never forgive you for it.”

“You—” Harrison heaved a sigh and clutched his chest sorrowfully, “Are you really going to be so cruel?”

“I’m cruel?” Natalie laughed. “Aren’t you the cruel one?”

She looked at Harrison before adding, “Who was the one who cheated on my mom with Susan and had Jasmine before she was even pregnant with me? Who was the one who divorced my mom and chased us out of their house? Who was the one who didn’t want to pay for Jared’s surgery five years ago and avoided meeting us? Tell me, Harrison. Who’s the cruel one here?”

“I...” The man was rendered speechless. He was at a loss for words and felt utterly embarrassed.

Indeed, he had done all of the things Natalie had mentioned.

“Mommy...” Sensing that their mother was getting emotional, the children quickly grabbed a thigh of hers each.

Natalie looked down at them and patted their heads. “It’s okay. Don’t worry. Mommy’s fine.”

“Okay.” The two nodded in unison.

Harrison glanced at them before saying, “I admit that I wasn’t a good father, Nat. But I’ve learned my mistakes now. I don’t have much time left, so—”

“That’s enough. Don’t play the relative card on me to get me to forgive you either. I clearly said earlier that I’m not going to forgive you. It was already hard enough for me to come to see you today,” she interrupted while holding up a hand.

Her father sighed at the sight of her being so insistent. “All right. Even if you don’t forgive me, what about the kids?”

“What?” Natalie narrowed her eyes.

He’s got something planned for the kids as well?

“Even if you don’t forgive me, they’re still my grandchildren.”

“What? You acknowledge them as your family?” she asked, scrutinizing the bed-ridden man.

Harrison nodded at that. “Yes. I want to leave all my assets to them.”

Although he had planned to leave his assets to Donald previously, that was when he was healthy. He thought that he could live for a long time, so Donald could take care of him using the assets.

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However, he wasn’t able to live that long now, so there wasn’t a need for someone to take care of him. He might as well leave his assets to his blood-related grandchildren rather than to someone he had no blood relations with at all.

“No. You can keep them for yourself. The kids don’t need them,” Natalie rejected coldly.

Harrison was starting to get upset. “That’s your own opinion. Why aren’t you asking what the kids think?”

"We don't want it," Connor said, shaking his head. "We have money, old man."

"Yes. We have money," Sharon chimed in.

Harrison was angered by the words "old man." He glared at the boy and gritted, "You- What did you just call me? Old man?"

"Was I wrong?" Connor feigned innocence as he tilted his head.

A trace of amusement flashed across Natalie's eyes.

This boy must be doing it on purpose.

"Natalie." The old man couldn't bring himself to take it out on the boy. "How have you been teaching your children? They haven't greeted their grandpa since they came in, and now he's calling me an old man?"

"I don't think he's wrong, though. Have you forgotten, Harrison? You were the one who didn't want to acknowledge them as your grandchildren back then. You even said that they were bastards when I returned to this country. And you went to their kindergarten and threatened them too. So if you weren't kind as a grandfather, why should they be filial as your grandchildren?" Natalie stated coolly.

Her words caused the bed-ridden man's ears to turn red with embarrassment.

It was obvious that he had recalled what he did.

Indeed, he used to look down on the children who didn't even know who their father was. He hadn't wanted to accept them as his grandchildren.

But he was extremely remorseful now.

"Mommy, can we go now?" Connor asked, tugging on his mother's hand.

Sharon was beginning to get impatient as well. "I want to leave too, Mommy."

"Okay. We'll leave now," Natalie smiled at them. The smile disappeared the moment she looked up, a cold look replacing it. "All right. Since you're not dead for now, I'll be taking my leave. Don't worry though. I'll come and visit you often. It's the most I can do as your daughter."

With that, she took her children's hands and left.

The woman seemed to have thought of something when she reached the door. "Oh, right. I already told Jared that you're dying soon. He's on his way back, and he'll also be visiting you often like me."

"Really?" Harrison asked.

"Yes. Despite everything, we're alive because of you. We wouldn't exist if it weren't for you. That's why we'll be sending you off when you die, nothing else. Take care, then."

Once she was done speaking, Natalie opened the door and stepped out.

Outside, Shane was leaning against the cold wall with Susan standing beside him. She seemed to be talking to him.

Yet, there wasn't a single reaction from him. Instead, he looked like he was resting with his eyes closed.

"Darling," Natalie called, and the kids greeted their dad in unison as they ran toward him.

Hearing them, Shane opened his eyes and took the kids in his embrace. "Are you done talking?"

"Yes." Natalie nodded.

"Let's go, then." The children held each other's hands, and Shane held the woman's hand.

She smiled and said, "Let's go."

The four of them then made their way to the elevator. They acted as though Susan was invisible the whole time, and she stomped on the ground angrily.

Natalie knew what expression the woman had on without having to turn back to look.

“What did she say to you earlier, Darling?” she asked once they were in the elevator.

Staring at the screen in the elevator, Shane said, “She was asking about Jasmine.”

“Did you tell her anything?”

“No.” He shook his head.

Natalie smiled at that. “It’s fine even if you tell her. She can’t save Jasmine anyway.”

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“I know, but I didn’t want to talk to her,” Shane said.

If it had not been because he was waiting for Natalie and their children, he would have left long ago and not stayed there, listening to Susan chattering beside him.

“What did you and Harrison talk about? Have you told him the reason he fell ill?” Shane turned to Natalie.

Natalie shook her head. “Not yet. Susan was waiting outside, so I didn’t tell him. I also haven’t told him that Jasmine isn’t his daughter. Perhaps next time.”

“Sure.” Shane nodded in understanding.

Soon, they left the hospital.

Natalie received a call from Jared informing her that he had arrived at J City airport.

Initially, Natalie planned to pick him up. However, Sharon could not remain outside for too long, so Shane arranged for Silas to pick him up instead.

The following day, Jared went to visit Harrison at the hospital. Natalie did not go with him. Instead, she went to the company after leaving her children with Mrs. Wilson.

Joyce was happy to see Natalie. "Nat, you're back again?"

"Harrison is dying, so I came back to see him," Natalie said after putting down her bag.

Joyce was shocked. "Your scumbag of a father is dying?"

"Yes." Natalie nodded.

Joyce tutted and said, "This is unexpected. Wasn't he in good health previously? Why is he suddenly..."

"Someone did not want him to be well." Natalie pulled out a chair and sat down.

For a moment, Joyce was stunned. When she understood what Natalie was implying, her eyes widened in shock. "Nat, are you saying that someone—"

"Shh!" Natalie raised her index finger to her lips, indicating that Joyce should not voice it out.

Joyce nodded immediately. "My goodness, that's unbelievable!"

"It's his retribution," Natalie said indifferently and turned on her computer.

Joyce sighed. "You're right. It's retribution for what he has done. However, Stanley's parents' murderer remains at large."

Hearing this, Natalie patted Joyce's shoulder and said, "Don't worry. Justice will prevail eventually."

"I hope so." Joyce smiled bitterly and took out something from her pocket.

Natalie saw that it was a black and round badge with a picture of a katana. It seemed sinister.

"Joyce, what badge is that?" Natalie asked with a frown.

Joyce raised the badge in her hand. "You're asking about this?"

"Yes." Natalie nodded. "It seems sinister. Why do you have it?"

"I picked it up," Joyce replied. "I found it at Stanley's parents' murder scene. It was stained with blood when I found it. Later, I lost it and only found it the day before yesterday when I was going through my old things."

"You found it at the murder scene?" Natalie took the badge from Joyce. "You're unbelievable! Anything at the murder scene could be evidence. How could you have picked it up anyhow?"

"I didn't know anything back then. Furthermore, I found it when I went to the crime scene the third time. It was under the coffee table. By then, the police officers had cleared the crime scene. They must have missed this during their investigation. At the time, I wanted to give it to the police, but I forgot and lost it." Joyce sighed.

"Could this be something that the murderer left behind?" Natalie checked the badge closely.

Joyce shook her head. "I don't know whether it belonged to the murderer or Stanley's parents."

"Let's ask Stanley." Natalie returned the badge to Joyce. "He should know whether it belonged to his parents. If he says no, then it must have belonged to the murderer. Then, we can use this to find the murderer and clear your parents' name."

“Is that really possible?” Joyce’s voice trembled slightly. “Can we find the murderer with just this badge? Doesn’t it seem a little far-fetched?”

“If it was any other badge, perhaps it would not be possible. However, I’m sure we can find the murderer using this one,” Natalie said confidently.

Joyce blinked bewilderedly. “What makes you say that?”

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“Did you notice that this badge is made of black gold? Black gold is rare and expensive. Therefore, most jewelers would not use it for the whole item. Yet, the whole of this badge is made with black gold. This means that the owner of this badge must not be an ordinary person,” Natalie explained.

Joyce’s eyes brightened with realization. “Stanley’s family was just an ordinary family ten years ago. There was no way that they could afford black gold, so this badge should belong to the murderer.”

“There’s a high possibility that’s true. Since the owner carried this badge with him, it meant that he must have shown it to someone else. If we investigate based on this, we will surely find the owner,” Natalie replied.

“What if we can’t find the owner?” Joyce asked worriedly.

It had been more than ten years. All this while, Joyce kept trying to find ways to clear the misunderstanding between her family and Stanley but was unsuccessful.

Therefore, she was afraid that she would fail this time too.

“Let’s give it a try. How will you know if you never tried?” Natalie understood Joyce’s concern, so she smiled to comfort her and said, “You should ask Stanley. I’ll also ask Shane for you and get him to investigate this badge.”

Joyce bit her lower lip and nodded. “Sure, I’ll give it a try. I’ll call Stanley now and ask him to meet me.”

“Go for it.” Natalie gave Joyce a thumbs up to encourage her.

Joyce got up to leave.

After that, Natalie began to check the design drafts that the other staff members sent to her.

Joyce returned to the office at noon with red and swollen eyes. Natalie immediately knew that Joyce had cried.

Immediately putting down her pen, Natalie got up from her seat. “What’s wrong?”

“Nat...” Joyce bit her lower lip. Then, she ran to Natalie and hugged her tightly before bursting into tears.

Natalie patted her back and let her cry. She did not repeat her question.

When Joyce calmed down from crying, Natalie asked, “Joyce, what happened?”

“Stanley... He...” Joyce took a deep breath to resist her tears before saying with a shaky voice, “He still refuses to believe me. Even after I showed him the badge, he wouldn’t believe what I said.”

Hearing this, Natalie caressed Joyce’s hair. “That’s to be expected. He firmly believes that your parents caused his parents’ death. Thus, even if you take out the badge, he still thinks you’re giving excuses. The badge alone can’t prove your parents’ innocence. We need to detain the murderer and make him confess that it has nothing to do with your family. Otherwise, Stanley won’t believe you.”

Joyce felt much calmer after hearing what Natalie said.

As she sat on the sofa, Natalie poured her a glass of water and asked, "Did you ask Stanley if the badge belonged to his parents?"

"Yes." Joyce nodded dejectedly. "I've asked him. Just as we guessed, the badge belonged to the murderer. Now, Stanley has taken the badge. I think he wants to investigate it himself."

"Let him investigate then. He's the world's youngest neurologist, so he knows more people than you. I think he'll be able to investigate this more effectively," Natalie said.

Joyce sighed and said, "I know, but—"

Before she could finish speaking, Natalie's phone rang.

Natalie smiled apologetically and checked her phone.

It was a call from Jared.

She answered it immediately. "Hello, Jared."

"Nat, this is bad. Harrison fainted suddenly." Jared's voice sounded urgent on the phone.

Natalie asked with a frown, "What happened?"

"I'm not sure either, but I bet Susan has something to do with it. Just now, I went out to buy some food for Harrison. When I returned, I saw Susan rushing away. I was curious about what happened, so I rushed to Harrison's room and found him unconscious," Jared answered.

Natalie understood Jared's suspicion.

Susan must have done something.

"I understand. I'll go to the hospital immediately, so wait for me there," Natalie said.

"Got it." Jared nodded.

Natalie put down her phone. "Joyce, I'm going to the hospital for a while."