

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 414

Natalie glanced at her scrawny fingers before letting out a bitter smile. "You're right. I am pretty unlucky."

"Be more careful next time." Jacqueline reclined her hands.

"I know. Thanks for your advice." While saying that, she forced a smile.

"What advice?" Shane had finished his call and overheard the tail end of their conversation.

"Nothing much. We were just having a light conversation, aren't we, Ms. Smith?" Jacqueline beamed a smile at Natalie. However, her voice carried an undertone of warning to it.

This had Natalie puzzled. Is this anything to be secretive about?

Not that any of this mattered to her. She had concluded Jacqueline was overall a suspicious person to be wary of. "Ms. Graham's right. It's just a light conversation."

"I see." Shane had taken her word for it. While replying, he kept his cell phone.

Jacqueline saw this opening and was back at it, tugging on his arms. "Shane, who called?"

"It's work. I have a meeting tomorrow morning." He casually retracted his arm away. "By the way, it's getting pretty late now. Time for us to leave."

He handed Natalie the car keys. "Wait for me in the car. I'll come right after I send Jacqueline back to her ward."

She wanted to reject his offer, but an idea came to her and she needed to test out her theory.

“All right.” While receiving the keys, Natalie intentionally brushed past Shane’s hand. She took a peek at Jacqueline’s reaction to her light flirtation with him.

When she saw how unfazed the latter was, she felt defeated.

Natalie had suspected Jacqueline was G. She assumed that the woman had been jealous of her relationship with Shane and thought her seduction would expose her love rival’s ruse.

What a bummer! She’s way tougher than I thought.

The slight physical contact bemused Shane, who was oblivious to her intentions as his gaze lingered meaningfully on his hand. “Go on then. I’ll see you in a bit.”

“See ya.” Natalie stole a quick glance at Jacqueline before leaving.

Regardless of Jacqueline’s identity, she reminded herself not to drop her guard around her. She’s no simple character.

Natalie made her way to the parking lot and entered Shane’s car.

After a short while, her cell phone rang. Although it was a new model Joyce had bought for her after she regained consciousness, she had retained her old number.

The caller ID revealed it was Sean. Hmm? Why’s he calling me?

She picked up the call. “Hi, Mr. Sean.”

“Nat! I haven’t heard from you in ages,” he spoke in his usual playful tone.

Natalie rubbed between her brows before replying courteously, "Yes. It's been long."

It had been almost two weeks since he helped deflect her arranged marriage.

"Mr. Sean, is this a call to ask for repayment?"

"Of course not! At least, not anytime soon. I'm calling to inform you that Shane has been investigating that matter."

"What matter?"

He chuckled knowingly. "Obviously the matter from five years ago when you spent the night with him at the hotel. Remember?"y.