

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 415

Natalie instantly froze as her grip on her cell phone tightened. She stuttered, “H-His investigating t-that?”

With Shane’s capabilities, finding out the truth was a simple task. If that happened, he would find out the twins’ identity.

Sean had anticipated her worry. He adjusted his glasses languidly and reassured her, “Don’t worry. His investigations will not reach you.”

“What do you mean?”

“Someone had wiped out all the security footage from back then.”

“Who?”

“Well, a few people, to be exact. Me, included.”

That was when Natalie remembered to breathe again. “Thank goodness. Thank you, Mr. Sean.”

Although she was unsure of his motives for helping her, he still deserved her gratitude.

“No need for that; I’m doing it for myself anyway. I’m letting you know just in case you get all flustered in front of him.”

Natalie nodded. “Thanks for informing me. I’ll act natural. But, why’d he start investigating this matter out of the blue?”

“What else? Jasmine must have given herself away.” Sean shrugged.

She became more confused. “Why is Jasmine involved in this?”

“Five years ago, if you weren’t with Shane, he would’ve died under the influence of that medicine. When he woke up the next morning, he saw Jasmine by his side and had mistaken her for his savior.”

“Oh... I never knew that.”

So this was that supposed debt Shane owed Jasmine. How ridiculous.

Once again, her sister had taken credit for her action.

Sean continued, “Shane now knows that Jasmine is a fake. So he’s re-looking into the truth now.”

Natalie composed herself. “I see. Thanks for telling me all this.”

Sean spun aimlessly in his chair. He reminded, “I’ve said everything I needed to. Take care of yourself. By the way, you haven’t forgotten what I said about bringing you someplace, right?”

“I didn’t.”

“Great. I’ll fetch you in two days.” With that, he hung up.

“Mr. Sean? Hello?” Natalie missed the chance to ask where they were going.

“Who were you talking to?” Shane’s voice cut through her thoughts. He had seen her staring intently at her cell phone.

She shook her head while keeping her cell phone away. "Nothing much. Just chatting with a friend from abroad."

"Oh, ok." Shane didn't notice her guilt-stricken face and started their way home.

By the time they arrived back in the apartment, the sun had set.

Right when she opened the door, the twins greeted her excitedly. They hugged her legs and pouted. "Mommy, you're finally home! What took you so long? We're starving."

Natalie turned back to look at Shane. "Mr. Shane, you didn't tell the kids anything, right?"

"No."

She heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you."

Connor looked suspiciously at them. "Mommy, what are you and Dad whispering about?"

"I wanna know too!" Sharon added.

Natalie flinched slightly at the word 'Dad'. Both Connor and Sharon had started referring to Shane as their dad three days ago. No matter how hard she tried, they refused to change.

She pinched their cheeks lightly before saying, "All right, enough with those questions. Why not use the time to think about what we're going to have for dinner."