

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 637

"I like how straightforward you are." Sean patted his thigh before putting on a straight face.

"What about the will? Did you find it?"

"No." Natalie shook her head before adding, "But I found some clues."

"Oh?" Sean raised a brow. "You didn't have any clues half a month ago. Why do you have it now?"

Natalie knew he was trying to sound her out. Coolly, she met his gaze. "You told me you'd harm my loved ones if I couldn't find anything. I care for my kids the most, so I dug these clues out."

"That makes sense. Tell me. How did you get the clues?" Sean gazed at her, seemingly interested. He was no longer desperate to know the clues.

Natalie placed the wineglass down. "Easy. I bought some sleeping pills a few days ago and placed two pills in Shane's cup. When he was in a daze, I asked him where his grandpa was most likely to hide something. Or somewhere where he'd want to go."

"Just like that?" Sean narrowed his gaze.

Natalie inclined her head and took out a note from her bag. She placed it on the table before

pushing it in Sean's direction. "Here are a few locations I found. The first few are most likely where the will could be hidden, but I don't think it's hidden in those places."

"How so?" Sean glanced at the locations.

Natalie explained, "Because it's too easy. Those who know David well would guess it easily.

I believe you've been to those places, too."

Sean's lips curved up as he kept silent.

I knew it. Natalie immediately pointed at the few other locations. "The other few are where David wanted to go most. His will is most probably there. If he hadn't hidden it at the places where he frequented, it would most probably be hidden where he wanted to visit the most."

Sean's expression turned grim at her narration.

Indeed, if he were in his grandfather's shoes, that was what he'd do.

Still, they had to figure out the exact location.

As Sean studied the few locations, Natalie smirked and blurted out a reminder. "I heard that

David met his wife, Ruth, at Loang. Do you think the will is there?"

Sean's gaze narrowed as he gripped his wineglass in excitement.

Yes, Loang was where Grandpa met Grandma. After Shane's parents passed on, I remember how Grandpa used to talk to Grandma's photograph, lamenting about how he didn't teach our family well.

As the will concerned my family's survival, there is a possibility that Grandpa hid it in Loang, though he hadn't been there in decades.

Shane tamped down his excitement and beamed at Natalie. "Nat, you're my lucky star."

Natalie merely lowered her gaze. "I'm not your lucky star. I hope you'll stop threatening me.

You said that we can call it even once I gave you any clue regarding the will."

"Yes, I did say that, but..."

Sean suddenly rose to his feet and walked past the coffee table before coming to a stop in front of Natalie. As Natalie gazed at him warily, he lifted her chin and pinned her onto the couch.

The intimate gesture caused Natalie's body to stiffen in shock. It took her a while to regain her composure and gave Sean a forceful shove.

"Let me go! Sean, get up! I'm your cousin-in-law. You can't do this to me!" she yelled with all her might.

Anger thrummed through her veins instantly as she hadn't expected he'd try to take advantage of her shamelessly.

Sean seemed unfazed by her punches and flashed a devilishly handsome smile.

In return, Natalie glared at him, her gaze full of fury and embarrassment.

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Still, she was too gorgeous to pose a threat. On the contrary, it made him want to ravish her.

Sean's gaze darkened as his heart fluttered.

However, he knew he couldn't do anything to hurt her. It wasn't that he was a person with moral values. It was because he was afraid of Shane.

Shane was no longer the man from five years ago who he could bully.

If I actually harmed Shane's wife, he would definitely get his revenge.

At that thought, Sean let out a disappointed sigh. He ran his fingers across Natalie's cheek.

"Nat, I remembered what I said. I am a man of my word, provided that the clues you gave me

are true. If they are fake..."

He trailed off, leaving her to draw her own conclusions.

Natalie shuddered as his fingers felt like a snake slithering over her skin. She felt both disgusting and fearful.

"I'm not lying to you. Shane's the one who revealed the clues to me." Natalie's fists balled up

as she forced herself to not show any fear.

It's over the minute he sees through my act.

Natalie's act managed to fool Sean for he chose to trust her and stood up.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Natalie climbed to her feet and dashed to the door. She stayed away

from him and kept her guard up.

Sean found her reaction amusing as he laughed out loud.

"Why are you laughing?" Natalie's lips thinned in displeasure.

Sean finally put on his glasses. "Nothing. I find you cute, that's all."  
Natalie's brows scrunched up at his words. "Mr. Sean, are you flirting with me?"  
"Of course not. I was praising you. To be honest, Nat, you're the most interesting woman I've ever met. I really regret it now." Sean pushed his glasses and expressed his regret.  
Natalie stared at him suspiciously. "Regret?"  
"Yes. I regret not appearing at the hotel five years ago to stop you. Otherwise, we might end up together now," said Sean as he let out a deliberate sigh.  
Natalie merely scoffed. She was about to retort when Sean added, "Actually, it's because of me you and Shane get to be together."  
"Huh?" Natalie was puzzled. "You?"  
"Yes." Sean came to her slowly. "Five years ago, it was I who drugged Shane and caused him to sleep with you. So? Are you going to thank me?"  
Natalie was shocked into silence.

Turns out it was Sean who drugged Shane. Yes, if he hadn't done that, Shane and I wouldn't have slept together. I would've been raped by that old man Jasmine arranged for me. Thank him, though?

Natalie snickered. I can't do that.

"Mr. Shane, since I've revealed everything, can I leave now?" Natalie placed her hand on the

door handle behind her back, ready to open the door any minute.

Sean shrugged. "Of course. But I hope Shane won't find out about our meeting today."

Natalie glanced at him briefly before nodding in acknowledgment. She then pushed the door

open to leave.

When the bodyguards saw her exiting the room, her hair a disheveled mess, they asked grimly, "Madam, are you alright?"

Natalie waved a hand. "I'm fine. Let's go."

She strode toward the elevator without waiting for them.

The bodyguards glanced at the private room before catching up to her.

On the way to the company, Natalie gave Shane a call.

His low voice sounded through the line. "Did you finish meeting Sean?"

"Mm," came Natalie's tired reply as she massaged her brows.