Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 665

"Forget it. Let me take a look." Sean stood up from the chair and tossed his phone to Alex.

"Deal with it. Don't let Sean track my phone signal and find this place."

"Okay." Alex nodded.

With a hand shoved in his pocket, Sean walked toward the little room in the warehouse.

Natalie was tied to the couch, unable to move. Her mouth was covered with duct tape, so

she could not speak at all. Not only were her clothes disheveled, but her hair was also

extremely messy, making her looked rather pathetic.

However, she could not be bothered by that. With much difficulty, she sat up on the old sofa

and glanced around fearfully. The only thing she could guess was that she was in a warehouse.

Just when Natalie was still feeling scared, she suddenly heard footsteps.

She glanced at the door subconsciously. In the next second, it flung open and in walked a

tall figure.

When she caught a clearer glimpse of the person, she widened her eyes in disbelief. "It's

you?"

As her mouth was taped by duct tape, her words were muffled.

However, Sean could guess what she was saying from her expression and the shock in her

eyes.

"It's me. Are you surprised?" Sean carried a chair and walked toward Natalie. Her eyes widened as she called out again.

This time, Sean could not guess what she was saying. He ripped off the tape over her mouth

and said, "Damn it! Didn't I tell Alex to tape it more loosely? He disobeyed me." Ignoring what he was mumbling, Natalie yelled loudly, "You're the one who kidnapped me!"

"Isn't it obvious?" Sean took a step back and sat on the chair.

Natalie's body trembled. "Why did you do that?"

"Why?" As if he had just heard a joke, he chuckled. His expression changed drastically all of

a sudden as a twisted look crossed his face. "How dare you give me falsified clues for the

will? Yet, you're asking me why I kidnapped you?" Natalie's face turned pale. "You..."

"You want to ask me how I found out, right?" The menacing expression on Sean's face

disappeared and was replaced by his usual frivolous smile. "When I went to Astoria, I didn't

find the will at all. Just when I was about to return, I discovered that there are people

deliberately obstructing my journey. Only then did I realize that I've been lied to by you—no,

all of you!"

As he spoke, he crossed his legs. "You must've told Shane long ago that I'm looking for the

will. Otherwise, why would he instruct his men to keep me overseas? However, both of you

failed in the end. I made it back!"

Still, the way he returned was very humiliating.

Despite being a member of the Thompson family, he had to resort to illegal migration to

return home.

He would never forget this grudge so easily.

Natalie cast her gaze downward. "I'm sorry. I didn't want to deceive you with false information either."

"But you still did it, right?" A grim look crossed Sean's face. He stood up, grabbed her neck

and pinned her against the sofa. "Did you know that because of you, I almost died in the

middle of the ocean?"

He tightened his grip.

Natalie felt like her neck was going to be snapped into two. She could barely breathe and

her face turned red. Her expression gradually became unpleasant as she said hoarsely, "I

don't know! However, I have no choice. Shane didn't know where the will is, yet you forced

me to give it to you after two months. If not, you'll harm the people close to me. This was

the only choice I had then."

With a frenzied look in his eyes, Sean laughed like a madman. "Indeed, I shouldn't have

placed any home on you from the start. I thought that you're capable, but it turns out that

you could do sh*t."

"What do you want to do?" Natalie glared at him with bloodshot eyes.

Sean tightened his grip once again, causing Natalie to yell out in pain. Feeling even more

suffocated, she opened her mouth to breathe.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 666

"What do you think?" Sean's lips curved into a wicked grin. "To be frank, I haven't thought it

through. Not only did you fail to reveal the whereabouts of the will, you even alerted Shane

on the existence of this will. If he gets to it before me, my whole family would be in grave

danger. To prevent that from happening, I had no choice but to get rid of you. You're just too

important to him."

"You're killing me?" A hint of terror flashed through Natalie's eyes.

He shook his head. "No, not at the moment. I'm just exploiting you to threaten Shane so that

he'll hand the will over to me."

"Is that why you abducted me all the way here?"

"That's right," replied Sean as he gently caressed Natalie's head. "I'm keeping you locked up

in here while Shane searches for the will. When he manages to get hold of it, then I'll give

you back to him."

"Has it ever crossed your mind that he'll spare no effort in seeking revenge after I return to

him?" She retorted whilst giving her captor a menacing glare.

Even though he howled in laughter, there was no trace of humor in his eyes. "You really

believed I didn't think of all these? Even so, I was left with no other choice. I'm just going to

have to make sure I've got dirt on you before you leave my sight. That way, I'll have plenty of

blackmail material in the future. He wouldn't act rashly with me then, would he?" "You..." Natalie bit down on her lip, hard. In a trembled voice, she probed, "What are you

going to do to me?"

"It's simple, really. All I need to do is strip you naked and take tons of indecent photographs

and videos of you. Those should be enough to frighten Shane," Sean threatened as he

peered into her terrified eyes.

The color had drained from her face.

The sight of her petrified utterly thrilled Sean and he loosened his grip on her neck. With the immense pressure on her neck relieved in an instant, Natalie's breathing eased up.

As she coughed hard, she panted heavily as though she was desperate for fresh air. Large

tears brimmed in her red-rimmed eyes.

Sean sat in his seat and observed her vulnerable state with keen interest.

He had to admit that her beauty was impeccable. Despite being all disheveled, it was undeniable that the allure she exuded was one that attracted others to take advantage of

her.

What a shame...

Sean shook his head regretfully. "Why did Shane have to be the first between the two of us

to meet you?"

His insinuation did not go unnoticed by Natalie. A glint flashed across her eyes momentarily.

However, she chose to ignore him and continue taking deep breaths. Nevertheless, the

terror within her ballooned.

It was beyond her expectations that the hoax was exposed in such a short time. More than

that, she failed to predict that Sean would exact his vengeance so soon. He wasted no time

in holding her hostage to threaten Shane.

She even mentioned the fact that Shane would be sure to settle the score with him even if

he succeeded in retrieving the will, in hopes that Sean would be wary of Shane's ruthlessness.

Alas, he was way more vicious than she had ever imagined. He even thought of a despicable backup plan to pressurize Shane if needed.

A man like him was an absolute demon.

As though he could hear her inner turmoil, Sean's eyes narrowed. Just as he was about to

voice his thoughts, Alex rushed in with a ghastly expression. "Director, I've got bad news.

The men stationed at the bottom of the hill caught wind that Mr. Shane is here." "What?" The look on his face instantly changed.

Upon hearing the news, Natalie froze for a moment before her lips widened into a smile.

Shane's here! He knows I was kidnapped by Sean.

From his peripheral vision, Sean could see the anticipation on Natalie's face. Riled, he

clenched his fists.

However, he knew it was not the time to flare up. He rose to his feet and demanded, "Get

some men to watch over her."

"Yes," Alex murmured after glancing at Natalie.

Sean then left the room, with Alex following close behind.

The expression on the former's face was grim, to say the least. "How did Shane find us?"

"We're not sure," Alex muttered as he shook his head. "But some men speculated that

someone among us brought along a tracking device of some sort. That's why the route Mr.

Shane and his crew took was precisely the same as ours. He nailed us spot on."