

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 689

Clearly, he was trying to convince Shane. "Well, I don't know what happened between you and Sean, but he's your only cousin. Why don't you forgive him?"

A sliver of mockery appeared across Shane's gaze. He closed the file he had just signed and spoke coolly. "So you came here to persuade me to not arrest Sean?"

"Uh, you're right," replied Sam as he coughed awkwardly.

"Impossible!" Shane announced without hesitation.

The smile on Sam's face froze. "Why?"

"He kidnapped my wife and held her hostage before jumping off a cliff with her. Why should I forgive him?" Shane's gaze was frosty.

Sam trembled involuntarily at Shane's menacing gaze.

Why is this brat so intimidating? I don't think Dad was this intimidating when he was alive.

Sam swallowed his saliva and held back his fear for his son. "Oh? Is your wife alright then?" He kept his pleasant smile.

"You should be lucky she's still alive. Otherwise, I won't only be going after Sean. Both you and Aunt Catherine will need to pay the price as well." Shane crossed his hands and rested them on his belly.

Sam felt his heart constricting in fear and hatred.

He was afraid as Shane clearly didn't care that they were related.

The hatred in his heart intensified when he realized Shane was threatening him because of a woman.

That was what he thought, but he didn't show it. Touching his nose fearfully, he replied, "Yes, I'm glad she's fine. Shane, since she's not hurt, why don't you forgive Sean? He's your cousin, right? You can't be that heartless."

"Cousin?" Shane scoffed as though he had heard something funny. "So you think I should forgive a cousin who tried to poison me, kidnap my wife, and scheme to get my money from me? If so, it's a pity my dad is your only brother."

At the mention of Shane's dad, Sam's pupils shrank in shock. He hastily looked down to hide the fear and guilt in his gaze.

"Uh, I was wrong. It was all Sean's fault. I shall teach him a lesson. Shane, can you forgive him this once? I promise-"

"No!" Shane cut in firmly. "I said, I won't forgive him. If it was your wife who got kidnapped, would you forgive the kidnapper?" He threw the question back at Sam.

Sam was rendered speechless.

Shane curved his lips into a smirk. "Look, you can't even do it. Why are you asking me to do so? Sean has gone crazy over Grandpa's will. Do you know what is written in his will?"

His gaze was fixed on Sam.

It was as though Sam had just seen something horrible. Jolting up from his seat, the color drained from his face as huge droplets of sweat began to dot his forehead. "I-I don't know..." His voice was trembling.

"Oh?" Shane's gaze darkened. "You don't know? Sean told me Grandpa's will concerns your family's fate. That was why he was so desperate to get the will. Let me guess. That will is about-"

"There's nothing in the will. Shane, I'm sorry for showing up unannounced today. Goodbye!"

With that, he spun around and dashed out.

It was as if something ghastly was chasing after him.

Shane pursed his lips in displeasure at the sight.

Sam's scared out of his wits. Looks like Sean's right. That will can determine his family's fate.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 690

What did Sean's family do for Grandpa to leave such a will?

Shane clenched his fists in silence.

No matter what they did, I must get the will! I can't let them find it ahead of me.

Sam returned home in a restless state. Catherine came out to greet him and helped him to the couch to rest. "Darling, what happened?"

"Hurry, I need some water," commanded Sam.

Catherine nodded and poured him a glass of water.

Sam finished the water in one gulp and heaved a sigh of relief.

Catherine asked again, "Darling, what happened?"

"I just went to Shane's office," said Sam as he placed the glass on the coffee table and sighed.

Catherine grabbed his arm and demanded anxiously, "Did Shane agree to forgive Sean?"

Sam snorted. "Forgive? He's stubborn, just like his dad. I know he wants us to suffer. I tried to convince him to change his mind, but he refused to budge. Ugh, this is so frustrating!"

Catherine burst into tears. "How can he do that? Sean is his cousin! Doesn't he care about his cousin?"

A hint of uneasiness flashed across Sam's expression at her words. He frowned and chided, "Stop it."

"What about Sean?" Catherine took a piece of napkin to wipe her tears away. "Doesn't Sean know he's no match for Shane? Why did he insist on going against Shane? Now, he can't even come home."

"It's all because of Dad's will!" explained Sam while massaging his temple.

Catherine shot him a furious glare. "You keep talking about that will. Why is that will so important to you both?"

Sam squinted his eyes. "There's something in the will that decides whether our family gets destroyed or not."

Catherine paled visibly as she covered her mouth in shock. "It's about that?"

Sam nodded gravely.

Biting her lip, Catherine exclaimed, "Did Dad seriously write that down? How could he? You're his only son left!"

"Yes. Dad's too unfair," came Sam's grim reply.

Catherine met his gaze. "Darling, we need to find the will and destroy it. Otherwise, we'll be in deep trouble."

"I know. Shane doesn't know where the will is, so we're safe for now. Right now, Sean's safety is more important. Shane won't stop until he finds Sean. We don't know what he will do to our son. This should be our priority for now."

"What should we do?" Catherine clenched her fists. "You couldn't even persuade him to change his mind."

"It all started with Natalie. We should try to convince Natalie instead. This is what you should do..." Sam inched nearer to his wife and whispered something in her ear.

Catherine nodded worriedly. "Will that work?"

"Give it a try." Sam exhaled sharply.

Catherine nodded in agreement. "That's all we can do for now."

After that, she tidied herself up and left.

"Madam." Mrs. Wilson knocked on the door before entering the room. After spotting Natalie lazing on the recliner on the balcony, she announced, "Mrs. Thompson is here."

"Mrs. Thompson?" Natalie put her book down. "Which one?"

"Mr. Shane's aunt, Catherine Meyer."

"Oh, that Mrs. Thompson." Natalie sat up as an unfamiliar face popped up in her mind.

Mrs. Wilson nodded. "Yes, that's her."

"Why is she here?" Natalie asked with a frown. She felt somewhat displeased at the lady's unannounced visit.

Catherine didn't give her a good impression when they first met. She even accused Natalie of trying to seduce both Shane and Sean. Huh. That was really ridiculous.

"I have no idea. She just told me she wants to see you," replied Mrs. Wilson.