

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 733

Jared frowned as he retrieved his memories. "As far as I can remember, there wasn't anything wrong."

Natalie was unsure how she ought to dwell on it.

Meanwhile, Joyce couldn't stand it and grabbed Natalie's phone away from her. "Jared, it's me."

"Hey Joyce," Jared greeted her smilingly.

"Good boy!" Joyce said delightedly, "Well, let me cut a long story short.

Shane is crazy and

abusing Nat mentally. The reason behind it is that Yulia probably did something wrong to

the Thompson family. As a result, Shane vents his anger on Nat now."

"What?" Jared's smile froze for a while. "How dare Shane do this to Nat! Is Nat alright?"

"She's healthy mentally but not in good spirits. Anyway, she has felt a lot better after I

comforted her. So, we want to figure out what Yulia did in the past to solve the predicament

between Nat and Shane," Joyce explained.

Jared frowned for a while. "I don't know if Mom ever offended the Thompsons. I can't recall

anything related to it so far."

"Think closely again! After all, Yulia took care of you, and you spent a lot of time with her.

Could it be that you overlooked things that might look trivial to you?"

Joyce didn't give up.

After all, Jared was their only chance to get to the bottom of the mystery.

Joyce tried it with Shane and Silas but couldn't get more information from them.

"Alright, let me think again." Jared's expression turned grim.

He had to recall the past carefully for the sake of Nat.

While Jared was deep in thought, Joyce handed the phone back to Natalie.

Natalie heaved a sigh. "Perhaps Jared doesn't know anything."  
"Let's wait and see if Jared can remember anything. Otherwise, you can buy some sleeping pills to feed Mr. Shane. Also, you can consider making him drunk to extract information. What do you think?" Joyce gazed at her playfully.  
Natalie almost burst into laughter and wanted to tease Joyce for coming up with the crazy ideas. All of a sudden, Jared yelled, "Nat, I remember something!"  
Natalie and Joyce gazed at each other, for they were surprised by the dramatic turn of events.  
Meanwhile, Joyce said smugly, "See? I told you that we should wait."  
"Damn it." Natalie rolled her eyes at Joyce and put the phone near her ear again. "Jared, have you recalled something? Did Mom ever do something unfavorable to the Thompson family?"  
"I'm not exactly sure what Mom did. It happened nine years ago, and I remember the date was..." Jared knocked on his forehead and continued, "I think it was October 9. On that day, Mom looked drunk and cried once she got home. Also, she kept apologizing and saying that things would be different if she could be there earlier."  
"Be there earlier?" Natalie was confuddled. What does it mean?  
Jared scratched his head as he recalled the details. "Mom came home after she met David. So, I wonder if something happened between them on that day."

Natalie's end was quiet, and she only pursed her lips as though she was deep in thought.  
Joyce nudged her and asked, "How is it?"  
"October 9... This date is vaguely familiar." Natalie frowned deeply.  
After a while, Jared added, "By the way, I remember that Mom would go out on that day every year since I was three years old. When she came home, she wouldn't look too good. I

had never thought more about it until nine years ago when Mom came home and looked completely devastated.”

Come to think of it, October 9 was perhaps a significant day for Mom.

“Wait a second. Yulia would be in a bad mood every October 9 since Jared was three years

old. However, Jared also mentioned that Yulia probably had a fallout with David nine years

ago. These events seem to be interconnected, and are perfectly complementary to one

another...”

Although Joyce stopped halfway, Natalie understood what she was trying to say.

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Natalie narrowed her eyes. “Perhaps, Mom did not have a conflict with David nine years ago.

The root cause might be that something unknown happened on the 9th of October, which

was when Jared turned three years old. Furthermore, this incident might have involved the

Thompson family.”

“That’s quite likely.” Joyce widened her eyes.

Massaging her temples, Natalie continued, “Now, we need to figure out what happened on

the 9th of October, when Jared turned three. Once that is done, the problem between Shane

and I would be resolved.”

Joyce and Jared nodded.

After thinking about it, Joyce suggested, “Why don’t I search for some clues online? There

might be some articles if something major happened to a wealthy family like the

Thompsons.”

“That’s a good idea. Thank you, Joyce.” Natalie patted her shoulder.

“You’re welcome!” Smiling, Joyce sat in front of the computer.

Meanwhile, Natalie and Jared started chatting about the latter’s life overseas.

After talking for a few minutes, Joyce announced that she had found something.

"I found it, Nat!" However, her expression seemed quite grim.

Natalie's heart skipped a beat. She hung up the call and walked over.

"What's the matter?"

"See it for yourself." Joyce turned the laptop around to her.

Natalie lowered her head and gaped. "It's the day Shane's parents died!"

"Yeah. Jared turned three years old eighteen years ago, so I searched what happened on the

9th of October that year. It was the day when Mr. Shane's parents passed away. It's also

when David died," said Joyce as she looked at her.

However, David died on the 9th of October a few years ago.

Natalie bit her lip, finding it too ridiculous. "How is that possible? How can my mom possibly

be related to Shane's parents' deaths?"

Unable to figure it out, she thought that it was simply impossible.

Noticing that she was starting to become agitated, Joyce held her hand.

"Calm down, Nat."

"How can I calm down?" exclaimed Natalie in anguish as she covered her face.

No wonder Shane treated me like that. Perhaps, he really thinks that his parents' death has

something got to do with my mom. However, since my mom's dead, he can't seek

clarification from her. That's why he's treating me like that.

"Nat, I know what you're thinking about. However, this is a very grave matter. We must be

clear about the facts." Joyce gazed at Natalie seriously.

With much difficulty, Natalie took a deep breath and calmed herself down. "I know. Even if

you didn't tell me that, I'll still investigate and give Shane a reasonable explanation. I will

never believe that my mom's involved in his parents' death."

"Good. Let's hire a private detective to investigate this. However, since it's been more than

ten years since the incident, it might take a long while to find out what happened," said

Joyce.

Natalie clenched her fists. "It's alright! I can wait no matter how long it takes. I'll go look for a detective now!"

With that, she grabbed her bag and left the office.

Joyce stretched out her hand, wanting to call her back.

However, Natalie was already gone by then.

She had no choice but to place her hand down and smile bitterly at the blueprints on the desk.

"Before going, you should still tell me which blueprints are good and which need to be edited! I still need to register them."

After Natalie left the company, she drove to the largest detective agency in J City. She paid a

deposit of five hundred thousand to them to investigate this matter.

Natalie felt a little more at ease after handing the situation over to the agency.

All she had to do now was to wait for the truth to unfold.

However, there was one more thing left for her to do—conduct a DNA test for Shane and the two kids.

She would never believe that they were not Shane's.

Natalie left the detective agency, raised her head and looked at the sky.

It was slightly

gloomy, as if it was going to rain soon.

Wrapping her coat around her body, Natalie was about to go to the parking lot to fetch her

children when someone suddenly sprinted past her.