

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 553

"Of course it is." Natalie held Joyce's hand. "Don't forget you were his fiancée once. We both know Stanley well. If he didn't have any feelings for you, he wouldn't have gotten engaged with you in the first place, even with both your parents' blessings. So now, what you need to do is clear the misunderstandings between you two."

"Clear the misunderstandings?" Joyce's eyes lit up.

"Yeah." Natalie nodded. "Misunderstandings are the reason why the two of you broken apart. Maybe if they are resolved, you'll be able to get back with him."

"Do you really think so?" The possibility of getting back with Stanley made Joyce doubt herself so much that she gripped her pants tightly, which did not go unnoticed by Natalie.

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The latter cupped her face with both her hands and stared at her intently. "You gotta have faith in yourself."

After receiving Natalie's encouragement, Joyce's self-doubt disappeared. "Okay. I'll try."

"You can do it. Don't leave any regrets." Natalie pulled her hands back.

"Yeah. Thanks, Nat."

"All right." Natalie ruffled her friend's hair. "We should get back to work."

"Okay. I'll head to the textile mill first. Tomorrow, I'll fly abroad to find out what truly happened back then." Joyce stood up and balled her fingers into fists.

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Since that incident happened overseas, I might as well start investigating there.

"I'll stand by you," said Natalie while patting Joyce's shoulder.

With that, Joyce flashed her friend one last smile before exiting the office, leaving Natalie with her work.

In the blink of an eye, it was already afternoon, and Shane had arrived on time.

Turning off her computer, Natalie grabbed her bag and headed straight to the Bentley that was parked on the side, passing by an employee on her way.

"Ms. Smith, is that your husband here to pick you up?" asked the employee with a smile.

After getting into the passenger seat, Natalie rolled down the window, threw a shy glance at Shane before replying, "Yes, it is."

"You look really happy."

"Thanks," exclaimed Natalie as she ran her fingers through her hair. "Well, we'll get going first."

"Okay. Have a safe drive." The employee waved her hand.

With that, Natalie rolled the window back up. "Let's go, Shane."

Shane nodded slightly as he put the car into gear and started driving.

As time went by, Natalie noticed that he was taking a different route than usual. "Shane," she called out in confusion. "This isn't the road toward the kindergarten."

"I know. We're not going to the kindergarten." Shane turned his head to look at her after stopping the car at a red light.

"Huh? What about the kids, then?"

"Mom called me earlier. She said she'll get the kids and asked us to go straight to the villa," he explained while turning the steering wheel.

Natalie's heartbeat increased when she heard how Shane had addressed her mom.

Why does it already sound so natural when he called Mom that?

"What's on your mind?" questioned Shane out of the blue, breaking her chains of thoughts.

"Nothing. I'm just thinking about-" She stopped talking when her phone went off, interrupting her.

Fishing the phone out of her bag, she frowned when she saw the caller's name. "Shane, it's Mr. Sean."

"Sean?" Shane narrowed his eyes.

"Yeah," Natalie confirmed. "I have no idea why he's calling, though. Should I take the call?"

Shane pondered for a moment before answering her, "Yes."

I want to know why Sean's calling her.

After accepting the call, Natalie put it in speaker mode with no hesitation. "Mr. Sean, to what do I owe this pleasure?"

"Natalie." Sean's voice echoed from the other end. "I heard you and Shane are married. Congratulations."

She glanced at Shane as she squeezed out a smile. "Thank you, Mr. Sean."

"Why are you still being so formal with me? We're a family now, shouldn't you call me Sean instead?" the man teased, causing Shane to tense up as he frowned deeply.

Noticing her husband's expression, Natalie knew that he was displeased with Sean's joke since the two men had never been on good terms.

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Since dropping the formality would mean acknowledging Sean as family, Natalie decided to brush off his remark.

"Mr. Sean, why don't we just get to the point? Why are you calling me?"

"Hmph, what a killjoy." Sean pretended to be upset when he heard Natalie still addressed him formally. "Are you with Shane now?"

Hearing his question, Natalie looked at Shane, and the latter shook his head slightly.

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Getting his message, Natalie nodded. "No. I'm on my way to the kids' kindergarten to pick them up. Why?"

"Ah, that's good then." Sean believed her words as he stared at his laptop before continuing, "Have you started inquiring about the will?"

"Um..." Natalie tightened her grip on her phone. "No, I haven't."

"You haven't?" Sean frowned, clearly dissatisfied with her reply. "But it has been so long. What were you doing?"

He sounded a bit anxious, proving just how vital this will was to him.

At that moment, Shane looked down slightly.

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It seems like he really knows what's stated in Grandpa's will.

"I'm really sorry, Mr. Sean." Natalie inhaled sharply before adding, "I just haven't found the right time to ask Shane about it, and I can't just ask him out of nowhere lest he becomes suspicious."

Sean thought that what Natalie said made sense.

That's reasonable. Shane always has his guard up, after all. If Natalie asks about the will out of nowhere, he'll definitely become suspicious and start investigating.

"Okay. I can understand that since you guys were merely dating back then. However, now that you're married and you've even moved in with him, I reckon you'll be able to find the right time to probe now, yes?" said Sean as his eyes lit up.

Natalie turned to look at Shane, and he nodded once again.

Biting her lower lip, Natalie answered, "Yeah, I suppose you're right. I'll do my best to find out where the will's hidden."

"Good." Sean stared at the date on the bottom right corner of his laptop as a cold smirk spread across his face. "You know, I gave you two months to do this. You now have one month left. If you still can't find out, then..."

"Then what?" asked Natalie nervously while Shane narrowed his eyes, tightening his grip on the steering wheel.

Bursting out in laughter, the tone in Sean's voice changed. "Relax. I was merely messing with you."

"Merely messing with me?" Natalie snorted. "Do you really think I'll buy that, Mr. Sean?"

"It's fine, I knew you wouldn't believe me." Sean's voice changed once again. "But since you know I'm being serious, you'd better not disappoint me because there's no guarantee what I will do if I don't see the will on time."

With that, he ended the call.

Natalie leaned back as she rubbed the bridge of her nose. "He's threatening me."

"I know," said Shane while maintaining his focus on the road. "Don't worry. I won't let him do as he pleases. I'm going to deal with him before he even has the chance to do anything."

"Okay, I trust you." Natalie smiled before rolling down the window, allowing the breeze to come in. "Seriously though, what's written in that will that he wants it so badly?"

Shane glanced at her and decided to tell her the truth. "It contains the evidence to get rid of Sean and his family, but I don't know the details."

"Evidence?" exclaimed Natalie, surprised. "Does that mean that Mr. Sean and his family did heinous things? Otherwise, there wouldn't be any evidence, right? What did they do, Shane?"