

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1247

Chapter 1247 Shamelessness

Jacqueline was beyond enraged. "Natalie, you're crossing the line here! So what if Sean said that? Do you think I would still do that when he isn't around?"

"I see. There's nothing I can do if you refuse to follow his words." Natalie shrugged.

Jacqueline snorted. "That's right. Don't think—"

"But I can let someone else enforce it." Natalie cut her off abruptly.

Stunned by her words, Jacqueline blurted, "What? Enforce it?"

"Yeah!" Natalie nodded, then shouted, "Marina!"

The next second, the housekeeper came out. "Madam."

"Your employer has said that she isn't allowed to dine with me and that she should eat in the kitchen. She refuses to obey his order, so please bring her there," Natalie said, pointing at Jacqueline.

The latter's eyes popped in shock. "Natalie, you—"

"Cover her mouth! I don't want to hear her disgusting voice!" Natalie commanded.

Naturally, Marina had no objections to her orders. Wasting no time, she walked over, covered Jacqueline's mouth, and dragged her to the kitchen.

After all, Sean had instructed her to listen to Natalie.

Soon, peace returned to the dining room. Only then did Natalie pick up her cutlery and start eating.

Just then, the sound of handclapping rang out from behind, followed by Sean's voice. "Not bad. I get to witness such an interesting scene as soon as I return!"

This voice...

Natalie stiffened and whipped her head around, only to see Sean leaning against the dining room entrance and smiling at her.

After clenching and unclenching her fists, she rose to her feet and asked, "You're back."

"Yeah." Sean sauntered toward her. "Nat, I'm happy that you welcomed me back. Don't you think we sound like husband and wife?"

Natalie furrowed her brows, revolted by his words.

However, she did not show the disgust on her face. "I'm sorry, but I don't think so!"

Sean merely smiled, not the least bit infuriated by her impassiveness.

After pulling out the chair beside her, he sat down and patted her seat.

"Come on, sit down. Aren't you having breakfast? There's still a lot of food left. Continue your meal," he urged, staring at Natalie's plate.

Natalie bit her lip, tempted to snap at him. I lost all my appetite because of you.

Nonetheless, she knew she could not say it out.

Having taken a deep breath to repress the discomfort in her heart, she sat back down and kept her eyes cast downward.

At that moment, Sean shouted toward the kitchen. "Marina, please prepare one set of breakfast for me."

"You haven't had breakfast yet?" Natalie turned toward him.

Her question evoked a chuckle from him. "Nat, are you concerned about me?"

"No," she replied, knitting her brows.

How can he be so shameless? I didn't mean that at all.

"Nat, you broke my heart." Sean sighed, appearing to be crestfallen.

Natalie ignored him and cut up an omelet.

Just as she was about to put a piece of the omelet in her mouth, someone grabbed her hand.

Startled, she immediately lifted her head to look in that direction.

Sean was grabbing her hand and pulling it toward him.

While she tried hard to resist, she questioned, "What are you doing?"

"I'm starving. I want to eat something." With that said, he lowered his head and ate the omelet.

Staring at him wide-eyed, Natalie stuttered, "Y-You... That's my fork!"

"I know." Sean let go of her hand and swallowed the omelet. "That's exactly why I did this. I have to say—it tastes even more delicious when you're the one feeding it to me," he remarked, flashing her a smirk.

"You..." His shamelessness rendered Natalie speechless. "You pervert!" was all she could say.

When did I feed him? He was the one who snatched it from me!

In a fit of fury, she threw her fork onto the plate, not bothering to hide the disgust in her eyes.

I will never use this fork ever again. It's too dirty.

She completely lost her appetite, thinking that Sean had contaminated the rest of her breakfast.

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Chapter 1248 The Dark Organization

Sean's eyes darkened when he noticed the unconcealed disgust in her gaze. Just as he was about to say something, he heard footsteps approaching.

Marina brought out a set of breakfast from the kitchen and placed it in front of him. "Sir, please enjoy your meal."

He harrumphed in response and added, "You may leave. Keep a close eye on Jacqueline."

"Okay." Marina nodded and went back to the kitchen.

At the mention of Jacqueline, Natalie lowered her gaze and asked, "Do you blame me for asking Marina to chase Jacqueline to the kitchen?"

Sean took a sip of coffee and smiled. "Why would I? When you told me that you didn't want to eat with her, I agreed to have her eat in the kitchen whenever you are around. My approval isn't a one-time event but for a lifetime. Do you understand?"

Natalie's eyes flickered around, and she did not utter another word.

Sean put down his cup of coffee and grabbed his fork. "By the way, Nat, do you know why I didn't come back yesterday?"

"No, and I'm not interested too," she replied after taking a sip of her glass of milk.

"Oh, I bet you will be interested." Propping his head on the palm of his hand, he asked, "Haven't you been eager to know about the organization behind me and the culprit that killed your friend's parents?"

At that, Natalie's expression changed, and she straightened her back.

Noticing her reaction, Sean smiled. "See. I said you would be interested. I went back to the organization yesterday, and I've looked into the whole thing for you."

"What?" She stared at him in bewilderment. "D-Did you figure it out? Who's the culprit?"

"Calm down," he urged, signaling her to simmer down.

Natalie was stunned for a moment but soon recollected herself.

That's right. Why am I being so emotional? It's not like that will make him tell me everything. Even if he does, there must be a catch. He must want something from me in return. I shouldn't have asked him in that way.

As though he knew what was on her mind, Sean sighed. "Nat, I'm heartbroken that you think of me like that. Are you so mistrustful of me? When I said I would help you look into it last time, you rejected me because you thought I wanted something from you. But still, I went to investigate it. This means that I sincerely want to do something for you, and I don't need you to give me anything in return."

She forced a smile and replied, "I'm sorry, but there's no free lunch in this world. Thus, I don't believe you will help me without any condition."

Furrowing his brows, he sighed and said, "Why is it so hard for you to trust me even once? Fine. Since you don't trust me, let me prove myself. I will cut to the chase. The Dark Organization hired a bunch of talented people about a decade ago. There were scientists, doctors, and so on. One of our faction leaders was in charge of the recruitments."

The Dark Organization?

Natalie did not intend to find out who killed Stanley's parents. Yet, Sean started divulging everything to her, much to her surprise.

Most importantly, he even revealed the name of his organization.

Shane and Connor had failed to find out the organization's name despite investigating for a long time, and unexpectedly, Sean disclosed it himself.

Isn't he afraid that I will tell Shane to destroy his organization?

The shock on her face was too obvious that Sean knew what was on her mind right away. His eyes gleamed as he said, "It doesn't matter. I've already instigated a group of people to leave the organization. You could say I'm no longer associated with the organization, so whatever happens to it has nothing to do with me."

Realization then dawned on Natalie.

I see. No wonder he doesn't mind revealing the name of his organization. It's because he has betrayed the organization!

Seeing that she had regained her composure, Sean uttered again, "That faction leader's the one who killed your friend's parents. You've been refusing to tell me who your friend is. I've found out now. It's Stanley Quinn, right?"

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Chapter 1249 Indirectly Caused Their Death

Natalie inhaled sharply, her entire body stiffening.

He found out!

Sean let out a chuckle. "Don't worry. Since I've looked into this case for you, it's not surprising for me to find out about Stanley, as his parents were the only ones killed by that

faction leader that year. One of his parents was a doctor of cardiology, while the other was a bioscientist. Those were exactly the talents that The Dark Organization needed. That faction leader approached them a few times to invite them to join the organization, but they rejected him."

"And then he killed them?" Her expression turned solemn.

He did not deny it. "Something like that, but it's a little more complicated than that. After being rejected by them for the fifth time, the faction leader flew into a rage and started sending men to kill them. The couple found out and went into hiding, but he still managed to find them and killed them in the end. Speaking of which, their death was indeed related to your best friend's family."

"What?" Natalie stood up in bewilderment.

It was related to Joyce's family? How could that be? Joyce said that they didn't expose the whereabouts of Stanley's parents. How could their demise be related to them?

Taking in the look of disbelief on her face, Sean sipped at his coffee again. "It's the truth. Stanley's parents were good friends with Joyce's parents for many years. They trusted the latter the most. That was why they kept in touch with them while in hiding. Stanley's family was also able to hide for so long thanks to their help and protection."

"So Joyce's family helped Stanley's family. How could you say his parents' death was related to her family?" Natalie clenched her fists tightly.

Smiling, he replied, "Of course, it was. Even though Joyce's parents helped Stanley's parents, the faction leader must have investigated the Rivers family due to the nature of their relationship with the Quinn family. No matter how discreet they were in helping the Quinns, he would surely grow to be suspicious of the Riverses. When he discovered that the Rivers family would disappear for a few days once in a while, he suspected it had something to do with the Quinn family right away, so he sent his men to spy on the Rivers family for some time. That was how he found out where the Quinn family was hiding."

Natalie gasped, the color draining from her face. "How could this be..."

Joyce's family didn't tell the faction leader where Stanley's parents were, but they revealed it inadvertently and caused their death indirectly.

While she was feeling unsettled, Sean took a bit of his sandwich and continued, "When the faction leader discovered the Quinn family's whereabouts, he killed the couple. By the time Joyce's parents arrived, they were already dead. Stanley was hiding in the house at that time, and he witnessed the whole thing. That was why he thought the Rivers family exposed their location, and he hated them from the day onward."

That was what had transpired.

Upon hearing that, Natalie slumped to her seat as she realized things were truly over between Stanley and Joyce.

Even though Joyce's family did not let slip the whereabouts of Stanley's family, they did it unintentionally.

In other words, they indirectly caused his parents' death.

Natalie initially thought that the Rivers family had nothing to do with Stanley's parents' death, but reality had proven otherwise.

Suddenly feeling exhausted, she massaged her temples. At that moment, she could not bring herself to say another word.

Glancing at her from the corner of his eyes, Sean said, "By the way, that faction leader is no longer in the organization. He bought a beach overseas and is living in retirement there. This is his picture."

He took out a photo from his pocket and handed it to her.

Natalie took it over. Lowering her head, she saw a bald old man around the age of sixty.

He was topless, wearing only a pair of colorful beach shorts. In the photo, he was seen lying leisurely on the sand, closing his eyes, and basking in the sun.