

**Read full novel here** <https://myfinder.live/>

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1221

Chapter 1221 A Familiar Design

Livid, Natalie shot daggers at him. "It's you who have been allowing Jacqueline to roam around freely! If it weren't for you poking your nose into the matter, we would've dealt with her long ago! We wouldn't have had to jump through so many hoops that we still haven't managed to have her pay the price until now!"

"That's not right. I didn't make the first move to intervene. On the contrary, she was the one who contacted me. Besides, I wasn't the one who let her go, but Jackson from your side. Isn't that so?" Sean then spread his hands. "At most, I only helped her to cover her tracks. I didn't do anything else."

"While that's true, the fact remains that it was you who hampered us from locating her!" Natalie snarled, her hands balling into fists.

Dipping his head, Sean chuckled. "All right, I'll admit that it's true. Because of that, I'm asking you whether you want to make a deal with me. Shane is likely dying to get his hands on her, huh? Are you sure you want to drag it still?"

In response, Natalie sneered, "You're the one forcing me to do so. Isn't it evident that you don't want to hand her over to him when your stipulation is for me to divorce him and get together with you? It's because you know that I'll never agree to this deal. Is that not so?"

Sean went silent, and the blasé smile on his face turned serious.

A while later, however, he again smirked. "Okay, it seems that this deal has been terminated. But Nat, considering it's you, I'll keep it on the table. You can think about it carefully and just say the word anytime you change your mind. I will never say no to you."

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

At that, Natalie harrumphed. “Hah! You know full well that Shane and I want to capture you both! Yet, you’re only selling her out to make a deal while you keep yourself in hiding. Ultimately, we’re the ones on the losing end!”

“I can’t do anything if you want to think about it that way.” Sean sighed regretfully.

Natalie no longer had any appetite to eat. She merely sat there silently, brooding over something.

Sean didn’t eat either. With a glass of red wine in hand, he swished it lightly even as he gazed at her smilingly.

Greatly perturbed by his stare, Natalie frowned. “What are you looking at?”

“I’m looking at you. You’re even more beautiful than before,” Sean marveled, taking a sip of red wine.

Perhaps it’s because she had just given birth some time ago, but she has an added allure to her. Her countenance remains the same, yet she’s simply more mesmerizing than before!

When Natalie heard that, not only did she feel nary a shred of shyness, but utter repulsion filled her.

Good Lord! He’s really as sick as before that he’s coveting someone else’s wife. In the past, it was my mother-in-law, and now, it’s me. Could it be that the lack of maternal love from a tender age led to him only falling for someone else’s wife?

Snorting, Natalie got up to return to her room.

Unbidden, she caught something out of the corner of her eye. Her steps screeched to a halt, and she squinted at the man’s cufflink.

A design familiar to her was printed on one of his cufflinks.

That design was exactly the same as the one on the badge Joyce found, an identity emblem of that high-ranking member of the mysterious organization.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

After ascertaining that the badge signified the identity of that particular high-ranking member of the mysterious organization, both Shane and Connor had been investigating that organization. Of course, Stanley was also doing the same.

Shane and Connor's motive in investigating was to locate Sean while Stanley was doing so to find the culprit who killed his parents.

Alas, that organization was too mysterious. Even after such a long time, Shane and Connor only succeeded in gathering bits and pieces of information. They didn't even manage to unearth its headquarters or identify its top brass.

Otherwise, they might have found Sean through that organization ages ago.

At this moment, Sean is right before me. Who knows, I might be able to get something out of him!

At that thought, Natalie pursed her lips. With her eyes fixated on the man's cuff, she commented, "I've seen this design on your cufflink."

Hearing that, Sean quirked a brow in surprise. "Oh? You've seen it before?"

He raised his hand and revealed his cufflink blatantly.

Natalie nodded in affirmation. "Yes."

"Where did you see it?" Sean questioned with narrowed eyes.

**JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>