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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1222

Chapter 1222 With No Strings Attached

That's impossible. How could Natalie possibly come into contact with this organization when her world is so pure? Even I only stumbled across it five years ago and got in after expending much effort. Therefore, Shane might not even know about this organization. So, where did she see this logo?

"From a friend, but it was on a badge," Natalie answered, her gaze evasive.

At once, Sean's expression changed imperceptibly.

From a badge? Only the top brass of the organization has badges, and they speak volumes! I've got one, but I didn't expect her friend to own one as well.

"Don't tell me your friend is..." His expression turned wholly solemn.

Natalie knew what he was trying to ask, so she shook her head. "My friend isn't a member of the organization. She found that badge by coincidence. Her boyfriend's parents were murdered by someone from the organization more than ten years ago, and the mastermind misplaced the badge at the crime scene."

"I see." Sean could tell that she wasn't lying, but suddenly, he jerked his chin up. "However, you seem to be keeping something from me!"

Indeed, she didn't lie, but he could tell that there were too many flaws in her narrative.

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Things didn't quite connect, so it was abundantly clear that she glossed over a crucial part without telling him about it.

Natalie wasn't surprised that he could tell as she herself was aware of the problem in her account.

Tucking her hair behind her ears, she admitted placidly, "Indeed, I'm keeping something from you. The truth is, my friend's boyfriend really wants to know who exactly killed his parents. That person has the same totem as you, so I think you'll be able to help in determining his identity. But I know you won't help me, so I wasn't planning on saying anything about it."

"That's not entirely impossible." Sean regarded her with a half-smile.

Natalie clenched her hands into fists. "Why, are you planning to help investigate the matter?"

"If that's what you want, I can help you." Sean stared straight at her.

Natalie's heart skipped a beat, but something then she thought of something, and she pursed her lips before shaking her head. "No, it's okay. I don't need your help. If I ask you to help, you might propose a deal again. I know there's no free lunch in this world, and I also understand that I've got to pay the price if I need someone's help. If it's a reasonable one, I'm willing to do so, but you..."

Snearing derisively, she continued, "I can't afford to pay the price you demand, so I don't need your help."

He'll undoubtedly propose that I get together with him or some other unreasonable request. In that case, I might as well not ask him to help. Anyway, I believe that Shane and Stanley will succeed in investigating that organization and find the culprit sooner or later.

Upon hearing that, Sean sighed. "I'm truly wounded that you think that of me, Nat. Am I really such a person in your heart?"

"Are you not?" Natalie shot him a sidelong glance.

Sean chuckled lowly. "Well then, you're already convinced that I'm such a person, so you won't believe me even if I were to claim otherwise. Never mind, I'll save the explanations.

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But I really don't mind helping you investigate this matter with no strings attached this time. How about that?"

Natalie's eyes constricted. "You're going to help me with no strings attached?"

"Yes."

Natalie pursed her lips warily. "Would you be so kind?"

In her impression, Sean was a person whose actions were bound to his own interests, someone who would never help another if it didn't benefit him.

For that reason, she didn't believe that he could possibly be so charitable.

"Of course!" Sean twirled the fork in his hand, annotating, "Back when we fell off the cliff together, it would've been you suffering broken arms and legs if I hadn't broken your fall."

"You've still got the audacity to bring that up with me, huh? Was it not you who kidnapped me back then and forced me to jump off the cliff with you? Why is it that your version of the incident sounds as though our fall from the cliff was an accident, and I even owe you a debt of gratitude?" Natalie scoffed.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1223

Chapter 1223 Stay Here Forever

"Uh..." The corners of Sean's mouth twitched, and he gave a bark of laughter a moment later. "Okay, I'll admit that I misspoke. But Nat, I'm serious. I'm not going to propose any stipulation this time, so you don't have to pay any price for me to help you investigate the

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matter. As you know, I love you. It's only natural to do something for someone you love, yes? Thus, just say the word. As long you ask me for help, I'll agree right away. That's not difficult for you, no? Besides, it'll be of no consequence to you."

"You're right. It's indeed simple to do so, but it'll still be of some consequence to me. I don't dare to lower my guard with you. Regardless of whether you're sincere or have an ulterior motive, I don't believe you. Hence, I don't like you helping to investigate the matter." After saying that coldly with her eyes trained on the man, Natalie strode out of the dining room.

Sean didn't stop her from leaving either. Only after she had disappeared into the living room did he shrug helplessly. "Ah, this feeling of being distrusted doesn't feel all that good!"

He then took out his cell phone and made a call. "Investigate whether any of the organization's high-ranking members personally eliminated someone and misplaced his identity badge over ten years ago."

Every high-ranking member of that organization had an identity badge, and each had a unique serial number.

If one misplaced his badge, he needed to report it to the organization and apply for a new one. Therefore, it wasn't difficult to find out whether any of the high-ranking members misplaced theirs.

Hearing that, the person on the other end of the phone nodded and assented, "Got it, Mr. Thompson."

"Anyway, the investigation must be conducted secretly. When you've got the answer, report to me immediately," Sean ordered while adjusting his glasses.

Jacqueline came out of the kitchen soon after he put down his cell phone after the call ended. The instant she saw that he was alone in the dining room without Natalie, she sneered with her face contorted into a mask of scorn, "Aren't you going to leave with Natalie when she has left?"

Sean swept a cool gaze over her. "This is my territory, so you have no right to question whether I want to leave with her."

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Pressing her lips into a thin line, Jacqueline pulled out her chair earlier and sat down. “Tell me this honestly, Sean—are you really planning to stay here with her forever that you’re keeping her confined here?”

At her question, Sean lowered his eyes. Toying with his cell phone, he replied, “I’ve now gotten tired of the kind of life where hatred predominated, and one fought for power and wealth. If she’s willing to be with me, I might very well stay here forever and cease interfering in the matters of the world.”

Jacqueline’s expression changed drastically. “You’ve really lost your mind! You’re actually willing to give up everything just because of a woman? Do you not want Wells Properties anymore? And are you planning to betray the organization behind you? Don’t forget that you can’t afford to do that!”

Sean pinned her with an icy look. “Whether I’m going to betray the organization is none of your business. As for Wells Properties, Lindsay left it for me, but the share transfer agreement she drew up didn’t reach me even after she passed away. I’d always assumed that she changed her mind later and wanted to give it to Shane. That’s the true reason behind my hatred towards him.”

Everyone thought that he despised Shane because David passed over Sean’s father and gave Thompson Group to Shane’s father. Following Seth and Lindsay’s demise, he went on and passed over Sean and gave Thompson Group to Shane.

However, that wasn’t the truth. He had never coveted Thompson Group and hadn’t the slightest interest in it. The only thing he wanted was Wells Properties.

He thought that Wells Properties was in Shane’s hands. And so, he targeted the latter time and again, trying to kill him in a bid to snatch Wells Properties back, but he ended up being banished abroad for five years with nothing to show for it.

Only when he returned after his exile five years later did he find out by chance that Wells Properties wasn’t in Shane’s hand either. In fact, the man had no idea to whom Lindsay bequeathed it. It was then that he realized that he misunderstood him.

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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1224

Chapter 1224 A Fuming Jacqueline

Alas, Sean's attempted murder of Shane was already set in stone. Coupled with the harm his parents' inflicted upon the latter's parents, they were destined to be irreconcilable.

Later, he continued investigating and finally discovered that Wells Properties had actually been managed by a manager all along. Meanwhile, the share transfer agreement had been hidden away by David, for he felt that Sam and his family had no right to all assets left by Seth and Lindsay when Sam was the one who killed them.

Consequently, David hid the share transfer agreement of Wells Properties with his own will. That was also why Sean had been so obsessed with locating the man's will. It had never been about his so-called desire to destroy the evidence of Sam having killed Seth and Lindsay.

In turn, his fixation with Wells Properties was because it was a gift from Lindsay to him. To him, she wasn't just his mother but also the person he loved. His feelings toward her were complicated, for not only did he have familial affection for her but also romantic love.

However, following Natalie's appearance, he gradually shifted the love he had for Lindsay onto her.

Of course, he indeed regarded her as Lindsay's substitute initially. Because her eyes were hauntingly similar to the latter's, he was intrigued upon meeting her. But as he began to understand her, he realized that she was very different from Lindsay other than those eyes. Lindsay was the epitome of gentleness, but she was an orchid in a greenhouse. Conversely, Natalie was a thriving plum blossom during winter.

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Although an orchid was beautiful, it paled in comparison to a plum blossom. Thus, he transferred all his feelings for Lindsay to Natalie.

As she was the person he loved presently, he naturally didn't mind giving up certain things for her sake, such as his grudge against Shane and even Wells Properties.

Seemingly perceiving his thoughts, Jacqueline shook her head relentlessly. "You're really out of your mind! Wells Properties is so significant to you, yet you're willing to give it up for Natalie's sake? How absurd!"

White-hot anger blazed within her that she shook with rage.

She wasn't angry that he was giving up his career for the sake of a woman. In fact, she was all too eager for that to happen, but not right then.

If he were to give up everything and stay here with her, what is going to happen to me? I still need his protection and make use of his influence! Most importantly, I haven't gotten my hands on his power now, so I naturally hope that he wouldn't do so. Well, unless I usurp his power right away. But that doesn't work either when I don't even have any way of contacting the organization behind him. Otherwise, I can tell them about his betrayal at once and take over his high-ranking position. Regretfully, I haven't managed to ferret out their contact information after all this time!

"That's enough. Why are you so emotional when it's my decision? Those who don't know better might even assume that you're concerned about me." A mocking smile played on Sean's lips as he eyed her.

"I'm not concerned about you. I'm only..."

Snorting, Sean stated, "I know what exactly your motive is, but I'd advise you to nix that thought. Otherwise, you'll end up in hot water while having schemed in vain. That's all I've got to say. Just do as you see fit."

After saying that, he stood up and left the dining room, leaving a fuming Jacqueline sitting there alone.

Her hands balled into fists as she glowered in the direction he left.

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If only I could snag the knife on the dining table and plunge it right into him! But no, I can't do that now. At least, not right this moment. If I do so, I'll also die. Hence, I've got to be patient. Nonetheless, I must also speed things up in figuring out how he's contacting that organization. Then, I won't have to stay under his thumb anymore! Besides, I'll be able to revisit all the humiliation he has heaped upon me in the past few months on him! Also, there's Natalie and Shane. I'll never let any one of them off the hook!

Her face twisted grotesquely as her thoughts wandered.

Meanwhile, Shane had already arrived at the rotor blade manufacturer of Sean's helicopter and learned of all the manufacturers of the helicopter's components, especially that of its GPS tracking system. After obtaining that information, he instantly set out again.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1225

Chapter 1225 Got The Answer

It was already the following morning by the time Shane made it to the location of the GPS tracking system manufacturer, for it was in yet another country.

He was personally received by the manufacturer's senior executive. After learning the cause of his visit, the man agreed to track the helicopter for him.

"This is the helicopter's serial number. You should be able to lock onto its location with this, right?" Shane looked at him with urgency brimming in his eyes.

He was desperate to find Natalie.

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It was already the third day she had gone missing, and he had no idea what was happening to her.

Taking the photo from him, the senior executive glanced at it. "You've been to the helicopter's fuselage manufacturer, Mr. Shane?"

"Yes, I went to the rotor blade manufacturer first and learned about the various major manufacturers that assembled the entire helicopter. This serial number was provided by the fuselage manufacturer," Shane replied with a nod.

The senior executive flashed him a smile. "Understood. I'll have the technical department lock onto this helicopter's GPS tracking system."

"Thank you!" Shane's brows that had been scrunched together for three days finally eased slightly.

The process of locking onto the helicopter's GPS tracking system was exceedingly slow, as it was too far away, and the signal was intermittent.

Fortunately, luck was on their side, for Shane finally got the answer he wanted.

"The results are out, Mr. Shane." The senior executive walked over to Shane with a document in his hands. "The helicopter has been traveling to and fro Nalanica in the past three days."

"Nalanica." Shane narrowed his eyes. Hmm, it's Nalanica again.

The senior executive nodded in affirmation. "That's right. At present, it's parked on an airport apron in Nalanica."

So, Natalie is in Nalanica?

Shane curled his hands into fists.

No, there's also a possibility that it's merely a facade Sean deliberately created. Perhaps she has already been transported someplace else by other means of transportation after they arrived in Nalanica.

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At that thought, Shane asked, "Has it been to anywhere else in the past two days?"

"Yes. According to the GPS tracking system, it disappeared in Nalanica's open ocean three days ago, alongside its signal. However, the signal was only gone for a short time before it reappeared, for the helicopter then made a return flight. It went back to the airport apron I mentioned earlier. Yesterday, it again made a flight to the open ocean, and the signal was lost once more. Shortly after, it made a return flight again. Therefore, my guess is that the signal blinked out due to the fog and magnetic field as it passed through the airspace over the ocean," the senior executive expounded.

Shane pursed his lips. "How long was it between the disappearance and reappearance of the signal?"

"It was about half an hour," the senior executive answered.

The second Shane heard that, his eyes lit up like Christmas lights. "Half an hour... I remember that the flight between Nalanica's open ocean and the land on the other side is about five hours, yes?"

"Yes, that's right."

Shane's clenched fists trembled, and undisguised excitement shone in his eyes.

A five-hour flight means that the location where the helicopter's signal disappeared is at least a thousand nautical miles from the land on the other side. But it couldn't travel that far. Most importantly, it always disappeared for half an hour in the middle of the ocean before making a return flight. That means that it stopped somewhere there! Yesterday, I was told that there are a ton of small islands in the middle of Nalanica's open ocean. And now, it has been proven that the helicopter stopped at a particular island! In other words, Natalie is on an island!

After figuring that out, the urge to set out right away on a helicopter and search for Natalie on the islands in the ocean seized him.

However, he knew he had to calm down.

Inhaling deeply, he turned his gaze to the senior executive. "Can you not determine the location of the helicopter after its signal blinked out?"

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“No, Mr. Shane. Our GPS tracking system is already the most advanced in the world. We also have collaborations with several military forces. Unfortunately, technology can never compare to the might of nature. Not only is Nalanica’s open ocean shrouded in heavy fog all year round, but there’s even a magnetic field there. All electronic devices will lose their signals there. No matter how advanced the technology, one can’t possibly determine the location where the helicopter’s signal blinked out. Hence, this is the best we can do,” the senior executive explained with a wry smile.

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