Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1231

Chapter 1231 Threaten Sean With Her Life

For a moment, the entire room plunged into a deathly silence.

With her frantic breathing roaring in her ears, Natalie unwittingly stumbled two steps before her legs gave up, and she slumped onto the floor.

"I... I didn't do that on purpose. You were the one who touched me," she stammered with her face pale and her eyes fixated on Sean.

Cradling his arm that was still bleeding, Sean likewise stared at her. He said nothing, but the look in his eyes was terrifyingly dark and grim.

Natalie lifted the knife and placed it against her own neck. "I know you must be seized by the urge to rip me into shreds after I injured you twice. However, you only have yourself to blame. I warned you not to come any closer, but you ignored my warning. Therefore, don't blame me for hurting you. Admittedly, I can't bring myself to kill you because I can't accept taking a life. But I can still end my own life!"

At that, she pressed her knife hard against her flesh.

Immediately, a shallow cut appeared on her neck. Blood oozed out and trickled down the blade, making a gruesome sight.

Sean's eyes went wide, for he never expected her to hurt herself.

He hastily stretched out a hand. "What are you doing, Natalie?"

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Natalie gripped the handle of the knife tightly. "Can't you see what I'm doing? I know you brought me here to use me as leverage to deal with Shane besides forcing me to be with you. This is the best solution to ruin your plans. Then, you won't get me, nor will you be able to blackmail Shane."

Sean's expression darkened considerably. "I didn't expect you to be willing to go this far just for his sake and so that I won't touch you!"

"I've got no other choice, so this is the only recourse left. For that reason, Sean, stay away from me if you don't want me to die. Don't get any ideas about me." Natalie regarded him coldly.

Likewise, Sean pinned his gaze on her. Several minutes later, he abruptly guffawed. "I've really lost to you, Natalie. You're right. Indeed, I can't bear to see you die. Fine, I won't touch you. But as I've said, I'll have you accept me. I have all the time in the world, so if it doesn't happen now, we'll work at it for the rest of our lives!"

After saying that, he stormed out of the room.

After all, the injury on his head and arm required timely treatment.

At the sound of the door slamming shut, all the tension drained out of Natalie. She released her grip on the knife in her hands.

With a clang, the knife fell to the floor.

Covering her face, she started weeping helplessly.

That was a close call! If I hadn't grabbed the vase and knife in time and injured him, he might have really defiled me tonight!

In truth, she didn't want to die. She wanted to go back alive and return to Shane and her three children.

Thus, she had no other choice but to hold the knife against her neck and threaten Sean with her life.

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She knew that the man loved her, so he wouldn't stand idly by and would undoubtedly cease at once.

But at the same time, she was worried that his love for her wasn't that deep, and he wouldn't care about her life.

Hence, she was actually taking a gamble then, betting that he loved her deeply and couldn't bear to see her die.

Only God knew how apprehensive and anxious she was during those few minutes he was staring at her. She was utterly worried that he would end up merely laughing and telling her to go ahead if she wanted to die.

Thankfully, she still won the bet in the end.

Of course, if she had lost, she would end her life for real.

She didn't just say that earlier to threaten him. In all honesty, she was also serious at that time.

As long as she no longer existed, he wouldn't be able to have her or use her as leverage against Shane.

I might have won this time, but what about the next time?

Natalie curled into herself, unease ricocheting within her.

I used a knife to threaten Sean and force him to back off this time, but it might not necessarily work the next time. If he taunts me to just end things the next time, then I'll really be forced to take my life.

She heaved a sigh, a bitter smile blooming on her face.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1232

Chapter 1232 Shane Is In Nalanica

Ah, never mind! My bet paid off this time, so it's a good thing that I escaped this narrow call. I'll just think of another solution if such a situation comes up again. If there's really no other choice, I'm willing to sacrifice my life.

Outside, Sean went downstairs while cradling his arm. In the living room, Jacqueline was scrolling through her cell phone. When she heard the sounds of footsteps, the corners of her mouth curled up in contempt. "Why did you come down so quickly? It hasn't even been half an hour. It seems that your stamina is lacking!"

Sean threw her a chilly look. "Zip it! Otherwise, I'm going to sew your mouth shut!"

"How dare you?" Seeing red, Jacqueline jerked her head in his direction.

At a single glance, she froze in shock. "You... You're injured!"

Not only is his arm bleedingly, but his head is too.

"You were injured by Natalie?" she exclaimed incredulously.

Pursing his lips, Sean said nothing but walked over to the other side of the sofa and plopped down.

Jacqueline shot to her feet. "Sean, you were actually injured by her? How useless! You're a man, yet you aren't even a woman's match?"

His eyes narrowing, Sean promptly snapped his head up and stared at her as though her death was imminent.

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Jacqueline instantly felt as though there was a hand wrapped around her throat, cutting off her words.

Verily, that look in his eyes were too terrifying.

Soon, the housekeeper came over with a first-aid kit and treated Sean's injuries.

Jacqueline looked on from her seat across from him. "How is he?"

While treating the injuries, the housekeeper replied, "Sir is fine. There's a gash on his head and a graze on his arm, but they're superficial injuries. He'll be right as rain after they heal in a few days."

Hearing that, Jacqueline curled her lips. "It looks like she was pulling her punches."

When she learned that Natalie injured Sean, exhilaration and excitement bubbled within her.

After all, the man was her enemy.

Right then, however, the joy within her fizzled after she heard that his injuries weren't severe.

That woman is really useless! Since she grazed him, why didn't she just stab him to death? Then, I'll be the one who makes all the decisions here! Ah, what a pity! It's such a shame!

Clocking the emotions flashing across her eyes, Sean immediately surmised her thoughts. A glimmer of murder glinted in his eyes. "You seem very disappointed."

The second Jacqueline heard that she realized that she'd exposed herself. Pushing down the guilt within her, she uttered evenly, "You're mistaken. Anyway, please excuse me."

Having said that, she got up and went upstairs.

She was unwilling to tarry for even a second longer, for she knew how depraved the man was.

Although she denied that she was disappointed, he was likely convinced that she was lying. Then, he would force her to admit it and torment her.

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The few lessons previously were etched deeply in her mind. Thus, she naturally wanted to take off before he said anything.

When Sean saw that she was leaving, he didn't call her back as usual to teach her a lesson.

The truth was, he wasn't in the mood at that moment.

He stared at his arm with an indescribable emotion in his eyes.

He admitted that he frightened Natalie earlier and knew that he was to blame for her attacking him in return.

Nonetheless, he was still hurt when he saw her thrusting the knife at him.

After all, he couldn't possibly be indifferent when the person he loved stabbed him with a knife.

While he was lost in thoughts, his cell phone rang.

He waved a hand, dismissing the housekeeper.

It so happened that the housekeeper was done treating his injuries, so she didn't say anything at his dismissal. She left the living room after putting everything away in the first-aid kit.

Only after she had left did Sean take out his cell phone. When he glimpsed the caller ID, his eyes narrowed a fraction. He then swiped his thumb across the answer button and took the call. "What's the matter?"

"It's bad, Mr. Thompson. I just found out that Shane is in Nalanica," the person on the other end of the phone answered.

