

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

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“Well, yes,” Shane replied as he massaged his own forehead.

Natalie then looked toward Lina. “Then Lina ought to get a share too.”

Even though she was not under the employ of Thompson Group, there would be no playing favorites between everyone who was on their side right now.

“Yeah, sure.” Shane nodded.

“Wow. Me too?” Lina’s eyes lit up.

“That’s right. Mr. Shane’s so generous,” said Sally in a toothy grin.

Lina could not stop giggling as well.

Natalie cleared her throat. “Why are all of you only praising Mr. Shane? What about me? Wasn’t I the one who fought for your welfare?”

“Yes, yes, yes. Mrs. Thompson’s also very generous. The most generous of them all.” Lina and Sally’s responsive fawning immediately left Natalie nonplussed.

“Oh yeah, Nat. Hurry up and tell Mr. Shane what happened,” Lina said with a straight face after the time for playfulness had passed. “What’s she talking about?” Shane regarded Natalie with a frown.

Amidst the close attention paid to her, Natalie related what she heard from Tina.

Sally gasped. “So, Nat. Do you figure that Jacqueline and her people will be looking to sabotage you in the finals?”

“Yes. Apart from her, I can think of no one else.” Natalie nodded.

Lina looked at her, then toward Sally. “Who’s this Jacqueline?”

“She’s their sworn enemy. A very, very nasty woman,” Sally spat in disgust.

“I see,” Lina acknowledged, though unsure what to make of it.

“What do you think, Shane?” Natalie asked while she regarded him.

“I’ll bring this to the organizers’ attention and have them stay vigilant. Having said that, it would be challenging to stay guarded against the designers themselves. As apart from that Jayson, we still don’t know who else could be in on it. As much caution we might exercise, we may not be able to avoid everything they can throw at us.”

“Do you mean that even if we were to take preventive measures, there might still be designers who’d find a loophole to harm Nat?” Sally scratched her chin thoughtfully.

“That’s correct. So if anything were to happen, you need only work with the organizers for the follow-up investigations. I’ll help handle the rest.”

“Okay.” Natalie nodded.

“As for that Jayson, we’ll just have to sit tight. So long as we don’t move against him, he’ll eventually let his guard down, thinking that we are hapless to act. That’ll allow us to catch him in the act if and when he tries to strike against you again. It’ll be a better position for us to be in than where we’re at now, which is without a shred of evidence on our hands,” Shane said staidly with eyes narrowed.

Lina applauded. “That seems like a sound plan. But it won’t be easy to nab him now, Mr. Shane, as we’ll have to keep him under constant surveillance while trying to anticipate his next move.”

“That won’t be difficult for me. I’ll see to the arrangements,” Shane replied blandly.

Lina smacked her forehead. "Right. I forgot that Mr. Shane is the chairman of the Thompson Group. This isn't hard for him to do at all."

"Has the spy cameras picked up anything on Sean these past few days, Connor?" Shane asked as he looked at the little chap.

The boy shook his head. "Nothing as yet. Like before, they've vanished without a trace. I've really no idea where they're hiding."

"It's okay. Continue to keep an eye on them." Shane ruffled his hair.

Connor responded with a nod and a grunt.

On the second day, Natalie, Lina, and Sally headed for the jewelry market to acquire the obsidian without Shane and the two children.

As Shane had a virtual meeting to head and in consideration of how hard it could be to mind the kids in what should be an expectantly crowded place, Natalie decided that it might be better to just leave them at home.

"What do you think of this piece?" Sally pointed to a volcanic glass the approximate size of a basketball.

Natalie went closer to inspect it and shook her head. "I don't really know much about this. Maybe we should check with Lina."

At this moment, Lina walked in. "What's up?"

"We wanted you to have a look at this," said Natalie with a smile.

Lina did as asked and immediately voiced her disapproval, "This one isn't dark enough. There are many types of obsidian of varying quality, of which the best and most valuable ones are the fire obsidian."

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“So, is that what we’re looking for?” Sally blinked.

Lina nodded in the affirmative. “Yup. But it looks like they don’t have it here. Let’s go check out the other stores.”

The trio left this shop and ventured over to others. With many such specialist shops lining the streets, that meant that they were not without options.

Even after trawling through one store after another, however, Lina was still unable to find a piece to her liking. As the supply of fire obsidian was not plentiful and was only mined in limited quantities annually, coming into it involved a lot of luck.

“We still have two more shops left to cover. If these don’t pan out, I’ll have to go check in with Bryan and my mentor,” Lina said as she massaged her temples.

Natalie nodded. “Let’s head inside and have a look first then.”

“Yeah,” Lina replied.

She went first, with Sally trailing close behind.

Natalie was about to follow after them but paused when she sensed a pair of eyes upon her.

“What’s wrong, Nat?” Sally asked over her shoulder when she noticed that Natalie had stopped.

Without answering, Natalie surveyed her surroundings in search of whoever was watching her.

Her eyes traced their way through the crowd. About ten meters or so from where she was, she spotted Jacqueline’s smiling face at a storefront staring right back at her.

Natalie’s eyes jerked open as she was not expecting Jacqueline to show up here.

What is she after?

Without further delay, Natalie grasped her phone and was about to summon the bodyguards when she saw Jacqueline's smile twist into a cruel sneer.

Following that, Jacqueline drew a finger across her own throat for Natalie to see before she turned and bolted off into the distance.

"Hurry up and grab her. Catch Jacqueline!" Natalie sent the bodyguards in the direction where Jacqueline disappeared off to.

Scores of men then went forth in pursuit, leaving only two of them behind.

Sally came up beside Natalie. "Did you say that you just saw Jacqueline, Nat?"

"Yes," replied a grim-looking Natalie.

She was positive that that was Jacqueline Graham.

Unsure as to what Jacqueline had been subsisting on recently, the woman's previously pallid complexion was surprisingly radiant, and she looked a picture of health.

"Hey, what are you two waiting for, seeing that she's chosen to show up here? Why aren't you going after her as well?" Sally glowered at the two bodyguards beside Natalie.

They shook their heads solemnly. "We can't leave madam alone. Should this be a ruse, Mrs. Thompson would be left completely vulnerable."

"Oh, okay." The surprised Sally blinked. "It's good that you guys have it all worked out."

"We should probably head back first, Madam. As this place is no longer safe, the two of us may not be enough to handle things if Jacqueline has others with her," one of the bodyguards said.

Natalie, too, understood that it would be inadvisable for her to continue shopping. "All right. Sal, could you inform Lina that we have to leave now?"

"Sure thing," Sally replied before she entered the shop to get Lina.

Shortly after, the group was in the car, away from the jewelry market, heading back to the villa.

They had half-expected to be waylaid by Jacqueline and Sean on the road, but nothing happened. Hence, they were able to get back in without further incident.

Shane was on his way down the steps with the conclusion of his meeting, and his eyes narrowed upon seeing the tension on Natalie's face. "What happened?"

"We saw Jacqueline at the jewelry market," Natalie replied with her lips pursed.

That unexpected revelation caught Shane off. "Where is she now?"

"The bodyguards gave chase, but we haven't heard from them since. I think we'll be able to get an update once they get back," Natalie replied with a sigh.

Shane closed his eyes to conceal the turbulence that was silently stirring within them.

After an indeterminate amount of time, those bodyguards who went after Jacqueline returned empty-handed. It was apparent to Natalie that they did not manage to catch her.

Indeed, the lead bodyguard appeared most apologetic. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Thompson. We lost her."

"Lost her?" Shane's expression was severe. "How do you lot manage to lose a woman?"

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That caused the lead guard to bow his head even lower. “She escaped in a van after we chased her out of the jewelry market. We could only watch her slip away as we weren’t able to keep up on foot.”

“I don’t think it’d be reasonable to blame them for not being able to outrun a vehicle.” Natalie exhaled.

As disappointed as she was by the outcome, she remained sympathetic and found no justification for being upset with them.

“In which direction was Jacqueline last headed? Do you still remember the license plate?” Shane asked as he regarded the man.

“Toward the university town. I still remember the license plate,” he affirmed.

“Good.” Shane nodded before he turned to Natalie. “Go get Connor down here.”

Natalie grunted. She understood that he intended to have Connor locate Jacqueline using the direction of her escape and the van’s license plate and thus went up to bring her son downstairs.

Shortly after, Natalie returned with both of her children, and the boy Connor had a handy little laptop in his clutches.

It was one that Shane had custom-built for him. With superior battery life and high-end specifications, it was a machine capable of handling elaborate calculations.

After Connor learned what his father needed of him, he switched on the computer with his diminutive fingers and started to tap away on the keyboard in a flurry.

Sally's and Lina's jaws were agape as they observed at the side.

"Hey, do you understand what's going on here?" whispered Lina as she nudged at Sally with an elbow.

Sally gulped. "You may not know this, but Connor's a hacker and a very good one at that."

"What? This little kid? A hacker?" Lina exclaimed.

Sally nodded. "Yeah. There was once I thought he was playing video games when I saw him fiddling with the computer. But when I went over, the entire screen was just covered with flashing codes that were moving so fast that they had my eyes in a blur. It was only after talking to Nat afterward that I got to know about what Connor does."

"Goodness me. This five-year-old boy's so massively talented. I'm really impressed." Lina's eyes were aglow as she looked at Connor in admiration.

Connor sensed that someone was staring but paid no attention to it. He focused his attention on sifting through all the security footage within the university town.

After some time, he pointed to a vehicle and said, "Found it."

That prompted Shane and Natalie to bring themselves closer to the laptop.

"Where is it? Have you located where Jacqueline and Sean are hiding?" Natalie asked anxiously.

Shane shook his head. "No, what Connor meant to say is that he has determined Jacqueline's route of escape."

"Yes. Jacqueline's vehicle did enter the university town. But after it went inside, the security footage in the vicinity was all destroyed. Which is to say that we only know that she went inside the university compound, but cannot determine whether she stayed, or abandoned the vehicle and left, because the spy cameras did not show whether that van exited," a glum-looking Connor explained.

Natalie furrowed her brows. “Does that mean we’ve lost track of her for a second time?”

“Yeah.” Connor nodded. “But I have an idea how we might be able to find her, and that’s by hacking into the satellite surveillance system and using it to locate her.”

“No!” a solemn Shane resolutely rejected that proposal. “You’re not to hack into the satellite systems regardless of wherever you may be. Is that clear, Connor?”

He regarded his son with an earnestness that got Natalie looking quite serious as well. “Yes. Listen to your daddy, Connor.”

As they were overseas, should the government of such a country discover their systems being hacked and find their way to Connor, they would not likely allow the boy to return to his own country. With the immense ability demonstrated at his tender age, Connor might even be forcibly detained in view of being nurtured into becoming one of their own. That meant that the boy might never be able to go back home again.

It would be the same for the authorities in their home country who would similarly not allow Connor to continue staying with the Thompson family and likewise take him away.

Hence, Shane and herself would rather employ the least efficient methods to try to track down Jacqueline than allow their own son to hack into the satellite, even though that might be the quickest way for them to pinpoint their targets.

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Connor understood what his parents were worried about upon seeing their stern expressions. He smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Mommy, Daddy. I won’t.”

“Very well, then.” Natalie took him into her arms and caressed his hair lovingly.

Shane stood up and gazed at his bodyguards. “Send some men to search the university town and see if the car is still there. If it is, use Jacqueline’s photo to ask around about her. She has an oriental-looking face. I’m sure the people who live in that area will more or less remember her.”

“Understood.” The bodyguards nodded in response and left to execute the order.

Natalie grabbed Shane’s hand and asked, “Shane, why do you think Jacqueline showed up today? And what’s more, she showed up at the jewelry market. She wouldn’t visit the place to buy jewelry, would she?”

“No, Mommy.” Shaking his head in response, Connor clicked the “enter” button on the computer to open a video. “This is the security footage of the jewelry market, where Jacqueline showed up today. Based on the footage, she went to the place half an hour after you guys arrived. Ever since then, she had been keeping an eye on the shop that you visited.”

“Baby, are you trying to say that’s she targeting me?” Natalie frowned.

Shane narrowed his eyes and explained, “To be exact, she showed up on purpose so that you would notice her.”

“Why?” Natalie pursed her lips, confused. “She’s been hiding and has never shown up for a long time. Why did she show up all of a sudden and make sure that I saw her?”

“It’s still a mystery. However, the only thing I’m certain about is that they are on to something. Who knows? Sean might be the next to show up.” Shane tapped the table as he made a guess.

Natalie felt her head throb. “What are they up to?”

“Well, we have to be vigilant regardless of what they intend to do. Since the finals are around the corner, we can’t afford any accidents,” Shane said with a stern face.

Natalie nodded and replied, “I understand.”

At night, Natalie and Shane returned to their bedroom after tucking their kids in.

Leaning against the head of the bed, Shane read the finance report on his tablet, while Natalie scrolled through her phone to watch some funny videos.

“Ouch!” Natalie put down her phone abruptly and touched her belly.

“What is it?” Thinking that something was wrong, Shane put down the tablet and turned around to check up on her.

A moment later, Natalie lifted her head and assured him smilingly, “I’m fine. Your son or your daughter just kicked me.”

“What?” Shane came to his senses and gazed at her belly. “They just moved?”

“Yes.” Natalie nodded.

Shane put his hand on her belly and said, “But I can’t feel anything.”

Disappointment flashed across his eyes.

Natalie had told Shane that there were fetal movements when she was four months into her pregnancy. Hence, he was excited and had been looking forward to witnessing the special moments.

Given that Shane didn’t participate in Connor’s and Sharon’s babyhood, he didn’t want to miss it again.

To his disappointment, Shane still couldn’t witness it even after Natalie told him many times when the baby moved.

Shane couldn't help but wonder if the baby had kept quiet on purpose whenever he touched Natalie's belly.

Meanwhile, Natalie was amused to see the slight disappointment on Shane's face. She caressed her belly and said to her baby gently, "Baby, can you move and say hello to Daddy? Daddy loves you very much."

Just then, the baby moved as though it was responding to Natalie's request.

Natalie quickly lifted her pajamas to show her belly and grabbed Shane's sleeves, telling him to look.

At that moment, Shane could finally see a slight bulge in Natalie's belly as if something was kicking her belly and moving around.

Shane knew that the baby was his.

As Natalie gave him an encouraging look, Shane nervously put his hand on her belly.

The next moment, Shane felt the baby kicking right below his hand as though it didn't like it.

However, since Shane didn't move his hand away, the baby seemed to have given up and fell silent again. After maintaining his posture for a while, Shane could feel that the baby had calmed down. Only then did he move his hand away and chuckle. "Our baby is strong."

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Although Shane's hand didn't hurt, he could vividly feel the baby's strength.

“Of course. How else does it explain the pain that I’m feeling?”
Natalie replied while caressing her belly.

Hearing that, Shane gazed at her belly and said affectionately,
“Baby, please be gentle from now on and don’t hurt Mommy,
okay?”

Natalie found it amusing and at the same time she was touched
when Shane advised the baby with a stern face.

“All right, Shane. I can bear with the minor pain. Besides, having
fetal movement means that our baby is healthy,” Natalie said,
holding Shane’s hand.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. And besides, the baby doesn’t move all the time.”

Hearing that, Shane didn’t dwell on the topic. He put the tablet
aside, hugged her by her waist, and turned off the light.

The next day, Lina invited Natalie and Sally to a jewelry exhibition
as she had gotten a few extra tickets. Lina looked forward to it
because a set of jewelry made of obsidian was on display.

Natalie was interested in the event as well. She had seen from the
booklet that several haute couture gowns would be exhibited.

Considering that Jacqueline and Sean would act soon, Shane
decided to join them at the exhibition to keep Natalie safe.

Deep down, Shane was worried that something would happen to
Natalie when he wasn’t with her.

Given that their neighborhood was inhabited by prominent
figures and had good security, Shane and Natalie thought that it
would be safe to keep their children at home.

Moreover, Shane believed that Sean and Jacqueline wouldn’t dare
to act recklessly in the area unless they wished to irritate the
prominent figures.

When they arrived at the exhibition center, Lina and Sally visited the jewelry section while Natalie and Shane went to the gown section.

Natalie was impressed by the designs and styles of the gowns. She couldn't help but take a few pictures with her phone so that she could analyze them with Mercede afterward.

Since Mercede was already an expert in design and there was no room for improvement, she had been studying models instead.

Natalie believed that Mercede would be very delighted upon seeing the pictures.

After sorting the pictures, Natalie turned to Shane and said, "Shane, I need to use the restroom."

A pregnant lady had to use the washroom many times every day. Natalie felt irritated sometimes, for she had to do it once every hour on average.

"I'll go with you," Shane said while holding her handbag.

Natalie shook her head in response. "It's okay. The restroom is just behind us. I'll be right back."

With that, she walked toward the back door.

The restroom was empty. After using the toilet, Natalie heard someone calling her name when she came out. "Nat."

That voice...

Shocked, Natalie turned around hurriedly, only to see Sean standing at the end of the hallway. Sean flashed her a wicked smile and greeted, "Nat, it's been a long time!"

"Sean, you really showed up!" Natalie immediately took out her phone to make a call.

However, Sean seemed to have expected it. As soon as Natalie grabbed her phone, he smiled at her again and ran away.

Intuitively, Natalie rushed over and shouted, "Stop running! Stay right there!"

Nonetheless, Sean had no intention of stopping. As Natalie reached the end of the hallway, she saw him enter the elevator.

Natalie gritted her teeth and ran toward the elevator. The elevator was rising, and she didn't know when it would stop.

Left with no other choice, she called Shane and said anxiously, "Shane, come here, quick. Sean showed up and is now in the elevator. Hurry up and get some men to chase after him!"

"Got it." A cold glint flashed across Shane's eyes when he heard that. Immediately, he gathered his bodyguards and joined in the search for Sean.

However, when they were waiting for the elevator, Shane heard the sound of an approaching helicopter.

Shane pulled a long face and rushed to a nearby office. He stood before the window and saw a helicopter in the air. Sean was stepping on the rope ladder, waving at Shane smugly.

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"Sean!" Shane shouted through gritted teeth and clenched his fists.

Sean seemed to have heard him as he flashed him a provoking smile.

At Sean's signal, the helicopter rose and flew away.

Shane stared at the helicopter coldly and didn't move his gaze even after it had disappeared for quite some time.

Natalie came up to him and said while frowning, "Darling, Sean is gone."

"I know." Shane closed his eyes to suppress his anger.

Natalie sighed. "You were right. Jacqueline showed up last time, and this time, it's Sean. And next time, they might even appear together! What on earth are they up to?"

"Something's wrong with Sean just now."

Confused, Natalie asked, "What is it?"

"His eyes. He has short-sightedness but he could see me from the helicopter without wearing glasses. That's strange."

"Well, maybe he was wearing contact lenses. He went straight to the top floor and escaped in a helicopter. In other words, he had arranged it in advance. In that case, it's logical to assume that he was wearing contact lenses as it would be convenient for him to board the helicopter."

"You got a point." Shane looked up at Natalie.

Although Natalie's explanation was plausible, Shane still felt that something was off.

"Let's go back," Shane said, holding Natalie's hand.

Sean will definitely show up again after this.

He can't leave this country with a helicopter anyway. Governor Stephen has agreed to inspect all vehicles in the air with his air force.

Natalie and Shane left the exhibition center thereafter.

Natalie didn't tell Lina and Sally what happened to avoid ruining their good mood. Instead, she left two bodyguards to protect them and went home with Shane.

"Mr. Shane." Silas arrived once Shane and Natalie returned to their villa.

After pouring Natalie a glass of warm water, Shane said, "Go ahead."

"Our bodyguards have found Jacqueline's car near the university town. She has indeed abandoned the car and ran away," Silas reported.

Shane took a sip of water and sneered, "Of course she would abandon her car. I mean, her whereabouts would be on our radar easily, unless she could destroy all the spy cameras in the state."

"Also, Governor Stephen said that he would help search the helicopter for us," Silas added.

Shane grunted in response.

"Judging from what happened with Jacqueline yesterday, I think it will be the same for Sean," Natalie said worriedly.

Shane and Silas fell silent. Deep down, they knew that Natalie was right.

Although a helicopter was supposedly easy to be spotted, one could always find ways to avoid getting caught.

"We have to try no matter what. You can go now." Shane massaged his temples.

Silas nodded and turned around to leave the villa.

At that moment, Natalie felt slightly heartbroken. She could feel that Shane was mentally tired.

"Shane, are you all right?" Natalie stood up and walked around the couch so that she was standing behind Shane. She gave him a massage.

Shane closed his eyes and replied, "I'm fine. I just feel a little frustrated."

“It’s okay. We will catch them eventually,” Natalie comforted him.

Although she did not know if they could catch Sean and Jacqueline in the end, all she could do now was to assure Shane that it would be all right.

Shane patted her hands and said, “I know. All right, I’m sure you’re tired. Rest up for a bit.”

“Okay.” Natalie stopped and sat next to him.

Shane held her head and let her lie on his lap.

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Since pregnant ladies tend to feel lethargic, Natalie fell asleep on Shane’s lap not long after she lay down.

Shane kept caressing her short hair.

When Natalie was for four months into her pregnancy, she had chosen to cut her long hair.

Worried that her hair would absorb all her nutrients, Natalie decided to have only shoulder-length hair to retain more nutrients for the baby.

Natalie was okay with having short hair as she had cut her long hair when she was carrying Connor and Sharon as well. Her professional stylist had chosen the best short hairstyle for her.

With shorter hair, Natalie looked less charming but more regal.

Right then, Shane noticed the fetal movement on Natalie’s belly.

He stopped caressing Natalie’s hair and gently put his hand on her belly.

As expected, the baby was forcefully kicking the part where Shane had put his hand on.

Withdrawing his hand, Shane put on a loving smile and whispered, "Baby, please stop moving. Mommy is sleeping now, and you're gonna wake her up."

The next moment, the baby fell silent as though she could understand him.

Shane touched Natalie's belly again and patted the part where the baby had kicked just now. "That's my child."

Indeed.

Shane picked Natalie up and walked toward the stairs.

Natalie didn't gain much weight, even though she was pregnant. She looked as curvy as before and only her belly looked bigger.

Other female designers in the competition who had given birth to children before couldn't help but envy Natalie.

After all, they were overweight and almost couldn't recognize themselves when they were pregnant.

When they asked Natalie about her secrets to keeping her figure, Natalie couldn't give them an answer because she was born with that figure.

She had never been out of shape since she carried Connor and Sharon.

"Mommy?" When Shane arrived on the second floor and wanted to carry Natalie into their bedroom, Connor happened to come out from his room.

Shane turned around and gestured for Connor to lower his voice. "Mommy is asleep. Don't wake her up."

Connor gazed at Natalie and nodded in response.

Shane opened the door and Connor followed him into the bedroom.

Shane put Natalie on the bed gently and tucked her in. Then he straightened up and glanced at Connor. "Why are you here?"

Connor looked up at him and said, "Daddy, I need to talk to you."

"Okay. Let's talk outside."

With that, Shane and Connor headed toward the door.

After closing the door, Shane asked, "Where is your sister?"

"Sharon fell asleep when she was watching a cartoon," Connor replied.

Shane raised his chin slightly. "Well, what is it that you want to tell me?"

Since Connor was a mature boy, Shane didn't treat him as a child and talked to him as an equal.

Given Connor's intelligence and knowledge, Shane thought he deserved to be seen as an equal.

Nonetheless, Shane loved Connor as his child when the family spent quality time together.

"I saw Uncle Sean at the exhibition where you and Mommy visited today," Connor said with a stern face.

Shane was not surprised. He nodded in response. "I know. We saw them escape in a helicopter in the end. Now, Governor Stephen's air force is doing everything in its power to search for the helicopter."

"He rented that helicopter and it has been delivered back to the rental center," Connor said.

Shane frowned in disbelief upon hearing it. "What?"

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Judging from Sean's financial prowess, Shane thought he could afford a helicopter easily.

"Yes, I accessed the security footage and saw that he left in the helicopter. Then, I hacked into the helicopter's system and found out that it was originally from a rental center. However, based on the air route, the helicopter stopped on a hill for a while before returning to the center."

"Are you suggesting that Sean is on that hill?"

"I think so. The helicopter stopped for over ten minutes before it took off and returned to the rental center. Based on the record, it only stopped twice after someone rented it. The first stop was the exhibition center, and the second stop was the hilltop. Hence, the hilltop is the only place where Sean could escape," Connor said confidently.

Shane shook his head. "No, it could be an illusion that he deliberately created to lead us to believe that he had escaped and went to the hilltop. He could have many opportunities to escape from the helicopter and didn't have to wait until it stopped. Do you get me?"

"Daddy, are you saying that he jumped off the helicopter with a parachute?"

Shane nodded. "That's right. He only has to prepare parachutes in advance before boarding the helicopter, then jump off the helicopter when it reaches a surveillance blind spot."

"I never thought about it." Connor pursed his lips.

Shane squatted down and caressed his head. "Don't blame yourself. You did a good job. My men are still searching for the helicopter, but you're way ahead of them and have found out that

it has returned to the rental center. You're way more excellent than them."

With an outstanding son like Connor, Shane could foresee that Thompson Group would grow bigger when Connor was at its helm.

Connor couldn't help but blush at Shane's compliments.

Shane stood up and said, "All right, you should go back to your room. I have a meeting to attend in the study."

"Okay." Connor nodded obediently and returned to his room.

Over the next few days, Jacqueline and Sean had been showing up more frequently.

However, they didn't appear together but alternately.

During the early encounters, they would appear before Natalie's eyes. Eventually, they began to appear far from Natalie and at different locations, such as the port, the railway station, and the bus station at the airport.

When Connor saw Jacqueline or Sean through the spy cameras, Shane immediately sent his men to chase after them. Nonetheless, they always disappeared just before Shane's men arrived.

Although Shane's men couldn't catch them, he believed that Jacqueline and Sean were trying to test the security weak spots and find ways to escape in these modes of transportation.

Hence, Shane specifically instructed many bodyguards to dress in plain clothes and disguise themselves as ordinary passengers near the entrances. Once Jacqueline or Sean showed up, the bodyguards could arrest them right away instead of wasting time rushing to the scene. That day, Natalie and Lina were sketching new designs. Sally became their model and would pose from time to time based on their instructions.

Suddenly, Silas came up to them.

Sally glanced at him and asked, "What's wrong? Why are you in such a hurry?"

She immediately poured a glass of water for him, hoping to calm him down.

Silas grabbed the glass and gulped it down. Then, he turned to Natalie and said, "Madam, we have good news! Jacqueline and Sean are arrested!"

"What?" Natalie stood up in shock. "Did you say they are arrested? Both of them?"

"Yes, they appeared at the airport and intended to escape together. But our men had been lying in wait and they arrested them on the spot," Silas said excitedly.

Delighted, Natalie clenched her fists and exclaimed, "This is great news! Our patience and efforts have paid off! By the way, does Shane know about it?"

"Yes, Mr. Shane knew it before anyone else. He is rushing to the airport now." Silas nodded in response.

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Instantly, Natalie put down her design notes and said, "I want to go there too!"

"Mr. Shane knew that you would want to be there. Hence, he specifically asked me to pick you up. Let's go, Madam." With that, Silas gestured for Natalie to go with him.

"I wanna go too." Sally hugged his arm.

"This is none of your business. You shouldn't be there. Be a good girl. Once this is over, I'm sure Mr. Shane will give me some time

off. I'll travel around with you by then, okay?" Silas stroked Sally's head.

A glint flashed across Sally's eyes once she heard it. She let go of his arm and said, "You said it yourself. Don't you dare go back on your word."

"I won't, but I'm not sure if Mr. Shane will go back on his. After all, he is my boss. In case he doesn't give me time off—"

"Don't worry. I'll teach him a lesson if he does that. Shane has promised to give you a break after arresting Sean. I'll make sure that he keeps his promise." Natalie winked at Sally once she finished.

Sally held Silas' arm and thanked Natalie. "Nat, we're counting on you."

"Just leave it to me." With that, Natalie departed with Silas and arrived at the airport after half an hour.

In Shane's lounge, Natalie asked, "Darling, where are they?"

"They're locked up in the garage at the parking lot. The bodyguards knocked them out earlier on, and they haven't woken up yet," Shane said, pointing at the computer screen.

Natalie saw from the screen that Jacqueline and Sean were tied up to separate chairs and their eyes and mouths were covered. They seemed to be unconscious.

"How strange! I mean, they used to show up alternately for many days. Why did they appear together today?" Natalie asked curiously as she sat beside Shane.

Shane rested his chin on his crossed fingers and replied, "I think they surveyed many locations and believed that they found the airport's security vulnerability and the right timing to escape."

"I see." Natalie nodded. However, she still felt that something was off. Unable to pinpoint it, she held her tongue and stared at the security footage. "Huh?"

Shane turned around and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Is Jacqueline that fat?"

To be exact, the woman in the security footage wasn't fat and was in good shape like Natalie. Nonetheless, she was indeed plump compared to Jacqueline.

Jacqueline was feeble after she was in a vegetative state for ten years and underwent craniotomies many times. From then on, she was scrawny and could hardly gain weight.

Given that Jacqueline lacked supplements and had been escaping all these days, Natalie found it strange that she had gained weight.

Upon hearing Natalie's words, Shane stared at Jacqueline and finally realized that something was off—Jacqueline's height seemed different.

Knowing that things had gone south, Shane stood up and walked out of the room with a stern expression.

Natalie was startled. "Shane, what's wrong?"

"I don't think they are Sean and Jacqueline," Shane said coldly.

"How is that possible?"

"Nothing is impossible. Let's not forget about Jasmine," Shane reminded her.

Natalie's eyes widened in surprise, and a shiver ran down her spine when she understood him. "Shane, are you saying that someone have undergone plastic surgery to make themselves look like Sean and Jacqueline?"

"It's likely, and thus I have to be there to confirm it with my own eyes," Shane said in anger.

The next moment, Natalie stood up with her hands on her hips. "I'm going too."

Since Shane didn't say anything, they headed to the garage at the parking lot with their bodyguards.

The garage was locked and heavily guarded. Silas was talking on the phone when Shane and Natalie arrived. He immediately hung up his phone and instructed his subordinates to open the garage.

Once the shutters were drawn up, Sean and Jacqueline came into Natalie's sight.

Natalie wished to scan them to identify if they were impostors. However, seeing that Shane had other plans in mind, she suppressed her desire to do so.

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"Bring over a bucket of water and splash them till they wake up," Shane grimly instructed as he fixed his gaze on the two tied up on the chair.

Silas arranged for a guard to work on that as soon as he heard his assignment.

A short moment later, the guard returned with a bucket of iced water and splashed it on Sean and Jacqueline.

Cough... Cough... The two immediately regained their consciousness after getting choked by the water.

At once, those voices revealed their identities.

Natalie's heart sank when she heard their voices which were foreign to her. "Shane, you're right. They're really not Sean and Jacqueline."

Shane pursed his lips in silence.

Silas was dumbstruck. "They're not Sean and Jacqueline?"

Natalie nodded. "They're imposters. Shane and I noticed from the security footage that Jacqueline's physical appearance was a little off. We're guessing that these two have undergone plastic surgery to impersonate them."

Silas gasped in astonishment. "There's such a thing? But why would Sean get people to impersonate them?"

"That's easy. We can find out the answer from them." Shane's eyes turned deadly as he glared at the pair.

At the sight of his glares, the pair, who were already quivering in cold, shook even more vigorously because of the immense fear growing within them.

"Don't have to show any mercy. Interrogate them." Shane's expression was extremely frosty.

This time, he was really mad.

He thought he had finally caught Sean and Jacqueline. Little did he expect them to be imposters!

Since they're daring enough to fool me, then take whatever there is to come!

"Got it." Sensing how grave the matter was, Silas looked serious as he nodded in acknowledgment.

Shane then pulled Natalie's hand and said, "Let's go. We'll get the answer in no time."

Natalie forced a smile as she mumbled a response.

Shane did not see a need to stay behind since the pair were only imposters.

On their way back to the lounge, Natalie suddenly sighed as though she remembered something. "I should've noticed it earlier. No wonder Jaqueline looked healthier and more energetic when I saw her at the jewelry market then. I thought she received proper treatment from Sean, so I didn't put too much thought into it. But

now that I think of it, I'm afraid that person I saw was her imposter."

"It's not your fault. I missed it once too," Shane uttered before pressing his lips together.

Natalie looked at him. "You noticed that something was off too?"

Shane nodded. "Remember when I said that Sean didn't wear glasses at the exhibition that day? I guess that's not the real Sean either."

Natalie let out a bitter laugh. "Honestly speaking, who would've thought that they'd go to the extent of putting two other people under the knives of plastic surgery just to mislead us?"

Indeed, no one would have thought about that.

Shane tugged Natalie's hair neatly behind her ears. "Let's not think too much about it anymore. We'll wait for Silas to report the interrogation results to us."

Natalie only squeezed a smile on her face as a response.

After about an hour's wait in the lounge, Silas finally came over with a file in his hand.

"Mr. Shane, Madam, you're right. Those two are imposters with the same built as Sean and Jacqueline. They could not find reasons to turn down Sean's tempting monetary offers and thus headed overseas for the surgery. Here are the details about their real identity I received from their plastic surgery clinic after the interrogation." Silas passed the documents over upon finishing his words.

Shane and Natalie then looked through the papers together.

It turned out the imposters had taken up trivial roles in showbiz and thus had the acting skills to mimic Sean and Jacqueline.

Unfortunately, there were still minute details that exposed their identity.

“Did they divulge the reason why they’ve been appearing so frequently before us?” Natalie withdrew her gaze from the documents and looked at Silas.