

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1131

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Lucy was deeply in love with that man, and she could no longer imagine a life without him; she could not imagine what would happen to her if he was no longer in her life.

Therefore, there was no way she was going to let anyone find out he was here.

Right as she was contemplating what she should do to make the nurse not tell anyone that Shane was with her, she heard the nurse say, "But I don't think this man's that chairman, right? The chairman in the video said he was accompanying his wife overseas. How could he possibly be here then? Still, it's quite shocking to see someone having a face that looks identical to his."

Lucy's eyes lit up when she heard those words.

That's right. That man is accompanying his wife overseas.

That means that the man on the bed isn't the chairman.

The thought of that thrilled Lucy, but at the same time, she was disappointed.

If he's not a chairman, then he's just a normal guy.

No. How could I think of him like this?

Lucy shook her head to clear her mind.

This is the man I like. So what if he's just an average Joe?

What I love is him and not his money or identity. Why should I be so hung up about whether or not he's an average person?

Those were the guilty thoughts Lucy had as she continued smiling at the nurse. "There are so many people in the world. It's nothing strange about him looking like that man in the news."

"You're right. I've seen two unrelated people looking very similar too," the nurse agreed.

When Lucy realized that she had managed to stop the nurse from further suspicion, she let out a quiet sigh. At the same time, she was starting to have thoughts of discharging him from the hospital.

Even though he was not the chairman of Thompson Group, his clothes were of high quality. She reckoned that perhaps he was the brother of that chairman.

If her guesses were right, someone was bound to find out about him if he continued to stay in the hospital.

Thus, it was best to leave the hospital as soon as possible. Once he was awake and in love with her, she would then let him go home to find his family.

That way, she would not be afraid that he would just disappear from her world.

Even if he has a wife, as long as he falls for me, I'm sure he'll leave his wife for me.

The more Lucy mulled over it, the more she was sure that she was going to get Shane discharged from the hospital.

Hence, once the nurse was gone, she immediately went to the doctor to query about his discharge.

Meanwhile, outside the country, Natalie told her reason for her discontinuation to the organizers, who then agreed to hide the true reason from the public; they agreed to tell the public that she was quitting because of her premature labor.

At the same time, Lina had also successfully departed from the competition.

Thus, the two ended up in third place in the international competition while Jayson and another costume designer, as well as their partners, began competing for the first.

The next morning at nine, they announced Natalie and Lina's departure from the competition on the official website. Almost immediately, everyone who was paying attention to the competition found out that the two of them had quit.

They expressed their understanding once they read that Natalie had quit because of her baby, but they felt bad as well. After all, they knew how skilled Natalie and Lina were. The competition would have been an even more exciting one if they were still in it.

They never thought that things would have ended so abruptly.

Even the Design Association back home called Natalie to express their concerns.

Although the branch president felt upset that Natalie was quitting the competition, he, like the others, could understand why. He even reassured her that third place was good enough.

After all, they rarely entered the finals of international competitions, let alone emerging as one of the top three.

Not only had Natalie entered the finals, but she had even gotten third place. The only reason for her to quit was that she had to recover. It was already an impressive feat, and they had no right to be angry at her for leaving so suddenly.

"Nat, when are you going home?" Lina asked when she brought the document for their quittance from the competition for Natalie to sign.

As she signed her name on the document, Natalie said, "My flight is tonight."

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"So soon?" Lina gasped.

Natalie massaged the bridge of her nose. "I don't have a choice. I want to find Shane as quickly as I can."

"What about the kids?" Lina asked.

Natalie handed her the document and responded, "I'll be taking Connor back. After all, I'll need his help when I look for Shane. However, I'll be leaving Sharon here and asking the housekeeper to take care of her. As for Anders... Anders can't leave the incubator for now, so I can't bring him home. I'll be asking the medical team Shane had brought together previously to watch over Anders."

"Okay." Lina nodded. "I'll send this document back to the organizers first. Then, I'll send you off tonight."

Natalie hummed in agreement.

After Lina left, Sharon began crying. "Mommy, are you going to leave me here alone?"

"I'm sorry, Sharon. I have no choice but to do this. I have to find your daddy, and I won't have the time to take good care of you. You have the housekeeper to take care of you here, so I'll feel at ease. I'll call you every day, all right? Once I find your daddy, I'll bring you home right away, okay?" Natalie ruffled her daughter's head, trying not to show her distress on her face.

If she had a choice, she would never let her child stay here by herself.

However, she did not. She had to find Shane. If she were to dive into a frantic search for Shane, she might neglect her child. In that case, it would be better for her to leave Sharon here.

Holding his sister's hand, Connor chipped in, "Don't be sad, Sharon. What's most important right now is to find Daddy. Don't you want to find Daddy too?"

"I do! I miss Daddy." Sharon nodded vigorously.

"Then be good, okay? It's not that we don't want you anymore, it's just that we want to look for Daddy first. Do you get it?" Connor enunciated, sounding like a tiny adult.

Sharon sniffled before nodding again. "I get it. Mommy, Connor, you have to find Daddy. Then, come and pick me up, okay?"

"Of course. Don't worry. I won't ever forget about you." Natalie hugged her daughter.

Connor joined in. "I won't forget about my little sister either. Pinky promise." Sharon nodded. "Pinky promise."

Natalie let go of her daughter. "I'll do a pinky promise with you too. I swear that once I find your daddy, I'll come for you right away."

After her mother and her brother pinky promised and swore to her, a smile returned to Sharon's face.

Right then, Natalie's phone rang.

She retracted her hand to grab the phone by the bedside table. The moment her mind registered the name on the caller ID, she picked up the call.

Before she could say anything, a loud voice blasted out of the speakers. "Nat, I saw the notice on the competition's official website! What's going on? Why are you quitting the competition? Did you quit out of your own free will, or did someone set you up?"

"Joyce, calm down first." Natalie shook her head weakly as she placed a hand on her forehead.

She knew that Joyce was going to call sooner or later.

"No one set me up; I'm quitting the competition by my own accord," Natalie told her.

Joyce was calm for a second, but in the next, her pitch went high again. "Nat, it can't be that the notice is real, right? Did you really give birth to your baby early?"

"Yes, I did," Natalie muttered.

Instantly, Joyce gasped. Her next words were full of anxious concern. "What's going on? You were only pregnant for six months. Why did you suddenly go into labor? Did you fall?"

"No, I didn't. I was just taken aback by something."

"What is it?"

"Do you know about the news of Shane's disappearance yesterday?"

"I know about it." Joyce nodded to herself. "How could I not know about that shocking piece of news? But... Wait. Are you going to tell me that the news is true?"

A bitter smile crawled onto Natalie's lips. "Yes. Shane's missing. The video on the website is something Connor edited. I asked him to change the audio track so that we can temporarily conceal the fact that Shane is missing from the public. Otherwise, there will be chaos in Thompson Group."

"Oh my God, how can this be?" Anxiety thrumming in her veins, Joyce began pacing in her office. "What happened to Mr. Shane? Why did he go missing?"

"Sean and Jacqueline are back home now. Shane found out where they were, and he went to confront them. As it turns out, he was heading straight for a trap. Sean planted explosives there. To escape, Shane jumped into a river. After that, we lost contact with him. We've been searching non-stop all these days, but we found no traces of his whereabouts at all."

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Joyce gasped again. "I can't believe so many things have happened. If you say that you've lost contact with Mr. Shane, does that mean you don't know whether he's dead or alive?"

Natalie fell silent for a moment. "That's right, but I think that he's still alive. That's why I'm planning to head home tonight to look for him."

Regardless of whether Shane was dead or alive, she had to find him and bring him home.

Joyce nodded. "I know you well. It's not surprising that you'd want to go back home to look for him after what happened. So, the reason for you to quit the competition is the premature labor and this, right?"

Indeed, the one who knew her best—other than Shane and the two kids—was her best friend, Joyce.

Natalie pursed her lips. “Yes. The organizers have agreed to it, and Mr. Campbell has done the necessary arrangements for me to go back. My mentor came to visit me last night too. After finding out what happened, she agreed to let me quit as well.”

“Then, Lina and Sally...”

“They’ve agreed with it too, and they’ve given me their support. Nevertheless, I owe them a favor. Once I find Shane, I’ll make it up to them,” Natalie mumbled guiltily.

Joyce sighed. “There’s nothing we can do but this. I’m sure that you’d say yes to giving up on the competition if the same were to happen to them.”

Natalie smiled, a silent agreement.

“What about the baby? Is the baby still with us?” Joyce asked.

The very thought of her youngest son in the incubator made pain rip through Natalie’s chest, stealing her breath away.

“The baby’s alive but will have to stay in the incubator for a few months.”

“It’s normal for premature babies to be in the incubator. Everything’s good as long as the baby’s alive. I’m sure the baby will be healthy eventually. By the way, is it a boy or a girl?” Joyce asked with a chuckle.

“A boy,” Natalie answered.

“Good, good. A boy’s good. Sharon will have another guardian by her side,” Joyce hummed out.

“Exactly,” Natalie agreed as she glanced at the two children on the couch.

The two then chatted for a while longer before ending the call.

Not long after the call ended, Stanley called.

However, as Shane was not on good terms with him, Natalie only told him that she had to quit the competition because of her premature labor.

Stanley did not ask about Shane either, so the call ended rather quickly.

At night, as Sally, Lina, and Sharon sent them off, Natalie, Silas, and Connor boarded the plane back home.

By the time they reached their destination, it was the next morning.

Without pausing, Natalie headed straight to Mrs. Wilson, who was in the hospital.

Mrs. Wilson was one of the people who knew that Shane was missing, for the person in charge had told her about it.

That was why Mrs. Wilson had been engulfed by guilt for the past few days. She felt that if not for her injury, Shane would not have gone home and therefore, would not have gone missing. If he had not gone missing, then Natalie would not have given birth to the premature baby.

Hence, the moment Mrs. Wilson saw Natalie, she began apologizing.

Natalie quickly helped her up and said, "Mrs. Wilson, this isn't your fault, so don't feel guilty about it. There's no need for you to bear the blame for this. This is Sean and the others' fault."

"She's right, Mrs. Wilson. This has nothing to do with you," Connor chimed in.

However, their words only served to make the guilt in Mrs. Wilson's heart grow.

It took Natalie a long time before she could calm Mrs. Wilson down.

After Mrs. Wilson went to sleep from exhaustion, Natalie brought Connor back to Thompson villa.

"Madam, you and Connor didn't get to rest well on the plane, so it's best if you rest for a while before we start looking for Mr. Shane. After Sean came here the last time, Mr. Shane has tightened the security of this place. You and Connor can rest without worrying," Silas said to Natalie after putting down their suitcases.

Natalie nodded. "All right. Thank you, Mr. Campbell."

"It's nothing. I'll take my leave first then." With that, Silas turned to leave.

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"Wait!" Natalie called out to him again when she recalled something.

Silas stopped in his tracks. "Yes? What is it, madam?"

"Don't let anyone know about me and Connor returning to the country. We won't be able to keep Shane's disappearance a secret if they see us return without him," Natalie said while massaging her temples.

Silas nodded. "Don't worry, madam. I've already taken that into consideration and made the arrangements."

Natalie smiled. "That's good to know."

"I shall excuse myself, then," Silas said before he left.

Natalie brought Connor upstairs to get some rest in the room.

In the afternoon, the two of them headed over to the burnt-down industrial park with the manager leading the way.

Natalie shuddered a little when she looked at the ruins after the fire.

The entire industrial park is completely burnt to the ground, which goes to show how scary the fire was! Good thing there's a river nearby that serves as a water supply for the industrial park, or Shane would surely have been burnt to death!

The thought of that caused Natalie's chest to ache so much that she went pale instantly.

"Mommy?" Connor called out to her worriedly when he noticed the change in her expression.

Natalie shook her head. "I'm fine."

She then turned toward the manager standing beside her and said, "Show me where Shane jumped into this river."

"Please come this way," the manager replied with a nod and walked in front while Natalie held Connor's hand and followed behind.

They soon arrived at the spot where Shane jumped into the river.

Natalie looked down and shuddered when she saw the strong current and huge rocks in the river.

One could easily land on the rocks and get severely injured... I don't know if that happened to Shane, but the strong current is dangerous enough on its own...

"Mommy, do you think Daddy would've drowned from choking on the water?" Connor asked while tugging at Natalie's arm.

Natalie shook her head. "I don't know."

Connor lowered his gaze upon hearing that and stopped asking any further questions.

Natalie then turned toward the manager and said, "Take us on a walk along the river bank."

"Yes, madam."

They made their way past the industrial park and walked along the river bank below.

Natalie continued to observe the surrounding area as they walked on to see if she could find any clues.

"Has it rained in the past few days?" she asked.

The manager shook his head. "No. The sky was gloomy, but there was no rain."

"Why did you ask, Mommy?" Connor was curious.

Natalie pursed her lips. "I was just thinking... If Shane got out of the river, he might leave some trails which should remain for quite some time if there is no rain. Of course, that's just a guess. I'm not sure if that's even true."

"We haven't taken that into consideration before, but it is highly possible, so we might as well give it a shot. There's mud on both sides of the riverbank, so Mr. Thompson's wet shoes would leave footprints on the mud if he got out of the river," Silas suggested.

The manager slammed his fist into his palm. "You're right! In that case, I'll send some men to look for trails along the river bank."

"Okay." Natalie nodded.

Silas went to help them out while Natalie held Connor's hand as they continued walking down the river bank.

They were about to reach the end of the river when Silas shouted at them from the other side, "We've found something, madam!"

The sight of him waving his arms frantically got Natalie's heart racing as well.

Connor tightened his grip on her hand and asked, "Mommy, did Mr. Campbell find Daddy's trail?"

"I think so!" Natalie's voice was trembling, and she could barely hide the anxiousness on her face.

Silas rowed a small boat over to their side and called out to them, "Madam, Connor, hop on! I'll take you two there!"

Natalie nodded and quickly carried Connor in her arms as she got on the boat.

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A minute later, the three of them made it to the other side of the river where the manager and his men were waiting.

The manager then pointed at a patch of grass on the ground and said, "Madam, I believe Mr. Thompson may have come ashore here. The grass around this spot is all upright, but the ones here are lying flat on the ground. Something heavy must've been pressing on them for quite a long time."

"Shane!" Natalie's hands trembled, and her eyes lit up with hope.

"That's right, we believe it must've been Mr. Thompson. The surface area of the flattened grass matches that of an adult human. He probably got carried here by the current and tried to get out of the river, but didn't have the energy to walk and collapsed here," Silas added.

Natalie bit down on her lip. "But you guys haven't found Shane anywhere. Where could he have gone?"

She had a feeling that Shane was taken away by either Sean or someone else.

Sean tried to kill Shane here, so he probably anticipated for Shane to jump into the river and had his men wait here to take him away. If that's the case, I can't imagine what Shane must be going through in their hands right now!

Natalie shuddered at the thought of that but found some relief in knowing that Shane was still alive.

"Someone might have taken Mr. Thompson away." Silas' reply matched her thoughts exactly.

Natalie bit down on her lip. "I'm just worried that it was Sean and his men who took him."

Silas shook his head. "I don't think so."

Natalie's eyes lit up upon hearing that, and she looked at him anxiously as she asked, "How are you so sure?"

Connor chimed in as well, "Yeah, how are you so sure that it wasn't Sean who took Daddy away, Mr. Campbell?"

"Because of these tire tracks over there," Silas said while pointing at some tire tracks about ten feet away.

Natalie shifted her gaze in that direction. "Those tracks look like they were left by...a tricycle?"

"That's right. I've just checked the tracks earlier and confirmed that they were quite fresh, so they must've been left a few days ago. Judging by the width of the tires, it's most likely an agricultural tricycle farmers use to transport crops. There's no way Sean would be driving something like that, so I believe Mr. Thompson was rescued by the owner of this tricycle."

Natalie shed tears of joy upon hearing that. "Does that mean we'll find Shane if we find the owner of this tricycle?"

Silas sighed. "Yes, but it won't be easy. There are tons of tricycles out there."

"If it's an agricultural tricycle, then the owner must be an ordinary farmer. It couldn't have made it into the city, so they shouldn't be far. Maybe Mr. Thompson is currently in one of the homes of the farmers nearby," the manager said all of a sudden.

"But we've already visited the nearby farmers and checked their homes back then..." Silas said with a frown.

Natalie narrowed her eyes. "Then, let's expand the search area and include the nearest hospitals. The person might have brought Shane to a hospital after rescuing him."

That was when a worrying thought crossed her mind.

Could it be that Shane is still unconscious? He would surely have contacted the manager and the others when he came to, but no one has heard from him in so many days... Therefore, it's highly possible that he has been unconscious since the incident, which goes to show how serious his injuries were!

Natalie clasped her hands together anxiously and muttered under her breath, "Please be all right, Shane!"

Silas and the manager then discussed their plans and split up into two groups to search for Shane.

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One group was in charge of searching the homes of farmers nearby while the other searched clinics and hospitals within a ten-mile radius.

Natalie couldn't walk too much as her wound had yet to scab over, so she brought Connor back to the Thompson villa and waited for an update on the search.

Silas came rushing over at nightfall and shouted, "We've found something, madam!"

Natalie was having dinner when she heard that, and she leaped to her feet in excitement. "You found Shane?"

Connor too, held his hands up in joy.

However, Silas simply shook his head and said, "No, but we did find some clues."

The light in Natalie's eyes faded, and she looked a little disappointed.

Regardless, she pulled herself together and took a deep breath as she asked, "What did you find?"

She was indeed disappointed that they had yet to find Shane but knowing they managed to find some clues to his whereabouts made her feel slightly better.

Silas took a moment to drink some water and catch his breath before replying, "Mr. Thompson was indeed rescued by a young woman."

"A young woman?" Natalie couldn't help but frown in jealousy, but quickly regained her composure by reminding herself that the woman had saved Shane's life.

She then gave herself a little smack on the cheek for being so petty and recollected herself before asking, "So, the tricycle belongs to that young woman?"

"That's right. I headed over to a hospital about twelve miles away from the river and managed to get some information on Mr. Thompson. According to the hospital staff, a woman brought Mr. Thompson to the hospital on a tricycle. However, she got him discharged yesterday and has already left the hospital with him."

"Did they say anything about Shane's current condition?" Natalie wanted to know if Shane was injured anywhere.

Silas nodded. "Yes. They told me that Mr. Thompson has a couple of scrapes on his body, but his head has suffered severe trauma from the impact. He has been unconscious throughout the past few days, so we don't know if he has woken up yet."

"I knew it..." Natalie slumped against her chair.

My suspicions were correct! Shane really was unconscious the whole time! He would've come back to me if he regained consciousness!

"Where did the woman take him?" she asked while rubbing her forehead.

Silas sighed. "I don't know. The hospital staff said they've never seen her around, so she probably lives in a different town. They don't know her exact address, but she couldn't have gotten far on that tricycle. It's battery-powered and would've run out of juice within thirty miles."

"Did the hospital staff get the woman's phone number?"

"Yup, I have it right here," Silas replied as he handed her a piece of paper with the woman's name and phone number on it.

Natalie took a look at it and read the name out loud, "Lucy Rivers..."

"I've tried calling the number on my way here, but there was no answer, so I went to the police station in town. They said they would look up Ms. Rivers's address and contact us if they find anything," Silas added.

"All right, I..."

Natalie was cut off mid-sentence by the sound of Silas' phone ringing.

"Check and see if it's the police station calling! Hurry!" she urged him with her eyes wide.

Silas nodded and quickly whipped out his phone.

"Yes, it is."

"I'll talk to them!" Natalie snatched the phone over and answered the call.

The police station had found Lucy's address and called to inform them about it.

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Connor quickly passed Natalie a pen which she used to scribble down an address on the paper Silas gave her.

She then thanked the police profusely with tears in her eyes before hanging up the phone.

"I shall head over and bring Mr. Thompson back tomorrow morning, madam," Silas said as he took the phone and paper back from her.

"No, I'll go with you!" Natalie said while wiping her tears.

Connor wanted to tag along as well, but Natalie didn't allow him to as it was dangerous for a kid this young to be in the countryside.

"But your wound has yet to heal completely, madam." Silas was actually reluctant to bring her along, but Natalie was adamant about it.

"I want to go! As his wife, I have to go pick him up. Besides, I gave up on the competition and came all the way back here to find him, so I must go pick him up now that I've found him!"

Silas had nothing else to say in response to that.

She's right. All of our searches have been futile throughout the past few days, but we miraculously managed to find Mr. Thompson the day she returns to the country. It's obvious that she's the reason behind this miracle, so who am I to stop her from going with us?

"In that case, I'll go make the arrangements to bring some more men with us and pick you up tomorrow morning," Silas said while adjusting his glasses.

"Make sure to bring doctors too!" Natalie reminded him.

Silas chuckled. "Of course, madam. I shall excuse myself, now."

Natalie nodded and had a housekeeper walk him to the door.

She then had the housekeeper give Connor a shower while she stared at the number for a whole minute before dialing it.

Silas said no one answered the phone when he tried calling it earlier. I wonder if someone will answer my call...

Fortunately for Natalie, the woman answered the phone this time. "Hello, who is this?" said a gentle voice.

"Hello, miss. My name is Natalie Smith," Natalie replied in an equally gentle and polite manner.

"Natalie Smith?" Lucy paused for a moment before continuing, "I'm sorry, Ms. Smith, but I don't think we know each other. Could you have gotten the wrong number, perhaps?"

Natalie shook her head. "No, you are the person I am trying to contact."

Lucy felt an increasing sense of danger and confusion which made her incredibly uneasy.

Tightening her grip on the phone, she asked, "How may I help you, Ms. Smith?"

"You've rescued a man recently, right?" Natalie asked.

Lucy felt her heart skip a beat upon hearing that and turned to look at Shane who was lying on the bed behind her.

That was when she realized she was feeling uneasy because someone had found out about her rescuing Shane.

"I-I'm sorry, b-but I h-haven't rescued anyone! M-Maybe you've gotten the wrong information or something! A-Anyway, it's getting late, so I'll be hanging up now!" Lucy replied nervously before hanging up the phone and switching it off immediately.

She breathed a sigh of relief as the screen went black, but she couldn't seem to calm herself down in the slightest.

Not only did they find out about me rescuing someone, but they even managed to track my phone number down... Does that mean they'll be coming over to my house next?

Lucy bit down on her lip as she stared at Shane and thought about moving.

Meanwhile, Natalie frowned deeply as she stared at the home screen on her phone.

I can't believe she just hung up on me! Most importantly, she actually denied having rescued Shane! Judging by the way she was stammering nervously, it's obvious that she's lying! But, why? Why would she lie about rescuing Shane? Is she being threatened by someone else? Or is there some other reason for it?

Regardless, I'm glad I've finally confirmed that Shane is at Lucy's place right now! I've finally found him!

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Natalie was so happy that she couldn't fall asleep that night. The next morning, she excitedly packed her stuff and was waiting for Silas in the living room before the sun was even up.

Silas arrived at around seven, and Natalie told Connor to wait for them at home before heading out.

The drive took a little over an hour, but every second felt like a year to Natalie as she was dying to see Shane.

They eventually arrive at the location according to the address provided by the police.

It was an ordinary village that was neither impoverished nor wealthy.

As such, the villagers were incredibly curious when cars that they had only seen on television entered their village.

They all came out of their houses to have a look, and some of the younger ones even took pictures using their cell phones.

"What's going on? Why are there so many fancy cars here?"

"I don't know. Maybe some rich guy plans on acquiring this land and turning it into a holiday resort or something. That kind of stuff was pretty popular a while back! Remember how all of Redland Village moved when their land was bought over? Man, I was so envious of them..."

"They might just be traveling here. The scenery here is beautiful, after all."

"Why would rich people come to a poor village like this on vacation?"

Silas heard the villagers talking about them when he got out of the car, but he ignored them and walked straight toward the stretch limousine in the middle.

"We're here, madam. Come on," he said while opening the car door.

Natalie nodded and held his hand as she got out of the car.

"Where's Lucy's house?" she asked after steadying herself and pulling her hand back.

"Right up ahead. It's a two-minute walk from here," Silas replied as he closed the car door behind them.

Natalie nodded. "Okay."

Silas then led the way while Natalie followed behind with a team of bodyguards and doctors.

The villagers too, followed them from a distance as they wanted to see where the large group of people were headed.

After a brief walk, the villagers saw them stop outside Lucy's house and realized they were looking for her.

"Why do you think they're looking for Lucy?"

"I have no idea. Could it be that she's actually the daughter of some rich family? Maybe they're here to take her home? That's what usually happens in those TV shows, right?"

"Bullsh*t! The Rivers have been living here for eight generations now! Besides, Lucy looks so much like her parents, so there's no way she's the daughter of some rich family! I bet these guys are here for the man she brought home!"

The villagers weren't talking very loudly, but Natalie had heard everything they said.

The front gate of Lucy's house was locked with a huge padlock, which was a clear sign that no one was home. As it wasn't appropriate to just barge right in, Natalie turned around and approached the villagers instead.

The villagers gasped in shock when they got a closer look at her face, and it took them all a few seconds to regain their composure.

"My goodness, she looks so beautiful! Even the actresses on TV don't look this amazing!" an old lady exclaimed.

Everyone else nodded in agreement.

Natalie chuckled in amusement when she heard that. "Hello, ma'am. I heard you saying the owner of this house rescued a man. Is that correct?"

“Yeah, that man was really handsome! I’ve never seen a guy that handsome all my life! I don’t even know where Lucy found him! By the way, why are you asking about him? Are you all really here for that man?”

All eyes were fixated on Natalie.

“Yes, he’s my husband. Something happened to him a while back, and he went missing for a couple of days. We’ve been searching for him ever since and heard he had been rescued by Ms. Rivers, so we came over as quickly as we could. I’m here to take my husband home,” Natalie replied with a nod.

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“That man is your husband?” The old lady was shocked.

“Yup, that’s right!” Natalie replied.

“Then, why did Lucy say he’s her boyfriend?” the old lady mumbled.

The smile on Natalie’s face faded when she heard that.

Lucy told them that Shane is her boyfriend? Could it be that she has taken a liking to him? Well... Considering how handsome Shane is, it’s not uncommon for girls to fall in love with him at first sight. If that’s the case, it would make sense why Lucy hung up on me last night! She didn’t want me to take Shane away from her! Of course, I can’t just conclude that Lucy likes Shane from this information alone. What if it’s just an excuse that she made up on the fly? After all, she did bring a man into her house! The villagers would surely gossip about her if she didn’t tell them he’s her boyfriend.

The villagers began discussing among themselves again.

“This woman says Lucy’s boyfriend is her husband. Do you think that’s true?”

“I think it is. Her appearance matches that man’s so well! Honestly, I think Lucy looks too plain to be with a man like him!”

“So Lucy’s lying, then?”

“She probably is. I bet she said that because she fell in love with that handsome man.”

Natalie pursed her lips and asked with a forced smile, "Ma'am, do you know where Lucy went?"

"She said it was difficult for her to look after her boyfriend with the poor transportation and medical facilities here, so she's gone searching for a place to rent in town," the old woman replied.

Natalie's heart sank a little as she wondered if Lucy knew she would come for Shane after their phone call last night and was deliberately avoiding her.

"Have they moved out yet, ma'am?" she asked with her fists clenched.

The old lady shook her head. "No, Lucy went to town all by herself this morning."

All by herself... That means Shane is still inside her house!

Natalie's eyes lit up upon hearing that and said with a smile, "Thanks for letting me know, ma'am. Mr. Campbell."

Silas stepped forward when he heard her calling his name. "Yes, madam?"

The villagers respected Natalie even more when they heard how Silas addressed her.

Only the rich and powerful are addressed as "madam"! Looks like this woman here is of a much higher status than we have imagined!

"Pay the villagers some money as a token of appreciation for the information they've provided," Natalie instructed.

Silas nodded. "Right away, madam."

He then gave the villagers a few hundred, and they walked off smiling happily at being paid for something they had casually brought up in the conversation.

Natalie then glared coldly at the front gate and gave the order, "Break the lock!"

I know it isn't appropriate for me to do so, but I really want to see Shane! Besides, Lucy is the one who chose to hide Shane from me, so she can't blame me for doing this!

"Yes, madam!" two of the bodyguards replied as they stepped forward and broke the lock with the tools they brought.

Natalie then took a deep breath and entered the house.

It was a rather small place with only two rooms.

As she didn't know which room Shane was in, Natalie checked them both and found him in the second one.

Shane was dressed in shabby clothes and lying on the bed with his eyes tightly shut.

The sight of him put Natalie's heart at ease and filled its void completely.

With reddened eyes, she ran toward the bed and stared at Shane for a few seconds before shedding tears of joy. "Darling! I've finally found you!" she cried out while hugging him tightly.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1140

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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1140

Natalie was trembling all over from a mixture of joy and relief.

She felt like her world had been plunged into darkness when she heard about him going missing, and finding him successfully seemed to fill her world with light again.

She was hugging Shane so tightly as if he would disappear if she loosened her grip. Meanwhile, Silas and the others waited outside the house so as to not disturb their reunion.

Natalie spent about half an hour in that room before finally calming down a little.

"Mr. Campbell!" she called out to Silas while wiping her tears.

"Yes, madam?" Silas entered the room and breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Shane. "Shall I have the doctors take a look at Mr. Thompson?"

"Yeah, I want to know why he's still unconscious after so many days," Natalie replied.

"Understood." Silas nodded and quickly went outside to summon the doctors.

Natalie then stepped aside and watched worriedly as the doctors examined Shane.

Meanwhile, Lucy managed to find a house that she liked in town and signed the rental agreement for it. She then happily returned to the village, only to see a huge group of men in black suits standing outside her house.

She slowed down her pace instinctively, and the smile on her face faded as she felt a strong sense of unease in her heart.

Who are these people? Why do they have my house surrounded?

One of the bodyguards spotted her and asked loudly, "Who are you?"

Lucy clenched her fists and mustered the courage to snap back at him, "That's my line! Who are you guys? What are you doing at my house?"

"This is your house?" The bodyguard was shocked.

Lucy nodded. "Yes, that's right!"

"Perfect! Madam wants to see you!" the bodyguard said as he grabbed her by the wrist and yanked her into the house.

Madam has told us that this woman was hiding Mr. Thompson in her house. Since she's clearly up to no good, I shouldn't have to show her any respect!

"Hey! What are you doing? Let go of me!" Lucy yelled angrily as she wasn't expecting the bodyguard to be so rough with her.

However, the bodyguard ignored her and continued dragging her forcefully into the house.

Natalie and Silas turned around when they heard the commotion behind them. "What's going on?"

"Madam, the owner of this house has returned," the bodyguard replied as he released his grip on Lucy.

A look of shock flashed past Lucy's eyes as she glanced at Natalie.

What a beautiful woman! This is the first time I've seen a woman this pretty and elegant! Man, I look like an ugly duckling compared to her!

Lucy lowered her head and avoided looking Natalie in the eye as she would feel guilty if she did.

Unsure of what Lucy was thinking, Natalie took a few steps forward and asked gently, "Are you Ms. Rivers?"

Lucy found Natalie's voice oddly familiar and instinctively tried to recall where she had heard it from.

After about ten seconds, she finally remembered and looked up at Natalie in shock. "You... you're the one from last night..."

Natalie nodded with a smile. "Yup, that was me! I'm sorry I called you that late at night, but I was worried about my husband."

Hearing that made Lucy feel even more uneasy, and she tried her best to force the words out of her mouth. "Y... your husband? Who is he?"

Don't tell me it's the guy inside the room?

Natalie narrowed her eyes and replied, "The man inside the room is my husband."

Lucy couldn't bring herself to accept the facts and went pale upon hearing that.

"That's impossible! There's no way he's your husband!" she protested instinctively.