

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 1209

### Chapter 1209 Nowhere To Run

Although I don't have any appetite in this unfamiliar environment, I have to eat to keep up my strength. If I'm strong enough, I can protect myself and maybe even leave this place.

The maid breathed a sigh of relief and smiled when she saw that.

Before Sean left that morning, he had instructed her to make sure that Natalie ate. Otherwise, she would be held responsible.

Her initial plan was to resort to begging if Natalie still refused to eat. However, she was pleasantly surprised to see Natalie eating on her own accord, and her worry dissipated.

After finishing her meal quietly, Natalie got up and turned to ask the maid, "May I go out for a walk?"

I want to observe the villa's surroundings. I can't figure out where I am if I'm stuck inside here all day. If I can go outside, it'll be easier to try and work out my location. More importantly, I want to find the best escape route. But before escaping, I have to find a phone or a computer. Anything that will allow me to contact Shane so that he can send someone here. Only then can I make my escape and reunite with Shane.

However, the maid did not respond.

Natalie became anxious as the silence grew longer.

Don't tell me she was instructed to keep me in here and not let me out!

Just as Natalie started to panic a little, the maid suddenly nodded. "Of course. I was told that you may go out, but you're not allowed to go too far."

"Why not?" Natalie asked, clenching her fists subconsciously.

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The maid replied, "You'd get too close to the sea if you venture too far out, and you could easily get hurt."

Natalie pursed her lips. "Is that so? I understand. I'll be heading out then."

With that, she walked toward the villa's front door.

As she walked, she turned to look back at the maid.

I thought she'd follow me, but I guess I was wrong. She's not coming with me.

Nonetheless, that only made her feel even more uneasy. She could not help wondering if the maid was up to something.

Natalie felt sure that her kidnapper had not left a maid at the villa purely to tend to her needs. The real reason had to be to keep a close eye on her.

But why would she let me go out if that's the case? Isn't she afraid I'll make a run for it? Or could it be that there are others guarding the villa? Is that why she's not afraid I'll try to run? If so, I won't have any chance of escaping.

As those worrying thoughts crossed Natalie's mind, her heart sank, and her pace slackened.

When she was finally outside of the villa, she looked around at the surroundings she had not been able to see from upstairs.

A sandy beach and the sea lay a short distance away from the villa. Meanwhile, behind it was a stretch of coconut trees.

Natalie was shocked when she saw the coconut trees.

Now I know why the maid wasn't afraid I'd run for it. That's because it's impossible. Just as I suspected, this villa is on an island!

She could even catch a glimpse of the sea through the coconut trees. I'm on an island, surrounded by water on all sides, with nowhere to run. No matter which direction I take, I'll end up in the sea. I see no ships, which means there's no means of transport for me to leave this place. The only option left is to swim, but I don't have enough strength. I'd only get a few hundred meters away before getting tired and drowning or eaten up by something in the sea. In other words, only death awaits me if I try to escape.

Gazing into the horizon, it became clearer just how geographically remote the island was. She could not see any sign of the mainland, so she could not estimate how far away the island was nor guess which island she was on.

Feeling at a loss, Natalie was so overwhelmed by panic that her face turned as white as a sheet.

I don't know where I am, and I can't contact Shane, so I can't go back!

Meanwhile, Shane had just woken up from a two-hour nap in an attempt to regain some energy when Joyce informed him that Silas and Connor had arrived.

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## Chapter 1210

### Chapter 1210 Just A Transit Point

Hurrying downstairs to the hotel lobby, Shane saw Silas holding Connor's hand and leading him into the hotel.

As soon as Connor spotted Shane, the former shook off Silas' hand and ran to Shane, choking out through sobs, "Daddy!"

Shane crouched down and hugged him while gently patting his head. "There, there. Don't cry."

I know he's like this because he's worried about Natalie. I am too, but I have to remain calm. Otherwise, it'll only make it more difficult to find her.

After comforting Connor, Shane looked up at Silas. "Where's Sharon?"

Silas quickly explained, "She didn't come with us. Mrs. Wilson is looking after her. She kept begging to come, but I didn't let her, thinking it'd be slightly inconvenient for us since we'd have to have someone stay with her all the time."

Shane nodded. "That was the right decision. You did well."

He's right. If Sharon were here, she'd only be a distraction because we'd have to comfort her and take care of her. That would take up much of our time and energy. Once we find Natalie, I'll go back and make it up to her.

"Let's begin," Shane said, handing Connor a laptop.

Connor nodded, then sat down on a couch in the lobby and began tapping away on the laptop.

Since they had been authorized to access the country's satellite, Connor could use it to find Natalie.

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Soon, Connor succeeded in retrieving the satellite's security footage of the man kidnapping Natalie the previous night.

They saw the man exit the stadium's emergency stairwell while carrying Natalie, then get into a van behind the stadium's kitchen.

Connor tracked the van to the edge of Panorama River. Someone opened the van's door and stuck an arm out to toss a bag into the river. Then, the door closed, and the van drove off again.

Thus, they could confirm from the footage that the man had only dumped Natalie's bag and cell phone into the river, but not her.

All of them continued to watch the security footage closely.

The van headed toward the suburbs, driving for a long time and passing through increasingly remote areas. Finally, it stopped in a forest.

"No wonder we couldn't find out where they took her. There are no security cameras there!" Joyce exclaimed.

If it were not for the help of the satellite's security footage, they would never have guessed the kidnapper had whisked Natalie away to a forest in the suburbs.

Sally turned to Shane and suggested, "Let's send some men out to the forest to search for her."

Shane's expression darkened as he remained silent, his eyes fixed on the laptop's screen.

Puzzled, Sally shook her head. "Don't you agree with my suggestion?"

Silas gently tapped Sally's head. "Silly. She's not in the forest because that's just a transit point. They only brought her there so they could switch their mode of transport."

Realization dawned on Sally. "I see. But how do you know that?"

"Through guesswork. Since the kidnapper went through all that trouble to kidnap her, he wouldn't want anyone to find her. He knows Mr. Shane is in the country and will launch a search. It'd only be a matter of time before Mr. Shane found her. To avoid that, it's highly likely that the kidnapper has taken her out of the country," Silas explained.

"Oh, I get it now." Sally nodded.

Joyce and Lina also realized Silas' explanation made sense.

Just then, Connor said in a low voice, "Here it comes."

Shane narrowed his eyes, his gaze icy.

Everyone turned to watch the security footage and asked, "What do you mean?"

Connor gave no reply and merely stared at the security footage playing on the laptop. Suddenly, they saw a helicopter rise through the trees up into the air. It slowly increased its altitude, then flew toward the east.

Sally gasped in surprise. "Your guess was right on the mark. It was just a transit point!"

Clenching his fists tightly, Shane instructed, "Connor, follow that helicopter."

"Got it." Connor nodded, his plump little fingers flying over the laptop's keyboard.

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## Chapter 1211

Chapter 1211 Two Days By Boat

However, after about ten minutes, the security footage cut off abruptly.

Shane's face fell. "What happened?"

Connor sighed. "The helicopter flew beyond this country's borders into another country. That's why the satellite's security footage cut off automatically. Otherwise, other countries would think they're trying to spy on them, and it'd cause an international dispute."

"So that's why it stopped," Joyce and the others murmured, nodding as they realized what had happened.

As for Shane, he frowned without saying a word.

Silas looked at Shane and asked, "What should we do now? Should we approach that country's government to ask if we can use their satellite to track the helicopter?"

"That won't be any use," Connor piped up, suddenly shaking his head.

All eyes turned to him.

Scratching his head, Connor elaborated, "Not all countries have satellites. The helicopter headed to a developing country that doesn't have the resources to build a satellite of its own, so there's no point in going to them."

Joyce's eyes widened. "Then, does that mean we've lost all trace of Nat?"

Connor balled his fists as he replied, "You could say so."

"I have to find Natalie no matter what it takes," Shane declared. He stood up and said to Connor, "Compile a list of all the countries that lie in the direction the helicopter was heading. I'll search every country one by one. Also, save a copy of the security footage and hand it over to the police so they can trace where the helicopter is from."

Unlike cars, there were not that many helicopters.

On top of that, every helicopter had a GPS tracker. As long as they managed to trace the helicopter's manufacturer and made some inquiries there, they would be able to use the GPS tracker to determine the helicopter's location.

"All right." Connor nodded solemnly and began tapping away on the laptop again.

Then, Shane asked Silas to follow him out of the hotel.

Over at the island, Natalie stood on the beach for almost two hours until darkness fell and strong gusts of sea breeze howled in the air. The maid came out of the villa with a coat and said, "Madam, it's about to rain. Let's go back inside."

She held out the coat and draped it over Natalie's shoulders.

Natalie's first thought was to refuse the coat, but thinking that she should take good care of her health so that she could escape, she swallowed the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

Even if I'm stuck on a deserted island, I can't lose hope. I've got to think of a way to escape this place. At the very least, I have to contact Shane somehow.

"Thank you," she replied as the coat immediately warmed up her freezing body.

The maid stepped aside. "You're welcome, madam. Let's go back."

That was the second time she had asked Natalie to return to the villa.

With one last glance at the sea, Natalie nodded. "Okay."

The two ladies turned and walked toward the villa.

Once they were back inside, the maid poured Natalie a glass of water.

Something gleamed in Natalie's eyes as she took the glass. "Are you the only help here? Aren't there any others like bodyguards or something?"

The main nodded. "Yes, there's only me."

Natalie looked around thoughtfully.

So, there really aren't any bodyguards. The person who brought me here must be very confident that there's no way for me to run and thinks that it's sufficient to have just one maid keep watch over me.

After taking a sip of the water, Natalie put down the glass.

Seeing that, the maid asked, "Would you like some fruits?"

Natalie shook her head. "No, thanks. I don't have any appetite."

"All right." The maid did not press the matter.

Natalie looked down at her hands, seeming to be deep in thought.

After a few seconds, her eyes lit up. She turned to the housekeeper and said, "The lunch today was not bad. The only thing was that the vegetables weren't that fresh. Don't we have any fresh vegetables?"

The maid sighed. "Well, it's like this. The vegetables you had at lunch were freshly picked and sent here via express delivery. However, because the island is quite far from the mainland, it takes two days to get here by boat. That's why the vegetables aren't as fresh by the time they get delivered."