

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 1230

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1230 Used A Knife On Him

After all, Natalie was already by his side, and he had plenty of time to win her over.

However, never in his wildest dreams had Sean ever expected her to get physical with him.

He raised his hand and showed her the blood on it, motioning for her to look. "Natalie, you're the first woman who dared to hit me!"

Natalie's face was as pale as a sheet. "Why couldn't I hit you when you wanted to force yourself on me? You deserved it!"

When Sean heard that, his eyes narrowed into slits. "I deserved it, huh? In that case, why should I still restrain myself? I should just take you! Otherwise, how is this injury on my head worth it?"

After saying that, he snickered coldly and dropped his hand from his head, allowing the blood on his head to flow down freely. With a wicked smile, he stalked toward Natalie.

Natalie's heart clenched, and she darted her eyes around for some weapon even as she retreated to the side.

Out of the blue, she glimpsed a small fruit knife on the fruit platter on the other side of the coffee table.

The instant she saw the fruit knife, it was as though she saw her lifeline. She quickly dashed over and snagged the fruit knife, gripping it with both hands, the sharp end pointed at the man. "Don't come any closer! If you do, I'll use this on you!"

Seeing her hands trembling as she held the knife, Sean smirked disdainfully. "Look at your hands, Darling. Can you really stab me when they're shaking so much?"

Natalie's mouth opened, but no words came.

Indeed, she couldn't bring herself to do so.

She hadn't even slaughtered a chicken before, much less stabbed someone.

She was merely threatening to do so in hopes of forcing the man back, scaring him into keeping his distance from her.

But judging from the situation, he wasn't afraid of the knife in her hands. Instead, he continued moving toward her.

When Natalie saw that he wasn't backing off, her hands shook even greater. "Stop! I'm telling you to stay back, Sean! Do you hear me?"

"Nope! Besides, I want to see whether you'll kill me." Sean continued pressing forward with a smile.

Natalie's face drained of all color.

Is he insane that he wants to see whether I'll kill him? Yes, I indeed don't dare to hurt him. However, no one knows what will happen if I'm backed into a corner! I've seen people without the guts to commit murder cross that line when they ended up at the end of their rope. I don't want to kill him, but if he really wants to force himself on me, I must force myself to do so in order to protect myself!

As her thoughts wandered, the man reached her.

She couldn't retreat anymore, for the icy wall was at her back.

Sean slapped a hand against the wall with a bang, sandwiching her between him and the wall. He lowered his head and stared at her. "I'm right before you now, Darling. Do you dare to stab me?"

Natalie said nothing, her hands shaking so badly that the knife almost slipped out of them.

Upon seeing that, Sean reached out to take the knife away.

Natalie, however, thought that he wanted to make a move against her. In her panic, she shrieked and thrust the knife forward.

At that, Sean's pupils constricted, and he swiftly dodged sideways.

While he did so in time, he was still injured.

The sharp knife grazed his arm, cutting his sleeve. Bright red blood seeped out, dripping onto the floor and dyeing a massive portion of the carpet red.

Entirely stumped, Sean dipped his head and gaped at his arm.

Just now, he was sure that she wouldn't dare use the knife, but he then realized that his presumption was far off the mark.

She truly used the knife on me.

He wasn't the only one surprised, for even Natalie herself couldn't believe that she actually hurt someone.

Relief suffused her when she noticed that she only grazed his arm.

Phew! Fortunately, I didn't really kill someone! While I indeed wish to kill him, I still can't bring myself to do it when it comes down to it. Of course, I might be able to do it at the height of fury with all my sanity long gone. Nonetheless, I still have a shred of sanity left, so I can't do it. Even in the former situation, I'll never be able to accept having killed someone when reason comes back to me.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1231

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1231 Threaten Sean With Her Life

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Natalie gripped the handle of the knife tightly. "Can't you see what I'm doing? I know you brought me here to use me as leverage to deal with Shane besides

forcing me to be with you. This is the best solution to ruin your plans. Then, you won't get me, nor will you be able to blackmail Shane."

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

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

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

After saying that, he stormed out of the room.

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

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

With a clang, the knife fell to the floor.

Covering her face, she started weeping helplessly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thankfully, she still won the bet in the end.

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

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

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

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

Natalie curled into herself, unease ricocheting within her.

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

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

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1232

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1232 Shane Is In Nalanica

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Verily, that look in his eyes were too terrifying.

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

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

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

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

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

After all, the man was her enemy.

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

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

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

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

Having said that, she got up and went upstairs.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He waved a hand, dismissing the housekeeper.

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

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

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

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1233

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Chapter 1233 There Is Hope

Sean's expression darkened. "What? Shane is in Nalanica?"

"Yes. This afternoon, one of my men spotted him as he was exiting the airport," the person on the other end reported.

At that, Sean's hands abruptly tightened around his cell phone.

I didn't expect him to come to Nalanica so quickly. It looks like he's already aware that Natalie is in Nalanica. Otherwise, why didn't he go to other countries but come here so fortuitously? He must have discovered that she's here, so he came here in search of her! I wonder how he tracked her here when my plan of sending someone to kidnap her was flawless. How exactly did he find any leads?

"Where is he right now?" he demanded with his face as black as thunder.

The person on the other end of the phone shook his head. "I'm not sure. My man saw him getting into a car after leaving the airport. That car was newly bought and had no license plate, so we couldn't locate it."

Sean gritted his teeth. "In other words, you lost track of him?"

"Yes. I'm really sorry, Mr. Thompson," the person on the other end of the phone murmured apologetically.

Inhaling deeply, Sean barely suppressed his wrath. "Never mind. Send some men out and furtively investigate his whereabouts. Inform me immediately when there's news."

"Understood." The person on the other end of the phone nodded before asking, "Mr. Thompson, would you like to relocate?"

"Not at the moment. If we relocate, there'll be a flurry of activity. Since he came here, it's clear that he's already certain that we're in this country. As such, he must have many men in place now. In fact, he might even have contacted this country's military and told them to keep an eye out for anything out of the norm at all times. If we clear out now, we'll definitely be discovered and stopped," Sean explained frostily, clenching his jaw.

"Got it. Then, I'll arrange for some men to investigate his whereabouts first." Feeling that it made sense, the person on the other end of the phone didn't try persuading him further.

Sean grunted in acknowledgment. "Yeah."

After the phone call had ended, he put his cell phone down and started mulling things over.

Since he has already come this far, it's only a matter of time before he finds me and Natalie. While we can't relocate right now, we can't stay here indefinitely either. I've got to figure out a way to lure him away by making him think that I've already moved someplace else with her. Then, he when has left Nalanica, I'd be able to relocate with her for real!

As his thoughts went in that direction, he picked up his cell phone and got to his feet. He headed outside the villa, seemingly planning to contact his men.

At the balustrade on the third floor of the villa, Natalie had been standing there for an eternity. Her hands tightened on the balustrade and shook with excitement presently. For the first time in the past few days, there was finally a smile on her face.

This is great! I'm really on one of the islands in Nalanica's ocean, and Shane is already here to look for me. It seems that there's hope for me!

However, Sean's words earlier had her guard going up.

Although he has no plans of relocating, he definitely won't be staying here indefinitely when Shane is here. Otherwise, Shane will still find us some time. Therefore, he'll undoubtedly think of a way to take me away. If so, Shane won't be able to locate me. No, I can't allow him to take me away from here! Shane has finally tracked my general location after expending much effort, so all his hard work would be in vain if Sean suddenly relocates. I've got to think of a way to stay here. Not only that, but I must ensure that Sean and Jacqueline stay as well. Then, Shane will be able to take them both down when he comes!

As her thoughts wandered, she clutched the balustrade before spinning on her heels and returning to her room.

That night, she had her first night of good sleep after learning the good news that Shane was in the same country as her, her body and mind finally relaxing significantly.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1234

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Chapter 1234 How Dare You Call Me A Dog

Of course, Natalie purposefully moved a table over to the door and blocked it to prevent Sean from breaking in during the middle of the night.

That way, she would immediately be alerted if someone wanted to force his or her way in.

Fortunately, the night passed peacefully without anyone attempting to break in. She slept very well and was invigorated when she woke up.

Just then, a knock sounded on the door.

Dropping her hands that she had placed at her waist while stretching, Natalie cast a wary look at the door. "Who is it?"

"It's time for breakfast, madam." The housekeeper's voice sounded outside the door.

Natalie breathed a sigh of relief. "Got it. I'll be there in a bit."

Phew! I thought it was Sean again!

"All right. Please hurry then, madam. I'll be going downstairs first," the housekeeper replied.

Natalie grunted in response.

Shortly after, she heard the housekeeper's footsteps fading away.

Flipping the covers, she went over to the floor-to-ceiling windows and pulled open the curtains for a look. She wanted to see whether there was a ship, helicopter, or the like outside.

If so, it might be Shane.

Alas, the ocean was as calm as ever, as was the sky. There wasn't even a seabird in view, let alone a ship.

It seems that Shane hasn't found this place yet. Anyhow, I believe that it's only a matter of time. The most important thing I've got to do now is to help him keep Sean and Jacqueline from leaving!

While pondering about it, she took a deep breath and whirled around, heading to the bathroom.

After washing up, she changed and went downstairs.

There was an array of clothes in the wardrobe in the room, all of her size.

Without a doubt, it was Sean who prepared them for her.

Despite her loathing toward him, she couldn't bring herself to wear the same clothes all the time due to hygiene reasons. Besides, she felt that those clothes would only go to waste if she didn't wear them.

When she came to the living room, the housekeeper was sweeping the floor. The instant she caught sight of Natalie, she promptly put her work aside. "Madam."

Natalie positively detested that address, so she reflexively frowned. Yet, she didn't correct her.

She had done that anyway, but the housekeeper refused to change that address. Hence, there was no use correcting her again.

“Please proceed to the dining table for breakfast, madam.” The housekeeper made a sweeping gesture at her.

Natalie nodded in acknowledgment. “Okay.”

The housekeeper then led the way ahead while she followed behind her.

When they arrived in the dining room, Sean wasn't there. Jacqueline was there all alone.

Jacqueline was seated and looking down at her phone at something or other, her brows creased deeply.

While not in the least bit interested in whatever she was looking at, Natalie was very much interested in the cell phone itself.

That was the thing she wanted most then. As long as she had a cell phone, she would be able to contact Shane.

I've got to figure out a way to get a cell phone from either Jacqueline or Sean!

While considering that, she narrowed her eyes slightly as she made up her mind to do so.

In the next moment, she put away her thoughts, lest Jacqueline discerned them. That would be bad.

Jacqueline looked up from her cell phone when she heard the sounds of footsteps. At the sight of Natalie, her lips curved into a smirk. “You're something else that you managed to injure Sean that much, Natalie!”

Pulling out a chair, Natalie took her seat. Ignoring her, she turned to the housekeeper and inquired, “Is Sean not here?”

“Sir left the island for some business,” the housekeeper replied.

Natalie's expression changed. “He left? When did he leave?”

“Midnight last night,” the housekeeper answered.

At that answer, Natalie bit her lip.

Midnight? I didn't even hear a single sound!

“Did he leave by plane?” Natalie continued inquiring.

Across from her, Jacqueline narrowed her eyes upon hearing her question. "Why, are you asking all that because you want to leave this place?"

Natalie's gaze darkened, but still, she ignored the woman and treated her as though she was thin air.

Enraged, Jacqueline slammed a hand onto the table. "I'm talking to you, Natalie! Did you not hear me?"

"Oh, sorry, I thought it was a dog barking, so I didn't bother paying any mind. After all, we're of different species." Natalie flashed her a smile.

Jacqueline's temper spiked, and she almost flipped the table. She glowered at her with eyes blazing scarlet. "How dare you call me a dog?"

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 1235

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1235 Jacqueline Locked Up

In response, Natalie shrugged. "I just said that a dog was barking, but I didn't mention any name. You said that yourself."

"How dare you?" Jacqueline leaped up. Balling her fist, she swung it at Natalie's face. "You asked for it, b\*tch!"

Natalie never expected her to be so easily provoked that she would lash out without warning, and her expression changed.

Just as she was about to dodge, a tanned hand suddenly shot out from behind her and caught Jacqueline's fist effortlessly.

Jacqueline's fist could no longer budge an inch, suspended in mid-air.

All that happened in the blink of an eye.

When Natalie realized what had happened, she gaped at the housekeeper in surprise. Never had she thought that the woman would help her hold Jacqueline back.

The accompanying whistling sound earlier also showed its force. If the blow had landed on her, it would have set her out at once.

Astonishingly, the housekeeper caught Jacqueline's fist effortlessly. Jacqueline could neither punch it forward nor pull it back, and her face flushed bright red from fury.

It was clear as day that the housekeeper was exceedingly strong and skilled, for she wouldn't have been able to restrain someone so easily otherwise.

"Let go of me!" Jacqueline ordered shrilly after wrenching her arm a few times to retract her fist but to no avail.

The housekeeper regarded her coldly. "Miss, Sir instructed me to keep an eye on you and make sure that you don't harm a single hair on madam. You went against his orders by getting physical with madam, so I've got no choice but to restrain you and lock you in your room while waiting for Sir to come back and decide your fate."

"What? How dare you?" Jacqueline roared, her face contorting into a mask of fury.

Sean actually gave such an order? Does he really care about Natalie that much? She injured him, yet he's still protecting her! Does he not have any dignity?

She wasn't the only one surprised, for Natalie was likewise taken aback. She never expected Sean to order the housekeeper to protect her when he left.

For a moment, she couldn't quite discern her feelings toward him. She felt both regretful and conflicted.

If there weren't any bad blood between him, me, and Shane, he would be a cousin I respect greatly. Alas, there are no ifs.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" The housekeeper wrenched Jacqueline's arm to the back. "I work for Sir and obey him alone. Even if I address you as Miss, you're not my boss. Therefore, I'm not going to listen to you. Now, please come with me, Miss."

While saying that, she escorted Jacqueline out of the dining room.

Jacqueline railed even as she struggled wildly.

However, the housekeeper wasn't at all moved. In fact, her expression didn't change in the slightest.

In no time, the dining room turned silent once more.

Natalie arched a brow, never having expected things to take such a dramatic turn that Jacqueline was taken away by the housekeeper to be locked up.

She lifted her eyes and looked at the space Jacqueline occupied earlier. Disappointment inexorably swamped her to see it empty.

The cell phone wasn't there.

Hmm, it seems that I've got to figure out an idea to get my hands on a cell phone. But just what way is there?

Drumming her fingers on the dining table, she fell into deep contemplation.

Soon, the sounds of footsteps drifted into her ears.

Natalie glanced over her shoulder. The housekeeper was back and flashed her a smile. "I'm sorry about the scare earlier, madam."

In response, Natalie shook her head. "Not at all. I'm just a touch surprised. Oh yes, you know fighting skills?"

The housekeeper's movement in restraining Jacqueline earlier was too swift, so it was rather impossible for her not to know fighting skills.

The housekeeper didn't deny it either but nodded in affirmation. "Yes, I underwent orthodox training."

"Training..." Natalie's gaze darkened a shade.

I wonder whether she trained with a security firm or the organization behind Sean. Anyhow, I'm more inclined toward the latter.

Nevertheless, she didn't show it on her face, merely chuckling airily. "Oh, I see. I couldn't tell at all!"

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

### Chapter 1236

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)  
Chapter 1236 Sean Will Still Be Back

The housekeeper replied, "It's not surprising that you didn't know, madam. We haven't known each other for a long time."

Natalie said, "That's true."

"Are you not having breakfast, Madam? Or does it not suit your palate?" the housekeeper asked while looking at the breakfast in front of her.

"No, it was just that Jacqueline was here before me. You know that we don't get along and I was worried that she'd do something to my breakfast. This was why I didn't eat it." Natalie smiled sheepishly.

She meant every word she said though. Nobody could predict what Jacqueline the evil woman would do.

Therefore, she really did not dare to eat that breakfast.

The housekeeper did not react much to what she said and immediately picked up the dishes and said, "I'll bring you another portion then."

"Thank you so much." Natalie nodded gratefully.

"My pleasure," the housekeeper said as she brought the dishes into the kitchen.

Shortly, she returned and placed another breakfast set in front of Natalie.

It was only then that Natalie picked up her utensils to begin eating.

As she was eating, she suddenly thought of something and asked, "Oh yes, will Sean still come back?"

"Yes, he will. Since you are here, Sir will not leave." The housekeeper did not know the hidden meaning in Natalie's words and answered honestly.

Natalie looked down to disguise the joy in her eyes. "Ah, I see."

That's great, Sean will still come back!

She was afraid that Sean would leave. If that was the case, Shane would not be able to find Sean when he got here.

After that, Natalie did not ask about anything else and merely ate her breakfast quietly. She would only raise suspicions if she asked too many questions.

After breakfast, she wiped her mouth while the housekeeper began to clean up the table.

She put her napkin down and said, "I'll head back to my room."

"Yes, madam." The housekeeper nodded.

Natalie responded to her before heading upstairs.

On the second floor, she looked at Jacqueline's room and wondered if her room was locked.

She then walked toward the door and turned the knob. Indeed, she could not move it which meant that it was certainly locked.

Of course, it was the housekeeper who had locked it.

After all, she mentioned that she wanted to lock Jacqueline in her room.

Even though Jacqueline being locked up was good news for her, it also meant that Natalie could not get the cell phone from Jacqueline as she had no way of getting to her.

In other words, she had to be able to see Jacqueline in order to get her cell phone.

Should I ask the housekeeper for the key?

Natalie shook her head. No, I can't do that.

If she were to ask the housekeeper for the key to Jacqueline's room, it will definitely raise the suspicion of the housekeeper. By then, before she could even get the cell phone, the housekeeper would have caught her.

Therefore, she needed to come up with another idea.

Natalie released the doorknob and turned to head back to her own room.

Meanwhile, at the ocean.

Shane walked to the deck of the cruise ship and was staring out at the ocean.

The light on the cruise ship shone brightly on the dark surface of the sea, making the ocean look even more mysterious.

Silas brought a jacket to Shane and said, "Mr. Thompson, it's windy tonight. It's best that you go in so that you won't catch a cold."

"No need." Shane shook his head but took over the jacket. "What's the investigation progress on that few deserted islands?"

"We have gotten feedback from three deserted islands and there is no sign of human life there. We are still working on the other three deserted islands," Silas replied.

Shane nodded in response. "Have you contacted the owners of the other private islands?"

"We have contacted some of them, and they have already sent their people to see if there were any trespassers on their islands. I will be urging the team to work on the other island owners that we have not contacted yet," Silas said as he pushed his glasses back.

Shane said, "Good. Meanwhile, send another team to the open sea now to check for other undocumented islands."

# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

## Chapter 1237

[/ Feel the Way You Feel, My Love](#)

Chapter 1237 She Has Been Training

If Natalie were not on those deserted islands and private islands, she might be on one of those undocumented islands.

“Yes, sir. I’ll make the arrangements immediately.” With that, Silas turned to head back to the ship.

Shane then fished out a box of cigarettes and lit one up.

The thick white smoke filled the air and shrouded Shane’s handsome face, hiding his expressions at the same time.

Since Natalie was taken away, he had smoked through practically two packs each day. That helped to numb himself and for him to remain calm.

Otherwise, he would have gone completely crazy.

Flicking the ash away, Shane mumbled in the ocean breeze, “Wait for me, Natalie. I’ll definitely bring you home. I’m still waiting for you to nag me about quitting smoking.”

On the island, Natalie was still awake. She was sitting on the hanging chair on the balcony while staring at the parking apron.

Sean was still not back.

Is he not planning to come back tonight?

Suddenly, there was a rustle of movements downstairs.

Natalie pricked her ears up and realized it was Jacqueline who was yelling furiously, “Let me out, Marina! Did you hear me? Let me out!”

Marina was the housekeeper.

Natalie raised her eyebrows.

Of all times, Jacqueline is screaming to be let out of the room now?

She had been locked in the room since the morning and there was no sound from her asking to be released.

Why would she ask to be let out now?

Natalie did not know what had happened to Jacqueline. She then walked out of her room and decided to go downstairs to search for an opportunity to grab the cell phone.

As she walked downstairs, she met the housekeeper who was coming up.

The housekeeper acknowledged Natalie, "Are you not resting yet, madam?"

"I couldn't sleep." Natalie shook her head in reply.

With a seemingly understanding look, the housekeeper asked, "Did that person downstairs disturb you? If so, I'll go and get her to shut up!"

"No need, I was just curious and merely came down to see what the ruckus was all about." Natalie pointed at Jacqueline's door.

The housekeeper replied, "I'm not too sure about the details either. I am on my way there and take a look."

"Let's go together then," Natalie said.

The housekeeper looked rather conflicted. "It may not be a good idea, madam. What if she hurts you?"

"No worries about that. I am with you and I believe that you will protect me, right?" Natalie shot a meaningful look at her.

The housekeeper finally nodded when she saw Natalie's trust in her. "All right then. Please walk behind me and don't get too close to her, madam. She has been training for a while and you are definitely no match for her."

Training again?

Natalie bit her lips.

No wonder there was an air about her fists this morning!

So that's what happened!

She had never heard about Jacqueline undergoing any training, so it seemed like she had only begun that training these few months with Sean.

Natalie then nodded. "All right, I won't be too far away from you."

“That’s good.” the housekeeper was more relaxed now.

Then, the two of them approached Jacqueline’s door.

Natalie’s eyes darkened as she saw the housekeeper take out a key from her pocket.

Indeed, it was the housekeeper who had locked this door. She could only get the key from the housekeeper if she wanted to go in.

However, the housekeeper would never give her the key as she was so against her being in contact with Jacqueline. In fact, she might be suspicious of Natalie’s intentions the moment she asked for the key.

Silently, Natalie watched the housekeeper open the door.

As the door opened, they walked in.

The light was on in the room and Jacqueline was seated on the floor amidst a complete mess. Clothes, pillows, everything was strewn messily on the floor. Even Jacqueline herself looked disheveled and there was even a red mark on her forehead.

What is going on? Who hit her?

“Miss, what happened to you?” the housekeeper asked.

Natalie remained silent behind her and merely stared at Jacqueline.

For some reason, she felt that there was something wrong with Jacqueline’s blank face.