

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1244

Chapter 1244 Protect Herself

Perhaps because Natalie had sensed Silas's worry, she shook her head and said, "Don't worry. Sean only knows that you've come to Nalanica. However, he isn't aware that you're checking out the islands. Hence, I don't think he will move his hideout. Anyway, he's not on the island now, but I don't know where he is."

"Okay, that's great." Silas heaved a sigh of relief.

Gazing at Silas, Natalie said, "Mr. Campbell, please pass the phone to Shane."

"Okay. I'll do it right now." Silas immediately nodded in response and opened the door of the conference room.

When Shane came in hastily, Shane asked in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

"Shane!" The next moment, Natalie shouted before Silas could say a word.

Natalie recognized Shane's voice almost instantly, even though she hadn't seen his face yet.

Meanwhile, Shane was shocked once he heard Natalie's voice.

What's going on? Was it Natalie's voice or my illusion?

When Shane was at a loss, Natalie shouted again, "Shane, it's me!"

Finally, Shane heard Natalie's voice loud and clear. Besides, he knew that it came from the phone that Silas held.

Shane stared at his phone for a few seconds before turning to Silas in shock.

Although Shane didn't say a word, Silas nodded and said, "Mr. Thompson, it's madam."

With that, he handed over the phone to Shane.

Shane was nervous, for his hands trembled a little as he grabbed the phone.

Nonetheless, Shane was surprisingly composed when he saw Natalie over the phone.

Natalie initially thought she would get emotional and cry once she saw Shane.

However, both of them were calm the moment they met each other.

At that time, Natalie felt that Shane had changed a lot.

After being with Shane, he was not so cold like before and was more down-to-earth.

However, the cold and stern expression had reappeared on Shane's face again.

Natalie couldn't help but feel heartbroken when she saw Shane's dark circles and the hint of tiredness on his face.

"Shane, did you get any rest in these days?" As Natalie asked gently, she began to choke on her words.

After a while, Shane replied, “I miss you and want to find you as soon as possible. Hence, I can’t afford to take a good rest. The clock is ticking.”

Tears almost streamed down Natalie’s face when she heard that.

As Natalie looked at Shane, her eyes couldn’t help but redden. “You dummy! You have to take care of yourself even if you want to find me. What if you’re exhausted and collapse before you can find me?”

“I won’t,” Shane answered determinedly.

Deep down, Shane wouldn’t allow himself to fall before he could find Natalie.

Suddenly, Shane was shocked because he noticed a wound on Natalie’s neck. Trying to suppress his murderous aura, he asked coldly, “What happened to your neck?”

“Are you talking about this?” Natalie touched the wound on her neck.

Shane nodded in response.

Biting her lips, Natalie answered, “I did it. When Sean wanted to force himself on me, I cut him with a knife and put it on my neck. Then, I threatened him that I would commit suicide if he refused to give up. Shane, don’t you think I am clever?”

Natalie successfully protected herself even when she was all alone.

In the meantime, Shane’s expression turned grimmer.

Yes, she’s clever. However, I can’t praise her because she has hurt herself.

At the same time, Shane couldn't deny that Natalie successfully protected herself.

After giving it some thought, Shane gazed at Natalie and reminded her, "You could consider other ways to protect yourself instead of hurting your body."

Natalie laughed and responded, "I know. However, I didn't have many options, given the emergency. Don't worry, Shane. I'll try other ways to protect myself. By the way, why don't you ask me why I have a cell phone?"

Natalie deliberately changed the subject to stop Shane from dwelling on her wound, or else he would be increasingly worried about her.

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Chapter 1245 Locate The Coordinates

Gazing at Natalie lovingly, Shane said, "I don't have to. Since you're so clever, I'm not surprised that you can find a way to get a cell phone. Instead, what I wish to know the most is where you are now."

"I don't know where I am." Natalie shook her head and repeated what she had told Silas earlier to Shane.

Upon hearing it, Shane squinted and said, "It's okay. I jotted down the number and will let Connor check it right away."

"Okay." Natalie nodded.

They chatted for a little longer before hanging up.

Natalie couldn't chat with Shane for too long, for she had to return the phone to Jacqueline. Moreover, she was worried that Jacqueline would notice that something was off if the battery level was too low.

After all, Jacqueline was the owner of the phone. She would more or less remember how much the battery was left before she lost her eyesight.

Sean explained before that Jacqueline would only lose her eyesight from time to time. If Jacqueline woke up the next day and couldn't see her phone, Natalie could be in trouble.

All the more so, since Natalie managed to contact Shane, he could search her exact location via Jacqueline's phone number.

Therefore, Natalie didn't have to keep the phone to herself.

The next moment, Natalie quickly unfriended Shane and deleted the call history to eliminate all traces.

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief when she noticed that the battery level was at 51 percent.

I've only used seven percent of the battery. It's not a big deal.

After patting her chest, Natalie turned off the phone and left her room. She had to sneak into Jacqueline's room again to put the phone back under the bed.

Miles away, Shane was on the cruise ship, staring at the pitch-black phone screen. His gaze hadn't moved away from it after Natalie hung up.

Silas knew that Shane was reminiscing his conversation with Natalie.

After quite some time, Silas had to interject, "Mr. Thompson, should we recall our search team?"

Now that they had managed to contact Natalie, Silas thought the search team could stop its mission.

Besides, Silas opined that the search team should launch an assault on Sean's island together. By doing so, they had a better chance to rescue Natalie.

A moment later, Shane nodded a little and instructed, "Recall them. However, they don't have to return to the cruise ship but can wait near the fog-smothered area."

Given that Sean's plane disappeared in the fog-smothered area, Shane believed the island was located in the sea behind it.

"Understood. As for Mr. Connor—"

"Let me contact Connor." With that, Shane began to call Connor.

Silas stopped dwelling on it and left the room to execute Shane's order.

Miles away, Connor was in the hotel when he received Shane's phone call.

After Shane explained to him, Connor leaped to his feet from the couch and said, "What? Did you say you have contacted Mommy?"

Joyce, Sally, and Lina, who sat next to Connor, stared at his phone.

"Connor, did you say they have found Nat?" Joyce asked in delight.

Connor shook his head and replied, "No, they haven't found Mommy yet. However, Mommy has contacted Daddy. Now, Daddy wants me to identify the coordinates by using the phone number that Mommy used. With that, we can find her."

“That’s great!” Sally and Lina looked at each other and bumped their palms.

Connor immediately continued talking to Shane over the phone.

After getting the information he needed, Connor hung up the phone, rushed to his computer, and began to type on the keyboard at lightning speed.

Identifying the coordinates was a simple task, and thus Connor did it in merely a few minutes.

After staring at the satellite map, Connor laughed and shouted, “It’s here!”

“Isn’t it... the sea?” Joyce and the rest came up to the computer and asked in bewilderment.

Once Connor enlarged the image of the satellite map, Joyce and the rest could finally see a small island in the sea.

“Is Nat on the island?” Joyce pointed at the island and asked.

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Chapter 1246 Eat In The Kitchen

Connor nodded. “If Mommy’s location doesn’t change, she will be here. This island is way smaller than all the other known islands in Nalanica. No wonder it’s not shown on the world map.”

“Do you mean that the island has yet to be discovered? Even the satellite can’t detect it?” Joyce was shocked to hear that.

“Yes, most likely. It’s too small and in the middle of the fog zone, which causes interference to the satellite to a certain extent. Thus, it’s normal for the satellite to miss it. Or maybe the satellite has long detected it, but it’s not updated on the world map due to its small size. What we are looking at right now is proof of this possibility. It’s a video transmitted by our country’s satellite, which means our country has discovered it, but I’m not sure about the other countries,” he replied, ending his explanation with a shrug.

Joyce and the others were confused by his words.

“Forget it. All these are irrelevant. Now, the most important thing is to send the location to Mr. Shane and let him rescue Nat quickly,” Joyce uttered.

Crossing his arms before his chest, Connor reassured, “Don’t worry, Aunt Joyce. I have already sent it. I’m sure Dad has received it.”

On the cruise ship, Shane narrowed his eyes as he looked at the coordinates sent by Connor.

Silas, who was behind him, exclaimed, “So it’s an island that doesn’t exist on the world map, and the satellite may not be able to detect it. How did Sean find it then?”

“It doesn’t matter how he found it. We need to head toward this location now!” Shane stood up and gave an order.

Silas nodded. “Okay.”

Soon, the massive cruise ship changed its course, veering to the left.

On the island, Natalie put Jacqueline's phone back in its original spot and immediately returned to her room.

After taking a shower, she went to bed.

That night, she had a good night's sleep as she knew Shane would come to her rescue soon.

In the morning, the knocks on the door stirred her from sleep.

Frowning, Natalie asked, "Who is it?"

"Madam, it's me. It's time for breakfast." The housekeeper's voice sounded from outside the room.

While grunting her approval, Natalie stretched her body lazily and sat up. Then, she headed toward the bathroom.

Once she was done freshening up, she got changed and went downstairs.

At the second floor's landing, she ran into Jacqueline, who had just gotten out of her room.

Unlike last night, Jacqueline's eyes no longer looked glassy.

Moreover, she could walk normally without needing to fumble around, which proved that her eyesight had recovered.

As expected, Jacqueline's vision loss is intermittent. Thank goodness that I returned her phone yesterday. Otherwise, I would've been in deep trouble. Hmm, judging from her expression, I don't think she noticed that her phone was taken.

At that thought, Natalie averted her eyes from Jacqueline. Instead of greeting the latter, she briskly continued her trip down the stairs.

Walking behind her, Jacqueline curled her lips when she noticed her anxious pace. “Natalie, why are you walking so fast? Are you afraid that I might push you down?”

Upon hearing that, Natalie halted in her tracks and looked over her shoulder. “I’m sorry. That’s not what I’m afraid of. I just didn’t want your stench to rub off on me.”

“You...” The smug smile on Jacqueline’s face disappeared as rage welled up within her.

Natalie pursed her lips and clicked her tongue as she turned around, ignoring Jacqueline while walking downstairs.

When she took her seat in the dining room, Jacqueline arrived a beat later and sat across from her.

Natalie uttered coldly, “Jacqueline, I don’t think that’s your seat.”

“What did you say?” Jacqueline furrowed her brows.

Pointing at the kitchen, Natalie replied, “There’s where you are supposed to dine. Did you forget what I said before? I don’t want to eat with you, so Sean has instructed you to dine in the kitchen whenever I am around. Are you not going to obey that?”

As she spoke, she stared at Jacqueline with a stony gaze.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love

Chapter 1247

Chapter 1247 Shamelessness

Jacqueline was beyond enraged. "Natalie, you're crossing the line here! So what if Sean said that? Do you think I would still do that when he isn't around?"

"I see. There's nothing I can do if you refuse to follow his words." Natalie shrugged.

Jacqueline snorted. "That's right. Don't think—"

"But I can let someone else enforce it." Natalie cut her off abruptly.

Stunned by her words, Jacqueline blurted, "What? Enforce it?"

"Yeah!" Natalie nodded, then shouted, "Marina!"

The next second, the housekeeper came out. "Madam."

"Your employer has said that she isn't allowed to dine with me and that she should eat in the kitchen. She refuses to obey his order, so please bring her there," Natalie said, pointing at Jacqueline.

The latter's eyes popped in shock. "Natalie, you—"

"Cover her mouth! I don't want to hear her disgusting voice!" Natalie commanded.

Naturally, Marina had no objections to her orders. Wasting no time, she walked over, covered Jacqueline's mouth, and dragged her to the kitchen.

After all, Sean had instructed her to listen to Natalie.

Soon, peace returned to the dining room. Only then did Natalie pick up her cutlery and start eating.

Just then, the sound of handclapping rang out from behind, followed by Sean's voice. "Not bad. I get to witness such an interesting scene as soon as I return!"

This voice...

Natalie stiffened and whipped her head around, only to see Sean leaning against the dining room entrance and smiling at her.

After clenching and unclenching her fists, she rose to her feet and asked, "You're back."

"Yeah." Sean sauntered toward her. "Nat, I'm happy that you welcomed me back. Don't you think we sound like husband and wife?"

Natalie furrowed her brows, revolted by his words.

However, she did not show the disgust on her face. "I'm sorry, but I don't think so!"

Sean merely smiled, not the least bit infuriated by her impassiveness.

After pulling out the chair beside her, he sat down and patted her seat.

"Come on, sit down. Aren't you having breakfast? There's still a lot of food left. Continue your meal," he urged, staring at Natalie's plate.

Natalie bit her lip, tempted to snap at him. I lost all my appetite because of you.

Nonetheless, she knew she could not say it out.

Having taken a deep breath to repress the discomfort in her heart, she sat back down and kept her eyes cast downward.

At that moment, Sean shouted toward the kitchen. "Marina, please prepare one set of breakfast for me."

"You haven't had breakfast yet?" Natalie turned toward him.

Her question evoked a chuckle from him. "Nat, are you concerned about me?"

"No," she replied, knitting her brows.

How can he be so shameless? I didn't mean that at all.

"Nat, you broke my heart." Sean sighed, appearing to be crestfallen.

Natalie ignored him and cut up an omelet.

Just as she was about to put a piece of the omelet in her mouth, someone grabbed her hand.

Startled, she immediately lifted her head to look in that direction.

Sean was grabbing her hand and pulling it toward him.

While she tried hard to resist, she questioned, "What are you doing?"

"I'm starving. I want to eat something." With that said, he lowered his head and ate the omelet.

Staring at him wide-eyed, Natalie stuttered, "Y-You... That's my fork!"

"I know." Sean let go of her hand and swallowed the omelet. "That's exactly why I did this. I have to say—it tastes even more delicious when you're the one feeding it to me," he remarked, flashing her a smirk.

"You..." His shamelessness rendered Natalie speechless. "You pervert!" was all she could say.

When did I feed him? He was the one who snatched it from me!

In a fit of fury, she threw her fork onto the plate, not bothering to hide the disgust in her eyes.

I will never use this fork ever again. It's too dirty.

She completely lost her appetite, thinking that Sean had contaminated the rest of her breakfast.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1248

Chapter 1248 The Dark Organization

Sean's eyes darkened when he noticed the unconcealed disgust in her gaze. Just as he was about to say something, he heard footsteps approaching.

Marina brought out a set of breakfast from the kitchen and placed it in front of him. "Sir, please enjoy your meal."

He harrumphed in response and added, "You may leave. Keep a close eye on Jacqueline."

"Okay." Marina nodded and went back to the kitchen.

At the mention of Jacqueline, Natalie lowered her gaze and asked, "Do you blame me for asking Marina to chase Jacqueline to the kitchen?"

Sean took a sip of coffee and smiled. "Why would I? When you told me that you didn't want to eat with her, I agreed to have her eat in the

kitchen whenever you are around. My approval isn't a one-time event but for a lifetime. Do you understand?"

Natalie's eyes flickered around, and she did not utter another word.

Sean put down his cup of coffee and grabbed his fork. "By the way, Nat, do you know why I didn't come back yesterday?"

"No, and I'm not interested too," she replied after taking a sip of her glass of milk.

"Oh, I bet you will be interested." Propping his head on the palm of his hand, he asked, "Haven't you been eager to know about the organization behind me and the culprit that killed your friend's parents?"

At that, Natalie's expression changed, and she straightened her back.

Noticing her reaction, Sean smiled. "See. I said you would be interested. I went back to the organization yesterday, and I've looked into the whole thing for you."

"What?" She stared at him in bewilderment. "D-Did you figure it out? Who's the culprit?"

"Calm down," he urged, signaling her to simmer down.

Natalie was stunned for a moment but soon recollected herself.

That's right. Why am I being so emotional? It's not like that will make him tell me everything. Even if he does, there must be a catch. He must want something from me in return. I shouldn't have asked him in that way.

As though he knew what was on her mind, Sean sighed. “Nat, I’m heartbroken that you think of me like that. Are you so mistrustful of me? When I said I would help you look into it last time, you rejected me because you thought I wanted something from you. But still, I went to investigate it. This means that I sincerely want to do something for you, and I don’t need you to give me anything in return.”

She forced a smile and replied, “I’m sorry, but there’s no free lunch in this world. Thus, I don’t believe you will help me without any condition.”

Furrowing his brows, he sighed and said, “Why is it so hard for you to trust me even once? Fine. Since you don’t trust me, let me prove myself. I will cut to the chase. The Dark Organization hired a bunch of talented people about a decade ago. There were scientists, doctors, and so on. One of our faction leaders was in charge of the recruitments.”

The Dark Organization?

Natalie did not intend to find out who killed Stanley’s parents. Yet, Sean started divulging everything to her, much to her surprise.

Most importantly, he even revealed the name of his organization.

Shane and Connor had failed to find out the organization’s name despite investigating for a long time, and unexpectedly, Sean disclosed it himself.

Isn’t he afraid that I will tell Shane to destroy his organization?

The shock on her face was too obvious that Sean knew what was on her mind right away. His eyes gleamed as he said, “It doesn’t matter. I’ve already instigated a group of people to leave the organization. You could

say I'm no longer associated with the organization, so whatever happens to it has nothing to do with me."

Realization then dawned on Natalie.

I see. No wonder he doesn't mind revealing the name of his organization. It's because he has betrayed the organization!

Seeing that she had regained her composure, Sean uttered again, "That faction leader's the one who killed your friend's parents. You've been refusing to tell me who your friend is. I've found out now. It's Stanley Quinn, right?"

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Chapter 1249 Indirectly Caused Their Death

Natalie inhaled sharply, her entire body stiffening.

He found out!

Sean let out a chuckle. "Don't worry. Since I've looked into this case for you, it's not surprising for me to find out about Stanley, as his parents were the only ones killed by that faction leader that year. One of his parents was a doctor of cardiology, while the other was a bioscientist. Those were exactly the talents that The Dark Organization needed. That faction leader approached them a few times to invite them to join the organization, but they rejected him."

"And then he killed them?" Her expression turned solemn.

He did not deny it. "Something like that, but it's a little more complicated than that. After being rejected by them for the fifth time, the faction leader flew into a rage and started sending men to kill them. The

couple found out and went into hiding, but he still managed to find them and killed them in the end. Speaking of which, their death was indeed related to your best friend's family."

"What?" Natalie stood up in bewilderment.

It was related to Joyce's family? How could that be? Joyce said that they didn't expose the whereabouts of Stanley's parents. How could their demise be related to them?

Taking in the look of disbelief on her face, Sean sipped at his coffee again. "It's the truth. Stanley's parents were good friends with Joyce's parents for many years. They trusted the latter the most. That was why they kept in touch with them while in hiding. Stanley's family was also able to hide for so long thanks to their help and protection."

"So Joyce's family helped Stanley's family. How could you say his parents' death was related to her family?" Natalie clenched her fists tightly.

Smiling, he replied, "Of course, it was. Even though Joyce's parents helped Stanley's parents, the faction leader must have investigated the Rivers family due to the nature of their relationship with the Quinn family. No matter how discreet they were in helping the Quinns, he would surely grow to be suspicious of the Riverses. When he discovered that the Rivers family would disappear for a few days once in a while, he suspected it had something to do with the Quinn family right away, so he sent his men to spy on the Rivers family for some time. That was how he found out where the Quinn family was hiding."

Natalie gasped, the color draining from her face. "How could this be..."

Joyce's family didn't tell the faction leader where Stanley's parents were, but they revealed it inadvertently and caused their death indirectly.

While she was feeling unsettled, Sean took a bit of his sandwich and continued, "When the faction leader discovered the Quinn family's whereabouts, he killed the couple. By the time Joyce's parents arrived, they were already dead. Stanley was hiding in the house at that time, and he witnessed the whole thing. That was why he thought the Rivers family exposed their location, and he hated them from the day onward."

That was what had transpired.

Upon hearing that, Natalie slumped to her seat as she realized things were truly over between Stanley and Joyce.

Even though Joyce's family did not let slip the whereabouts of Stanley's family, they did it unintentionally.

In other words, they indirectly caused his parents' death.

Natalie initially thought that the Rivers family had nothing to do with Stanley's parents' death, but reality had proven otherwise.

Suddenly feeling exhausted, she massaged her temples. At that moment, she could not bring herself to say another word.

Glancing at her from the corner of his eyes, Sean said, "By the way, that faction leader is no longer in the organization. He bought a beach overseas and is living in retirement there. This is his picture."

He took out a photo from his pocket and handed it to her.

Natalie took it over. Lowering her head, she saw a bald old man around the age of sixty.

He was topless, wearing only a pair of colorful beach shorts. In the photo, he was seen lying leisurely on the sand, closing his eyes, and basking in the sun.