

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1251

Chapter 1251 I Trust You

Natalie exhaled before she slowly retracted her hand. Still, the bee remained on her hand instead of flying away.

Soon, the bee was less than twenty centimeters away from her.

On a closer look, she made out that the bee's legs were actually mechanical!

In other words, the bee was indeed some kind of camera or the like.

Out of the blue, she glimpsed something. It turned out that a tiny earpiece was attached to the bee's rump.

Indeed, it was an earpiece. The earpiece was minuscule, round, and invisible.

That time, Natalie knew without a shadow of a doubt that the bee had nothing to do with Sean. Instead, it belonged to Shane.

At that thought, she grew so emotional that her hands trembled. She hastily untied the earpiece attached to the bee's rump.

After removing it, she studied it for a while before swiftly placing it into her ear.

As soon as she did that, a voice drifted out of the earpiece. "Can you hear me, madam?"

It's Silas! This is Silas' voice!

"Yes!" Natalie's eyes turned red-rimmed as she stared at the bee.

Silas, on the other hand, breathed a sigh of relief. "Great! I was afraid that the distance would affect the signal."

"I can hear you loud and clear. But how did you come up with the idea of mounting a camera onto a mechanical bee and flying it over to me? If I hadn't caught sight of the red light, I would've thought that it was a real bee. I was scared out of my wits!" Natalie exclaimed, patting herself on the chest.

At that, Silas replied in embarrassment, "I'm sorry, madam. We had no choice either. We couldn't use a butterfly since it's a bit too big and would easily attract Sean's attention. Therefore, a bee is just perfect. This bee is from the military. The military often uses such simulated spy cameras when they execute missions in the jungle. We bought a few from the Nalanica military, planning to use them to search for you. Unexpectedly, we truly found you!"

"That's true. I didn't expect you to fly a bee-mounted camera over," Natalie echoed with a smile.

"Actually, we didn't just fly one out but three. The other two had gone to scout the island. We're leaving this with you so that you can contact us anytime, madam," Silas explained.

In response, Natalie nodded. "Okay. Where's Shane?"

"Mr. Shane is on the deck, looking at the island you're on with binoculars."

"Looking at the island with binoculars? So, you're not that far from me?" Natalie's eyes promptly lit up.

Silas nodded in affirmation. "Yes, that's right. You can now gaze out at the horizon, and you can probably see something, madam."

"Okay. Let me take a look!" Natalie released her hold on the bee, upon which it flew up at once.

Meanwhile, she herself gripped the railing and cast her gaze out at the horizon in the distance. Sure enough, the moment she did so, she spotted something that wasn't there previously—a lightning rod.

It was the lightning rod of a cruise ship. That was to say, it was the lightning rod of Shane's cruise ship.

"I see it! I see a lightning rod!" Natalie was so thrilled that she was on the verge of tears.

A smile bloomed on Silas' face. "Yup. Besides, Mr. Shane has now sighted you, madam," he remarked while standing behind Shane.

As Shane stared into the distance through the binoculars in his hand, his thin lips curved upward slightly.

Silas knew that he must be smiling because he had made out Natalie.

On the other end of the phone, Natalie was over the moon upon hearing that Shane had spotted her. She hurriedly waved in the direction of the lightning rod.

Although she couldn't see him, she was still ecstatic that he could see her.

Shane evidently saw her waving at him, for the curve of his thin lips deepened.

In the next instant, he put the binoculars down and held his hand out to Silas.

Comprehending his meaning, Silas handed the tablet to him.

Gazing at Natalie's image on the tablet, Shane murmured, "It's me."

"I know." Natalie choked.

Shane's expression grew tender, and he reassured, "Don't cry. I'll be there to pick you up very soon."

“Okay. I trust you.” Natalie nodded.

She didn’t ask him for an exact time, for all she needed to do was to trust him.

Shane reached out and wiped Natalie’s tears on the tablet.

Despite Natalie having no idea about it and his inability to wipe her tears for real, he still did it.

“Sean just returned to the island a while ago,” Shane commented. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love  
Chapter 1252

Chapter 1252 You Are My Only Concern

Hearing that, Natalie nodded in acknowledgment. “I know. He’s presently in the villa.”

“Well, his helicopter is also on the island,” Shane added.

Sean’s helicopter flew to the island from another direction, so the fact that they were already a near distance away went unnoticed.

Surprise inundated Natalie at his remark. “What? His helicopter is still here? In other words, he’s still leaving in a while?”

After all, the helicopter usually left the island right away after flying Sean back if the man wasn’t leaving again.

This time, however, the helicopter was still there though he had been back for a long time.

In response, Shane pursed his lips. “I’m not sure for the time being, but the possibility of that is high.”

“Then, I’ll figure out a way to delay him. I definitely won’t allow him to leave,” Natalie offered.

“No, it’s okay. Don’t do anything. What if you get injured in the process? Even if that doesn’t happen, you might possibly set off some alarm bells. It’s better to just let things unfold by themselves,” Shane objected.

Natalie bit her lip. “But he’ll escape then!”

“That doesn’t matter. You’re my only concern right now. Nothing matters as long as you remain safe and sound. We can still get him in the future,” Shane asserted solemnly.

At his words, a wealth of warmth suffused Natalie. “Shane-”

“Sean has made an appearance, so keep silent first.” Shane’s voice abruptly turned somber.

Natalie instantly shut her mouth and snagged the bee, stuffing it into her pocket. Then, she dipped her head and looked down.

Right that moment, Sean was heading toward the helipad.

Seemingly sensing her gaze, he halted in his tracks and looked up in her direction. Their gazes locked.

Subsequently, he flashed her a smile.

Conversely, Natalie pressed her red lips into a thin line. She whirled around and strode straight back into her room, disdaining him to the core.

Sean’s eyes narrowed, but he didn’t fly into a rage. Instead, he continued walking toward the helipad.

In the room, Natalie took the bee out.

The bee rose into the air once more, its head turning this way and that incessantly.

She knew that Shane was surveying her room.

Shortly after, the bee's head stopped rotating. Shane then inquired, "This is where you've been staying?"

"Yup." Natalie nodded in affirmation.

Grunting in acknowledgment, Shane replied, "That's good."

It seems that he hasn't been maltreating her. In that case, I can finally rest easy.

"Oh yes, did Sean see you just now?" Shane queried.

Natalie nodded. "Yeah, he did. However, we didn't converse with each other. He seems to have headed toward the helipad."

"I know. He has already gotten into the helicopter and is about to leave. The moment he's gone, I'll come over immediately," Shane promised, his eyes narrowed into slits.

All at once, Natalie's heart skipped a beat, both in excitement and exhilaration.

At the same time, a trace of regret lingered within her. "But he'll be gone."

"It's okay. Jacqueline is still here!" Shane's voice was as cold as ice.

Compared to Sean, Jacqueline was even more of a threat, for she wasn't only the other culprit who murdered his parents, but she also made a move against Natalie and his two children.

As such, she was far more treacherous than Sean.

It was also no exaggeration to say that his hatred toward her ran even deeper than his enmity toward Sean.

If I catch her, I can avenge my parents, Natalie, and our two children!

Natalie perceived the animosity in his voice, and her expression likewise darkened. "You're right. She's still here. It won't be a trip made in vain if we deal with her first even if we can't get Sean."

Shane hummed in response, seconding her statement.

In no time, Natalie heard the sound of rotor blades whirring and knew that Sean had left.

Taking a deep breath, she murmured, "Shane, I'll go down and take a look at the situation in the villa first."

"All right, go ahead."

Natalie placed the bee into her pocket again. Pushing the couch away, she opened the door and went downstairs.

Downstairs, Jacqueline was scrolling through her cell phone on the couch while the housekeeper was cleaning.

The two of them seemingly had no idea that danger was already close at hand.

Standing at the landing, Natalie stared at Jacqueline.

Very much perturbed by her stare, Jacqueline frowned and swung her gaze over. "What are you looking at?"

Natalie kept her lips pursed and said nothing.

A light bulb suddenly went off in Jacqueline's head, and the corners of her mouth turned up smugly. "Don't tell me you're looking at my cell phone? You want to get your hands on it and contact Shane, no?" Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1253

Chapter 1253 A Sense Of Uneasiness

Natalie arched an eyebrow, but still, she kept mum.

Her cell phone? I've already gotten my hands on it ages ago and contacted Shane. Why would I still hanker after it now? Furthermore, I've got something even better to contact him at present. What's more, I can do so anytime!

Seeing her silence, Jacqueline mistakenly assumed that she had hit the nail on the head. She covered her mouth and guffawed haughtily. "Alas, I'm not going to give you my cell phone, so you can never contact Shane. Just stay here for the rest of your life!"

"Stay here for the rest of my life?" Natalie burst out laughing as though she had heard something hilarious.

At that turn of events, Jacqueline's brows furrowed. "Why are you laughing?"

"No reason in particular. It's just that I find your remark about me staying here for the rest of my life rather funny. Are you so certain that I'll remain here for the rest of my life?" Natalie's smile faded, and she regarded Jacqueline frostily.

For some inexplicable reason, a sense of uneasiness crept into Jacqueline at the sight of the look in Natalie's eyes. She couldn't shake off the feeling that something was amiss, but she couldn't put her finger on it.

Left with no other choice, she could only harrumph and retort domineeringly, "Of course! Do you think you can still leave? Sean will never allow you to leave, much less me!"

I'm going to deal with her after settling the score with Sean! I was initially planning to kill her outright, but I've now changed my mind. I'm going to cripple her and confine her on this island so that she'll suffer forever! After all, it's much more torturous to be alive than dead sometimes.

Natalie had no inkling of her thoughts, nor was she interested in knowing about them because she knew that they were undoubtedly nothing good.

"Oh, really? You've got nothing to do with me, so I've never hoped that you'll let me go. Hence, it does you no good to say all this to me!" She chuckled coldly.

At that precise moment, a voice again drifted out of the invisible earpiece in her ear. "Madam, hurry up and get away from Jacqueline. We're going to descend on the island soon. You're currently too near to her. It'll be bad if she hears our approach and takes you hostage."

As Natalie had been keeping the invisible earpiece in her ear without taking it off, Silas and the others naturally heard her conversation with Jacqueline earlier. For that reason, they knew that she was with the latter.

Natalie couldn't answer Silas in front of Jacqueline, so she could only look at Jacqueline with a hint of pity in her eyes. "Oh well, it's no use saying all this to you, so I'm going back to my room first. You'd better watch out."

After saying that, she spun on her heels and strode upstairs.

Jacqueline was stunned for a moment, not quite understanding her motive for coming downstairs and saying a few words to her before returning upstairs.

Thus, she shot up from the couch and demanded loudly, "What was the meaning of your words earlier, Natalie? What did you mean by telling me to watch out?"

Pretending as though she didn't hear her, Natalie continued heading upstairs. Soon, her figure disappeared up the stairs.

A deep frown marred Jacqueline's countenance, and the uneasiness within her snowballed. Yet, she couldn't figure out why exactly she was feeling unsettled.

Upstairs, Natalie locked the door after entering her bedroom and barred the door with the couch. Only after she had done all that did she tap on the earpiece and say to Silas, "I've gone back to my room, Silas."

While saying that, she released the bee once more.

To her surprise, it wasn't Silas' voice she heard in return but Shane's voice. "I can see that. Come out to the balcony."

The balcony? Silas said they were about to descend on the island soon. Could it be that...

Following that line of thought, Natalie's heart pounded wildly, and she raced toward the balcony.

No sooner had she reached the balcony than she was greeted by the sight of a titanic cruise ship approaching. It was about a thousand meters away from her.

At the sight of the cruise ship, she grew so emotional that tears welled in her eyes. She hastily raised both hands and waved frantically.

Standing on the deck, Shane saw it through the binoculars. He turned and said to Silas, "Notify the captain to speed up."

"Understood!" Silas replied before he picked up the pager and relayed the order.

Shortly after, the speed of the cruise ship visibly increased. That aside, the cruise ship's horn split the air.

Despite the blare of the horn, Natalie didn't find it grating at all. Instead, she felt that it was incredibly melodious and was music to her ears. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1254

## Chapter 1254 Shane Arrived

At that moment, Natalie finally understood the feeling embodied by the statement on the internet that went along the lines of “My white knight will come to my rescue on horseback.”

While Shane didn't come on horseback, he was piloting a titanic cruise ship to rescue her and bring her home.

In the living room downstairs, Jacqueline was momentarily taken aback when she heard the horn of a cruise ship.

Hmm? What's happening here? Why is there the sound of a cruise ship? Is Sean back? Or is a cruise ship sailing past this area?

Her eyes narrowed a fraction, and the apprehension within her mounted. Her heartbeat accelerated significantly to the point that she could even hear it pounding against her ribcage.

No, it's probably not Sean. It's most likely a cruise ship sailing past by coincidence. After all, this area isn't all that far from international waters. It's only about a hundred nautical miles, and when converted, three hundred over kilometers. There's a gigantic casino with worldwide acclaim on international waters, so many rich people go there to have fun and enjoy themselves. Therefore, it's not entirely impossible that they're taking this route to head there.

But just then, the housekeeper, Marina, dashed out of the kitchen. With her eyes fixated on Jacqueline, she shrieked, “It's bad, Miss! A cruise ship is heading right for the island!”

“What? Heading right for the island without detouring?” Jacqueline's expression changed drastically.

“Yes.” The housekeeper nodded fervently.

When Jacqueline heard that, her hands curled into fists. “Could it be that the cruise ship had malfunctioned and couldn't change directions, thus heading straight for us?”

“I don’t know, but it’s new, and its speed is uniform. Hence, it doesn’t look as though it had suffered a mishap,” the housekeeper replied.

Jacqueline bit her lip. “Then, it’s coming for us. Let me see who exactly it is who’s trespassing on someone else’s private island!”

Having said that, she stormed out of the villa in a fit of pique.

As soon as she walked out, she saw that a cruise ship had come to a stop on the sea approximately three hundred meters away.

While she watched, three speedboats drove out from the cruise ship’s equipment compartment. On the heels of that, men in black climbed down from the cruise ship, one after another. They boarded two of the speedboats and streaked toward the island.

Not only were they all dressed exactly the same, but they were also tall and burly, their auras forbidding. At a single glance, one could tell that they were battle-hardened bodyguards.

At the sight of those bodyguards, Jacqueline’s heart jolted, and her face paled.

What’s this? Why are there so many bodyguards? Anyhow, that’s not the main issue here. The most important thing is the three speedboats!

The instant she caught sight of the two words on the three speedboats, she finally panicked. A buzzing filled her mind, and it was as though a bolt of thunder struck her, making her mind go blank.

How could it be Shane? He actually found this place? How did he manage to do so?

All of a sudden, she recalled Natalie’s remark for her to watch out before the latter went upstairs. At long last, she understood the meaning behind that warning.

It's because she has long since known that he's coming! That was why she told me to watch out and sneaked back upstairs herself, afraid that I'd take her hostage and affect his rescue effort! Argh! Damn it! What a b\*tch!

Fury blazed within her, and her entire face contorted. The urge to rip Natalie into a thousand pieces gripped her.

Unfortunately, she couldn't do anything despite harboring such a thought. Natalie had already locked herself in her room and gone into hiding ages ago.

"Miss, quick, let's go!" Although the housekeeper had never seen Shane, she had seen his picture before. Thus, she naturally realized the gravity of the matter when she glimpsed the man then and hurriedly reminded Jacqueline to flee.

In response, Jacqueline sneered derisively.

Go? Where can I go? The only means of transportation is Sean's helicopter. There's nothing else other than that. Oh yes, there's a kayak in the villa's warehouse. But what use is that? Before we can even get a hundred meters away, the speedboats will have caught up to us! In other words, we're backed into a corner now.

She shook all over, and resentment brewed within her.

Never had she expected to be caught by Shane then after having been on the run for so many months and escaping him so many times. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1255

Chapter 1255 You Killed Them

Don't tell me this is the end for me?

Jacqueline bit her lip as a sliver of fear glinted in her eyes.

She knew that she would definitely suffer if Shane succeeded in capturing her this time.

The previous time, I escaped his confinement by utilizing Jackson. This time, however, he'll never allow Jackson to have any contact with me. Therefore, it'll be wholly impossible for me to take off this time. Of course, the person I hate most is still Sean. After returning, that b\*stard left again without staying for long, abandoning me here to be taken by Shane! We're obviously in cahoots, so why is it that he can get away scot-free while I'm about to be caught?

Right then, she even suspected whether Sean knew long ago that Shane had already found the place, and so, flew the coop first.

If that's really the case, then he's simply too much of a b\*stard!

While she was mulling that over, the third speedboat had reached the shore.

Shane alighted from the speedboat and stared at Jacqueline glacially.

With mixed emotions and terror, Jacqueline met his gaze. After locking gazes for a while, she suddenly giggled. "It's been a long time, Shane."

Shane stalked toward her without replying to her greeting.

As Jacqueline listened to his footsteps, it was as though a hammer was battering against her defenses, striking even greater terror within her.

She instinctively backed away.

Alas, Shane continued forging ahead and even instructed the bodyguards to act in the end. "Restrain them both!"

"Understood!" the dozen or so bodyguards thundered before striding toward Jacqueline and the housekeeper.

“Stay back! Don’t come any closer!” Jacqueline shouted, panicked.

Nonetheless, the bodyguards ignored her entirely and even sprinted over instead.

One of the bodyguards reached her first and reached out to seize her.

Her eyes narrowing, Jacqueline abruptly dropped into a crouch and felled the man by sweeping her leg out.

The housekeeper beside her did the same, falling two bodyguards at once.

That scene shocked everyone present.

“Mr. Shane, it turns out that Jacqueline can actually fight!” Silas exclaimed.

Shane’s eyes narrowed into slits. “She’s not an expert, so it’s fine.”

In truth, the bodyguards only fell because they underestimated the two women, not having expected them to have fighting skills.

But with that lesson learned, Jacqueline and the housekeeper were no longer any match for them.

Sure enough, the bodyguards took them seriously after snapping out of their astonishment and didn’t underestimate them anymore.

In no time, Jacqueline and the housekeeper were restrained and escorted over to Shane.

“Kneel!” the captain of the bodyguards boomed.

At that, the bodyguards holding the two women captive kicked them behind the knee respectively.

With a thud, Jacqueline and the housekeeper fell to the ground on their knees.

Utterly humiliated, Jacqueline wanted to resist, but she was effortlessly subdued by the bodyguards.

As for the housekeeper, she knew that resisting wouldn't do her any good, so she resigned herself to her fate and kneeled obediently.

"Mr. Shane, what should we do to the two of them next?" Silas asked.

Pursing his lips, Shane answered, "Tie them up with a rope. Then, take them to the cruise ship and lock them up. Also, break their legs."

Then, even if they manage to break free of their bonds, they won't be able to leave.

Not quite believing her ears, Jacqueline jerked her head up and gaped at him. "You want to break my legs, Shane?"

Shane merely regarded her coldly. "Is that a problem?"

"Of course, it is! I'm your godsister. How could you do this to me?" Jacqueline screeched emotionally.

"Godsister?" That word seemingly triggered Shane. Without warning, he lifted his leg and kicked her in the stomach.

Screaming in agony, Jacqueline doubled over in pain. She felt as though she was being stabbed by a thousand knives, the pain so excruciating that she trembled violently.

"How dare you say that you're my godsister? Hadn't my parents been good to you? They acknowledged you as their goddaughter and loved you greatly. Yet, you joined hands with Sam and killed them!" Shane's voice was so chilly that he sounded like Grim Reaper himself, the hatred in his voice making one shudder. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1256

## Chapter 1256 The Sound Of Bones Shattering

Jacqueline was initially in the throes of such great agony that sweat was beading on her forehead, but she froze entirely upon hearing Shane's remark.

He... He knows that I killed his parents? I always thought that he wanted to capture me because he wanted to avenge Natalie and their two brats. I didn't expect him to actually know the truth of that incident!

Shane didn't show her any mercy. Instead, he kicked her again.

He didn't hit women, but in his eyes, Jacqueline was no woman. In fact, she wasn't even human but a demon and a monster.

"My parents' vengeance is only part of this. I'll also settle the score for the debt you owe Natalie and the children. As such, Jacqueline, brace yourself for hell! Break her legs right this instance!" he ordered sternly.

The bodyguards nodded in acknowledgment. "Understood, Mr. Shane!"

"Wait!"

Just then, a voice rang out from above their heads.

Everyone promptly looked up.

At the sight of Natalie on the balcony on the third floor of the villa, Shane frowned. "What's wrong?"

"Shane, I don't care about Jacqueline, but I think there's no need to break the housekeeper's legs. Although she's on Sean's side, she had also been protecting me during the past few days. If it weren't for her, I would've been picked on by Jacqueline long ago. Thus, just locking her up is sufficient. Don't break her legs," Natalie implored with her gaze trained on Marina.

Marina initially had her head lowered and her eyes closed as though awaiting her fate.

The moment she heard Natalie's words, however, she inexorably opened her eyes and cut her gaze at the latter in astonishment, seemingly surprised that she would actually speak up for her.

Shane stared at Marina for a long while. In the end, he caved in to Natalie's request. "All right. Tie her up and electrify the door of the room in which she's kept under lock and key."

While he wasn't going to break her legs, with the door electrified, she wouldn't be able to make a run for it even if she managed to break her bonds.

After all, she would pass out from the electric shock or get fried since electricity would be coursing through the door.

The bodyguards then began executing their orders.

They first tied Jacqueline and Marina up before taping their mouths.

After binding them, two bodyguards escorted Marina away while leaving Jacqueline there.

One of the bodyguards took out a rod and swung it at Jacqueline's leg ruthlessly while she shook her head in horror. He didn't aim for her leg bones but her kneecap.

Snap!

The sound of bones shattering instantly filled the air, drifting into the ears of everyone present.

Jacqueline's eyes went as wide as saucers. Her entire face went flush and contorted in pain. Sweat dotted her forehead, and the veins on her neck popped up. Her whole appearance looked horrifying.

At long last, she could no longer withstand the acute pain. Her eyes rolled back into her head, and she passed out.

Upstairs, Natalie screwed her eyes shut in fright and returned to her room without bothering to watch anymore.

She didn't even dare to hurt someone with a knife, let alone witness such a gory scene.

After beholding it once, she was so horror-stricken that her heart almost pounded out of her chest. For that reason, she hadn't the guts to watch it for a second time.

Therefore, she walked away and merely waited for the results.

While it was rather cruel to break someone's legs, she didn't sympathize with Jacqueline, for it was a punishment the latter deserved.

At the thought of her parents-in-law, Connor, and Sharon, she felt that Jacqueline brought it upon herself.

Outside, the brutality continued.

The bodyguard broke Jacqueline's left leg earlier, so he then struck at her right leg.

Whoosh!

The rod slammed down once more after cutting through the air. Once again, the sound of bones shattering pierced the air.

Although Jacqueline had already passed out, she could still sense pain, and her body twitched violently.

The bodyguard crouched and touched her kneecap with a hand. It wasn't until after he had ascertained that everything was in order that he put the rod away and stood up, reporting to Shane, "It's done, Mr. Shane. She has comminuted fracture for both her kneecaps. Even with timely treatment, they can't possibly be reconnected and healed fully."

Shane inclined his head a fraction in acknowledgment. "Good job. Take her to the cruise ship and have the doctor keep an eye on her at all times. If she develops a fever, render treatment immediately. Don't let her die."

"Understood!" The bodyguard nodded before transporting her to the cruise ship with the remaining bodyguards.

After everyone had left, Shane started heading toward the villa. *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love* Chapter 1257

Chapter 1257 Reunited Once More

As Shane walked, he studied his surroundings.

Despite having seen the entire island through the camera mounted on the mechanical bee, there were still subtle differences between the images from the camera and everything he beheld with his own eyes.

Soon, he stepped into the villa.

The villa wasn't particularly opulent, but it was considered top-notch.

Indeed, Natalie didn't suffer much while living here. But then, this also proves that Sean's feelings for her are really deep-seated.

At that thought, Shane's entire face darkened.

That was only natural, for no man would remain indifferent in the face of another man coveting his wife so much.

He went to the third floor and arrived before Natalie's room door in no time.

Natalie had shown him her room via the bee earlier, so he found the room right away.

He lifted his hand and knocked on the door.

On the other side of the door, Natalie's face lit up with joy when she heard the knocking. She swiftly raced over to the door and moved the couch away laboriously before opening the door.

Her eyes turned red-rimmed right then and there as she gazed at the man before her. She abruptly threw herself into his arms.

The man stumbled back a step at the impact. Subsequently, he hugged her tightly and buried his head in her neck. "Honey, I'm here to pick you up."

"I know, I know." Natalie nodded fervently, her voice choked.

He's here! He has finally appeared right in front of me. Besides, I now get to embrace him. The familiar minty fragrance wafting off him and his familiar warmth have convinced me that he has truly found me!

Right that moment, she dropped all her guard and defenses completely, bursting into tears. She wailed even louder than when she successfully contacted Shane back then.

Shane knew that she had been scared witless throughout her captivity. Not only was she taken and brought to the island alone, but she even had to face Sean's constant harassment and Jacqueline's perpetual threat. She had sacrificed far too much for the sake of protecting herself.

She was a weak and defenseless woman, but she was forced to use a vase and a knife as weapons.

Nevertheless, he also believed that she would be even stronger after her experience this time.

He hugged her lightly and patted her on the back, soothing her turbulent emotions soundlessly.

Occasionally, he would even dip his head and kiss her forehead and hair.

Natalie's emotions gradually calmed, and her sobs slowly ceased.

Raising her head, she wiped her tears and flashed him an embarrassed smile. "I'm sorry, Shane. Do I look ugly after crying so much?"

"Not at all. To me, you're always beautiful." Shane lowered his head and looked at her with undisguised distress and guilt in his eyes. "You've lost weight."

Although she didn't suffer any hardships there, she had truly lost weight.

The pressure within her and her foul mood were enough to have her lose weight no matter how good the food was.

"I'm sorry. It was my negligence. If I had gone with you back then, perhaps you wouldn't have been taken by Sean," Shane murmured guiltily.

In response, Natalie shook her head. "No, it wasn't your fault. I'm an adult, so you're not obliged to watch over me every second of every day even though you're my husband. Apart from his insidiousness and craftiness, it was also my carelessness that led to me being taken. It had nothing to do with you, and you did nothing wrong. I was the one at fault. It was me who caused you to worry. I'm sorry, Darling," she apologized while grasping his arm.

Lifting her chin, Shane wiped off the vestiges of tears at the corners of her eyes and kissed her eyes gently.

Following that, Natalie closed her eyes.

In the next second, Shane's lips left her eyes. His gaze traveled downward and stilled on her lips. Then, he dipped his head and captured her lips.

Natalie was stunned for a moment. When she had gathered her wits about her, she hooked her arms around his neck and responded to the kiss.

Sensing her participation, Shane kissed her even more forcefully and domineeringly.

Not to be outdone, Natalie likewise kissed him back forcefully.

Shane's kiss carried intense longing and jubilation for having found a long-lost treasure. The same applied to Natalie.

They both wanted to obtain each other, wanting the other to meld into themselves.

It was as though that was the only way to prove that they had truly reunited once more. *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love* Chapter 1258

Chapter 1258 A Passionate Reunion

The room door slammed shut with a bang.

Cradling Natalie in his arms, Shane headed toward the bed. As he walked, clothes fell onto the floor one by one.

Subsequently, the two of them lost themselves in each other in broad daylight in another man's villa.

Other than their love for each other, their passion was also fueled by a smidge of titillation.

After all, making love in Sean's villa would more or less repulse that enemy of theirs, so the thrill was inevitable.

Gradually, night fell.

Shane leaned against the head of the bed while Natalie lay in his arms, fast asleep.

She exhausted herself too much during the day, and her nerves had been stretched taut during the past few days, so she naturally slumbered deeply after allowing herself to relax fully with Shane by her side then.

Shane had his arms around her, gently patting her shoulder with a massive hand as he coaxed her like a child.

With his other hand, he picked up his cell phone and rang Silas up.

At that moment, Silas was on the deck of the cruise ship, fishing in boredom. When he heard his cell phone ringing, he hastily tossed the fishing rod aside and answered the call. "Mr. Shane."

Yes! Mr. Shane and madam have finally concluded their passionate reunion! Undeniably, they've got really great stamina to only wrap up only after night had fallen.

Grunting in acknowledgment, Shane ordered, "Leave ten bodyguards here and send the others back onto the cruise ship. Then, pilot the cruise ship beyond the horizon."

"Huh?" Silas was stumped, and puzzlement showed in his eyes. He hurriedly questioned, "What are you planning to do, Mr. Shane?"

"Sean doesn't know that we've found Natalie and captured Jacqueline yet. Hence, he'll probably be back," Shane reckoned with his eyes narrowed a fraction.

Understanding dawned upon Silas, and his eyes lit up. "Mr. Shane, are you saying that we should lay a trap to seize him by hemming him in?"

“Exactly. Therefore, have the others pilot the cruise ship away. Otherwise, he’ll turn tail and leave without even alighting from the helicopter if he spots it from afar.”

“That’s true. I understand now.”

At his reply, Shane nodded in approval. “Also, have those staying on the island hide in various corners within the villa. As soon as he returns, they can seize him immediately!”

“Understood! I’ll go and make the arrangements right away!” Silas answered.

Hanging up the phone, Shane placed the cell phone aside. He lay down as well and closed his eyes.

He hadn’t rested much either during the past few days. Coupled with the fact that he had been smoking ceaselessly, which had his mind feeling foggy all this while, and the exercise he did earlier in the day, he was likewise dead tired then.

With Natalie in his arms, he quickly dozed off.

After drifting off, he slept until the next morning.

When he opened his eyes, it was bright daylight outside. That aside, faint sunlight shone in, hurting his eyes slightly.

He massaged his temples before gently retracting his arm from under Natalie’s neck.

After acting as a pillow for her the entire night, his arm had long since grown stiff and sore beyond words.

Surprisingly, he seemingly didn’t feel it in the least. He merely massaged his arm a few times before picking up the cell phone at the head of the bed and glanced at the time.

Whoa! It's nine o'clock in the morning! There's no movement outside, and it's been exceedingly quiet ever since last night. It looks like Sean didn't come back yesterday night.

While he was deep in thought, a knock sounded at the door.

His eyes narrowed at once. "Who's there?"

"It's me, Mr. Shane." Silas' voice rang out outside.

Following that, Shane's frown eased. "What's the matter?"

"I brought you some clothes. That aside, I've also prepared breakfast. You can come downstairs with madam for breakfast," Silas replied.

Only then did Shane realize that he indeed had no change of clothes there.

Speaking of breakfast, he and Natalie hadn't eaten anything since yesterday morning, so it was time for them to get out of bed and eat something. He flipped open the covers and got out of bed. Picking up his pants from the floor and slipping it on, he went to the door bare-chested and opened the door.

Outside the door, Silas was wholly stunned the instant he caught sight of Shane.

At the sight of the bite marks on the man's neck and collarbone, in particular, he was all the more speechless.

It seems that madam was really passionate last night that she bit him to this extent!

"Where are the clothes?" Shane couldn't help frowning when he saw Silas spacing out. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1259

Chapter 1259 A Bit Sore

Silas swiftly handed over the bag in his hand. "Here!"

Reaching out, Shane took it before asking, "Was there anything usual last night?"

Aware that he wanted to know whether Sean returned last night, Silas shook his head. "No, there was nothing unusual. The radar on our cruise ship didn't detect the presence of a helicopter either, so Sean didn't approach the island last night."

Shane grunted in acknowledgment before shutting the door. Then, he whirled around and headed toward the bathroom.

By the time he finished showering, ten minutes had already passed.

He changed into a fresh set of clothes before exiting the bathroom. He proceeded to walk over to the side of the bed and bent down slightly, patting Natalie's exposed shoulder gently. "Wake up."

"Ugh..." A frown marred Natalie's face. Subsequently, she slowly opened her eyes. The moment she glimpsed the man's countenance, a smile bloomed on her face. "Good morning, Darling."

"Good morning. Hurry up and wake up. It's time for breakfast." Shane straightened.

Yawning, Natalie rubbed her eyes and extended a hand at him. "Pull me up."

Shane gave a low chuckle before reaching out and pulling her up.

Sitting up on the bed, Natalie suddenly sucked in a breath.

Shane's expression stiffened, and he hastily inquired, "What's wrong?"

A faint blush stained Natalie's face, and she muttered with a shy smile, "Nothing's wrong. I just feel a bit sore down there."

They went crazy last night without any restraint, so she was hurt slightly.

No sooner had Shane heard that than he flipped open the covers to check on her.

Natalie promptly grabbed his hand. "All right, don't look, Shane. I'm fine. I'll be right as rain when I've gotten used to it in a while."

Although he had seen all of her, she didn't quite want him to see her before she cleaned up. She felt too mortified for that.

Of course, it was fine if he did so while she was unaware, but she wouldn't allow him to do so with her knowledge then.

Seeing her embarrassment, Shane didn't plan on forcing her hand. He chuckled softly and remarked, "I'll go and fill the bathtub for you. Soak for a bit, and you'll feel much better."

"Okay." Natalie nodded in acquiescence.

Thus, Shane went into the bathroom.

Soon, Natalie heard the sound of running water.

She wasn't idle either, for she flipped open the covers and got out of bed.

However, just when her feet touched the floor, it tugged at her sore spot. Her legs went weak, and she almost collapsed.

Fortunately, she managed to grab hold of the edge of the bed in the nick of time and supported herself that she was spared that humiliation.

Next, she picked up her clothes from the floor and made do with them before heading toward the bathroom.

When she reached the bathroom door, Shane turned and glanced over his shoulder upon hearing movement behind him. "You came at just the right time. The water is ready. Besides, I added some essential oil that can relieve fatigue."

"Okay. Thank you, Darling! You should go out first," Natalie uttered as she walked in.

Shane murmured in acquiescence before he left.

Taking a bath, Natalie soaked for almost half an hour until the water went cold, and she was too lazy to add any hot water. Only then did she snag the towel at the side and wrap it around herself before stepping out of the bathroom.

At the sight of the man in the room, Natalie was stunned for a moment. "You didn't go downstairs, Shane?"

"I've been waiting for you. It's not quite safe for you to move around. You might trip while going down the stairs, so I'm going to help you downstairs. Hurry up and change. Aren't you hungry?" Shane questioned as he picked up the clothes that were ripped the night before and tossed them into the trash can.

Hearing that, Natalie rubbed her stomach. "Indeed, I'm a touch hungry. Wait a moment. I'll be ready in a jiffy."

Then, she walked into the wardrobe.

Two minutes later, she came out in a set of casual sportswear. It was a conservative sports attire that could coincidentally cover all the marks on her body. Most importantly, it was also very loose and comfortable.

When Shane saw that she was ready, he scooped her up in a bridal carry and strode out the door.

Meanwhile, Natalie was stupefied. “Why are you carrying me, Shane? Put me down, quick! I can walk on my own.”

Despite that, Shane didn’t do as she wished. Instead, he countered, “I know. However, you’re too slow on your feet. Besides, I feel like carrying you!”

He looked down at her, his gaze tender and unfathomable.

Natalie almost got lost in his eyes. Subsequently, she chuckled. “All right, then. You can continue carrying me. But be careful that you don’t drop me.” *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1260*

Chapter 1260 Triple Your Bonus

“Never. I’ll never drop you even if it means taking the brunt of the fall myself.” Shane pecked the corner of Natalie’s mouth before carrying her down the stairs.

When they reached the living room, Natalie spotted the bodyguards stationed at every corner on the first floor and was inexorably startled. “What’s going on here, Shane?”

“This is a precaution. If Sean returns, they can seize him immediately,” Shane explained.

Understanding dawned upon Natalie at once. “I see. So, the cruise ship has been piloted away and is no longer outside, yes?”

“How smart!” Shane lauded.

In response, Natalie giggled. “Of course! If I weren’t smart, I wouldn’t be worthy of you. Am I not right?”

Shane nodded in affirmation. “Yup, that’s right! Let’s have breakfast first.”

He proceeded to place her onto a chair.

Staring at the breakfast fare that looked rather dismal in front of her, Natalie couldn't help quirkling an eyebrow. "Who made this?"

Shane took his seat and cast his gaze at Silas.

At that moment, Silas was standing at the side with an apron on him. Thus, it went without saying that he was the person who prepared breakfast.

"You cooked this, Mr. Campbell?" Natalie exclaimed.

Silas flashed her an embarrassed smile and admitted, "I was indeed the one who cooked it, madam. However, I'm not all that good at cooking. These bodyguards can't cook either. Having no other choice, I specially went online and searched for breakfast recipes. This is how the food turned out in the end. Please don't disdain it, Mr. Shane, madam. I woke up at the crack of dawn to make breakfast, and this is already the best after multiple failed attempts. I've sampled it, and while it doesn't look impressive and merely tastes average, it isn't horrible. As such, you can try some."

Hearing his shy yet expectant remark, Natalie chortled softly. "Sure! I'll try some, then."

After saying that, she picked up her fork and took a bite of the food. Her brows then quirked slightly.

Seeing that, Shane took the fork out of her hand. "Don't force yourself if it tastes awful."

"No, it's not bad." Nodding, Natalie added, "While it doesn't taste superb, it's still passable. Try some, Shane."

As she didn't seem to be lying, Shane hesitated for two seconds before he picked up the fork and tried a bite of the food, only to discover that it was indeed passable.

Upon seeing that both of them were eating his cooking, Silas breathed a sigh of relief and grinned widely. "Phew! I'm glad you don't disdain my cooking, Mr. Shane, madam."

“Of course not! It’s pretty good. Thank you for the breakfast, Mr. Campbell!” Natalie gushed.

Although Shane didn’t say anything, he shared her sentiments.

Silas touched the tip of his nose in embarrassment. “You’re welcome. This is my job as a subordinate, after all.”

“When we go back this time, I’ll triple your bonus.” Shane picked up the coffee and took a sip.

Well, this coffee is the best among the breakfast spread here!

All at once, Silas’ eyes lit up. “Thank you, Mr. Shane!”

With a triple bonus, that would be over three million! How wonderful! I’m getting over three million just because I made breakfast. This money is simply a windfall! Heh!

At the sight of the silly smile on his face, Natalie couldn’t help chuckling alongside him. Then, she lowered her head and continued eating breakfast.

She was really famished. Although the housekeeper had been cooking lavish spreads in the past few days, her appetite had always been lacking while she was there. During every meal, she could only stomach a third of her usual portion before she was full and couldn’t eat anymore.

With Shane by her side then, she was at ease. Despite the plain taste of the breakfast fare, she found it very much delicious. When they had finished eating breakfast, Natalie and Shane went on board the cruise ship. They had planned to stay on the cruise ship henceforth instead of returning to the villa.

As for the villa, it was sufficient to have the bodyguards staying to keep watch.

Anyway, their next task was to wait for Sean’s return and seize him in one fell swoop. There was no use staying on the island, so it was better for her to just move to the cruise ship.

After all, the cruise ship was Shane's territory. In other words, it was also hers. And being in one own's territory was far better than someone else's territory.

"How's Jacqueline now, Darling?" Natalie inquired as she studied the cruise ship.

Shane held her hand. "I'm not sure for the time being. Do you want to take a look at her?"

"Sure." Natalie nodded.

I want to go and take a look at her to see how exactly she's faring right now.

Thus, Shane headed toward the cruise ship's cargo hold while dragging her along.