

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 659

“Okay, I’ll wait for you at the parking lot.”

After speaking, the man hung up.

Natalie placed the phone down and summoned Joyce. “Joyce, accompany me to collect a delivery.”

“Why? You can’t carry it?” she asked.

Natalie shook her head. “It’s not that. The delivery makes me feel uneasy.”

Then, she told Joyce about what happened.

After listening to her, Joyce thought that something was amiss too. Nodding, she said,

“There’s definitely something fishy going on. Let’s go. I’ll accompany you to take a look.”

“Okay.” Natalie nodded.

She had the same thought too.

The delivery was simply too strange. As she was afraid that she would be in danger if she

went alone, it was better if Joyce tagged along.

With an additional person with her, the possibility of her escaping was higher as well.

The two of them left the office and went to the parking lot.

Worried, Natalie asked Joyce to hide in a corner and keep an eye on her, while she contacted

the deliveryman.

“Hello, I’m at the parking lot now. Where are you?” Raising her phone, Natalie glanced

around to find him.

Soon, footsteps sounded behind her.

She spun around rapidly. However, before she could catch a clear glimpse of the person’s

face, he raised a spray bottle.

All Natalie could see was the mist drifting toward her. After smelling something strange, she

started to feel dizzy and her eyelids became heavier.

It was then that she knew that she had fallen into a trap.

Her body swayed. Unable to support herself anymore, she toppled backward.

The man who knocked her out immediately took a step forward. Before she fell onto the

ground, he lifted her over his shoulder and strode toward a black car.

When Joyce witnessed this scene, she sprinted toward them anxiously. “Hey, what are you

doing? Let go of Nat!”

The man stopped in his tracks, turned around and glanced at her. Smirking coldly, he raised his hand mid-air and signalled. Before Joyce could figure out what that gesture meant, she heard the roaring of car engines. When she whirled around subconsciously, she saw a car zooming toward her. The color immediately drained from her face. She was so terrified that she stood paralyzed to the spot.

Her mind was a complete blank. The only thought she had was that this car was going to knock her down! Joyce watched as the car zoomed closer to her. She could even smell the gasoline of the car and feel the warmth of its emissions. At that moment, she could almost imagine the scene of her body being sent flying away by the car. Screaming in fear, she subconsciously closed her eyes and waited for death to befall her. However, after waiting for a few seconds, she did not feel anything strange. She could not help but open her eyes in surprise. When she did that, she discovered that the car that was going to hit her had already left. She could still see the back of the car. What's going on? Wasn't it going to hit me? Joyce stared in the direction of the car for a long while, her face turning pale. Only then did a sense of relief wash over her while her fear disappeared gradually. However, it was at that moment when she suddenly remember Natalie. "Nat!" Joyce glanced at the spot where Natalie had been carried away and realized that the car was already gone. In other words, she had been abducted. The car that almost hit her probably belonged to the same group of people who brought Natalie away. It aimed to stop anyone from saving her. If anyone appeared to save Natalie, someone would drive over to deter the person. Hence, instead of killing her, the car was merely trying to scare her and buy more time for Natalie's kidnapper.

Damn it!

“This is bad!” Joyce stomped on the ground anxiously before whipping out her phone and informing the police that Natalie had been kidnapped. After calling the police, she quickly called Thompson Group, wishing to inform Shane. However, as she did not have Shane’s number, she had no choice but to call Thompson Group’s receptionist. “Hello?” The receptionist’s gentle voice sounded. “How may I help you?”

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“Transfer my call to your CEO quickly, please.” Joyce was so anxious that her voice was trembling. The receptionist frowned. “Ma’am, our CEO is very busy. If there’s anything, please tell me first. I’ll relay the message to him when he’s free, okay?” Hmph! It’s another woman pining after Mr. Shane. I’ve seen loads of such women like her. They keep thinking of ways to contact him. I will not let them succeed! Joyce was infuriated by the receptionist. Tugging her hair in frustration, she yelled, “I’m the best friend of your CEO’s wife. Something bad happened to her! If you don’t contact Shane now and miss the right timing to save her, you’ll have to take responsibility. I’m afraid that you might not be able to shoulder the grave consequences of that!”

When she said that, the receptionist’s heart skipped a beat. Everyone in the company knows that Mr. Shane is married, but none of us has seen his wife before. Now, someone who’s claiming to be her best friend is saying that she’s in trouble. I don’t know if she’s telling the truth. However, judging from her panicked tone, it might be true... The receptionist did not dare to make such a bet. If something bad really happened to Mr. Shane’s wife and I failed to relay the message, I can’t bear the consequences. But if this is just the woman’s prank... The receptionist bit her lips. After deliberating over it for a few seconds, she decided to pass on the message. Even if it was a prank, she would just get scolded. It was always better to be safe than sorry.

Now that she had thought it through, the receptionist took a deep breath and said seriously,

“Please give me a moment. I’ll pass on the message now.”

Joyce heaved a sigh of relief. Before she hung up, she reminded, “Remember, you must be

quick. Otherwise, it might be too late.”

“Okay.”

With that, the receptionist hung up and called the office located on the top floor.

As she did not have the authority to call Shane’s office directly, she had to call Silas.

He was in the middle of organizing some files. When he heard his phone ring, he glanced at

it and picked up the call. “What’s the matter?”

“Mr. Campbell, a lady called just now, claiming to be the best friend of Mr. Shane’s wife. She

said that his wife got into trouble and told me to inform him right away,” said the receptionist.

Silas froze mid-action. “Something bad happened to madam?”

“Yes, that’s what the lady said. Her tone sounded extremely anxious, so it didn’t seem like

she was lying.”

“Did the lady tell you her name?” asked Silas solemnly.

If she’s Joyce, then something bad might have happened to madam.

The receptionist shook her head. “No.”

“I understand. Send me her number and I’ll contact her personally to check,”

instructed

Silas.

The receptionist sent the number to him immediately.

When Silas entered the first three digits of the number, Joyce’s contact automatically

popped up in his phone.

Silas’ eyes widened. He stood up abruptly, almost dropping his phone.

It’s really Joyce! In that case, something bad must have happened to madam!

Silas’ expression changed drastically as he called Joyce.

The call went through quickly. Joyce asked anxiously, “Are you Mr. Campbell?”

“Yes. What happened to madam?” demanded Silas loudly.

Joyce was on the brink of tears. “Nat has been abducted!”

“What?” Silas felt a shiver run down his spine.

She continued, “When Nat came to the office in the morning, she received a call from a

deliveryman. Not only was there no sender details, but she also had to receive it personally.

Guessing that there is something fishy with the delivery, she told me to accompany her.”

“Did you?”

“I did!”

“If so, why did she still get abducted?” asked Silas.

Biting her lips, Joyce replied, “Before we left the elevator, Nat told me to wait for her secretly.

She was afraid that the deliveryman would not appear if he saw that there are two of us.

Hence, I waited in a corner discreetly. When I realized that Nat was abducted by the deliveryman, I tried to save her. But...”