

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 661

"But what?"

Joyce sobbed. "Suddenly, a car zoomed toward me, trying to stop me from saving Nat. They must have expected her to suspect that there was something wrong with the delivery and

asked someone to accompany her. That was why they had such a detailed plan."

Silas inhaled sharply.

In that case, a lot of thought has been invested into this kidnapping plan.

"Mr. Campbell, I've already called the police and instructed the security department to send

the footage at the parking lot to the police. The police are also starting to take action.

Please, inform Mr. Shane quickly!" urged Joyce.

Silas nodded. "Okay."

After the call, he stood up and rushed to the CEO office.

Shane was in the middle of a discussion with a few executives. When Silas barged in without even knocking, he narrowed his eyes unhappily.

However, when he noticed the expression on Silas' face, he realized that something might

have happened. Flipping the file shut, he looked at the executives and said, "Let's pause this

discussion here. The plan looks good, so you can tell the rest that I expect to see results by

the end of this month."

"Alright." They knew that Shane was chasing them away, so they did not stay any longer and

left.

When the door closed, Shane tossed the file aside. "What's the matter?"

Clenching his fists and taking a deep breath, Silas said, "Mr. Shane, madam has been abducted."

Shane widened his eyes. "What did you say?"

"Madam has been abducted!" repeated Silas before narrating everything that Joyce had just

told him.

After Shane heard what he said, a grim expression crossed his face. With a murderous glint

in his eyes, he asked, "Who did that?"

"I don't know. We don't have any clues revealing who brought madam away. Joyce has

informed the police already. Mr. Shane, let's dispatch some people to look for her."

"Let's go to the police station first. They have the security footage, so we can find out the

route that the culprits' cars took." Shane stood up, grabbed his phone and left the office.

Silas hurriedly followed after him.

In the car, Shane kept trying to call Natalie's phone.

However, no one picked up the call.

Shane was not surprised by that. Since the kidnappers took Natalie away, they would definitely switch off all her electronic devices.

This was the Internet era, after all. One's location could be pinpointed with just an electronic device.

Shane gripped his phone tightly, his expression hostile. Worry engulfed him.

Natalie almost died the previous time someone kidnapped her. He had been so terrified that

it felt like he had lost his soul.

This time, he did not know what he had to experience again.

"Check if Harrison and his wife are acting strangely," instructed Shane through gritted teeth.

Silas glanced at him. "Mr. Shane, do you think that Harrison and his gang are the ones

behind madam's kidnapping?"

"I don't know who exactly it is, but they're suspects."

"Okay, I'll instruct some people to investigate it."

With that, Silas took out his phone and told the others to investigate Harrison and Susan.

Meanwhile, they had arrived at the police station.

Shane alighted the car and entered.

Joyce was inside too. When she saw him, she rushed over. "Mr. Shane, you must save Nat!"

"She's my wife, so I'll definitely save her," replied Shane as he glanced at her.

Clasping her hands together, Joyce heaved a sigh of relief. "That's great!"

"I heard from Silas that you were almost knocked down by a car. Are you alright?"

Shane

suddenly asked.

Joyce was Natalie's friend who accompanied her to retrieve the delivery.

Since the kidnappers did not abduct her, it meant that Natalie was their only target.

Seeing

that Joyce almost got hit by a car because of Natalie, she would definitely feel apologetic if

Joyce got injured.

Surprised by his concern, Joyce shook her head. "I'm fine. Just when the car was about to

hit me, it made a U-turn."

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"That's good." Shane nodded slightly and did not ask further. Instead, he walked toward a police officer and inquired about the situation. The police officer replied that they were already keeping an eye on the surrounding security footage. They would soon figure out the route that the kidnappers took. After a few minutes, the route was identified. However, the bad news was there were two different routes. "Why are there two routes?" Joyce frowned, feeling puzzled. Silas adjusted his spectacles. "After leaving the parking lot, the car which brought madam away probably separated from the car that almost hit you. Looks like the mastermind has already guessed that we'll determine the routes via the security footage. They took separate routes so we won't know which car madam is in." "Yeah, both cars are black and don't have any license plates. Once they go separate ways, it'd hard to determine where the hostage is." The police officer sitting in front of the computer chimed in. Shane gripped the two maps with routes tightly. "Then, let's chase after both of them!" "I'm afraid that this won't be feasible." The police officer shook his head. "The cars are driving out of the city. Looking at their routes, there will be no more security footage if they drive for ten more miles. We won't be able to determine their subsequent route after that." "So, the possibility of finding Nat will be much smaller by then?" Joyce paled.

He nodded. "That's right. Unless we stop them before they drive out of the parameter of the security footages." "How can that be possible?" Joyce pointed at the computer. "Although I don't understand these routes, I know what the red and blue dots represent. The red dots are the two cars, and we are the blue dots. We're around thirty miles away from them, so we definitely can't catch up with them!" When she said that, the office descended into silence. Shane had an urge to crumple the maps in his hands. Silas took off his glasses and rubbed his eyes, which had become sore from looking at the computer. "If only madam has an electronic tracking device on her."

“An electronic tracking device?” When Joyce heard that, her eyes lit up. Shane narrowed his eyes and stared at her intently. “Do you know something?” She nodded excitedly. “Silas, you reminded me! Nat actually has something like that!”

“No way!” Silas gaped. “How do you know about it? Not even Mr. Shane knows.” As he spoke, he glanced at Shane.

Is it true that girls are closer to their best friends than their husbands?

Although Shane did not know what Silas was thinking about, he could guess that it was

probably not something pleasant. Frowning, he urged Joyce, “Okay, tell us now.”

Patting her cheeks and calming herself down, Joyce replied seriously, “Wasn’t Nat kidnapped the previous time? I was afraid that she’d be traumatized, so I brought her and

the two kids out for shopping. I gave her a pair of earrings after that.”

Shane nodded.

He knew about that.

Natalie wore the pair of earrings the next day.

“You hid a tracking device in her earrings?” Silas stared at Joyce in surprise.

She waved her hands. “No, it’s Connor. He’s worried that something might happen to

Natalie again, so he asked me to buy a mini tracking device for him. He installed it in Natalie’s earrings before telling me to give them to her. She doesn’t even know about it.”

As Natalie did not like it when Connor publicly displayed this talent of his, he had no choice

but to do it secretly.

He even asked Joyce to keep it a secret from Natalie.

Silas was shocked. “Connor is so bright! He actually knows how to install a tracking device.

Mr. Shane, do you know that Connor can do this?”

Although Shane’s expression was calm and he did not reply to Silas, he felt a sense of pride

surface within him.

He also knew that Connor was a genuine prodigy in hacking.

The previous month, he had deliberately asked Connor to attack Thompson Group’s security system to test the extent of his hacking skills. However, Connor infiltrated it easily.

He even criticized the security system and helped to upgrade it.