

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 663

The team responsible for safeguarding the security system kept urging him to recruit Connor to the team.

“Can you track my wife now?” Shane dismissed the thoughts in his mind and looked at the police officer.

He smiled confidently. “As long as there’s a tracking device, we can certainly do it.” Then, he asked Joyce for the serial number of Natalie’s tracking device and started typing rapidly on the keyboard.

Joyce and Silas stared at him in anticipation.

After around ten minutes, the confident look on the police officer’s face disappeared and

was replaced by a solemn expression.

When Joyce saw that, the look of anticipation on her face faded too. Clenching her fists, she

asked, “Hey, did you fail to track where she is?”

Even Silas became serious, while Shane’s expression turned grim.

“I’m sorry.” Not daring to look at the three of them, the police officer replied guiltily, “When I

tracked the serial number, I noticed that the tracking device is still working. However, it’s

protected by a very strong firewall. I can’t infiltrate it, so I can’t locate the tracking device.”

“You said that you could trace it!” Joyce was so furious that she breathed heavily.

The police officer lowered his head. “I’m sorry...”

“What should we do now, Mr. Shane?” Silas looked at Shane.

His expression was grim and impassive.

After a while, he thought of something and instructed, “Go to the kindergarten right away

and fetch Sharon and Connor here.”

“Huh?” Silas was stunned.

What’s the point of bringing the kids over?

Although he had a lot of questions, he did not dare to disobey Shane’s instructions.

Hence,

he left to carry out his order.

After he left, Joyce looked at Shane. “Mr. Shane, you want Connor to locate the tracking

device, right?”

The police officer was stunned too.

If he did not hear wrongly just now, Connor was still in kindergarten.

How is a child attending kindergarten supposed to do something like this? Is there something wrong with this world or do I just have a hearing problem?

Oblivious to the police officer's thoughts, Shane nodded. "Since Connor installed the tracking device, he's probably the one who constructed the firewall. It's the best choice to let him dismantle it."

"You're right." Joyce sighed.

After half an hour, the children came with Silas.

"Daddy, did something happen to Mommy?" Sharon cried as she leapt toward Shane.

He squatted and pulled his daughter into his arms. Gently stroking Sharon's head, he consoled, "It's fine, I'll rescue your mommy."

Then, he looked at Connor. "Do you know what happened?"

"Yes, Mr. Campbell has already told me." Connor nodded coldly.

Shane was stunned for a second.

Not only did Connor look almost identical to him, but his expressions, actions and demeanor were also very similar.

Why isn't he my biological son?

"Good. Locate your mommy's location right away." As Shane spoke, he held Connor's hand

and walked toward the police officer.

When the police officer realized that a child was going to do that, he was so surprised that

his jaw dropped agape. "Can this child do it, Mr. Shane?"

Even Silas had doubts.

Before Shane could answer, Joyce placed her hands on her hips unhappily. "Who said that

my godson can't do it? He's a top hacker! If he can't, who else can? You?"

The police officer was rendered speechless by her words. Coughing lightly, he said, "That's

not what I meant. The thing is... he's just a child!"

"A child is not necessarily weaker than adults. You should just move aside." As Joyce spoke,

she walked forward and dragged him away from his seat.

The police officer was about to say something when she immediately covered his mouth.

"Shut up and watch silently."

Speechless, he watched as Shane carried Connor to his seat.

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In the next second, his surprise increased.

Connor placed his hands over the keyboard and adjusted himself to it before typing rapidly.

His typing speed was not slower than the police officer's.

That was not the most important thing. More critically, the data that appeared on the

computer screen were all sorts of codes.  
In other words, this child was actually a skilled hacker.  
Oh my God! What kind of prodigy is he?  
The police officer stared at Connor as if he was looking at an alien.  
Even Silas was shocked. He gulped and said, "Mr. Shane, Connor..."  
Before he could finish his sentence, he noticed that Shane did not look surprised at all.  
Hence, he shut up immediately.  
Looks like Mr. Shane already knows about Connor's talent, which is why he isn't surprised at all. He probably asked me to bring Connor over because of this too.  
After a few minutes, Connor pressed the enter button. "Daddy, I found Mommy's location."  
Shane widened his eyes and stared at the computer intently. Suppressing his emotions, he asked, "Where is she?"

"She is in an abandoned warehouse," said Connor as he zoomed into the satellite image.  
Everyone could clearly see a warehouse that was guarded by people.  
At that moment, someone walked out of the warehouse.  
Shane and Silas immediately recognized the person.  
"Isn't he Alex?" exclaimed Silas as he pointed at him.  
"Who's that?" asked Joyce.  
Silas glanced at Shane, silently asking him if he should reply to her.  
However, the latter shook his head.  
Silas shot a smile at Joyce and said, "I'll tell you in the future."  
"Tsk!" She pouted unhappily.  
Shane stood up. "Connor, send the address to the police officers who've been dispatched and tell them to go there immediately."  
"Okay, Daddy!" Connor nodded as his fingers flew across the keyboard again.  
Shane turned around and glanced at Joyce. "Please help to take care of Connor and Sharon.  
I'll send some people to bring them back to the villa later."  
"Sure." Knowing that he would probably look for Natalie personally, she held Sharon's hand and agreed.  
"Let's go," said Shane to Silas. Averting his gaze, he strode out of the police station.  
In the car, Silas frowned. "Mr. Shane, I didn't expect that Sean's the one who abducted madam. Aren't your men forcing him to stay overseas? Why is he back?"  
Narrowing his eyes, Shane spat coldly, "Illegal entry!"

Silas inhaled sharply. "He actually dares to do something like that! Why did he kidnap madam, though?"

"Perhaps the matter about the will has been exposed." Shane clenched his fists, his voice devoid of any emotions.

Silas finally understood.

Massaging his temples, Shane called Sean.

No one picked up.

Not giving up, Shane called him again.

In a warehouse hidden in a forest, Sean looked at the name flashing on his screen. A sharp glint appeared in his eyes.

"Mr. Sean, it's from Mr. Shane," said Alex as he looked at the phone.

Sean snorted coldly. "I know."

"That's weird. Why would Mr. Shane call you at this timing?" Alex was confused.

Sean hung up the call again and smirked menacingly. "It's simple. He's already guessed that I am the one who has abducted Natalie."

"No way!" Alex gaped in surprise. "We did it so discreetly! How did it find out?"

"Yeah, how did he know?" Unable to figure it out as well, Sean fidgeted with his phone.

Suddenly, a burly man walked over. "Boss, the woman's awake."

Sean raised his eyebrows. "She's awake so soon? Looks like you didn't drug her enough."

The man scratched his head. "I'm worried that if I increased the dosage, she'll only wake up a few days later..."