

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 669

Obviously Shane was aware of that. That was the reason for his grim expression. He fixed his eyes on Natalie. She, too, was staring straight back at him. Her body trembled slightly as despair filled her eyes. "Shane..." All he wanted was to comfort her. Yet, his words would be futile. Nothing he could say would serve as a consolation while she was being held at gunpoint. Instead, he shifted his gaze to Sean. He suppressed the urge to rage at him and asked, "What the hell do you want?" "It's simple, really. I want to leave this place safely," Sean smiled as his eyes met his. Shane tightened his grip on the gun and scoffed. "In your dreams!" "Is that so? Then I guess you leave me no other option. I'll just have to bring your wife along to perish. What a beautiful woman she is, so I won't be the one getting the short end of the stick," Sean joked while his grin grew wider. "I'll say it again. Let go of her!" "That's impossible unless you ask your men to back off and allow me to leave with ease. Once I'm out of here, I'll return her to you." While he negotiated, he kept his tight grip on Natalie.

Natalie shuddered in response. Shane pursed his lips into a thin line. "You think I'll believe you?" "I guess I have no choice. We'll bite the dust together." With that, his index finger moved closer to the trigger. With the close proximity of the gun, Natalie could audibly hear the sound of the trigger moving. The immense pressure caused her to shriek in horror. "Shane, save me! Please..." Shane's hands were shaking. Silas took one look at him before turning to look at Natalie. He hurriedly said, "Mr. Shane, I know you don't want to let Sean go. But there's no other way out of this dire situation. Madam is still in his hands. Let's release him first. Once she's safe, we can carry out our revenge."

“Yes, Mr. Shane.” The others on the helicopter piped up. Even Connor was weeping. “Daddy, please save Mommy.” Shane shut his eyes. It was not that he wanted her to die. He evidently knew what the right choice would be. Nevertheless, he feared that Sean would not let Natalie off easily even after he was set free. He didn’t want to take the risk. But the reality was that he had to take the gamble. “Fine. I’ll let you leave. You let go of her!” Shane took the first step to put his gun down. Sean remained in his position. “Order them to leave first.” His eyes scanned the helicopters hovering in the air.

Shane looked to Silas and briefly nodded. The latter picked up the wireless mic and notified everyone to leave, save for the helicopter they were on. Soon, the other helicopters left. Only the one Shane was on remained. Once again, Sean requested for them to leave. “Why should we? The others have cleared out. If we leave, then madam...” “Are you leaving or not?” Sean seethed and pushed the gun further into Natalie’s temple. The hostage howled in pain. Though Shane winced at her outcry, he quickly collected himself and uttered, “Let’s go.” “Mr. Shane...” He knew what Silas wanted to say and narrowed his eyes. “They’re leaving by car and there’s only one way out. The men we’ve arranged will wait for them at the foot of the hill to obstruct them.” After hearing that, Silas kept quiet. The helicopter then flew away. However, it still remained at a distance where it was still in Sean and Natalie’s line of sight. “Director, are we leaving?” Alex finally plucked up the courage to get off the car. Sean shot him a look. “We can’t. Don’t forget that they prepared several cars as well. We failed to anticipate the helicopters and assumed there were only cars so we thought we could shift our base. But in the time that the helicopter distracted us, the cars should have reached the foot of the hill.”

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“That means... We would be delivering ourselves right into their hands if we leave?”

Alex

inhaled sharply.

Sean pressed his lips together. “Yeah. Our kidnapping plan was flawless. I just didn’t expect

Shane’s rescue plan to be flawless as well.”

““Then, what shall we do now?” Alex asked helplessly.

Sean remained silent. He quickly looked around before he saw the cliff not far behind him.

His gaze was downcast for a brief moment. Then, without hesitation, he dragged Natalie to the cliff.

“Director, what are you doing?” Alex gaped at him.

On top of the gun to her head, Natalie’s limbs were still bound together so she was unable to

turn to look at what was behind.

All she thought was that he was trying to hide.

On the helicopter, Shane and Silas’ expression changed drastically upon seeing Sean’s

actions.

“Mr. Shane... Is he thinking of jumping over the cliff with madam?”

Shane snatched over the microphone to the broadcast system and shouted, “Sean Thompson! What the hell are you doing?”

Sean did not stop in his tracks and continued moving in the direction of the cliff.

Upon

reaching, he looked up at them and chuckled in a maniacal manner. “I’m sure you guys know

what I’m planning to do.”

“You said that you would let madam go as long as we allow you to escape. Now that we’ve

fulfilled our end of the bargain, why are you bringing her to jump off the cliff?”

Jump off the cliff?

Natalie now knew what he planned to do. Her eyes widened in surprise as she shook her

head in terror.

Feeling her squirm, Sean pinched her shoulder. He eerily warned, “Don’t you dare move.

Otherwise, I’ll kill you first.”

Her body stiffened.

Sean then looked up again and stared at Shane and his assistant. “That’s what you guys say

but obviously you think I’m too dumb to know that it’s just a ruse. I know that once I leave,

you'll be waiting to capture me at the foot of the hill."
Silas gaped. "Mr. Shane! He knows."
Shane kept mum and continued peering back at Sean with a sullen look.
A smile remained plastered on Sean's face. "Even if you don't catch me now, I know you,
Shane Thompson. You'll do everything it takes to seek revenge. No matter what I do, the end
result is the same. I might as well plummet to my death with your wife, so we'll breathe our
last together."
"How dare you!" muttered Shane through gritted teeth.
At that, he laughed even louder. "You'll just have to see."

With that, he leapt backwards with Natalie in tow.
Undoubtedly, they both fell off the cliff just like that.
"No!" Shane let out a heart-wrenching scream and let go of the handle, ready to jump down.
Luckily, Silas noticed and pulled him back. "Mr. Shane, you can't do that! You're not wearing
any parachuting gear. This plunge would be fatal!"
Although he was shocked that Sean would actually jump down the cliff with Natalie, he
knew it was beyond his control. He would not be able to save her life.
However, he could save Shane's life.
Shane leapt to his feet and commanded the pilot, "Quickly! Fly over this instant."
The head pilot then snapped out of his trance and flew over.
Alas, the cliff was way too high. It was all foggy at the bottom. No matter how low they
went, they could not see anything.
At this moment, Shane's heart sank.
Silas nervously gulped and muttered, "They didn't have any equipment on them. The fall
must be..."
Though he trailed off mid-sentence, everyone was fully aware of what he meant.
Shane clamped his fists together and turned to Silas with red-rimmed eyes. "Contact the
search and rescue team right away. We must find Natalie!"
"Yes!" Silas dialed them immediately.