

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 671

Shane ordered the helicopter to land. Then, he headed straight for the edge of the cliff. As he looked down, his heart ached to the point it felt like it was being ripped into pieces. Once again, he could only watch as Natalie fell off the cliff. He failed to catch her the other time and history repeated itself. He clenched his fists harder as tears welled up in his eyes. Silas came to his side and stunned by what he saw. Mr. Shane... has cried! I mean, it makes sense. There's no ruling out the possibility of her death after that fall. Silas felt pity for Shane. However, he did not know how to comfort Shane and found himself at a loss for words. All he could do was stay by his side silently. After a period of time unbeknownst to everyone, the search and rescue team finally showed up. Shane immediately gave orders to search for Natalie. Unfortunately, the cliff stood at a towering height. Even if one jumped down with a parachute, it would be fraught with danger. The chance of the parachute landing on a tree branch was high.

The search and rescue team dismissed the idea of diving. Instead, they decided on descending the mountain on foot. That way, they would be able to do a more thorough job. Shane changed into an outfit suitable for mountain climbing and followed the search and rescue team, much to Silas' reluctance. In the end, he tagged along as well. As his assistant, he could not leave Shane alone. If anything undesirable happened to him, the consequences would be unthinkable. The cliff was extremely steep. By the time they reached the bottom, hours had passed. Everyone had exhausted all their energy so they stopped to take a break. Silas opened a bottle of water and passed it to Shane. "Mr. Shane, have some water." Shane disregarded his offer and continued marching on. Heaving a deep sigh, Silas had no choice but to tail closely behind. The others soon succumbed to the pressure and carried on with their search mission as

well.

Even though the sun had already set, Natalie and Sean were still nowhere to be found. Not

even a trace of their fall was discovered.

To Shane, it meant good news. As long as there were no corpses, it could signify they were

both alive.

“Mr. Shane, it’s getting late and it’s forecasted to rain later. Let’s head back first,”

Silas said

to Shane in between short, quick breaths. As he struggled to catch his breath, he lifted his

hand to wipe away the dripping sweat on his forehead.

Shane was in a worse state. Not only was he perspiring profusely, he even had gashes from

thorny plants all over his body. He was utterly disheveled, to say the least.

In spite of that, he shook his head and uttered, “Keep searching!”

“But...” Silas began to speak.

Shane instantly shot him an icy glare. “I said, keep searching!”

“Understood,” Silas dejectedly responded.

He could tell that Shane had been driven hysterical.

Until he found Natalie, he was not going to call it a day.

Forget it. Let’s keep searching!

Silas shook his head and beckoned the team to carry on with the search.

Just then, the satellite phone in his pocket rang.

He fished it out and checked the screen to learn that the call was from Joyce. “Mr.

Shane,

it’s from Ms. Rivers. Do you want to take that?”

Shane acted as if he had not heard him and mounted a large rock.

Helpless, Silas could only answer the call himself. “Hello, Ms. Rivers.”

“Mr. Campbell, it’s been a whole day. Have you rescued Nat?” Joyce inquired with her tone

on edge.

Silas gave Shane a look and sighed. “Not yet.”

He kept the news that Natalie had fallen off the cliff a secret from Joyce and the children, in

fear that they would get worked up like Shane.

“Why not? Didn’t you already find the kidnappers’ hideout?” Joyce stomped her feet in

frustration.

Silas vaguely answered, “Yes, but there was a mishap.”

“What mishap? Did something happen to Nat?” Joyce cried out.

Silas forced a smile and replied, “No... Don’t think too much. I’ve got to go. We need to save

her!”

“Hello? Hello?” Joyce wanted to find out more about the situation but he hung up abruptly.

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There was nothing she could do about it. Hence, she could only ruffle her hair in frustration

and planned to ask about the situation after two hours.

Silas put down the satellite phone and caught up to Shane, relaying the telephone conversation to him.

Shane remained silent.

In that instance, finding Natalie was of utmost importance to him.

Boom!

A rumble of thunder crackled from the sky, followed by a bolt of lightning slitting through the

night, lighting up the woods for a split second.

Silas looked up. “Mr. Shane, it’s going to rain anytime now.”

Shane kept quiet and continued striding forward.

Silas grabbed him by his arm and added edgily, “Mr. Shane, we’re in the woods. If it rains, it’ll

be extremely dangerous. There might be landslides or trees toppled by the thunder; we’d be

prone to injuries. We can’t continue searching and must leave right away, Mr. Shane!”

“Let go!” Shane flung his arm forcefully.

Nevertheless, Silas had a firm grip, and Shane didn’t manage to shrug him off.

Silas continued, “Mr. Shane, I know you’re anxious to find madam, but we can’t continue in

such a condition. Otherwise, you’d also be in trouble.”

“I told you to let go of me!” Shane’s expression turned grim, and he raised his voice.

Silas slowly loosened his grip, but in the next second, a dash of resolution crept upon his

face, and he tightened his grip again. “I’ll not let go, Mr. Shane. You have to come down to

the foot of the mountain with us. I can’t let anything happen to you as well.”

“Silas, you-”

Before he could finish his words, Shane felt a sudden ache in the back of his neck. He looked at the knifehand strike gesture of Silas in disbelief and then lost consciousness.

Silas held on to Shane hurriedly with a hint of repentance in his eyes. “I’m sorry, Mr. Shane.

Please forgive me. I can’t just watch you take the risks and do nothing.”

With that, he signaled the search and rescue team to evacuate and helped Shane down the mountain.

They had to clear out from the mountain before the thunderstorm. Otherwise, they would lose their way and accidents could happen easily. Very soon, they left the mountains. Meanwhile, on the other side of the mountain, Natalie was lying on the grass. Her clothes were torn everywhere, and there were jarring wounds and scratches all over her arms and feet. The parts of her clothes around her wounds were all stained in red. Plop!

A raindrop landed on her face, which woke her up, bringing her back to her senses. She opened her eyes and immediately felt the heavy downpour from the sky, soaking her hair and clothes in the blink of an eye. Natalie shuddered and tried to get up. Nevertheless, just as she moved, excruciating sensations came from all over her body, and she couldn't help but let out a shriek. "That hurts so much..." Memories flooded her mind instantly as Natalie raised her hand and looked at the wounds and bruises on it. She remembered that she had been kidnapped by Sean, and Shane came to her rescue. However, toward the bitter end, Sean decided to take her down with him, as he jumped off the cliff. So, am I at the bottom of the cliff right now? Natalie looked up again and realized that it was nighttime and it was pouring. She couldn't see anything, so she quickly lowered her head. As she looked down, she saw someone lying on the ground not far away from her. It's Sean! Although she couldn't see the man's countenance clearly, she was certain that he must be Sean. Because there were only the two of them who fell from the cliff. Enduring the great affliction all over her body, Natalie stood up. A simple and usual movement as such almost drained her completely. Holding on to a tree near her, Natalie managed to support herself without falling down again.

"I can't continue this way. I have to quickly find a shelter," Natalie panted and said with much difficulty as she suffered the pain.

She had no time to ponder how she managed to survive without breaking any of her limbs.

Her current circumstances didn't allow her any time to think about it. She had to take shelter,

or she would surely freeze to death in such weather.

Looking around, Natalie noticed that she totally couldn't make out her surroundings.

She

could only decide on a direction and tried her luck in the dark.