

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 681

Shane paused in his steps at Silas' greeting. Turning, he grabbed the phone from Silas and demanded, "Where's Natalie?"

"Your concern for her moves me to tears." Sean's mockery had returned in full force. "Why are you asking me about her whereabouts? Did it not strike you that she may be dead?"

"She's not dead!" Gripping the phone tightly, Shane continued in a cold tone, "I found the cave where the two of you took shelter. We saw your footprints leading away from the cave too. She's still alive."

Sean was surprised; he had not expected Shane to track them down so quickly.

Thank God we left earlier, or I'll be in his hands.

"I see." He barked out a laugh before replying, "You're right. She is alive."

"Where is she?" Shane asked urgently.

Sneering, Sean said, "Don't worry. She's alive and well in a farmer's house. I'll text you the address soon. Ciao."

Sean gestured for his newly hired bodyguard to remove the phone from his ear and hang up before instructing him to text Natalie's address to them.

Seated in a wheelchair, Sean then entered the train station with the aid of his bodyguard.

Meanwhile, Shane looked at the address Sean had sent him with an unreadable expression in his gaze.

Silas, who was standing beside him, asked, "Mr. Shane, did Sean call you personally to inform you of madam's whereabouts?"

Shane nodded, much to Silas' surprise. The latter adjusted the frame of his glasses before commenting, "This isn't his MO at all. He kidnapped madam and forced her to jump off a cliff with him. Now, he's sending you instructions to save her. Could this be a trap?"

"I have to go even if it's a trap," Shane gritted out as he returned the phone to Silas.

I have to save Natalie no matter what.

Silas knew it would be futile to advise Shane against going. Instead, he busied himself instructing the search and rescue team to prepare for Sean's capture as well as Natalie's rescue.

They made it to the address provided by Sean in a short while.

At the sight of such a large group of men, the middle-aged lady who had helped Sean and Natalie grew anxious. She mustered the courage to approach them. "Are you here for Ms. Natalie Smith?"

"Is madam really here?" Silas exclaimed.

Clenching his fists, Shane demanded, "Where is she?"

"Inside the house," she replied while pointing toward the house.

Shane rushed in without giving a second thought about the possibility of walking into a trap.

Worried about his rash actions, Silas followed him in.

Lying on an old couch in the middle of the room was an unconscious Natalie. A threadbare blanket covered her body.

Shane reached the couch in several strides and swept Natalie into his arms. He placed his ear on her chest, and the tension in his body finally relaxed when he heard her steady heartbeat.

In the next instant, he buried his head in the crook of her neck and tightened his embrace.

Natalie remained unconscious in his arms, as Shane's body shuddered with fear.

Silas was shocked at the sight.

His fear and concern for madam are palpable. He must love her very much!

He turned away to give Shane and Natalie some privacy. "How is madam?" Silas asked the lady who greeted them at the door.

She answered happily, "Not to worry, sir. She's alright. A doctor has been by to check her. She's not suffering from anything serious other than cuts and bruises."

"Why is she unconscious?"

"She fainted from hunger and exhaustion. The doctor gave her a nutrient injection just now. She'll be fine once she wakes up."

"Ok, that's great." Silas was relieved.

Shane, on the other hand, kissed Natalie tenderly on the forehead. Placing her back on the couch, he stood up and stared intently at the lady. "Where's Sean?"

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 682

"Huh?" The woman was confused.

Silas flashed a smile and explained, "The man who sent her here."

"Oh, I see." The woman tapped her head. "He wasn't the one who sent Ms. Smith here. It was Ms. Smith who sent him here. He was badly injured as his limbs were broken. After Ms. Smith arrived here with him in tow, she fainted due to exhaustion."

"Sean Thompson!" Shane clenched his teeth as a menacing gleam flashed across his eyes.

The woman trembled uncontrollably at his intimidating aura.

Who is this man? Why is he so intimidating?

"Where is he now?" Silas pressed on.

The woman calmed down and answered, "He's not here. After giving us three hundred grand to take care of Ms. Smith, he asked us to bring him to town."

"Mr. Shane, looks like he escaped as he knew that we'll be here," reported Silas.

Shane was radiating iciness as he muttered, "He won't escape for long. I shall find him soon."

I swear I won't stop until I find Sean!

Silas took one look at Natalie and lamented, "I was shocked to know he didn't abduct her. He even asked someone to take care of her. What is he thinking?"

That lady mentioned Sean's limbs were broken, but madam is fine. What happened back there?

Silas didn't voice his doubts out loud.

After all, the man had escaped. It was useless to talk about it right now. Perhaps the truth would be revealed after Natalie regained consciousness.

"No matter what, he's dead meat," announced Shane.

He shook his head as a wave of dizziness attacked him. "Arrange for the helicopter to give us a ride back to J City."

"Got it!" Silas nodded and left to make the call.

An hour later, the helicopter arrived.

Shane held Natalie in his arms as they made their way back to J City.

Mrs. Wilson had been informed by Silas that Natalie was rescued. She led the two kids to the door and waited for their return excitedly.

When they saw the helicopter landing in front of the villa, the kids released their grips on Mrs. Wilson and dashed toward the helicopter. "Mommy!"

Shane came down with Natalie in his arms. The kids came to a stop obediently and stood on tiptoes, trying to steal a glimpse of her. "Daddy, what happened to Mommy?" they inquired worriedly.

"Mommy's fine," came Shane's curt reply as he strode into the villa.

The kids held hands and ran after them.

Silas and Mrs. Wilson followed behind them.

"Mrs. Wilson, contact Dr. Baker now. Tell him to bring all the necessary equipment to run a thorough checkup for madam," ordered Silas.

Mrs. Wilson nodded profusely. "Alright. I'll go do that now."

She pulled out her phone from the pocket on her apron and made the call.

Inside the villa, Jacqueline had just stepped out of her room when she saw Shane walking up the stairs with Natalie in his arms. She was taken aback but swiftly went up to him. "Shane, what happened to Ms. Smith?"

Shane ignored her and went straight to the third floor.

Jacqueline bit her lips as frustration rose in her heart.

This is the first time he had ever ignored me. Even after he got together with Natalie, he had never neglected me. Now, he's...

Jacqueline looked up and stomped her feet in anger. She quickly caught up to them as she was curious what happened to Natalie.

When Jacqueline entered the room, Sharon immediately put her guard up. "Ms. Graham, what are you doing here?"

Even Connor was staring at her.

Jacqueline gave them a reassuring smile. "I'm here to visit your mommy."

"No need, Ms. Graham. You should leave now. Mommy doesn't want to see you," announced Connor.

Jacqueline felt mortified as anger welled up in her chest.

These rascals are obviously here to torture me! Just you wait. One day, I shall get rid of both of them!