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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1201

Chapter 1201 Natalie Goes Missing

Joyce's hurt sunk when she realized that Natalie was not in the restroom.

She had no idea if Natalie had returned to the seating area or gone to another restroom.

She only knew with certainty that Natalie was missing.

Joyce immediately called Shane. He answered the phone gruffly, "Hello."

"Mr. Shane, has Nat gone back?" Joyce asked hastily.

His spine stiffened as he surveyed his surroundings. He replied, "No. What's wrong? Natalie's not in the restroom?"

Joyce nodded even though Shane could not see her. "She's not here. I've turned the restroom upside down. I tried to call her earlier, but it seems that her phone is switched off."

"What?" Shane barked into the phone, leaping to his feet in an instant.

Sally and Lina cut their conversation short and turned to stare at Shane.

Sally asked, "What's wrong, Mr. Shane?"

Instead of answering her, he asked Joyce urgently, "Where are you right now?"

"I'm coming back to our seats. I'm planning to look for Nat along the way," she explained.

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Shane began walking briskly as he ordered, "Go to the broadcast control room and arrange for an announcement on Natalie."

He was headed for the security room to examine any footage that could help them track down Natalie.

Natalie has never had a problem with directions. It's more likely that she was kidnapped instead of simply losing her way. That would explain why her phone is switched off!

Shane's expression grew colder and tenser by the second. He soon broke into a run toward the security room.

When he arrived, he demanded someone to pull up the security footage. When the guards refused his request, Shane revealed his identity, and they eventually pulled up the security footage covering the restroom that Natalie had visited.

Meanwhile, Joyce, Lina, and Sally had released an announcement through the stadium's PA system to search for Natalie.

On the slim chance that Natalie had wandered off, the announcement would implore her to seek her friends out in the broadcast control room.

Alas, their efforts were fruitless.

Natalie did not miraculously show up after Joyce's repeated announcements, and Shane could not find Natalie on any of the security footage.

A dejected Shane was about to leave the security room when a staff member piped up, "Hey, the cameras in the parking lot caught a security guard bringing someone away. Seems like it was a woman."

"What?" Shane turned on his heels and immediately approached the staff member who had just spoken.

He was already zooming in on the incriminating footage. A man dressed in a security guard's uniform walked past the security camera, carrying an unconscious woman on his shoulder. The woman wore the same black maxi dress Natalie had worn to the stadium.

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Shane immediately recognized the dress, having picked it out for Natalie himself. His heart sank as the footage confirmed Natalie's kidnapping.

He exploded with rage, storming out of the security room to call the police.

Once the police received news of Natalie's kidnapping, they immediately launched an investigation and dispatched their officers to scour the area for clues.

Joyce and the others were fraught with worry when they heard about Natalie's kidnapping.

They left the stadium to look for Shane and forwent the rest of the concert.

"Mr. Shane," they called out to Shane when they saw him.

His bloodshot eyes and palpable anger made for a horrifying sight.

Joyce empathized with his pain and distress at losing Natalie. She repressed her fear of his frightening state and coaxed, "Don't worry, Mr. Shane. We'll find Nat; I'm sure of it. The kidnapper can't have been gone for more than two hours. They're probably still in the city. I'm sure we can save her if we lock down the city."

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1202

Chapter 1202 A Clue

Shane silently lowered his gaze.

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Locking down the city could work, provided Sean isn't behind this. If he truly masterminded Natalie's kidnapping, he would have designed an escape plan impervious even to lockdowns.

A lockdown would be too late if Natalie had been whisked away by helicopter or speedboat.

He could only pray that the police could luck out during their inspections of all air and sea ports in the country.

Joyce was at a loss for what to do next in the face of Shane's moody silence.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up as though she remembered something. She suggested, "Mr. Shane, why don't you ask Connor to track Nat's location? Didn't Connor plant a GPS tracker on her? He might be able to discover Nat's whereabouts!"

Clenching his fists, Shane croaked hoarsely, "I've already called Mrs. Wilson about this. Connor is trying his best, but we have no news of her whereabouts."

Joyce furrowed her brows in concern and repeated, "No news?"

Does this mean Connor can't track Nat's location? Could her kidnappers be using a signal jammer?

The shrill ringing of Shane's phone snapped her out of her thoughts.

Shane whipped out his phone and saw that Connor was calling.

A relieved smile came to Joyce's face as she urged, "It's Connor! Answer the call, Mr. Shane! He might've tracked Nat down!"

Shane immediately accepted his son's call.

Connor cut straight to the point. "Daddy, I've found Mommy's location."

Shane stood up and demanded, "Where is she?"

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His son paused before replying, "In a river."

"What?" Joyce overheard Connor's words and wailed, "A river? Did they toss Nat in the river?"

Oh dear lord, it's been hours since her disappearance. She could've drowned!

Shane evidently shared her fears, his grip visibly tightening on the phone. He exuded a murderous aura that sent chills down everyone's backs.

Joyce and the others anticipated Shane's dismay and turbulent emotions at that news.

"Where?" Shane choked out.

Connor realized then that Shane misunderstood his words. He hastily explained, "The location is Panorama River, not far from the stadium. Likely, only Mommy's phone and jewelry are there. The GPS tracker I gave Mommy can detect and monitor her body temperature. I've checked the temperature logs, and Mommy's temperature hasn't changed. I'm sure only her belongings are in the river."

Shane's eyes narrowed as he asked, "Really?"

"Yes. I'm quite sure of it." Connor even nodded for good measure.

Joyce patted her chest, utterly relieved. She exclaimed, "That's great! It means Nat is still alive. Connor, why didn't you say all this clearer? You almost scared your daddy and me to death. We really thought someone tossed your mommy in the river."

"Sorry, Daddy. I didn't mean to scare all of you," came Connor's apology.

Connor had been so eager to share his news that he had blurted his information without a second thought about its delivery.

Shane frowned slightly and uttered, "It's fine, Connor. I want you to hack into the security footage near Panorama River and identify the people who took your mommy away."

His son agreed eagerly, "Okay!"

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After ending the call, Shane turned to the three ladies and said, "Please get in touch with a salvage crew and search the river for Nat's belongings."

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