

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1244

Chapter 1244 Protect Herself

Perhaps because Natalie had sensed Silas's worry, she shook her head and said, "Don't worry. Sean only knows that you've come to Nalanica. However, he isn't aware that you're checking out the islands. Hence, I don't think he will move his hideout. Anyway, he's not on the island now, but I don't know where he is."

"Okay, that's great." Silas heaved a sigh of relief.

Gazing at Silas, Natalie said, "Mr. Campbell, please pass the phone to Shane."

"Okay. I'll do it right now." Silas immediately nodded in response and opened the door of the conference room.

When Shane came in hastily, Shane asked in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

"Shane!" The next moment, Natalie shouted before Silas could say a word.

Natalie recognized Shane's voice almost instantly, even though she hadn't seen his face yet.

Meanwhile, Shane was shocked once he heard Natalie's voice.

What's going on? Was it Natalie's voice or my illusion?

When Shane was at a loss, Natalie shouted again, "Shane, it's me!"

Finally, Shane heard Natalie's voice loud and clear. Besides, he knew that it came from the phone that Silas held.

Shane stared at his phone for a few seconds before turning to Silas in shock.

Although Shane didn't say a word, Silas nodded and said, "Mr. Thompson, it's madam."

With that, he handed over the phone to Shane.

Shane was nervous, for his hands trembled a little as he grabbed the phone.

Nonetheless, Shane was surprisingly composed when he saw Natalie over the phone.

Natalie initially thought she would get emotional and cry once she saw Shane.

However, both of them were calm the moment they met each other.

At that time, Natalie felt that Shane had changed a lot.

After being with Shane, he was not so cold like before and was more down-to-earth.

However, the cold and stern expression had reappeared on Shane's face again.

Natalie couldn't help but feel heartbroken when she saw Shane's dark circles and the hint of tiredness on his face.

"Shane, did you get any rest in these days?" As Natalie asked gently, she began to choke on her words.

After a while, Shane replied, "I miss you and want to find you as soon as possible. Hence, I can't afford to take a good rest. The clock is ticking."

Tears almost streamed down Natalie's face when she heard that.

As Natalie looked at Shane, her eyes couldn't help but redden. "You dummy! You have to take care of yourself even if you want to find me. What if you're exhausted and collapse before you can find me?"

"I won't," Shane answered determinedly.

Deep down, Shane wouldn't allow himself to fall before he could find Natalie.

Suddenly, Shane was shocked because he noticed a wound on Natalie's neck. Trying to suppress his murderous aura, he asked coldly, "What happened to your neck?"

"Are you talking about this?" Natalie touched the wound on her neck.

Shane nodded in response.

Biting her lips, Natalie answered, "I did it. When Sean wanted to force himself on me, I cut him with a knife and put it on my neck. Then, I threatened him that I would commit suicide if he refused to give up. Shane, don't you think I am clever?"

Natalie successfully protected herself even when she was all alone.

In the meantime, Shane's expression turned grimmer.

Yes, she's clever. However, I can't praise her because she has hurt herself.

At the same time, Shane couldn't deny that Natalie successfully protected herself.

After giving it some thought, Shane gazed at Natalie and reminded her, "You could consider other ways to protect yourself instead of hurting your body."

Natalie laughed and responded, "I know. However, I didn't have many options, given the emergency. Don't worry, Shane. I'll try other ways to protect myself. By the way, why don't you ask me why I have a cell phone?"

Natalie deliberately changed the subject to stop Shane from dwelling on her wound, or else he would be increasingly worried about her.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1245

Chapter 1245 Locate The Coordinates

Gazing at Natalie lovingly, Shane said, "I don't have to. Since you're so clever, I'm not surprised that you can find a way to get a cell phone. Instead, what I wish to know the most is where you are now."

"I don't know where I am." Natalie shook her head and repeated what she had told Silas earlier to Shane.

Upon hearing it, Shane squinted and said, "It's okay. I jotted down the number and will let Connor check it right away."

"Okay." Natalie nodded.

They chatted for a little longer before hanging up.

Natalie couldn't chat with Shane for too long, for she had to return the phone to Jacqueline. Moreover, she was worried that Jacqueline would notice that something was off if the battery level was too low.

After all, Jacqueline was the owner of the phone. She would more or less remember how much the battery was left before she lost her eyesight.

Sean explained before that Jacqueline would only lose her eyesight from time to time. If Jacqueline woke up the next day and couldn't see her phone, Natalie could be in trouble.

All the more so, since Natalie managed to contact Shane, he could search her exact location via Jacqueline's phone number.

Therefore, Natalie didn't have to keep the phone to herself.

The next moment, Natalie quickly unfriended Shane and deleted the call history to eliminate all traces.

Natalie heaved a sigh of relief when she noticed that the battery level was at 51 percent.

I've only used seven percent of the battery. It's not a big deal.

After patting her chest, Natalie turned off the phone and left her room. She had to sneak into Jacqueline's room again to put the phone back under the bed.

Miles away, Shane was on the cruise ship, staring at the pitch-black phone screen. His gaze hadn't moved away from it after Natalie hung up.

Silas knew that Shane was reminiscing his conversation with Natalie.

After quite some time, Silas had to interject, "Mr. Thompson, should we recall our search team?"

Now that they had managed to contact Natalie, Silas thought the search team could stop its mission.

Besides, Silas opined that the search team should launch an assault on Sean's island together. By doing so, they had a better chance to rescue Natalie.

A moment later, Shane nodded a little and instructed, "Recall them. However, they don't have to return to the cruise ship but can wait near the fog-smothered area."

Given that Sean's plane disappeared in the fog-smothered area, Shane believed the island was located in the sea behind it.

"Understood. As for Mr. Connor—"

"Let me contact Connor." With that, Shane began to call Connor.

Silas stopped dwelling on it and left the room to execute Shane's order.

Miles away, Connor was in the hotel when he received Shane's phone call.

After Shane explained to him, Connor leaped to his feet from the couch and said, "What? Did you say you have contacted Mommy?"

Joyce, Sally, and Lina, who sat next to Connor, stared at his phone.

"Connor, did you say they have found Nat?" Joyce asked in delight.

Connor shook his head and replied, "No, they haven't found Mommy yet. However, Mommy has contacted Daddy. Now, Daddy wants me to identify the coordinates by using the phone number that Mommy used. With that, we can find her."

"That's great!" Sally and Lina looked at each other and bumped their palms.

Connor immediately continued talking to Shane over the phone.

After getting the information he needed, Connor hung up the phone, rushed to his computer, and began to type on the keyboard at lightning speed.

Identifying the coordinates was a simple task, and thus Connor did it in merely a few minutes.

After staring at the satellite map, Connor laughed and shouted, "It's here!"

"Isn't it... the sea?" Joyce and the rest came up to the computer and asked in bewilderment.

Once Connor enlarged the image of the satellite map, Joyce and the rest could finally see a small island in the sea.

"Is Nat on the island?" Joyce pointed at the island and asked.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1246

Chapter 1246 Eat In The Kitchen

Connor nodded. "If Mommy's location doesn't change, she will be here. This island is way smaller than all the other known islands in Nalanica. No wonder it's not shown on the world map."

"Do you mean that the island has yet to be discovered? Even the satellite can't detect it?" Joyce was shocked to hear that.

"Yes, most likely. It's too small and in the middle of the fog zone, which causes interference to the satellite to a certain extent. Thus, it's normal for the satellite to miss it. Or maybe the satellite has long detected it, but it's not updated on the world map due to its small size. What we are looking at right now is proof of this possibility. It's a video transmitted by our country's satellite, which means our country has discovered it, but I'm not sure about the other countries," he replied, ending his explanation with a shrug.

Joyce and the others were confused by his words.

"Forget it. All these are irrelevant. Now, the most important thing is to send the location to Mr. Shane and let him rescue Nat quickly," Joyce uttered.

Crossing his arms before his chest, Connor reassured, "Don't worry, Aunt Joyce. I have already sent it. I'm sure Dad has received it."

On the cruise ship, Shane narrowed his eyes as he looked at the coordinates sent by Connor.

Silas, who was behind him, exclaimed, "So it's an island that doesn't exist on the world map, and the satellite may not be able to detect it. How did Sean find it then?"

"It doesn't matter how he found it. We need to head toward this location now!" Shane stood up and gave an order.

Silas nodded. "Okay."

Soon, the massive cruise ship changed its course, veering to the left.

On the island, Natalie put Jacqueline's phone back in its original spot and immediately returned to her room.

After taking a shower, she went to bed.

That night, she had a good night's sleep as she knew Shane would come to her rescue soon.

In the morning, the knocks on the door stirred her from sleep.

Frowning, Natalie asked, "Who is it?"

"Madam, it's me. It's time for breakfast." The housekeeper's voice sounded from outside the room.

While grunting her approval, Natalie stretched her body lazily and sat up. Then, she headed toward the bathroom.

Once she was done freshening up, she got changed and went downstairs.

At the second floor's landing, she ran into Jacqueline, who had just gotten out of her room.

Unlike last night, Jacqueline's eyes no longer looked glassy.

Moreover, she could walk normally without needing to fumble around, which proved that her eyesight had recovered.

As expected, Jacqueline's vision loss is intermittent. Thank goodness that I returned her phone yesterday. Otherwise, I would've been in deep trouble. Hmm, judging from her expression, I don't think she noticed that her phone was taken.

At that thought, Natalie averted her eyes from Jacqueline. Instead of greeting the latter, she briskly continued her trip down the stairs.

Walking behind her, Jacqueline curled her lips when she noticed her anxious pace. "Natalie, why are you walking so fast? Are you afraid that I might push you down?"

Upon hearing that, Natalie halted in her tracks and looked over her shoulder. "I'm sorry. That's not what I'm afraid of. I just didn't want your stench to rub off on me."

"You..." The smug smile on Jacqueline's face disappeared as rage welled up within her.

Natalie pursed her lips and clicked her tongue as she turned around, ignoring Jacqueline while walking downstairs.

When she took her seat in the dining room, Jacqueline arrived a beat later and sat across from her.

Natalie uttered coldly, "Jacqueline, I don't think that's your seat."

"What did you say?" Jacqueline furrowed her brows.

Pointing at the kitchen, Natalie replied, "There's where you are supposed to dine. Did you forget what I said before? I don't want to eat with you, so Sean has instructed you to dine in the kitchen whenever I am around. Are you not going to obey that?"

As she spoke, she stared at Jacqueline with a stony gaze.