

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1209

Chapter 1209 Nowhere To Run

Although I don't have any appetite in this unfamiliar environment, I have to eat to keep up my strength. If I'm strong enough, I can protect myself and maybe even leave this place.

The maid breathed a sigh of relief and smiled when she saw that.

Before Sean left that morning, he had instructed her to make sure that Natalie ate. Otherwise, she would be held responsible.

Her initial plan was to resort to begging if Natalie still refused to eat. However, she was pleasantly surprised to see Natalie eating on her own accord, and her worry dissipated.

After finishing her meal quietly, Natalie got up and turned to ask the maid, "May I go out for a walk?"

I want to observe the villa's surroundings. I can't figure out where I am if I'm stuck inside here all day. If I can go outside, it'll be easier to try and work out my location. More importantly, I want to find the best escape route. But before escaping, I have to find a phone or a computer. Anything that will allow me to contact Shane so that he can send someone here. Only then can I make my escape and reunite with Shane.

However, the maid did not respond.

Natalie became anxious as the silence grew longer.

Don't tell me she was instructed to keep me in here and not let me out!

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Just as Natalie started to panic a little, the maid suddenly nodded. "Of course. I was told that you may go out, but you're not allowed to go too far."

"Why not?" Natalie asked, clenching her fists subconsciously.

Powered by Hooligan Media

The maid replied, "You'd get too close to the sea if you venture too far out, and you could easily get hurt."

Natalie pursed her lips. "Is that so? I understand. I'll be heading out then."

With that, she walked toward the villa's front door.

As she walked, she turned to look back at the maid.

I thought she'd follow me, but I guess I was wrong. She's not coming with me.

Nonetheless, that only made her feel even more uneasy. She could not help wondering if the maid was up to something.

Natalie felt sure that her kidnapper had not left a maid at the villa purely to tend to her needs. The real reason had to be to keep a close eye on her.

But why would she let me go out if that's the case? Isn't she afraid I'll make a run for it? Or could it be that there are others guarding the villa? Is that why she's not afraid I'll try to run? If so, I won't have any chance of escaping.

As those worrying thoughts crossed Natalie's mind, her heart sank, and her pace slackened.

When she was finally outside of the villa, she looked around at the surroundings she had not been able to see from upstairs.

A sandy beach and the sea lay a short distance away from the villa. Meanwhile, behind it was a stretch of coconut trees.

Natalie was shocked when she saw the coconut trees.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Now I know why the maid wasn't afraid I'd run for it. That's because it's impossible. Just as I suspected, this villa is on an island!

She could even catch a glimpse of the sea through the coconut trees. I'm on an island, surrounded by water on all sides, with nowhere to run. No matter which direction I take, I'll end up in the sea. I see no ships, which means there's no means of transport for me to leave this place. The only option left is to swim, but I don't have enough strength. I'd only get a few hundred meters away before getting tired and drowning or eaten up by something in the sea. In other words, only death awaits me if I try to escape.

Gazing into the horizon, it became clearer just how geographically remote the island was. She could not see any sign of the mainland, so she could not estimate how far away the island was nor guess which island she was on.

Feeling at a loss, Natalie was so overwhelmed by panic that her face turned as white as a sheet.

I don't know where I am, and I can't contact Shane, so I can't go back!

Meanwhile, Shane had just woken up from a two-hour nap in an attempt to regain some energy when Joyce informed him that Silas and Connor had arrived.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1210

Chapter 1210 Just A Transit Point

Hurrying downstairs to the hotel lobby, Shane saw Silas holding Connor's hand and leading him into the hotel.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

As soon as Connor spotted Shane, the former shook off Silas' hand and ran to Shane, choking out through sobs, "Daddy!"

Shane crouched down and hugged him while gently patting his head. "There, there. Don't cry."

I know he's like this because he's worried about Natalie. I am too, but I have to remain calm. Otherwise, it'll only make it more difficult to find her.

After comforting Connor, Shane looked up at Silas. "Where's Sharon?"

Silas quickly explained, "She didn't come with us. Mrs. Wilson is looking after her. She kept begging to come, but I didn't let her, thinking it'd be slightly inconvenient for us since we'd have to have someone stay with her all the time."

Shane nodded. "That was the right decision. You did well."

He's right. If Sharon were here, she'd only be a distraction because we'd have to comfort her and take care of her. That would take up much of our time and energy. Once we find Natalie, I'll go back and make it up to her.

"Let's begin," Shane said, handing Connor a laptop.

Connor nodded, then sat down on a couch in the lobby and began tapping away on the laptop.

Since they had been authorized to access the country's satellite, Connor could use it to find Natalie.

Soon, Connor succeeded in retrieving the satellite's security footage of the man kidnapping Natalie the previous night.

They saw the man exit the stadium's emergency stairwell while carrying Natalie, then get into a van behind the stadium's kitchen.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Connor tracked the van to the edge of Panorama River. Someone opened the van's door and stuck an arm out to toss a bag into the river. Then, the door closed, and the van drove off again.

Thus, they could confirm from the footage that the man had only dumped Natalie's bag and cell phone into the river, but not her.

All of them continued to watch the security footage closely.

The van headed toward the suburbs, driving for a long time and passing through increasingly remote areas. Finally, it stopped in a forest.

"No wonder we couldn't find out where they took her. There are no security cameras there!" Joyce exclaimed.

If it were not for the help of the satellite's security footage, they would never have guessed the kidnapper had whisked Natalie away to a forest in the suburbs.

Sally turned to Shane and suggested, "Let's send some men out to the forest to search for her."

Shane's expression darkened as he remained silent, his eyes fixed on the laptop's screen.

Puzzled, Sally shook her head. "Don't you agree with my suggestion?"

Silas gently tapped Sally's head. "Silly. She's not in the forest because that's just a transit point. They only brought her there so they could switch their mode of transport."

Realization dawned on Sally. "I see. But how do you know that?"

"Through guesswork. Since the kidnapper went through all that trouble to kidnap her, he wouldn't want anyone to find her. He knows Mr. Shane is in the country and will launch a search. It'd only be a matter of time before Mr. Shane found her. To avoid that, it's highly likely that the kidnapper has taken her out of the country," Silas explained.

"Oh, I get it now." Sally nodded.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Joyce and Lina also realized Silas' explanation made sense.

Just then, Connor said in a low voice, "Here it comes."

Shane narrowed his eyes, his gaze icy.

Everyone turned to watch the security footage and asked, "What do you mean?"

Connor gave no reply and merely stared at the security footage playing on the laptop. Suddenly, they saw a helicopter rise through the trees up into the air. It slowly increased its altitude, then flew toward the east.

Sally gasped in surprise. "Your guess was right on the mark. It was just a transit point!"

Clenching his fists tightly, Shane instructed, "Connor, follow that helicopter."

"Got it." Connor nodded, his plump little fingers flying over the laptop's keyboard.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3179416668995713/>