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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1135

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A minute later, the three of them made it to the other side of the river where the manager and his men were waiting.

The manager then pointed at a patch of grass on the ground and said, "Madam, I believe Mr. Thompson may have come ashore here. The grass around this spot is all upright, but the ones here are lying flat on the ground. Something heavy must've been pressing on them for quite a long time."

"Shane!" Natalie's hands trembled, and her eyes lit up with hope.

"That's right, we believe it must've been Mr. Thompson. The surface area of the flattened grass matches that of an adult human. He probably got carried here by the current and tried to get out of the river, but didn't have the energy to walk and collapsed here," Silas added.

Natalie bit down on her lip. "But you guys haven't found Shane anywhere. Where could he have gone?"

She had a feeling that Shane was taken away by either Sean or someone else.

Sean tried to kill Shane here, so he probably anticipated for Shane to jump into the river and had his men wait here to take him away. If that's the case, I can't imagine what Shane must be going through in their hands right now!

Natalie shuddered at the thought of that but found some relief in knowing that Shane was still alive.

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"Someone might have taken Mr. Thompson away." Silas' reply matched her thoughts exactly.

Natalie bit down on her lip. "I'm just worried that it was Sean and his men who took him."

Silas shook his head. "I don't think so."

Natalie's eyes lit up upon hearing that, and she looked at him anxiously as she asked, "How are you so sure?"

Connor chimed in as well, "Yeah, how are you so sure that it wasn't Sean who took Daddy away, Mr. Campbell?"

"Because of these tire tracks over there," Silas said while pointing at some tire tracks about ten feet away.

Natalie shifted her gaze in that direction. "Those tracks look like they were left by...a tricycle?"

"That's right. I've just checked the tracks earlier and confirmed that they were quite fresh, so they must've been left a few days ago. Judging by the width of the tires, it's most likely an agricultural tricycle farmers use to transport crops. There's no way Sean would be driving something like that, so I believe Mr. Thompson was rescued by the owner of this tricycle."

Natalie shed tears of joy upon hearing that. "Does that mean we'll find Shane if we find the owner of this tricycle?"

Silas sighed. "Yes, but it won't be easy. There are tons of tricycles out there."

"If it's an agricultural tricycle, then the owner must be an ordinary farmer. It couldn't have made it into the city, so they shouldn't be far. Maybe Mr. Thompson is currently in one of the homes of the farmers nearby," the manager said all of a sudden.

"But we've already visited the nearby farmers and checked their homes back then..." Silas said with a frown.

Natalie narrowed her eyes. "Then, let's expand the search area and include the nearest hospitals. The person might have brought Shane to a hospital after rescuing him."

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That was when a worrying thought crossed her mind.

Could it be that Shane is still unconscious? He would surely have contacted the manager and the others when he came to, but no one has heard from him in so many days... Therefore, it's highly possible that he has been unconscious since the incident, which goes to show how serious his injuries were!

Natalie clasped her hands together anxiously and muttered under her breath, "Please be all right, Shane!"

Silas and the manager then discussed their plans and split up into two groups to search for Shane.

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