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# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1211

## Chapter 1211 Two Days By Boat

However, after about ten minutes, the security footage cut off abruptly.

Shane's face fell. "What happened?"

Connor sighed. "The helicopter flew beyond this country's borders into another country. That's why the satellite's security footage cut off automatically. Otherwise, other countries would think they're trying to spy on them, and it'd cause an international dispute."

"So that's why it stopped," Joyce and the others murmured, nodding as they realized what had happened.

As for Shane, he frowned without saying a word.

Silas looked at Shane and asked, "What should we do now? Should we approach that country's government to ask if we can use their satellite to track the helicopter?"

"That won't be any use," Connor piped up, suddenly shaking his head.

All eyes turned to him.

Scratching his head, Connor elaborated, "Not all countries have satellites. The helicopter headed to a developing country that doesn't have the resources to build a satellite of its own, so there's no point in going to them."

Joyce's eyes widened. "Then, does that mean we've lost all trace of Nat?"

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Connor balled his fists as he replied, "You could say so."

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"I have to find Natalie no matter what it takes," Shane declared. He stood up and said to Connor, "Compile a list of all the countries that lie in the direction the helicopter was heading. I'll search every country one by one. Also, save a copy of the security footage and hand it over to the police so they can trace where the helicopter is from."

Unlike cars, there were not that many helicopters.

On top of that, every helicopter had a GPS tracker. As long as they managed to trace the helicopter's manufacturer and made some inquiries there, they would be able to use the GPS tracker to determine the helicopter's location.

"All right." Connor nodded solemnly and began tapping away on the laptop again.

Then, Shane asked Silas to follow him out of the hotel.

Over at the island, Natalie stood on the beach for almost two hours until darkness fell and strong gusts of sea breeze howled in the air. The maid came out of the villa with a coat and said, "Madam, it's about to rain. Let's go back inside."

She held out the coat and draped it over Natalie's shoulders.

Natalie's first thought was to refuse the coat, but thinking that she should take good care of her health so that she could escape, she swallowed the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

Even if I'm stuck on a deserted island, I can't lose hope. I've got to think of a way to escape this place. At the very least, I have to contact Shane somehow.

"Thank you," she replied as the coat immediately warmed up her freezing body.

The maid stepped aside. "You're welcome, madam. Let's go back."

That was the second time she had asked Natalie to return to the villa.

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With one last glance at the sea, Natalie nodded. "Okay."

The two ladies turned and walked toward the villa.

Once they were back inside, the maid poured Natalie a glass of water.

Something gleamed in Natalie's eyes as she took the glass. "Are you the only help here? Aren't there any others like bodyguards or something?"

The main nodded. "Yes, there's only me."

Natalie looked around thoughtfully.

So, there really aren't any bodyguards. The person who brought me here must be very confident that there's no way for me to run and thinks that it's sufficient to have just one maid keep watch over me.

After taking a sip of the water, Natalie put down the glass.

Seeing that, the maid asked, "Would you like some fruits?"

Natalie shook her head. "No, thanks. I don't have any appetite."

"All right." The maid did not press the matter.

Natalie looked down at her hands, seeming to be deep in thought.

After a few seconds, her eyes lit up. She turned to the housekeeper and said, "The lunch today was not bad. The only thing was that the vegetables weren't that fresh. Don't we have any fresh vegetables?"

The maid sighed. "Well, it's like this. The vegetables you had at lunch were freshly picked and sent here via express delivery. However, because the island is quite far from the mainland, it takes two days to get here by boat. That's why the vegetables aren't as fresh by the time they get delivered."

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# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1212

## Chapter 1212 A Futile Search

Natalie's heart thumped rapidly when she heard that.

Sure enough, I was right. I did suspect that the ingredients were not from the island. If that were true, it could only mean that someone must've delivered them from the mainland. And if so, that person had to use a boat or a plane. I was only trying my luck when I asked her about it, but I can't believe I really managed to find out that the ingredients get delivered via boat! The only thing is I don't know how frequent the deliveries are.

With that thought in mind, Natalie asked, "Oh, really? So do they deliver the vegetables every two days?"

If she says yes, I can seize the chance when the boat arrives to sneak on board and get out of here!

But to her dismay, the maid shook her head. "No. Sir and Miss only come by occasionally, so I'm the only one here most of the time. Hence, there's no fixed schedule for the deliveries. Sir makes the arrangements, and they'll only deliver the vegetables when he gives the order."

Natalie's initial excitement faded, and she became devastated.

So, he's the one who makes the arrangements. In that case, I don't see how I could possibly find out when a boat would be coming, and it'll be difficult for me to plot my escape route.

Her spirits plummeted immediately at that thought.

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Noticing Natalie's despondent expression, the maid left the room silently, not wanting to disturb her further.

Once the maid was gone, Natalie massaged her temples in frustration and stood up. She began pacing around the living room, hoping to find a phone or something.

Previously, the maid had always kept Natalie within sight whenever the latter was downstairs. Hence, Natalie had not had the chance to look around boldly, so she was glad that the maid had finally left.

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However, her search of the living room did not yield anything. There were no phones there. In fact, she could not even find a television.

She was curious about whether the villa's owner had deliberately chosen not to have a television or whether he had forgotten.

Shaking her head to clear her thoughts, Natalie turned toward the stairs.

Balling her fists in determination, she prepared to head upstairs to continue her search.

Natalie quickly scanned the room to ascertain the maid was nowhere in sight. Then, she picked up her skirt and walked up the stairs.

When she reached the second floor, she hesitated a while before stretching out her hand to open the door that had something hanging on it.

Her hand trembled as she reached for the doorknob. It was her first time barging into someone else's room without permission, and it made her feel like a thief sneaking in to steal something.

Apart from the guilty conscience, she was also fearful that the villa's owner would discover what she had done when he returned. She did not know how she would explain herself if that happened.

But if I want to contact Shane and leave this place, I've got no other choice. It's what I have to do.

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"I'm sorry!" Natalie murmured softly before turning the doorknob.

Alas, the door was locked.

Natalie could not help feeling disappointed.

It looks like the owner of this room is a careful person, making sure to lock the door when they're not around.

She let go of the doorknob and gazed toward the other two rooms on the floor.

Although they were not locked, there was nothing in there apart from some furniture and an elevator.

Well, there's no hope here on the second floor.

Natalie sighed and headed up to the third floor.

One of the rooms on that floor was the one she stayed in, so she skipped that room and headed to the other rooms.

Once again, her search was thwarted because they were all locked.

Although she could not help feeling frustrated and distressed, she also felt a ray of hope.

They must've locked the rooms because there's something important in them. I don't know what's inside those rooms now, but I'm definitely going to try and find out. There might be something in there that I can use to contact the outside world!

After making up her mind, Natalie let go of the doorknob and hurried back to the room she was staying in lest the maid happened to see her loitering outside the other rooms and reported it.

It might be easy to trick the maid, but it won't be easy to pull one over the owners of this villa.

Walking into her room, she turned on the light.

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# Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1213

## Chapter 1213 Everything Comes To Light

The faint yellowish light gave Natalie a measure of comfort and security in the unfamiliar surroundings.

However, she knew that the feeling of security from the light wasn't security in its true sense.

She had no idea who brought her here or the person's motive, but she was sure that it was nothing good.

In fact, she suspected that it was Sean and Jacqueline who brought her here. The addresses of "Sir" and "Miss" were very fitting for them both.

Nonetheless, she couldn't draw a definite conclusion before she beheld those two people.

Therefore, everything would only come to light at night.

She sat on the bed and waited quietly for night to fall.

After waiting for a few hours, the sky finally grew dark.

Out of the blue, she heard the sounds of a helicopter's rotor blades overhead the villa.

She hastily shot to her feet and hurried toward the balcony. Tilting her head back, she looked up, only to see a helicopter in mid-air. All at once, her eyes lit up.

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Oh my God, it's a helicopter! This is the first means of transport I've seen thus far, and it's a helicopter at that! With it, it seems that making my escape won't be impossible. Unfortunately, there's a problem—I can't pilot a helicopter.

The excitement that bubbled within Natalie earlier promptly faded into nothingness.

With her face devoid of expression, she watched as the helicopter descended slowly and landed on the ground a near distance away.

Subsequently, the doors opened, and two people leaped down from inside.

The first person who did so was a woman.

Due to the distance, Natalie couldn't quite make out her countenance. Despite that, the woman's figure had her expression changing drastically.

That's Jacqueline!

As a costume designer, she had her own way of gauging someone's figure.

Moreover, the eyes of a costume designer were exceedingly sharp. At a single glance, she could more or less guess the person's measurements.

For that reason, Natalie immediately recognized the woman as Jacqueline the instant she set eyes on her—her figure was exactly the same as the latter.

Clutching the balustrade on the balcony hard, she trembled all over. At long last, the second person who disembarked from the helicopter came into her line of sight as well. It was a man.

At the sight of the man, her expression didn't change much though her hands tightened on the balustrade.

Well, it's Sean! Sure enough, my initial guess was spot on—it was Sean and Jacqueline who brought me here! This island is their base!

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As though sensing Natalie's gaze, Sean whirled around and looked up. When he caught sight of her on the third floor's balcony of the villa, his eyes lit up for a moment. He then waved at her in greeting, beaming from ear to ear.

His action caught Jacqueline's attention, and the latter followed his gaze. The moment she spotted Natalie, her face contorted in rage.

"She has awakened!" she gritted through clenched teeth, her hands balling into fists.

Putting his hand down, Sean turned to her slightly and stared at her icily. "As I've said, don't make a move against her. Otherwise, I'll skin you alive."

Jacqueline's eyes narrowed into slits, but still, she replied, "I know. I'll hold myself back. However, I don't understand one thing."

"What is it?" Sean nudged his glasses.

Crossing her arms, Jacqueline drawled, "Did you bring her here to be Lindsay's substitute?"

At the mention of Lindsay's name, Sean's expression darkened frightfully.

His hand abruptly shot out, and he gripped her face hard. In a flinty voice, he snarled, "Don't ever say her name! You're not worthy of uttering it!"

The pain was so excruciating that Jacqueline's face was a mask of agony. Cold sweat beaded on her forehead, and her voice turned hoarse. "I got it. It... It'll never pass my lips again. Let go of me..."

"Hmph!" A glimmer of repulsion flashed across Sean's eyes, and he shoved her away forcefully.

Jacqueline fell to the ground. Her vision blacked out, and she lost her eyesight for several seconds.

Shortly after, her vision returned, and she struggled up while grasping onto the sand. Resentment blazed within her.

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She was losing her vision once more.

Initially, her eyes should be good for at least a few years after Jackson performed the cornea transplant before being eroded by the tumor in her brain, causing her to lose her vision again.

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1214

Chapter 1214 Do You Understand Me

Indeed, Jacqueline had a tumor.

While she was in a coma, a tumor grew in her brain. She had undergone several operations though she wasn't aware of them, nor did she ever awaken then. Nevertheless, the few scars on her scalp beneath her wig were evidence.

The tumor in her brain was intractable and couldn't be eradicated even through operations. The brain was the most mysterious part of the human body, so one couldn't simply remove anything. Hence, the cancerous cells remained in her brain. Even Stanley, an expert neurologist, couldn't root out everything but merely remove most of them.

In other words, her tumor would still regenerate after every operation to remove it since the cancerous cells remained, and the speed would also accelerate accordingly.

Half a year ago, the tumor in her brain corroded her corneas, causing her to almost lose her vision. Later, Jackson performed a cornea transplant for her.

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Initially, she wanted Natalie's corneas, but the latter was well-protected by Shane. She tried to kill her to obtain her corneas several times, but all her attempts failed. In the end, she had no choice but to accept the corneas Jackson found.

After the cornea transplant, she could see once again. Jackson told her that her eyes would last for a few years if she took good care of them.

Alas, she was forced to undergo training after teaming up with Sean. There was some poisonous gas during the training, and it went into her eyes. Consequently, a necrotic lesion of her cornea occurred way before it was supposed to happen, leading to her vision blacking out for a few seconds from time to time. What was more, that duration would only increase in the future.

All that was thanks to Sean.

Just you wait! I'm going to take my revenge on all of you, one by one. I'm going to gouge his eyes out so that he too, will get to experience the panic from losing one's eyesight. That aside, I'm also going to have Natalie's corneas transplanted into me. She may have escaped the last time, but I'm never going to allow her to do so again!

With those thoughts running through her mind, Jacqueline looked up and pinned a baleful gaze on Natalie, who was on the balcony of the third floor a stone's throw away.

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Sensing her malicious gaze, Natalie frowned.

It looks like I'm going to be living under the same roof with her again henceforth. Well, something is bound to happen.

"Put that look in your eyes away, lest you scare her!" Without warning, Sean kicked Jacqueline.

The blow struck Jacqueline in the waist, and she gave a painful grunt even as the hatred within her intensified.

Sean then eyed her as though she was a piece of trash. "I know you're only concurring verbally while ignoring my warning inwardly and plotting to do her harm. However, mark my

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words—if I see a single scratch on her, I’m going to lay the blame at your door regardless of whether it was your doing! Do you understand me?”

At his words, Jacqueline’s eyes went wide. “How could you-”

“Do you understand me?” Sean bellowed sharply.

Shuddering, Jacqueline lowered her eyes. “Got it.”

I can’t be impulsive! No, I really can’t act recklessly. I don’t have the capability to go against him right now, so I’ve got to rein myself in. I must bear with it! When I’ve gotten his seal, I can then inflict all the humiliation I suffered today back on him!

Sean swept a derisive glance over the woman on the ground before retracting his gaze.

On the balcony on the third floor, Natalie had no idea of what transpired between the two of them or why Sean got physical with Jacqueline.

However, that was none of her business, and she didn’t care either.

Her utmost concern was still the helicopter.

She trained her gaze on the helicopter and saw that there was still someone inside. It was the pilot.

As there was a glass barrier between them, she couldn’t perceive the pilot’s countenance or gender.

I wonder whether I can bribe the pilot to help me escape.

While she was contemplating that, Sean suddenly gestured at the helicopter.

The helicopter instantly rose into the sky and flew away from the small island.

Natalie’s eyes dimmed at once.

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All right, then. It seems that my idea of bribing the pilot isn't going to work. He isn't going to allow the helicopter to stay on the island. Besides, how could I possibly bribe the pilot when I don't even have an opportunity to interact with that person?

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1215

### Chapter 1215 Are You Waiting For Me

As realization dawned upon Natalie, she gave a bitter chuckle before turning around and heading back to the room.

When Sean saw her leaving, his thin lips curved upward, and he started walking toward the villa.

Staring at his back, Jacqueline slowly clenched her hands into fists, her face contorting even further.

"Just you wait, Sean Thompson!" she hissed through gritted teeth.

In the room, Natalie sat on the bed with her head lowered, deep in thought.

At that precise moment, a knock sounded on the room door.

She lifted her head and cast her gaze over; yet, said nothing at all.

She knew who was there, for she couldn't think of anyone else save Sean and Jacqueline.

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Since it was them, there was naturally no need for her to open the door. Furthermore, it was their territory, so they had their methods of gaining entry even if she didn't do so.

As expected, the room door was pushed open from the outside after a few knocks.

Sean walked in against the light. When he saw Natalie sitting on the bed, the curve of his lips became all the more distinct. "You know what? Wives in ancient times sit on the edge of the bed just like you're doing, awaiting their husbands' return. So, are you waiting for me, Nat?"

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Following his words, Natalie's face flushed bright red from rage.

"How shameless!" She leaped to her feet and glowered at him warily.

He actually said that I'm his wife, and he's my husband? How shameless can he be? While there's a grudge between us, I'm still his cousin's wife! Such a remark is wholly indecent!

"Shameless?" Sean acted as though he had heard a joke, chuckling lowly. "You have hurt me by accusing me such, Nat. Do you know why I brought you here?"

Natalie kept mum, the look in her eyes fixated on him growing even leerier.

Surprisingly, Sean didn't fly into a temper but stalked toward her.

Natalie stiffened upon seeing that he was drawing ever closer to her without any signs of halting in his steps. She took a few steps back. "Stop right there! Don't come any closer!"

Turning a deaf ear to her demand, Sean continued moving forward.

Left with no other recourse, Natalie could only retreat further.

She had just taken a few steps back when her back hit the wall. Sean pinned her against the wall, trapping her with no way out. He dipped his head and gazed down at her. "I brought you here because I want to be with you. You know I love you. In fact, I've always loved you. I longed to snatch you away from Shane, and I've finally succeeded. Now, you're no longer his wife to me. Instead, you're mine. Therefore, how could you say that I'm shameless?"

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Hearing his absurd reasoning, Natalie grew so incandescent that she guffawed. "What's this about me being your wife after you snatched me, Sean? Let me tell you that it's not the case. I'm Shane's wife, and that will never change!"

Sean saw red at her words, reaching out and grabbing her chin. "Are you referring to the fact that you're still married to him, so you'll forever be his wife? Hah! As long as I wish to do so, I can end your marriage with him anytime. I can get a dead body and disguise it as you so that he would think that you're dead. When you're dead, your marriage with him will automatically be dissolved. Do you get it?"

"Y-You're simply too shameless!" Natalie shook with rage.

Argh! He's actually planning to use such a method to end my marriage with Shane!

Sean proceeded to bury his face against her neck and inhale deeply. "You smell so sweet! I'm more than willing to take that insult by a beauty with such a sweet scent!"

"Get off me!"

Utter revulsion swamped Natalie, bringing her to the verge of retching. She extended her hands and shoved him off hard before sprinting to the other side. "Let me tell you this, Sean. Even if you end my marriage with Shane, I'm not going to be yours. Never!"

In response, Sean merely adjusted his glasses. "Never mind. I'll keep you locked by my side forever, then."

"You can't do this! The person you love isn't me at all, but Shane's mother! You're only treating me as a substitute! Even if you confine me here forever, I'll never be his mother!" Natalie roared.

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