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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1226

Chapter 1226 Purchase A Cruise Ship

Shane knew that he couldn't continue harping on the issue. He merely massaged his temples before murmuring, "I understand. Thank you very much."

"You're welcome, Mr. Shane. Just say the word if you need anything else." The senior executive flashed him a smile.

Nodding, Shane then took his leave and left.

Right when he stepped out of the manufacturer's office building, his cell phone rang with a call from Connor. "How's it going, Daddy?"

I wonder whether Daddy has found any leads since it's been such a long time.

At his son's voice, Shane's creased brows eased a fraction. "I've already determined your mommy's whereabouts. She's on a particular island in Nalanica's open ocean."

"Then, it means that my guess yesterday was right on the mark!" Connor's eyes lit up.

Shane murmured in acknowledgment before he lauded, "Yup! Your guess was right!"

"That's great! We've finally located Mommy after toiling for such a long time!" Connor was so happy that he was on the verge of tears.

"Yeah." Shane's gaze turned tender as well.

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After searching for an eternity, there's finally a lead to Natalie's whereabouts. This is the only good news today.

Naturally, relief suffused him.

"Daddy, when are we going to the island to pick Mommy up?" Connor's petite hands balled into fists, and he was ready to set out anytime.

Alas, Shane countered, "Stay put first, Connor. Despite having your mommy's whereabouts, there's still a need to investigate which island she's on specifically. I plan to go to that area of the ocean personally and search island by island!"

Staunch determination was etched on his face when he said that.

Since I now know where Natalie is, I naturally have to find her. That aside, I'm also going to get Sean!

"What? I've got to stay put again?" Connor pouted, making it clear as day that he was displeased.

"I'm sorry, Connor. You're too young, so it'll be inconvenient to bring you along," Shane mollified in a gentle voice.

"All right, then," Connor relented glumly, his hands were tied since his father said that.

Shane was silent for two seconds before he suggested, "How about this, Connor? When I find your mommy, I'll come and pick you up right away. What do you think?"

The moment his words fell, Connor's eyes lit up once more. His disappointment instantly changed into excitement, and he nodded fervently.

"It's decided, then," Shane concluded, his gaze tender.

"Yup! Daddy, you must find Mommy quickly and bring me over, okay? Oh, Sharon wants to go too," Connor asserted, clutching the cell phone tightly.

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If they weren't on the phone but speaking face to face right then, he would be asking his father for a pinky promise.

"Okay, I promise." Shane nodded before he hung up the phone.

After doing so, he didn't put his cell phone away but got into the car and rang Silas up.

Silas answered in no time, greeting, "Mr. Shane."

"How's the compilation of information on the islands going?" Shane inquired, his eyes narrowed into slits.

Rubbing his eyes that were slightly red after having stayed up the entire night, Silas replied, "It's about done. I've compiled everything on the islands currently indicated on the map. However, I can't do anything about those even satellites can't detect."

After all, islands that were even undetectable by satellites couldn't possibly appear on the world map. As such, he couldn't compile any information on them.

Shane understood that as well, so he wasn't all that disheartened. He merely grunted in acknowledgment before he ordered, "Send all the information you compiled to me through email. Also, take a flight to Nalanica right now and wait for me there. Purchase a cruise ship there and equip it with some weapons and rescue equipment."

The instant Silas heard that, his expression turned exceedingly solemn. "Mr. Shane, are you saying that madam is really on one of the islands in that ocean?"

"Yes." Shane nodded.

Silas then gulped. "Then, it means that Sean and the others might be on that island as well?"

Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked me to buy some weapons.

In response, Shane pressed his lips into a thin line. "Yes. Since he took Natalie away, he was likely with her right now. Hence, he should make all the preparations right away."

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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1227

Chapter 1227 Set Sail

"Understood. I'll do so at once." Silas nodded with a grave expression on his face.

After hanging up the phone, Shane massaged his temples. "To the airport, please."

The country he was currently in was a far distance away from Nalanica, so it would probably be noon tomorrow by the time he arrived.

That was precisely why he instructed Silas to go to Nalanica first and wait for him there.

"Sure, Mr. Shane," the driver replied with a nod and started the car.

Holding his cell phone, Shane leaned back against the seat and closed his eyes, musing over something.

At noon the next day, he finally arrived in Nalanica.

Silas personally drove to the airport to pick him up. "Mr. Shane."

Climbing into the car with a weary countenance, Shane queried in a slightly hoarse voice, "How's the preparation with the cruise ship?"

"I've already bought one. It's eighty meters long and can sail for a long time over long distances. At present, it's docked at the harbor for maintenance," Silas answered.

Shane nodded in satisfaction. "Good job."

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"That aside, I've also contacted an arms manufacturer and bought some weapons. They'll all be mounted on the cruise ship before tomorrow. At the same time, I also contacted a security firm and hired three teams of bodyguards. They'll be setting out with us when the time comes," Silas added.

Shane nodded. "You did great!"

In response, Silas chuckled. "It's my job. I really hope that you'll be able to find madam soon. Only then will I be able to rest easy."

Shane cast him an impassive glance. Not in the mood to entertain the man's banter, he opened his laptop and continued scanning through the compiled information on the islands he received yesterday.

He had already done so during the flight and was only looking through it again for a deeper understanding.

Silas compiled about seventeen islands, of which seven were private islands, three were state-owned islands, and the rest were uninhabited.

Despite the claim of them being uninhabited islands, no one knew for sure whether that was really the case.

After all, some wealthy people didn't buy islands but constructed mansions on the islands and lived there.

At that line of thought, Shane separated the information of those seven uninhabited islands into a different folder. "Are there any small search and rescue vessels on the cruise ship?" he asked.

"Yes, there are three, and they're approximately fifteen meters. Besides, there are also some inflatable kayaks, jet skis, and the like," Silas explained while he drove.

Shane nodded slightly. "Fifteen meters is quite long. Okay, let's do this. Arrange some bodyguards to take those three search and rescue vessels to the seven uninhabited islands and check whether there's any trace of Natalie."

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It was a lot of islands, so it'd definitely take a long time if they were going one by one. Consequently, it would be an eternity before they found Natalie.

Thus, there had to be sufficient manpower to split up the search in order to save and shorten the time.

Silas wasn't surprised to hear that since it was indeed the best solution to find Natalie as soon as possible.

"Understood. When all the weapons from the military manufacturer have been delivered, I'll equip the small search boats and rescue vessels with some before arranging for someone to go.

"Okay." Shane massaged his temples, saying nothing further.

I'll be checking these marked islands out personally, but what about those no one knows?

Nevertheless, he didn't dwell upon that for long since it wouldn't do him any good.

Anyway, I'll just take things one step at a time. If she's really not on these islands compiled here, I'll still go and check out those unknown islands that even satellites can't detect. In short, I'll never give up before I find her!

Shane fisted his hands, a resolute gleam glinting in his eyes.

The sky gradually darkened.

By eleven o'clock at night, all the weapons had been mounted on the cruise ship.

Shane didn't tarry but ordered the cruise ship to set sail for the open ocean that housed those islands.

Meanwhile, the three search and rescue vessels had already set sail earlier in the afternoon. By then, they were sure to have arrived at those uninhabited islands though it was uncertain how those bodyguards' inquiries were going and whether Natalie was on those islands.

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Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1228

Chapter 1228 Hugged Her Tightly

As Shane was deep in thought, someone knocked on the door of his room on the cruise ship.

Pursing his lips, he lifted his head. "Come in."

Silas pushed open the door and walked in. "Mr. Shane, one of the search and rescue vessels radioed back and reported no human life on one of the uninhabited islands."

Shane's eyes narrowed a fraction, and his gaze dimmed a shade. A long while passed before he murmured, "Got it. What about the rest of the uninhabited islands?"

"They're still being checked out," Silas answered.

Shane nodded in acknowledgment. "Okay, got it. Inform me immediately once there's news."

"Sure." Silas nodded before he left the room.

Shane had long since braced himself for the news that there was no trace of Natalie on the first uninhabited island. After all, things couldn't possibly be so smooth sailing that he would manage to find her on the first attempt.

Nonetheless, abject disappointment still swamped him when he heard that there was no trace of her on the first uninhabited island.

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Taking a deep breath, he stood up and walked over to the floor-to-ceiling windows. He gazed out at the pitch-black night sky and the infinite sea, his thin lips pressed into a thin line.

Where are you, Natalie?

Meanwhile, on Sean's private island, Natalie was also standing before the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Her face was devoid of emotion as she looked at the seascape outside.

It's been three days. I've been on this island for three days. I wonder how they've been faring in the past three days. Shane must be searching for me like crazy. Then, there's Connor and Sharon.

Clutching the curtain at the side, she sniffed softly, her eyes red-rimmed as tears slid down her cheeks silently.

She was downright terrified right then, afraid that Sean would force himself on her at some point in time. Besides, there was the issue of Jacqueline.

Although Sean had said that she could do whatever she wanted to Jacqueline, promising that he wouldn't help the latter, it was still Jacqueline's territory here.

Hence, she might not necessarily succeed if she wanted to teach her a lesson.

Contrarily, it might be far easier for Jacqueline to flip the tables on her.

Therefore, she also had no idea when the woman might make a move against her.

"I miss you so much, Shane." Lowering her head, Natalie started sobbing.

Behind her, the door abruptly swung open, and a tall figure crept in.

That person kept his footsteps very light, and she was engrossed in her longing for Shane and her children, so she didn't notice someone approaching her from behind.

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Only when a pair of arms wrapped around her waist from behind and hugged her did she startle, snapping back to her senses. She hastily pried the hands away from her waist and sprinted to the side.

After doing that, she clenched her hands and glowered at Sean with wariness and fury in her eyes. "When did you come in?"

Sean looked at his hands regretfully.

Right then, he could still feel the soft sensation of hugging her earlier. He lifted his hands and took a sniff, inhaling the lingering scent on them.

He couldn't resist inhaling deeply before sticking his hands into his pockets with reluctance written all over his face.

What a pity that she jolted back to her senses so quickly! I hadn't even hugged her enough!

"I came in when you said you missed Shane." Sean leaned against the floor-to-ceiling windows and regarded Natalie with a half-smile.

At his answer, Natalie's pupils constricted.

What? He actually came in at that time?

"Why didn't you knock before coming in?" Biting her lip, she continued, "Even if this is your territory, I'm the one occupying this room now. You-"

Before she had even finished speaking, Sean cut her off. "As you said, this is my territory. In that case, I can go anywhere I want. Why should I knock? Nat, your remark wasn't quite right."

As he spoke, he sauntered toward her.

Natalie's expression changed when she saw that. "Stop right there! Don't come any closer!"

However, Sean turned a deaf ear to her and continued hemming her in.

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Frowning deeply, Natalie decided to run out of the room.

Alas, Sean seemingly expected that. He strode over and grabbed her arm, yanking her back.

Following the sudden pull, Natalie tumbled right into his arms.

Sean naturally seized the opportunity and hugged her tightly.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1229

Chapter 1229 Smashed A Vase On Him

As the unfamiliar cologne and faint musk wafted into Natalie's nostrils, panic and anxiety deluged her. She struggled incessantly. "Let go of me! Let go of me, Sean!"

Sean, on the other hand, couldn't possibly do so when he had caught her at long last.

He tightened his hands around her waist, allowing her to struggle and thump him on the chest with both hands relentlessly.

Although her blows packed a punch and hurt him quite a bit, he could still withstand that measure of pain. Thus, he naturally wouldn't let go of her.

He brought his face close to her neck and took a deep whiff. "How fragrant! You smell so good, Nat!"

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Upon hearing that, Natalie flushed bright red from rage. "You're utterly shameless, Sean! Let go of me! Get your hands off me!"

Her struggles intensified.

Sean almost couldn't contain her, so he toppled them both, pinning her on the floor.

There was a thick carpet on the floor, and he was cradling the back of her head with his massive hand, so Natalie naturally didn't suffer a single scratch.

Nevertheless, that action of his had her promptly blanching. "What are you trying to do?"

A flash of something dark flickered in Sean's eyes. He hooked a strand of her hair and twirled it around the tip of his finger. In a low and raspy voice, he drawled, "What do you think? When a man and a woman are alone in the room, in such a suggestive position, what do you think comes next, Nat?"

Natalie's eyes widened, and she went as stiff as a board. She glared fiercely at the man on top of her. "I'm warning you, Sean—don't force me! You said that you'll allow me to consider it!"

"Indeed, I said that. But Nat, have you not made up your mind yet when it's been hours? Besides, I told you not to take too long as I might not have the patience to wait. Since you can't give me an answer, Nat, I can only make this move." Sean narrowed his eyes, deliberately teasing her.

Unaware of that, Natalie took it seriously, and a chill instantly engulfed her.

Seeing that, Sean felt that she appeared all the more adorable. Consequently, his desire to tease her grew.

The corners of his lips curved upward, and he dipped his head, hoping to garner some perks while scaring her.

He bit her on the neck.

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At once, Natalie's eyes went as wide as saucers. She was entirely stunned, and it was as though a bomb had gone off in her head.

He... He actually bit me!

In a heartbeat, a titanic surge of repulsion rose within her. Verily, she felt like throwing up.

Unexpectedly, Sean continued taking things further. After biting her, he even stuck out his tongue and licked her neck.

At that very moment, Natalie felt as though a venomous snake was lapping at her, and she started trembling violently.

Suddenly, she caught sight of a vase on the coffee table nearby out of her peripheral vision.

Her eyes lit up, and she stretched a hand at the coffee table.

Sean didn't notice her action. He lifted his head and looked down at her, but just when he was about to speak, he felt a sharp pain at the back of his head.

On the heels of that, the sound of glass breaking split the air. A gash opened on his head, and blood trickled down with the water in the vase, dripping onto Natalie's face.

Natalie hurriedly tossed away the vase fragment in her hand. Taking advantage of Sean's disbelief, she again pushed him away.

Falling back onto his bottom on the floor, Sean glanced at Natalie, who scrambled up in a panic, before touching his throbbing head.

At the sight of the blood on his hand, realization finally dawned upon him—Natalie smashed a vase on him!

"How dare of you to hit me?" He stood up with his hand cradling his head and eyed her with a grim expression on his face.

"I... I didn't want to do that either, but you pushed me to it!" Natalie countered in a shaky voice.

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I'm Shane's wife, while he's my husband's cousin, so I naturally had to fight back when he was doing such a thing to me! Even if it weren't him, I would've still resisted. I'll never allow another man to touch me!

Enduring the dizziness assailing him, Sean chuckled menacingly. "Great! You did really great, Natalie!"

Initially, he only wanted to see her struggling desperately, finding it amusing. He merely wished to tease her, having no plans of doing anything to her.

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1230

Chapter 1230 Used A Knife On Him

After all, Natalie was already by his side, and he had plenty of time to win her over.

However, never in his wildest dreams had Sean ever expected her to get physical with him.

He raised his hand and showed her the blood on it, motioning for her to look. "Natalie, you're the first woman who dared to hit me!"

Natalie's face was as pale as a sheet. "Why couldn't I hit you when you wanted to force yourself on me? You deserved it!"

When Sean heard that, his eyes narrowed into slits. "I deserved it, huh? In that case, why should I still restrain myself? I should just take you! Otherwise, how is this injury on my head worth it?"

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After saying that, he snickered coldly and dropped his hand from his head, allowing the blood on his head to flow down freely. With a wicked smile, he stalked toward Natalie.

Natalie's heart clenched, and she darted her eyes around for some weapon even as she retreated to the side.

Out of the blue, she glimpsed a small fruit knife on the fruit platter on the other side of the coffee table.

The instant she saw the fruit knife, it was as though she saw her lifeline. She quickly dashed over and snagged the fruit knife, gripping it with both hands, the sharp end pointed at the man. "Don't come any closer! If you do, I'll use this on you!"

Seeing her hands trembling as she held the knife, Sean smirked disdainfully. "Look at your hands, Darling. Can you really stab me when they're shaking so much?"

Natalie's mouth opened, but no words came.

Indeed, she couldn't bring herself to do so.

She hadn't even slaughtered a chicken before, much less stabbed someone.

She was merely threatening to do so in hopes of forcing the man back, scaring him into keeping his distance from her.

But judging from the situation, he wasn't afraid of the knife in her hands. Instead, he continued moving toward her.

When Natalie saw that he wasn't backing off, her hands shook even greater. "Stop! I'm telling you to stay back, Sean! Do you hear me?"

"Nope! Besides, I want to see whether you'll kill me." Sean continued pressing forward with a smile.

Natalie's face drained of all color.

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Is he insane that he wants to see whether I'll kill him? Yes, I indeed don't dare to hurt him. However, no one knows what will happen if I'm backed into a corner! I've seen people without the guts to commit murder cross that line when they ended up at the end of their rope. I don't want to kill him, but if he really wants to force himself on me, I must force myself to do so in order to protect myself!

As her thoughts wandered, the man reached her.

She couldn't retreat anymore, for the icy wall was at her back.

Sean slapped a hand against the wall with a bang, sandwiching her between him and the wall. He lowered his head and stared at her. "I'm right before you now, Darling. Do you dare to stab me?"

Natalie said nothing, her hands shaking so badly that the knife almost slipped out of them.

Upon seeing that, Sean reached out to take the knife away.

Natalie, however, thought that he wanted to make a move against her. In her panic, she shrieked and thrust the knife forward.

At that, Sean's pupils constricted, and he swiftly dodged sideways.

While he did so in time, he was still injured.

The sharp knife grazed his arm, cutting his sleeve. Bright red blood seeped out, dripping onto the floor and dyeing a massive portion of the carpet red.

Entirely stumped, Sean dipped his head and gaped at his arm.

Just now, he was sure that she wouldn't dare use the knife, but he then realized that his presumption was far off the mark.

She truly used the knife on me.

He wasn't the only one surprised, for even Natalie herself couldn't believe that she actually hurt someone.

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Relief suffused her when she noticed that she only grazed his arm.

Phew! Fortunately, I didn't really kill someone! While I indeed wish to kill him, I still can't bring myself to do it when it comes down to it. Of course, I might be able to do it at the height of fury with all my sanity long gone. Nonetheless, I still have a shred of sanity left, so I can't do it. Even in the former situation, I'll never be able to accept having killed someone when reason comes back to me.

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