Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1235

Chapter 1235 Jacqueline Locked Up

In response, Natalie shrugged. "I just said that a dog was barking, but I didn't mention any name. You said that yourself."

"How dare you?" Jacqueline leaped up. Balling her fist, she swung it at Natalie's face. "You asked for it, b*tch!"

Natalie never expected her to be so easily provoked that she would lash out without warning, and her expression changed.

Just as she was about to dodge, a tanned hand suddenly shot out from behind her and caught Jacqueline's fist effortlessly.

Jacqueline's fist could no longer budge an inch, suspended in mid-air.

All that happened in the blink of an eye.

When Natalie realized what had happened, she gaped at the housekeeper in surprise. Never had she thought that the woman would help her hold Jacqueline back.

The accompanying whistling sound earlier also showed its force. If the blow had landed on her, it would have set her out at once.

Astonishingly, the housekeeper caught Jacqueline's fist effortlessly. Jacqueline could neither punch it forward nor pull it back, and her face flushed bright red from fury.

It was clear as day that the housekeeper was exceedingly strong and skilled, for she wouldn't have been able to restrain someone so easily otherwise.

"Let go of me!" Jacqueline ordered shrilly after wrenching her arm a few times to retract her fist but to no avail.

The housekeeper regarded her coldly. "Miss, Sir instructed me to keep an eye on you and make sure that you don't harm a single hair on madam. You went against his orders by getting physical with madam, so I've got no choice but to restrain you and lock you in your room while waiting for Sir to come back and decide your fate."

"What? How dare you?" Jacqueline roared, her face contorting into a mask of fury.

Sean actually gave such an order? Does he really care about Natalie that much? She injured him, yet he's still protecting her! Does he not have any dignity?

She wasn't the only one surprised, for Natalie was likewise taken aback. She never expected Sean to order the housekeeper to protect her when he left.

For a moment, she couldn't quite discern her feelings toward him. She felt both regretful and conflicted.

If there weren't any bad blood between him, me, and Shane, he would be a cousin I respect greatly. Alas, there are no ifs.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" The housekeeper wrenched Jacqueline's arm to the back. "I work for Sir and obey him alone. Even if I address you as Miss, you're not my boss. Therefore, I'm not going to listen to you. Now, please come with me, Miss."

While saying that, she escorted Jacqueline out of the dining room.

Jacqueline railed even as she struggled wildly.

However, the housekeeper wasn't at all moved. In fact, she expression didn't change in the slightest.

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In no time, the dining room turned silent once more.

Natalie arched a brow, never having expected things to take such a dramatic turn that Jacqueline was taken away by the housekeeper to be locked up.

She lifted her eyes and looked at the space Jacqueline occupied earlier. Disappointment inexorably swamped her to see it empty.

The cell phone wasn't there.

Hmm, it seems that I've got to figure out an idea to get my hands on a cell phone. But just what way is there?

Drumming her fingers on the dining table, she fell into deep contemplation.

Soon, the sounds of footsteps drifted into her ears.

Natalie glanced over her shoulder. The housekeeper was back and flashed her a smile. "I'm sorry about the scare earlier, madam."

In response, Natalie shook her head. "Not at all. I'm just a touch surprised. Oh yes, you know fighting skills?"

The housekeeper's movement in restraining Jacqueline earlier was too swift, so it was rather impossible for her not to know fighting skills.

The housekeeper didn't deny it either but nodded in affirmation. "Yes, I underwent orthodox training."

"Training..." Natalie's gaze darkened a shade.

I wonder whether she trained with a security firm or the organization behind Sean. Anyhow, I'm more inclined toward the latter.

Nevertheless, she didn't show it on her face, merely chuckling airily. "Oh, I see. I couldn't tell at all!"

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Chapter 1236 Sean Will Still Be Back

The housekeeper replied, "It's not surprising that you didn't know, madam. We haven't known each other for a long time."

Natalie said, "That's true."

"Are you not having breakfast, Madam? Or does it not suit your palate?" the housekeeper asked while looking at the breakfast in front of her.

"No, it was just that Jacqueline was here before me. You know that we don't get along and I was worried that she'd do something to my breakfast. This was why I didn't eat it." Natalie smiled sheepishly.

She meant every word she said though. Nobody could predict what Jacqueline the evil woman would do.

Therefore, she really did not dare to eat that breakfast.

The housekeeper did not react much to what she said and immediately picked up the dishes and said, "I'll bring you another portion then."

"Thank you so much." Natalie nodded gratefully.

"My pleasure," the housekeeper said as she brought the dishes into the kitchen.

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Shortly, she returned and placed another breakfast set in front of Natalie.

It was only then that Natalie picked up her utensils to begin eating.

As she was eating, she suddenly thought of something and asked, "Oh yes, will Sean still come back?"

"Yes, he will. Since you are here, Sir will not leave." The housekeeper did not know the hidden meaning in Natalie's words and answered honestly.

Natalie looked down to disguise the joy in her eyes. "Ah, I see."

That's great, Sean will still come back!

She was afraid that Sean would leave. If that was the case, Shane would not be able to find Sean when he got here.

After that, Natalie did not ask about anything else and merely ate her breakfast quietly. She would only raise suspicions if she asked too many questions.

After breakfast, she wiped her mouth while the housekeeper began to clean up the table.

She put her napkin down and said, "I'll head back to my room."

"Yes, madam." The housekeeper nodded.

Natalie responded to her before heading upstairs.

On the second floor, she looked at Jacqueline's room and wondered if her room was locked.

She then walked toward the door and turned the knob. Indeed, she could not move it which meant that it was certainly locked.

Of course, it was the housekeeper who had locked it.

After all, she mentioned that she wanted to lock Jacqueline in her room.

Even though Jacqueline being locked up was good news for her, it also meant that Natalie could not get the cell phone from Jacqueline as she had no way of getting to her.

In other words, she had to be able to see Jacqueline in order to get her cell phone.

Should I ask the housekeeper for the key?

Natalie shook her head. No, I can't do that.

If she were to ask the housekeeper for the key to Jacqueline's room, it will definitely raise the suspicion of the housekeeper. By then, before she could even get the cell phone, the housekeeper would have caught her.

Therefore, she needed to come up with another idea.

Natalie released the doorknob and turned to head back to her own room.

Meanwhile, at the ocean.

Shane walked to the deck of the cruise ship and was staring out at the ocean.

The light on the cruise ship shone brightly on the dark surface of the sea, making the ocean look even more mysterious.

Silas brought a jacket to Shane and said, "Mr. Thompson, it's windy tonight. It's best that you go in so that you won't catch a cold."

"No need." Shane shook his head but took over the jacket. "What's the investigation progress on that few deserted islands?"

"We have gotten feedback from three deserted islands and there is no sign of human life there. We are still working on the other three deserted islands," Silas replied.

Shane nodded in response. "Have you contacted the owners of the other private islands?"

"We have contacted some of them, and they have already sent their people to see if there were any trespassers on their islands. I will be urging the team to work on the other island owners that we have not contacted yet," Silas said as he pushed his glasses back.

Shane said, "Good. Meanwhile, send another team to the open sea now to check for other undocumented islands."

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Chapter 1237 She Has Been Training

If Natalie were not on those deserted islands and private islands, she might be on one of those undocumented islands.

"Yes, sir. I'll make the arrangements immediately." With that, Silas turned to head back to the ship.

Shane then fished out a box of cigarettes and lit one up.

The thick white smoke filled the air and shrouded Shane's handsome face, hiding his expressions at the same time.

Since Natalie was taken away, he had smoked through practically two packs each day. That helped to numb himself and for him to remain calm.

Otherwise, he would have gone completely crazy.

Flicking the ash away, Shane mumbled in the ocean breeze, "Wait for me, Natalie. I'll definitely bring you home. I'm still waiting for you to nag me about quitting smoking."

On the island, Natalie was still awake. She was sitting on the hanging chair on the balcony while staring at the parking apron.

Sean was still not back.

Is he not planning to come back tonight?

Suddenly, there was a rustle of movements downstairs.

Natalie pricked her ears up and realized it was Jacqueline who was yelling furiously, "Let me out, Marina! Did you hear me? Let me out!"

Marina was the housekeeper.

Natalie raised her eyebrows.

Of all times, Jacqueline is screaming to be let out of the room now?

She had been locked in the room since the morning and there was no sound from her asking to be released.

Why would she ask to be let out now?

Natalie did not know what had happened to Jacqueline. She then walked out of her room and decided to go downstairs to search for an opportunity to grab the cell phone.

As she walked downstairs, she met the housekeeper who was coming up.

The housekeeper acknowledged Natalie, "Are you not resting yet, madam?"

"I couldn't sleep." Natalie shook her head in reply.

With a seemingly understanding look, the housekeeper asked, "Did that person downstairs disturb you? If so, I'll go and get her to shut up!"

"No need, I was just curious and merely came down to see what the ruckus was all about." Natalie pointed at Jacqueline's door.

The housekeeper replied, "I'm not too sure about the details either. I am on my way there and take a look."

"Let's go together then," Natalie said.

The housekeeper looked rather conflicted. "It may not be a good idea, madam. What if she hurts you?"

"No worries about that. I am with you and I believe that you will protect me, right?" Natalie shot a meaningful look at her.

The housekeeper finally nodded when she saw Natalie's trust in her. "All right then. Please walk behind me and don't get too close to her, madam. She has been training for a while and you are definitely no match for her."

Training again?

Natalie bit her lips.

No wonder there was an air about her fists this morning!

So that's what happened!

She had never heard about Jacqueline undergoing any training, so it seemed like she had only begun that training these few months with Sean.

Natalie then nodded. "All right, I won't be too far away from you."

"That's good." the housekeeper was more relaxed now.

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Then, the two of them approached Jacqueline's door.

Natalie's eyes darkened as she saw the housekeeper take out a key from her pocket.

Indeed, it was the housekeeper who had locked this door. She could only get the key from the housekeeper if she wanted to go in.

However, the housekeeper would never give her the key as she was so against her being in contact with Jacqueline. In fact, she might be suspicious of Natalie's intentions the moment she asked for the key.

Silently, Natalie watched the housekeeper open the door.

As the door opened, they walked in.

The light was on in the room and Jacqueline was seated on the floor amidst a complete mess. Clothes, pillows, everything was strewn messily on the floor. Even Jacqueline herself looked disheveled and there was even a red mark on her forehead.

What is going on? Who hit her?

"Miss, what happened to you?" the housekeeper asked.

Natalie remained silent behind her and merely stared at Jacqueline.

For some reason, she felt that there was something wrong with Jacqueline's blank face.