

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1261

Chapter 1261 | Support You

Once Natalie arrived at the cargo hold, she saw Jacqueline and Marina locked up in two rooms.

The rooms were originally used to store motorboats. However, the boats were now gone, and the rooms converted into two makeshift prison cells. At first glance, the cells looked decent.

Natalie turned to look at Marina first.

Marina sat in a corner of the cell with her head buried between her knees. She gave no response nor moved an inch, seemingly asleep.

After gazing at her for a while, Natalie turned away.

Marina was not the main reason she was there, so she did not pay much attention to her.

Instead, she focused her attention on Jacqueline in the neighboring room.

Natalie approached the second room, gazing at Jacqueline through the iron grille door.

Jacqueline was lying on the floor with her eyes closed. Her face was as white as a sheet, and she was hooked up to an IV drip. It looked like she was practically at death's door.

Shane narrowed his eyes and asked the two bodyguards standing watch outside Jacqueline's cell, "What happened?"

"She had a fever. It was a high fever caused by the pain. The doctor on the cruise ship has already checked on her," they replied respectfully.

Ah, so that's what happened.

Shane waved his hand as acknowledgment while also motioning for the bodyguard to retreat.

The bodyguards stepped aside at once.

Meanwhile, Natalie gazed down at Jacqueline coldly, gloating over the latter's miserable state.

At that moment, Jacqueline was nothing more than a useless person teetering on the tightrope between life and death. Watching her lying there, Natalie could not help feeling relieved.

Jacqueline was the one who took Connor away, causing him to end up in a car accident. She was also the one who picked Sharon up and threw her heavily onto the ground. When I saw Connor and Sharon lying on the hospital beds, covered in blood, I wished for nothing more than to rip her into a million pieces. I was never the one who initiated a conflict with her. It was always the other way around. I can take whatever she throws at me, but she dared to drag two of my children into it and stooped to such vicious means. That's why I vowed to make her pay the price for her actions. Now that my wish has come true, I'm so happy I could cry.

Natalie's eyes reddened and welled with tears of relief and joy.

"Don't cry," Shane murmured as he hugged her from behind.

"I'm not crying. These are tears of happiness." Natalie reached up and dabbed at her eyes.

Shane chuckled. "Ah, I see. I misspoke. You're not crying."

Natalie turned to look at him and asked, "Shane, what are you going to do with Jacqueline? Will you hand her over to the police or..."

Handing her over to the police will be going too easy on her. I'm going to handle this myself. With my capabilities, nothing could be simpler than erasing all traces of her existence. Jacqueline killed my

parents, harmed my children, and nearly killed my wife. Handing someone who has committed such heinous crimes to the police is no different from letting her go free. Someone like her should remain in my hands, enduring a lifetime of suffering and torture.

As Natalie studied Shane's expression, she knew he was thinking of taking matters into his own hands and meting out punishment on Jacqueline. Although her voice of reason told her that was not right, her emotional response was that he had every right to do so.

After all, Jacqueline had done too many evil and despicable deeds.

I already had the urge to rip her to pieces after what she did to Connor and Sharon, so it isn't surprising that he would be out for blood since Jacqueline murdered his parents. That's only human nature. After all, it's only right for one to pay off their debts, more so when that person has taken two lives.

If we hand Jacqueline over to the police, they won't sentence her to death because she was only ten years old at the time of the crime. Moreover, she did not kill them with her own hands, so the death penalty is out of the question.

At most, she'll get sentenced to life in prison. But if that happens, it'll just be like she got off scot-free. That's why I'll support him if he wants to take matters into his own hands. Besides, no businessman can succeed without getting their hands dirty. If he didn't get his hands dirty, Thompson Group wouldn't be as successful as it is today.

Taking Shane's hand in hers, she gave it a gentle and reassuring squeeze. "I support you."

Gazing at her, he asked, "Don't you think I'm a very scary person?" *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love*  
Chapter 1262

Chapter 1262 A Helicopter

"No. You're not scary at all. Besides, I support you. If you're a scary person, that makes me one too, doesn't it? Two scary people together... Now, isn't that a perfect match!" Natalie answered, chuckling softly.

Shane's thin lips curved into a smile. "Hmm, you're right."

“Let’s go back outside. It isn’t well-ventilated in here. Now that I’ve seen Jacqueline’s miserable state, the rest can wait until she has regained consciousness,” said Natalie.

Shane wrapped an arm around her waist and led her out without a word of protest.

Over the next two days, there was still no news of Sean returning to the villa.

That made Natalie wonder whether Sean left because he knew about Shane’s arrival.

Gradually, Shane also started sharing the same suspicion.

After all, it has been two days without any news about Sean. He hasn’t even called Jacqueline’s phone. They’ve been colluding for so long that he would surely contact her if anything happened. But we haven’t heard anything at all. Could it be that he already knows we have Jacqueline? Is that why he hasn’t tried to get in touch with her?

“Mr. Thompson, why don’t we return home?” Silas suggested.

Shane pursed his thin lips. “Has Connor gone back?”

“Yes. Connor has boarded the plane with Ms. Rivers. They’ll probably reach J City by tonight.”

Since Joyce and the others knew that Natalie had been found, naturally, they did not intend to stay in that foreign country any longer. Hence, they had returned with Connor.

After all, there was nowhere safer than home.

Shane turned to Natalie and asked, “What about you? Do you feel like going back now?”

Natalie looked up from the tablet. "Of course. I miss Connor and Sharon."

"Very well. We'll return home first. However, we still need some people here. Don't withdraw the men at the villa yet. Let them continue keeping watch for some time to monitor whether Sean returns. If he still doesn't show up, we'll withdraw them." As Shane spoke, his eyes narrowed angrily.

Silas nodded. "Understood. That sounds like a good plan. I'll go and issue the orders."

He turned and left, leaving Natalie and Shane alone under the beach umbrella on the deck.

Shane gazed at Natalie with an apologetic look in his amber eyes. "I'm sorry. I didn't manage to give you the perfect honeymoon this time."

Setting aside her glass of juice, Natalie smiled and said, "That's all right. It's not your fault. None of us would've expected something like this to happen. Besides, we can have our honeymoon anytime. Even if it's ruined this time, we can have another one."

Shane took her hand and pulled her into his embrace. "Okay. I'll make it up to you next time."

Natalie murmured an acknowledgment and gave a slight nod as she leaned against his shoulder. Then, she asked, "When are we leaving?"

"Tonight. That way, we'll arrive during the daytime," Shane replied as he stroked her silky smooth hair.

Her hair is much longer now. She cut it to a shoulder-length while pregnant with Anders. But now, it's already way past her shoulders.

"All right. Tonight, then," Natalie said, leaning in closer to make it easier for him to stroke her hair.

At that moment, Silas suddenly approached them and said in a voice tinged with excitement, "Good news, Mr. Thompson! Our radars have detected a helicopter flying toward the island. We think it's Sean."

Natalie straightened her back when she heard that. "Really?"

Silas nodded. "It should be him."

Shane's eyes narrowed. "Excellent. Send word to the bodyguards at the villa. We mustn't give anything away."

"Yes, sir," Silas responded with a nod. He held up his wireless intercom and notified those at the villa as instructed.

When the men at the villa learned of what was happening, they swiftly hid in various corners around the residence, concealing their presence.

Soon, a helicopter made a vertical descent and landed on the helipad behind the villa.

Then, Sean disembarked from the helicopter. As he stood on the helipad and gazed at the villa, for some reason, he had an unsettling feeling.

The helicopter pilot said to Sean, "I'll be off then, sir." *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1263*  
Chapter 1263 A Gun

Sean raised his hand and said, "Wait a moment. I'll go and have a look first."

His instincts told him something was amiss, and he could not shake off the uneasy feeling even though he could not quite put his finger on the reason.

He always trusted his instincts, and they had always proved more accurate than the average person's.

In fact, there had been many occasions where he had managed to avoid dangerous situations because of his instincts.

Hence, as soon as he felt something was not right, he would make sure to be more careful.

Narrowing his eyes, Sean began heading toward the villa.

When he got to the entrance, he did not go in immediately. Instead, he halted his footsteps and eyed the door warily, his uneasiness intensifying.

This doesn't feel right. Something feels seriously wrong. It feels like there's not a single soul at the villa. Usually, Marina will come out to greet me when I arrive. I've disembarked from the helicopter for quite some time, yet I don't see any sign of her. That's clearly not normal. There's no way Marina wouldn't have heard the sound of the helicopter. Well, not unless she wasn't here. But if she isn't at the villa, then where is she?

Meanwhile, hidden high up on a coconut tree not far away was a tiny camera pointed directly at Sean.

Shane was the one who had ordered the installation of that camera, and many others, around the villa. The sole reason for that was to monitor Sean's every movement as soon as he returned.

Seeing that Sean stood at the villa's entrance for a long time without going in, Silas frowned and mused, "Mr. Thompson, do you think he realized something?"

Shane stared fixedly at the laptop in front of him with his lips pressed together tightly and did not say anything.

Natalie slowly withdrew her hand on Shane's leg and clenched her fist. "That can't be. Those bodyguards are well-concealed."

"But he's just standing at the entrance. Something isn't right," said Silas.

The villa is his residence, so what could be more natural than for him to enter immediately. But now, he's just standing outside without doing anything. He's even eyeing the villa warily. No matter how I think about it, his behavior doesn't make sense.

Natalie nodded. "That's true. But maybe it's not what we think. Let's see what happens."

Hence, Silas continued staring intently at the screen silently.

Meanwhile, Sean's eyes were scanning the surroundings for anything that seemed out of place as he stood in front of the villa.

After observing for a moment and not noticing anything strange, he finally continued walking toward the main entrance.

But as he moved, he reached one hand into his clothes, his expression gradually turning colder.

Natalie's heart lurched when she saw that.

As she watched his actions on the screen, it looked like he was about to draw out a gun!

That meant that he had realized something amiss.

"Shane!" Natalie called out hurriedly.

Naturally, he had also seen it, and he looked grim. "Silas, hurry and tell the bodyguards to be careful. Sean has a gun!"

"Yes, sir!" Without any delay, Silas yelled into the intercom, "Be careful! The target has a gun. I repeat, the target has a gun!"

When the bodyguards at the villa heard that, their hearts sank.



A gun! We're familiar with guns, but we don't have any with us this time. We weren't expecting our target to have a gun! What should we do?

A few of the bodyguards who were hidden nearby each other exchanged glances.

In the end, the leader of the bodyguard team gritted his teeth and signaled to the others, sending a silent message that told them to be careful and focus on their target. With ten of them against one person, they would surely be able to capture him as long as they did not get shot.

Seeing that, the other bodyguards nodded to show that they had understood the message.

But to their surprise, Sean paused when he reached the foyer and drew out his gun. Then, he released the safety catch on the gun and fired several consecutive shots around him.

The bullets happened to whizz past an area of the villa's main living room where several bodyguards were hiding.

If it were not for the various pieces of furniture in front of them acting as shields, it was highly likely that they would have gotten hit.

Hiding behind the couch, the leader of the bodyguards cursed inwardly as he swiped away the feathers that had fallen over his eyes. *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1264*

*Chapter 1264 Sean Gets Away*

D\*mn it! This b\*stard is so vigilant that he opened fire right away! He was also shooting in such a haphazard fashion! None of us dare to exit the villa now.

But although they were not hit, he felt sure that they had alerted Sean to their presence.

That was because he had heard one of his men curse aloud earlier.

If I heard it, there's no way our target would've missed it.

With that thought in mind, the leader of the bodyguards carefully stuck his head out and saw that Sean had a sinister smile on his lips.

The next moment, Sean raised his arm again.

Seeing that, the leader decided to throw caution to the wind. After all, they had already given the game away. He quickly yelled, "Watch out! He's going to shoot again!"

As soon as those words left his mouth, another shower of bullets rained down, hitting and shattering objects around them.

Sean fired his gun while backing away so that the bodyguards did not dare to give chase. Then, he whipped out his phone and sent the helicopter pilot a text message, telling the latter to start the helicopter's engine and let down a rope ladder for him.

After that, he continued retreating and was soon outside the villa.

It was not long before he heard the sound of the helicopter's rotor blades above his head.

Sean looked up and saw a rope ladder tumble down through the helicopter's hatch right in front of him.

After he had grabbed the ladder and stepped onto one of its rungs, the helicopter began rising through the air.

When the helicopter was level with the villa's third-floor balcony, Sean glanced into the room and saw that it was empty. There was no one inside the room, which clearly indicated that Natalie was no longer in the villa.

His fingers clenched around the gun in his hand, and a vicious look flashed across his eyes. He shouted, "Not bad, Shane Thompson! You managed to find this place so quickly and took her away! You even set up an ambush to capture me! Not bad at all! Alas, you still can't get your hands on me!"

Shane watched the scene unfold from the cruise ship, furious to see Sean getting away on the helicopter. But when he heard the latter's taunts, his rage intensified.

"That b\*start!" Shane hissed through clenched teeth, balling his hands into fists.

Natalie put a hand over his and said in a gentle and reassuring tone, "Calm down, Shane. Don't get mad. He's deliberately provoking you."

Although Sean had not seen Shane at the villa, it was not hard for Sean to guess that the latter was watching nearby since he had stationed those bodyguards there.

That was why Sean had uttered that taunting remark.

Silas also nodded and chimed in to defuse the situation. "That's right, Mr. Thompson. He succeeded in getting away because none of us expected him to have a gun on him. If we had known, we would've applied for a gun license. That way, we would've surely been able to take him down."

"That's all right. It wasn't all for naught. We managed to capture Jacqueline, didn't we?" Natalie smiled as she gazed at Shane and continued, "Compared to Sean, it's her that you want to seek revenge on more. Isn't that so?"

Shane's gaze darkened, and he remained silent.

Indeed, he loathed Jacqueline much more than Shane.

"All right. Tell those bodyguards to withdraw. That place is of no use to us anymore," Shane instructed in an icy tone while massaging his temples.

It wasn't the bodyguards' fault that we failed to capture Sean. After all, they didn't dare to engage in a direct confrontation with Sean because they weren't armed. Moreover, they're bodyguards that we hired in Nalanica. Hence, they won't have such a strong sense of loyalty. Even if we told them to attack,

they might not necessarily do so. As Natalie pointed out, we might've let Sean slip through our fingers, but we have Jacqueline. So, it wasn't a total failure.

"Got it." Silas nodded and began issuing the order for the bodyguards to retreat.

That night, the cruise ship began heading straight for Chanaea.

As for the bodyguards, the private security company they worked for had already sent helicopters to pick them up earlier that afternoon.

Hence, only Shane's men were left on board the cruise ship.

Natalie leaned against the railing as she stood on the deck, gazing at the sea. She mused with a smile, "It's my first time going back on a cruise ship." *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1265*

Chapter 1265 The Dawn

Shane wrapped his arms around her from behind and nuzzled her earlobe, then asked in a hoarse voice, "Do you like it?"

Natalie nodded. "Of course. It feels good to have such a view of the sea. I only used to fly back, and the view from the plane was very limited. Planes also move much faster. In short, it can't compare to the view from a cruise ship."

Chuckling, Shane said, "This cruise ship still doesn't have a name. As the cruise ship's owner, why don't you give it a name?"

"The cruise ship's owner?" Natalie was momentarily stunned. Then, she turned to face Shane and asked, "You mean me?"

She pointed at herself as she spoke.

Shane nodded. "That's right. When I bought this cruise ship, I put down your name. So, this cruise ship is yours. It's a gift from me."

Her eyes widened, clearly dumbfounded.

"Don't you like it?" Shane asked as he looked at her.

"No, that's not it at all! I'm just surprised. I'm surprised at getting such an expensive gift," Natalie quickly explained with a gulp.

A cruise ship! I never imagined I'd receive a cruise ship as a present!

Shane stroked her hair as he said, "There's nothing to be surprised about. You have a wealthy husband, so isn't it only right that I give you such gifts? Besides, I heard that one of my friends bought his wife a cruise ship as a gift, and she went around bragging to everyone. Since you're the wife of the wealthiest man in the country, how can you not have a cruise ship? If someone else's wife has one, so should you."

Natalie did not know whether to laugh or cry at his logic. "Are you trying to compete with others to see who loves their spouses more? I thought only women would do such things, never imagining you would be just like that."

Natalie laughed. "Does that mean you'll buy me a plane or a manor next time?"

Shane lifted his chin and declared proudly, "Of course! I can afford them all!"

Leaning into his warm embrace, Natalie replied, "Okay, then. I can't wait."

Love was in the air as the couple stood on the deck, murmuring sweet nothings to each other.

Gazing down at her, Shane said, "You still haven't said what you want to name this cruise ship."

“Hmm, let me think. Since it’s mine, I should give it a nice name.” Natalie cocked her head slightly to one side, deep in thought.

Shane waited patiently.

After a few minutes, Natalie’s eyes twinkled. “Darling, what do you think if I name the cruise ship The Dawn?”

“Dawn?” Shane arched an eyebrow questioningly.

Natalie nodded. “Yes, dawn. When I saw the lightning rod of this cruise ship from the villa’s third-floor balcony, I knew it was you. At that moment, it felt like I was finally looking at the first rays of hope after an endless night of despair. That’s why I want to name it The Dawn.”

“All right. Let’s name it The Dawn. When we get back, I’ll get someone to put the name on it,” Shane responded with a smile.

“Okay,” Natalie replied with a smile.

“It’s getting late. Let’s get some rest first.” He took her hand and led her back to their cabin.

By the time Natalie awoke, it was already light out.

When Natalie walked to the window and spotted the pier not too far away, her eyes lit up. “Darling! Wake up! Have we arrived?”

Shane was still asleep and only opened his eyes when he heard her voice.

He sat up in bed, pulled on his clothes, and got out of bed. “Let me take a look.”

After looking out the window, he murmured an acknowledgment and said, "Yes, we've arrived. The plane that Silas arranged to pick us up is also here."

"That's great! I'll be able to see Connor and Sharon in another three hours," Natalie exclaimed, clasping her hands together happily. Then, she added a little wistfully, "And Anders too. Oh, I wonder how he is now."

Now that I think about it, Anders has been in the incubator for a month.

Seeing Natalie's face fall, Shane hugged her and said, "We'll go to see Anders after a few days. From what I've heard from his doctor, Anders is doing well. We should be able to bring him home after another eight months." Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1266

Chapter 1266 Going Home

"Really?" Natalie exclaimed in surprise.

Shane nodded. "Yes, really."

"That's great! That means there's only one more month to go!" Natalie said with a relieved smile.

Anders is seven months old now, and we'll be allowed to bring him home when he's eight months old! Sure, he'll have to remain in the incubator for another month, but at least I'll be able to see him anytime I want! I won't have to rely on video calls due to being in a different country now!

The fancy cruise ship soon docked at a pier, attracting the attention of everyone there.

As the ships that docked at the pier were mostly cargo ships, it was only natural for the people to be curious upon seeing a private cruise ship there.

Some of the onlookers even pulled out their cell phones and started taking pictures.

"Good morning, Mr. Thompson, madam," Silas said when he saw Shane bring Natalie on deck.

“Good morning, Mr. Campbell!” Natalie responded with a smile.

“What time is our flight?” Shane asked.

Silas was about to reply when the sound of a helicopter’s rotor blades could be heard above them.

The three of them looked up and saw a fancy private helicopter slowly descend onto the helipad of the cruise ship.

Shane turned toward Natalie and said, “We’re quite far away from the airport, so we’ll have to get there by helicopter. I’d have arranged for a private jet instead if we were closer to the airport.”

“No, this is good enough. I can’t wait to go home!” Natalie said with a chuckle as the two of them made their way toward the helipad.

Although a private jet would’ve been a much more comfortable way to travel, Natalie preferred the option that would get them back sooner.

Besides, the helicopter was spacious enough to make the ride a bearable one.

Just like that, Shane and Natalie boarded the helicopter and left the pier.

There were plenty of things to take care of on the cruise ship, so Silas had to stay back instead of leaving with them.

As videos of Natalie and Shane boarding the helicopter spread like wildfire on the internet, the netizens went crazy in the comments section.

The first thing the netizens noticed was how wealthy they were. After all, they were able to afford a private cruise ship and a private helicopter.



The next thing that caught the eye of the netizens was their appearances. To see such a handsome man and gorgeous woman together was a treat for those who had a thing for aesthetic couples.

It wasn't until much later that the netizens recognized Shane, found out about his identity as CEO and chairman of Thompson Group, and realized Natalie's status as his wife.

Thanks to the power of the internet, the two of them had become an internet sensation in less than a day. Of course, neither Natalie nor Shane were aware of that as they were both tens of thousands of feet in the air at the time.

Their helicopter landed on the helipad of the Thompson villa about three hours later.

Shane then opened the door and got off the helicopter before holding his hand out toward Natalie. "Here, take my hand. Watch your step!"

Amused by his chivalrous act, Natalie flashed him a smile and placed her hand in his.

He then tightened his grip on her hand before pulling her out of the helicopter and into his embrace.

"All right, there we go," Shane said as he gently set her down on the ground.

Natalie's eyes reddened when she glanced at the familiar-looking villa in front of her.

I'm finally back to the house that belongs to me, Shane, and the three kids! I remember waking up from nightmares countless times when Sean held me captive. I was so afraid of being trapped on that island forever, but I'm home now!

She was snapped out of her train of thoughts by the sound of her two kids calling out to her from behind. "Mommy!"

Natalie tensed up and quickly turned around to see them running toward her.

Joyce, Sally, and Lina too, could be seen making their way over.

“Mommy!” Like two little cannonballs, the kids threw themselves at her and hugged a leg each. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1267

Chapter 1267 Reunited At Last

“You’re finally back, Mommy! I’ve missed you so much!” Sharon sobbed while nuzzling against Natalie’s thigh.

While Connor didn’t sob like his sister did, he had tears in his eyes too when he nodded in agreement. “That’s right, Mommy! I’ve missed you too!”

It really pained Natalie to see her children crying like this.

She knelt down and pulled them both into her embrace as she sobbed, “I’ve missed you two too! I’m so sorry for making you two worry!”

As a mother, I really am a failure for letting someone abduct me like that! These kids must’ve been so scared!

Both Connor and Sharon simply continued sobbing silently in her arms.

Joyce made her way toward Natalie and stood there without saying a word. She wanted to wait for them to finish enjoying their reunion before speaking up.

Shane too, stood beside them so as to not interrupt the heartwarming moment they were having.

A few minutes later, he stepped forward and pulled all three of them into his arms anyway. “All right, stop crying. Isn’t it a good thing that your mommy is back?”

Connor wiped his tears and stopped sobbing after hearing that. "Daddy's right. Stop crying, Sharon. We should be smiling now that Mommy's home!"

"Okay, Connor. I'll stop crying," Sharon replied while trying to stop herself from sniffing.

She then looked up at Natalie and Shane with a smile as she continued, "Mommy, Daddy, look! I'm not crying anymore!"

"Yup, I know! You're such a good girl!" Natalie gave her a kiss on the forehead.

Of course, having always been a fair mother, she remembered to give Connor a kiss as well.

Shane too, gave both of the kids a kiss each before helping Natalie to her feet.

Natalie flashed her three friends a smile, and they smiled back at her in response.

The next thing she knew, all three of them ran toward her and hugged her tightly.

"Welcome back, Nat!" they shouted in unison while Shane and the kids watched on from the side.

For the first time ever, he didn't feel any displeasure when seeing them hug and kiss Natalie.

That was mainly because he saw just how worried they had been while Natalie was gone, and he knew they had been doing their best to search for her as well.

The friendship they had was something worthy of his acknowledgment, so he didn't have to worry about Natalie being close to them.

Mrs. Wilson's eyes reddened as well when she came over and saw Natalie. "Madam!"

Natalie quickly let go of her friends and ran forward to hug her upon hearing that. "I'm back, Mrs. Wilson!"

Mrs. Wilson patted her on the back. "I'm glad you're home safe!"

"Sorry for making you worry, Mrs. Wilson!" Natalie apologized with a smile.

"No, it's fine. Your husband and children were the ones most worried," Mrs. Wilson replied while letting go of her.

Natalie nodded. "Yeah, I know. This won't happen again. I won't make them live in fear and anxiety again."

Mrs. Wilson wiped her tears and said with a smile, "All right, Madam. It's cold out here, so how about we continue this reunion inside the house?"

"Okay! Come on, everyone!" Natalie called out to the others.

Joyce stepped forward and wrapped her arm around Natalie's. "Yes, let's all head back inside! Nat, tell us what you've been through while you were gone!"

"Yeah! Tell us! Tell us!" Sally chimed in as well.

Lina didn't say anything, but she too, wanted to know what Natalie had experienced.

Natalie nodded. "Sure, I'll tell you all everything that has happened."

The only thing that happened to her was being held prisoner by Sean, so there wasn't anything she didn't feel comfortable talking about. *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love* Chapter 1268

Chapter 1268 Killer Found

After sitting down in the living room, Natalie told Joyce and the others all about her experience.

Shane and Connor left for the study to discuss something while Sharon sat in Natalie's lap and listened to her story.

Hearing the part about Natalie injuring Sean with a knife when he tried to rape her got Joyce all excited. She slammed her hand against the table and leapt to her feet as she exclaimed, "Well done, Nat! That was awesome! You did the right thing to that shameless scumbag!"

"Exactly!" Sally nodded.

Lina, on the other hand, was a little concerned. "That may be true, but Nat might not be able to fend him off if he decided to fight back. Nat said it herself that she didn't have it in her to stab someone. She only gave Sean a cut on the arm, and that isn't enough to deter him at all. He could've easily overpowered and subdued Nat if he wanted to. I think he only backed away because he chose to let her go."

Everyone fell silent after hearing that.

"You're right. Now that I think about it, he did intend on letting me go. I wouldn't have been able to make it out unscathed otherwise," Natalie said with a sigh after a brief pause.

Sally pouted. "Even so, he did abduct Nat and tried to keep her prisoner on that island forever! He is still a bad person!"

Natalie chuckled. "Fair enough!"

"What happened after that?" Joyce asked after taking a sip of her tea.

Natalie went on to tell them about everything else that happened, including the part where Shane arrived and caught Jacqueline.

Joyce applauded happily when she heard Jacqueline had her legs broken. "Hahaha! Serves her right! Serves her right!"

"Yeah!" Mrs. Wilson nodded.

Even Sharon's eyes lit up with excitement when she heard that.

She was still too young to understand the seriousness of having one's legs broken, but she felt happy knowing that the woman who slammed her onto the ground had been punished.

"By the way, Nat, where's Jacqueline now? Did you guys bring her back?" Joyce asked.

Natalie nodded. "Of course we did, but we haven't brought her over just yet. She should be arriving tomorrow."

She had left with Shane shortly after the cruise ship docked at the pier.

Jacqueline and Marina remained on the cruise ship and were waiting for Silas to drive them over.

"Oh, I see. Well, I suppose Jacqueline won't be going around causing trouble after this!" Joyce said.

"I imagine it'd be hard for her to go anywhere with both her legs broken. Shane and I might as well kill ourselves if we can't even keep her under control!" Natalie replied with a smile.

Just like that, they carried on chatting until the afternoon.

Sally and Lina then excused themselves and said they would see her tomorrow.

Joyce was about to leave as well, but Natalie asked her to stay as she had something to tell her in private.

“Bring Sharon away too, Mrs. Wilson,” Natalie said while handing Sharon over to her.

Sharon knew better than to insist on staying, so she kept quiet and let Mrs. Wilson carry her upstairs.

Soon, Natalie and Joyce were the only ones remaining in the living room.

“Nat, is there something important that you want to tell me?” Joyce asked.

Natalie nodded as she took a photograph out of her purse and handed it over to Joyce.

“Huh... W-What’s the meaning of this?” Joyce asked in confusion when she saw that it was a photograph of an old man with tattoos all over his body.

“This man is the one who killed Stanley’s parents,” Natalie replied while pointing at the photograph.

Joyce froze for a moment before leaping to her feet in shock. “What? H-He killed Stanley’s parents?”

She was in so much shock that she could barely get those words out, and her hands were trembling as she clutched the photograph tightly.

Natalie nodded. “Yup, that’s right. He’s the killer.”

“Oh, this is great news... How did you manage to find out about this guy, Nat?” Joyce asked after taking a moment to regain her composure. *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1269*

*Chapter 1269 There Is A Catch*

Both her eyes were red and filled with tears.

In order to prove to Stanley that she and her family were innocent, Joyce had spent over ten years trying to find out who the killer was.

Unfortunately, all of her efforts yielded no results no matter how hard she tried.

As such, it was only natural for her to be overwhelmed with joy and relief when Natalie managed to find the killer.

“It was Sean who helped me with the investigation,” Natalie replied.

Joyce froze. “Wait, what? Sean did?”

“Yup. You should also know that both Sean and the killer come from the same organization. That’s why he was able to find that information so quickly. Sean has nothing to do with the death of Stanley’s parents, so I believe he has no reason to lie to me about this,” Natalie explained.

Joyce nodded. “That’s true, but did he make you promise him anything in return for investigating this incident? If that’s the case, I’d rather—”

Natalie cut her off, “Surprisingly, he didn’t. I thought he would at first, but he ended up not asking for anything in return, so you don’t have to worry about it!”

Joyce breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that Natalie was telling the truth. “Okay, that’s good to hear...”

“Sean may have found out who the killer is, but he didn’t help catch the guy. We still have to catch him ourselves,” Natalie reminded her.

Joyce chuckled. “That’s fine. He was never obligated to catch the killer anyway. The fact that he helped with the investigation is good enough for me. Now that we know who the killer is and how he looks like, it’ll be a lot easier for us to catch him. By the way, Nat, did Sean tell you why this guy wanted to kill Stanley’s parents?”



“Yes, he did.” Natalie let out a sigh and told her everything she knew about the killer’s motives.

Joyce bit down on her lip and slammed her fist against the table after hearing that. “I see... So he did it to silence them after they refused to join the organization... D\*mn, this wicked criminal organization needs to be stopped!”

Natalie nodded. “They really do!”

“All right, I’ll be on my way now, Nat. I need to go tell Stanley about this and prove my family’s innocence!” Joyce said while reaching for her handbag.

Having recalled something, Natalie grabbed her by the arm. “Wait!”

Joyce turned around and looked at her in confusion. “What is it, Nat?”

“Joyce, I...” Natalie’s lips moved, but the words were stuck in her throat.

Joyce had a bad feeling in her gut when she saw Natalie struggling to speak her mind, but she maintained a smile as she said, “It’s okay, you can go ahead and tell me.”

“Joyce, I don’t know if it’s a good idea for you to tell Stanley about this... You see, your parents really did have something to do with the death of Stanley’s parents,” Natalie mumbled.

The smile on Joyce’s face was frozen in place when she heard that, and her handbag slid off her shoulder as her arms fell to her sides.

“What? Are you saying that my parents had something to do with their deaths?” she asked with a hoarse voice.

Natalie nodded and lowered her head to avoid her gaze. “Yes. They revealed the location of Stanley’s parents.”

Joyce brushed Natalie's hand off and shouted, "That's impossible! How is that possible? You told me that the man in this photograph is the killer! He's the one who killed Stanley's parents! Besides, both of our parents are very close friends, so there's no way my parents would've revealed their location! You're lying to me, right, Nat? You must be lying to me!"

"I'm not lying to you, Joyce. Everything I said is true." It pained Natalie to see Joyce so upset, but she was determined to tell her the truth anyway.

After all, it was better for Joyce and Stanley to find out about it sooner than later. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1270

Chapter 1270 In Denial

Refusing to believe Natalie's statement, Joyce wrapped her arms around her head and shook it profusely in denial. "No! No! That's not possible! They would never do such a thing!"

Natalie pulled her arms down and looked her in the eyes as she said, "I know you don't believe me, but your parents weren't aware of what they did either!"

"What?" Joyce opened her eyes and stared back at Natalie. "You mean my parents didn't know? In that case, how could you accuse them of revealing Stanley's parents' location?"

"Just because your parents weren't aware of it doesn't mean they didn't reveal it by accident. Your parents were the ones sending them food and supplies, so it makes sense for the killer to find them through your parents."

"So... You mean they unintentionally exposed the location of Stanley's parents?" Joyce asked while choking back her tears.

"That's right. Your parents are ordinary citizens, so they weren't aware that they were being followed when delivering the food and supplies. That's how the killer was able to find Stanley's parents."

Natalie's reply completely crushed whatever determination Joyce had in her.

The next thing she knew, her vision had faded to black, and she was falling toward the floor.

“Joyce!” Natalie quickly got up to catch her.

“Joyce, are you okay?” she asked while helping her toward the couch.

The news had struck her like a bolt from the blue, and Joyce was panting heavily as she rested her head in Natalie’s embrace.

After what seemed like forever, Joyce slowly sat up straight and exclaimed with a wry smile, “Looks like my family really did cause the death of his parents, after all! Heh... It’s funny how I kept looking for the killer in hopes of proving our innocence, only to find out that we were guilty all along! If we’re the ones who exposed the location of his parents, then we’re no different from the killer!”

Natalie felt her heart ache when she heard the bitterness in Joyce’s tone. “Don’t say that, Joyce...”

“Tell me, Nat... What was the point of my efforts throughout the past ten years?” Joyce looked at Natalie in hopes of getting an answer from her.

Natalie’s lips moved, but she couldn’t bring herself to get the words out of her mouth.

Joyce buried her face in her hands as she sobbed, “I’ve always thought that our family was innocent. I even wondered if Stanley would apologize to me for his cold attitude and misplaced blame over the years once I prove our innocence. Heh... Reality is often disappointing, isn’t it? Stanley turned out to be right about his accusations toward us! Sure, it wasn’t intentional, but the fact remains that we caused the death of his parents!”

Natalie let out a sigh. “Joyce, I told you this because I want you to understand the situation and figure out the best way to deal with it. You need to learn to face the truth no matter how much it hurts. More importantly, do you still want to tell Stanley about it?”

“I don’t know... I really don’t know...” Joyce mumbled while looking at the photograph in her hands.

Stanley may hate me and my family because he thinks we got his parents killed, but he doesn't have any evidence to prove it. If I tell him the truth, however, he will know for a fact that he was right all along. That'll make him hate us even more! I don't know what I should do...

"Nat, I need some time to think about this..." Joyce said while staring at her with a lifeless look in her eyes.

Natalie knew Joyce needed some time to herself, so she simply nodded and said, "All right."

After taking a deep breath to regain her composure, Joyce made her way to the door with her head held low.

Natalie's eyes were filled with concern when she saw her leave.

She was snapped out of her train of thoughts when she heard Shane coming down the stairs.

"Ah, there you are."

"Yeah. I heard everything you and Joyce were talking about," Shane said with his hands in his pockets.