

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 403

Soon, they arrived at the operations department.

Shane pushed open the door and tossed his phone at one of the employees. "Trace the last-known location of this number right now!"

"Right away, sir!" The employee got to work immediately.

Next, he turned towards Silas and ordered, "I need you to call Mr. Horner of the Design Association and tell him that something's cropped up at Natalie's end, so she can't make it to the courthouse. Get him to postpone the trial hearing. And I want someone to bring Harrison here this instant!" Shane's eyes narrowed dangerously, his voice as chilling as the harsh winter snow.

Since Harrison sent someone after Natalie, I'm going to teach him a lesson.

"Understood. I'm on it." Silas nodded his head seriously as he carried out Shane's orders.

Silas had barely left the room when the employee tasked with tracing Natalie's call completed Shane's request. He pointed at the computer screen as he said, "Mr. Shane, I've traced the call to this location."

Shane lowered his gaze to look at the screen and realized it was Natalie's apartment. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Continue tracing the phone. I want you to gather all the security footage of the apartment and its vicinity."

"Yes, sir." The employee nodded and began typing furiously on his keyboard.

About ten minutes later, he'd gathered all the relevant security footage.

Shane saw Natalie being chased by a few men soon after she'd left her apartment building. The chase had ended at a wall between Natalie's apartment and a neighboring apartment. She was carried away by the men shortly after.

"Mr. Shane, based on where the van is headed, as well as the roads ahead, it seems like they're trying to leave the city."

"Can you track the van?" Shane tightened his grip on the back of the employee's chair.

The employee nodded. "It's possible, but we'll need to use satellite data if we want to track the van in real-time. I don't have the clearance to access it; once I hack into the system, the higher-ups will find out as well," said the employee pointedly.

Shane was aware of the consequences, but he couldn't care less. Natalie's safety was at the top of his mind. He wanted to save her as soon as possible.

If only I hadn't dismissed Natalie's bodyguard after Alice was caught... She might be safe now if I'd kept the bodyguard on her.

These thoughts strengthened his resolve as Shane picked up his phone and ordered sternly, "No problem. Just hack the satellite, and I'll handle the higher-ups. Send me the real-time location of the van after you get the data."

"Alright." The employee carried out his orders without further hesitation.

Shane left the department, calling someone on his phone as he walked to his car. "Mr. Gunn, it's me. I'd like to ask for a favor."

Shane explained his request to the person on the other end of the phone.

The person seemed to agree to his request, and Shane hung up after expressing his gratitude. Keeping his cell phone, he entered his car.

As he wore his seat belt, his phone blinked with a notification. A map appeared on the screen, and he could see a blinking red dot moving across it.

Shane instinctively knew that the red dot was the van carrying Natalie.

Determinedly, Shane started his car and began his pursuit of the van. Following the map, he'd just driven down two roads when a few SWAT vehicles trailed behind his car. These were the reinforcements he'd asked Mr. Gunn to arrange for him.

At the same time, one of the thugs in the van ended a call with a distraught expression on his face. He addressed the driver, "Boss, something's up. He said someone's coming to save that woman, and he's almost caught up to us! Plus, the dude's got carloads of SWAT officers with him!"

"What? SWAT officers?" The other thugs who were watching Natalie in the back of the van were stunned.

Natalie's eyes shone with hope. She let out a few emotional sobs despite the tape covering her mouth.

Shane must be coming to save me!