

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1281

Chapter 1281 Why Did You Have To Do That

If she was found by the authorities to have caused anyone's death, she would be dealt a severe punishment.

Otherwise, she would be handed over to the higher-ups after being locked up for a while.

Based on the information Catherine had gathered from Sean, they were able to determine the true nature of the organization.

The Dark Organization was infamous globally as a terrorist organization that was capable of anything. Their members came from all over the world and were comprised of elites in their respective fields, hardcore criminals, and even retired mercenaries.

At the end of the day, the organization was a congregation of pure evil, and its goal was to wreak havoc across the entire world.

All this while, many countries in the world wanted to eradicate them but failed to do so due to their inability to locate the organization's headquarters. As a result, the organization was allowed to continue operating.

As Marina was a member of the organization, she was an extremely consequential witness to the higher-ups. After all, there was a possibility of extracting the location of the organization's headquarters from her.

Once that was determined, and assuming she didn't commit any crimes, Marina would likely be deported back to her own country.

Given that Natalie was well aware of what will happen to Marina, she naturally didn't get any further involved.

Her concern was sparked by the care Marina had shown her on the island and the fact that the former didn't do anything to harm her.

Thus, as long as Marina was innocent, she would be safe from harm.

If it turned out that she was guilty, there was nothing Natalie could do about it.

When the three of them arrived at the entrance to where Jacqueline was held, Silas opened the door.

Before they stepped in, a strong stench of antiseptic emanated from the room.

Natalie pinched her nose. "It stinks."

Taking out a mask from his pocket, Shane handed it to her. "Wearing this will make it better."

"When did you prepare it?" Natalie was surprised.

"When we left home," he replied.

Natalie took the mask from him and put it on. "Did you already expect this?"

Shane didn't reply.

When both of them entered the room, Jackson couldn't help but squirm his lips.

How come they have masks, while I don't?

After letting out a sigh, he shook his head and followed them in.

As a doctor, he was exposed to the same smell in the hospital every day and was long used to it. Therefore, it made no difference to him whether she wore a mask.

Nevertheless, the fact that such a stench emanated from Jacqueline's room weighed heavily on his heart.

Is she injured?

As the thought struck him, Jackson increased his pace.

Inside the room, he saw Jacqueline lying in bed with her eyes tightly shut. Her cheekbones and eyes were sunken, while her body was as thin as a waif. In fact, she looked so terrifyingly haggard that one could be forgiven for thinking that she was a corpse.

Nonetheless, that wasn't the worst of it. Her legs lay limp on the bed in a contorted manner. They were the source of the medicinal and antiseptic stench. Her legs...

As a surgeon, Jackson knew that something was amiss at first glance.

There's no way an ordinary person's legs can be turned at such an angle. Obviously, Jacqueline's legs are broken! From the looks of it, the fracture is likely at her knee.

"Shane..." Jackson trembled as he pointed at Jacqueline. "Why are her legs that way?"

Natalie raised her brow and threw Shane a look, passing the ball to him as she faded into the background.

Shane turned toward Jackson and answered indifferently, "My men broke them."

"What?" Jackson raised his voice. "Why? Why did you have to do that?"

He was so outraged that even his baby-like cheeks had turned red.

Shane retorted, “Why? Aren’t you the one to blame?” Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1282

Chapter 1282 Shane Is Here

“M-Me?” Jackson stuttered, as he was visibly confused.

Shane pursed his lips. “Of course. You were the one who released her, allowing her to harm my two children and flee. Consequently, I ordered my men to break her legs so that history wouldn’t repeat itself. This time, even if she is freed, there’s no way she can run.”

“Wh-What?” Jackson stumbled backward in shock.

It’s my fault! Due to my actions the last time, Shane broke her legs so that she can’t escape. I’m the one responsible for what happened!

Lowering his gaze, Jackson looked at his hand. For some strange reason, he could see them drenched in blood despite the fact that his conscience was clear.

Suddenly, he couldn’t tell if he was a doctor or a demon.

As a doctor, he was kind and helped the sick. However, his decision to let Jacqueline go resulted in the children being harmed and her legs being broken.

Am I truly a doctor? Am I really helping the sick? Why do I get the feeling that I keep hurting someone else?

With his hands shivering violently, Jackson fell into an abyss of self-doubt.

Sensing how distraught he was, Natalie gave Shane a nudge. “Shane, there’s something wrong psychologically with Dr. Baker.”

Jackson's reaction was so obvious that even a layperson like Natalie could recognize that something was amiss.

Naturally, the phenomenon wasn't lost on Shane as he narrowed his gaze. "Silas."

"Yes!" Silas grunted from outside and came in.

"Wake Jacqueline up," Shane ordered.

The words brought Jackson back to his senses. "Let me do it!"

When everyone turned to look at him, he broke into a depressing smile. "Given that she is drifting in and out of her consciousness, she needs to be woken up in a specific manner or risk having her mental constitution affected. Shane, can you wait outside and give us some space so that I can speak to her in private? Don't worry. I just want to ask her some questions and won't free her this time. Besides, you will be outside and there's no way I can help her flee. So please..."

He bowed deeply at Shane.

Natalie let out a sigh. "Shane, let him do it."

When Shane saw that Natalie didn't object, he was in no place to do the same. Hence, he led Natalie and Silas out.

Upon hearing the footsteps, Jackson looked at them gratefully and cried out, "Shane, thank you."

Shane stopped for a fleeting moment before making his way out.

As Silas closed the door, the three of them waited outside.

Back in the room, Jackson woke Jacqueline up in a professional manner.

The moment she opened her eyes, all she saw was a blur. It took a while for her vision to focus on the person looking down on her.

Staring up at his babyface, she could see the turbulent emotions in his glistening eyes. It was filled with devotion, disappointment, regret, and pain.

For some inexplicable reason, the sight of his emotions caused Jacqueline's heart to ache as if he had lost something important but can't tell what it was.

Jacqueline parted her pale lips and called out to him, "Jackie."

Jackson acknowledged with an icy grunt.

Jacqueline widened her eyes slightly. "Jackie, it's really you. Why are you here?"

The instant she woke up, she noticed that she was in her own room. The room in which she had grown up.

As a result, she was surprised to see Jackson there.

Jackson sat down by her bed. "Shane called me and told me that you were in J City. That's why I came."

At the mere mention of Shane, Jacqueline's eyes flashed with so much fear that her already pale face ashen further.

"Shane, Shane's here?" she asked in a raised voice. *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1283*

Chapter 1283 Sharing Her Pain

At that moment, she couldn't bring herself to declare her love for Shane anymore. In fact, she didn't even have the courage to hate him for a sense of terror was the only emotion that remained.

Watching him order her legs to be broken was a sight that she could never erase from her memory.

"Yes, Shane's here. However, he's waiting outside the room." Jackson didn't hide the fact that Shane was present.

When Jacqueline's body began to tremble violently, a sharp pain shot through her legs, causing her to let out an agonizing scream before desperately trying to catch her breath.

Shocked, Jackson asked, "Jacqueline, what's wrong?"

"I'm in pain, Jackie. My legs hurt like hell." As Jacqueline grabbed Jackson's arm tightly, her face began to grimace. "Jackie, my legs hurt, boohoo..."

Her legs!

Jackson examined her legs at once.

Not daring to apply any force, all he could do was gently press on them.

The moment he felt something soft, his heart sank.

An ordinary person's kneecap was hard, but the thing he felt was evidently flesh instead of bone.

In other words, Jacqueline's knee had been shattered, and her legs were beyond saving. For the rest of her life, she would be nothing but a cripple.

Unfortunately, she had no idea about the condition of her legs, as she had fainted the moment the first of her legs was broken. Subsequently, she drifted in and out of consciousness without realizing what had happened.

The reason she told him about the pain was so that he would examine her legs and give her the prognosis. If it could still be treated, she expected him to do it for her.

Enduring the agonizing pain, Jacqueline asked hopefully, "Jackie, how are my legs?"

Despite opening his mouth, Jackson took a long time before replying bitterly, "Jacqueline, I'm sorry. Your legs are crippled."

The shock that ensued caused Jacqueline's head to spin.

Crippled... Does this mean I'll be handicapped for the rest of my life?

Unable to accept the news, she screamed hysterically, "Argh!"

It was so loud that everyone outside heard it, causing Natalie to turn around to look at the door.

"Shane, what do you think happened inside?"

Lowering his gaze, Shane replied, "Jacqueline must have been told that her legs will never recover, hence the reaction."

"Why are you so sure?" Natalie gave him a curious look.

Shane cracked a faint smile. "That's because I overheard them talking about legs."

Natalie snorted, "I see, but I didn't hear anything at all."

“It’s not like you don’t know how good my hearing is.” Shane pointed at his ear smugly, causing Natalie to roll her eyes and ignore him.

Back in the room, Jackson felt miserable as he watched Jacqueline rave like a madwoman.

He reached out his hands to grab her shoulders, “Jacqueline, please calm down, will you?”

“Calm down?” She glared at him with bloodshot eyes. “Jackson, tell me how I am going to do that with my legs broken, never to stand again. Now that I’m a cripple, how do you expect me to calm down?”

She slapped her blanket forcefully.

When he saw how emotional she became, Jackson hugged her tightly. “Don’t move, Jacqueline. Don’t move. It will only tear your wound further and cause you more pain!”

Subsequently, Jacqueline lowered her head and bit savagely into his shoulder.

Grunting in pain, Jackson grimaced as cold sweat broke out across his forehead.

Even then, he didn’t push her away and allowed her to continue biting, for he knew that she needed to vent the pain and misery she felt.

Given that there was nothing else he could do for her, sharing her torment was the only thing he could manage.

Just like that, Jackson clenched his fists and endured the excruciating pain in his shoulder. *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love* Chapter 1284

Chapter 1284 Guilt And Remorse

Meanwhile, Jacqueline’s bite was so tight that she threatened to rip the flesh off his shoulders.

In spite of that, she inexplicably let go in the end.

Once he was free, Jackson staggered backward and turned to check his shoulder.

There, blood was already oozing out his white shirt.

Evidently, her bite had resulted in a very deep wound.

Grabbing Jackson's arm, Jacqueline uttered in a trembling voice, "Jackie, you must be lying. I'm sure that my legs can still be saved, right? There's no way they are crippled. Tell me that's true and that I still have a chance. I beg of you, please tell me that, all right?"

At the sight of Jacqueline pleading pitifully, Jackson felt a sense of bitterness creep into his heart.

That was the first time he saw how helpless she was.

All this while, she had taken advantage of his love for her by behaving haughtily toward him. She always looked down on him and felt as if she was doing him a favor whenever she spoke to him.

But now, she was willing to lower herself and beg.

If it was in the past, he would definitely have been delighted that she was willing to get off her high horse and he no longer had to suffer her condescending attitude.

Now that it actually happened, he found no reason for joy because she had changed not for his sake, but because she needed an answer on whether her legs could still be saved.

Once she couldn't get it, she would revert back to her arrogant self.

Ever since the beginning, he never meant anything to her.

“I’m sorry, Jacqueline. Your legs can’t be saved. Since your kneecap has been shattered, current medical technology has no way of helping you,” Jackson explained as he shook his head at Jacqueline.

Even though she would never accept his answer, there was no way he could lie to her.

Furthermore, he was tired. This visit was supposed to be the last time he saw her, as going forward, he would sever all ties between them.

As a result, there was no point in telling a white lie.

Having heard Jackson’s words, Jacqueline finally calmed down briefly before letting out another earth-shattering scream that was brimming with hatred.

It was as if she was expressing her rage at the person who broke her legs and him for not being able to save her.

Perhaps, she’s cursing me in her heart for being useless.

With a wry smile on his face, Jackson didn’t bother to comfort her as he watched her erupt in anger.

After a while, Jacqueline finally calmed down when she was drained from all the yelling.

Looking at Jackson, she pleaded with a raspy voice, “Jackie, please rescue me. I don’t want to be locked in here. Shane hates me because he knows I’m responsible for his parents’ death. Therefore, there’s no way he will let me go. Jackie, you have to let me out. You just have to!”

As if he was her last ray of hope, Jacqueline grabbed Jackson’s arm tightly.

However, he forcefully pulled his hand out of her grasp and retreated backward to put some distance in between them. Only then did he reply, "I'm sorry Jacqueline, I can't save you."

"Why? You can!" Sprawled on the edge of the bed, she began to grow emotional. "You saved me the last time. You can definitely do it again this time."

"Even if I can, I won't." Jackson shook his head.

Jacqueline stared deathly at him with her eyes filled with disbelief. "You won't save me? Why won't you? Jackson, don't you love me anymore?"

"I do!" Jackson replied. "I have always loved you, and my feelings have never changed. Ever since we were young, you have been my one true love."

He looked longingly at her.

When she saw the affection in his eyes, Jacqueline felt inexplicably miserable. The sorrow that descended upon her heart slowly evolved into guilt and remorse.

She didn't understand why she was being overwhelmed by such emotions. Nonetheless, she didn't give them much thought as she quickly gathered herself. Tightening her grip on the bedsheet, she questioned, "Since you still love me, why don't you save me, Jackson? Do you really want to see Shane torment me? Or perhaps, even kill me?"

Chapter 1285 Flashback

Jackson opened his mouth as if to say something but decided against it in the end.

When she saw his reaction, Jacqueline panicked further. "Jackie, why don't you say anything? Do you really want to let Shane kill me? How can you still claim that you love me if this is what you're planning to do? You... you're not worthy of loving me at all!"

“In that case, how can I be worthy? Am I supposed to sacrifice my own life to save you? Or should I free you and allow you to continue to act with impunity? Jacqueline, is that really what you have in mind?” Jackson’s eyes began to redden.

“I...” Biting her lip, Jacqueline was stumped.

However, her expression clearly showed that those were her exact thoughts.

Jackson burst into self-deprecating laughter. “Jacqueline, do you know that I now regret loving you all this while? Ever since we were young, I did everything I could just to satisfy you. But now, you disregard all my sacrifices just because I refused to save you. Hmph... It makes me question myself as to whether everything I have done for you was really worth it.”

“Are you saying that you have begun to regret loving me and doing all those things for me? If that’s the case, Jackson, you truly do not deserve to claim that you love me. Loving me involves unconditional sacrificing everything for me!” Jacqueline cackled deviously.

Jackson took a deep breath. “Forget it. Our principles and values are just too different. Also, I didn’t come here today to argue with you about this. I just have a few questions for you, Jacqueline, and I hope you will answer them truthfully. If you do, I may get Shane to show you some mercy.”

Jacqueline looked at him in contempt. “Since you regret loving me and are unwilling to save me, do you think I still need any of your concern?”

Jackson could feel his heart being torn apart by her words. Other than a sense of self-pity, it was mostly filled with regret that he had wasted more than ten years on her.

“Whatever. Anyway, my first question is would you have given up Shane for me if I had the courage to reveal my feelings and pursue you from the very beginning?” Clenching his fists, Jackson gazed deeply into her eyes, causing them to twitch slightly.

Would I have gotten together with him back then if he had confessed his feelings to me?

She had never considered the question before, but there was nothing to stop her from deliberating upon it now, which she did.

She got to know Shane when she was five. Back then, he was smart, good-looking, and had a great personality. Since he was the leader of their group, she naturally admired and idolized him. Thus, she stuck by his side all the time.

Consequently, everyone began to joke that she was Shane's "wife" and would marry him when they grew up. Even though she didn't fully grasp what the word meant, she knew it was somewhat similar to her parents, where both of them could stay together always. Since she liked Shane a lot, she desired to become his "wife" one day.

More importantly, she would always hear her parents lament about not having a son who could inherit the Graham family's wealth. Furthermore, they constantly regretted that she was a daughter, for their assets would one day go to whoever she married.

In the beginning, she had no idea what family assets were. She only began to realize how important they were after hearing her parents complain about them throughout the years. Worst of all, she found out that her parents were desperately trying to have a son because they were unwilling to let her inherit their wealth.

From that moment on, she hated her parents for their gender bias. Because of that, she drugged them so that they would lose their ability to have children, foiling their plans for a son. By doing so, the Graham family's wealth would only belong to her alone.

Even then, her parents accused her of not having any talent for managing a business. Even if she took over the family business one day, there was a high chance it would fail. Despite feeling indignant about it, she couldn't deny that they were right. The company would likely go bankrupt in her hands. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1286

Chapter 1286 Getting Over Her

Once that happened, she would no longer be rich. Since she looked down upon the poor her entire life, she couldn't accept becoming like that. That was the genesis of her desire to marry someone richer.

By doing so, she could still maintain her status as the lady of a rich family if even her family business failed, staying wealthy for the rest of her life. With that, the Thompson family became her target. On top of the fact that she loved to be around Shane, she designated him and his family as her goal in life.

Unfortunately, her plan was foiled when she was eight. Back then, Shane's parents wanted a daughter. Hence, they forcefully took her in as their goddaughter.

Goddaughter?

She didn't want to be their goddaughter, for it would mean that she would become Shane's godsister, losing the opportunity to marry him. As a consequence, she hated Shane's parents for that, and that hatred reached a climax when she was ten.

Somehow, Shane's parents learned of her true colors. Not only did they want to sever their relationship as her godparents, but they also wanted her to stay away from Shane forever. The matter culminated in her plot to kill them. Just when she thought no one stood in her way of marrying Shane, Natalie appeared and dealt her a devastating blow.

Since marrying Shane and becoming a daughter-in-law of the Thompson family had become her life's mission, Jacqueline was sure that she would reject Jackson back then.

Firstly, Jackson wasn't her type. Secondly, the Baker family was lower in social status than the Thompson family. Those two reasons alone were enough for her to turn Jackson down.

With that thought in mind, Jacqueline clenched her fist and replied earnestly, "I won't!"

With barely a reaction on Jackson's face, he lowered his head with a wry smile. "Just as expected, but this is for the better, for I can finally let you go entirely. Jacqueline, from today onward, I, Jackson Baker, will stop loving you. After doing so for more than ten years, it's time to end this sad devotion of mine. Jacqueline Graham, I no longer love you anymore!"

The moment she heard those words, Jacqueline's pupils constricted, while her heart began to hurt.

Why does it hurt so much after hearing him say that he no longer loves me? In fact, I feel like grabbing his hand to stop him from leaving. Why?

Staring at her trembling hands, Jacqueline had no idea why that was happening.

Unaware of what was going through Jacqueline's mind, he took a deep breath and closed his eyes. By the time he opened it, there was a sense of calm liberation in it.

True to his words, he had gotten over her.

The longing that flickered in his eyes just a while ago was nowhere to be seen.

Even though it was impossible for him to get rid of his feelings for her entirely, he managed to suppress them enough that no one could see that he still loved her.

The massive willpower he harnessed to subdue his feelings was a testament to his determination to let her go.

Staring at Jackson, Jacqueline felt the emptiness of her heart intensify as panic began to set in.

Jackson adjusted his glasses. "Last question. When you were eight, you came to my house and asked about a drug that can hinder one's reproduction functions. After I pointed it out to you, did you steal it and give them to your parents?"

Jackson was born with the talent for the medical sciences.

When she was eight, he was already ten. By then, he started learning medicine from his father. Given that the Baker family were doctors for generations, their house was filled with drugs. Considering that he was familiar with many of them, he knew which one was capable of causing one to be barren.

It was just that he was too naive back then, unaware of how despicable others could be or even recognize someone's agenda. As a result, he answered Jacqueline's question without a second thought.
Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1287

Chapter 1287 Farewell

It was until he dreamt of the matter last month that he realized what actually happened back then. Despite just being eight, Jacqueline had plotted to distract him so that she could steal the drug and feed it to her parents.

The reason he knew she was responsible was that it was common knowledge the Graham family was trying to have a son but never succeeded despite not having any health problems. All of a sudden, something happened, causing them to no longer be able to conceive.

Only then did he connect the dots to Jacqueline stealing the medicine because she didn't want her parents to have another child.

In response, Jacqueline narrowed her gaze before cracking a devilish smile. "That's right. I was the one who took it."

"I knew it!" Jackson tightened his fists further as a knot formed in his heart.

Just as expected, the recent incident wasn't the first time he inadvertently caused someone else harm because of Jacqueline.

Back when he was ten, he had already done so on her account.

Despite being a doctor whose life's mission was to save others, he ended up being manipulated by Jacqueline into doing harm.

I too am to blame.

As an overwhelming sense of guilt and remorse swelled within him, Jackson took off his glasses and wiped his face in exasperation. "Those are all the questions I have. Jacqueline, I'm happy that you're

willing to answer them truthfully. Also, it's time for me to go. This is our first meeting in months and will also be our last. Going forward, I'm not coming back to see you, as I'm erasing your presence from my life. Farewell!"

Goodbye and good riddance!

Turning around, Jackson walked toward the door with a depressed silhouette.

The further he walked, the emptier Jacqueline felt. The growing panic over losing something became increasingly clear to her.

Exerting herself to lift her neck, she reached out a hand toward Jackson's back. "Jackie, don't go!"

instinctively, she knew she had to stop him. Or else, she would never see him again once he left.

The moment he heard her pleas, Jackson stopped for a fleeting moment. Unfortunately, he didn't turn around and continued his way out.

When Jacqueline saw him leave, her panic intensified, causing her to raise her voice further. "Jackie, don't go. I beg of you, don't go."

In spite of that, Jackson didn't stop nor turn around. Upon reaching the door, he opened it.

At the sight of the light from the opened door and that of Jackson stepping out, Jacqueline bawled, "Jackson!"

However, he simply responded by closing the door behind him.

With the door now separating them, Jackson's strong front began to falter.

Unable to control his emotions, he dropped to his knees and cried.

Despite being an adult, his cries were no different from those of a child.

Even though he had declared that he had given up on her, listening to her pleas for him to stay still brought him unbearable sorrow.

After all, letting a loved one go was just like carving out a piece of one's own heart.

When Natalie, Shane, and Silas, who were standing outside, watched Jackson cry, no one said a word, for they knew there was nothing they could say that would make a difference. The best course of action was to let him cry and get it out of his system.

Although they had no idea what had transpired inside, it wasn't hard to guess from Jackson's reaction.

After a long while, Jackson finally stopped crying and stood up. Rubbing the tears from his eyes, he put his glasses back on and smiled awkwardly at the other three. "I'm sorry to have embarrassed myself."

Shane pursed his lips. "Have you said your goodbyes?"

"Mmm-hmm." Jackson nodded, as there was nothing to hide.

After all, it was the last time he was going to see her. Hence, saying farewell was to be expected.

In response, Shane nudged his chin forward without saying anything. *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love*
Chapter 1288

Chapter 1288 The Look In Her Eyes

Jackson straightened his clothes. "Well, it's getting late, so I should go now."

He was about to walk past Shane and head down the stairs.

Suddenly, Shane grabbed him by the shoulder. "Don't you want to know what I'll do to her?"

A glint surfaced in Jackson's eyes before he smiled bitterly. "Of course I do, but I won't ask about it. I know it's pointless and will only cause me more pain. Maybe you can tell me next time."

With that, he hung his head low and walked away.

Shane and the others gazed at him until he had disappeared from their sight completely.

Natalie let out a sigh. "I just heard about how Jacqueline wanted Dr. Baker to stay. I also realized something else."

"What?" Shane turned to her, filled with curiosity.

Natalie tucked her hair behind her ear and was about to speak when Silas chimed in, "You're talking about her feelings, right, Mrs. Thompson?"

Natalie raised an eyebrow. "That's right. You could also tell, huh, Mr. Campbell?"

Silas nodded. "Yeah. It's too obvious."

Anyone with ears can tell, really.

But I can't say that out loud because Mr. Thompson didn't realize it. Why else would he ask Mrs. Thompson what she was talking about?

He would surely incur his boss' wrath if he were to say what was on his mind.

Natalie stared in the direction of the room before them. "Jacqueline has feelings for Dr. Baker."

Shane's eyes widened slightly at the revelation. He was visibly astonished.

Seeing that, Natalie chuckled. "What? You don't believe me?"

"I don't, actually. Hasn't she always been into me?"

Why would she like Jackson, then?

Natalie grinned. "That was that I used to think too. I thought she liked you, but from the way she spoke to Dr. Baker, it seems she really does have feelings for him. I suppose she loves him. She just hasn't realized it yet."

"Indeed." Silas nodded. "Speaking of which, I think I realized this quite a while ago. I noticed that the way she looks at Mr. Thompson is different from how she looks at Dr. Baker."

"What's different?" Shane grew even more curious and frowned.

He had really never noticed any of this.

Silas adjusted his glasses. "The way she Jacqueline looks at you does hint that she likes you, Mr. Thompson, but it's a very strange look – it's more like how a fan stares at someone she idolizes. It's different from the way Mrs. Thompson looks at you, but she has this same look in her eyes whenever she looks at Dr. Baker."

"So, you're saying that Jacqueline's been in love with Jackson and not me all this while?" Shane asked in surprise.

"Yes," Silas answered with a nod.

"Then why didn't you tell me this earlier?" the former complained.

Silas brushed his nose. "I'm sorry, Mr. Thompson. I just remembered it now, and I didn't think much of it before."

"All right, Shane. Don't blame Mr. Campbell. We're the ones who never realized it ourselves until he brought it up. At least now I also know why Jacqueline keeps latching onto you even though she doesn't love you," Natalie remarked before curling her lips into a disdainful smile. "It's because of your money and status. She doesn't care about whether or not she loves you. She just wants to be in my shoes. She wants the wealth, glory, and splendor."

"Yes, she's absolutely right," Silas hurriedly added. "It makes sense now that Mrs. Thompson's mentioned it. Jacqueline tends to have this ambitious look in her eyes at times when she looks at you. I didn't understand what she was after at first, but now I do."

Shane pursed his lips. "I see."

"Well, there's no point talking about this now, nor does it really matter. What's important now is that we get in there too, Shane. It's about time we set things straight with Jacqueline and make a decision," Natalie said sternly. *Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1289*

Chapter 1289 No Sympathy

Shane nodded. "You're right. Let's go."

Silas went up and opened the door.

Shane took Natalie by the hand and walked in.

There, they saw Jacqueline splayed out on the floor, half the blanket underneath her and the other half hanging at the edge of the bed.

It was clear that she had fallen off the bed.

And from the way she was facing the door, Natalie surmised that the former had tried to keep Jackson from leaving, only to end up falling.

The way she trembled had to be due to the intense pain she felt after falling on her legs.

Even so, Natalie didn't pity her. She got what she deserved.

"Put her back on the bed," Shane instructed Silas while staring at Jacqueline contemptuously.

Silas walked over, picked Jacqueline up from underneath her arms, and lifted her.

He had no intention of being gentle and practically tossed her back onto the bed.

This caused the woman to scream and roll around in pain as her body twitched.

Yet, Natalie and the others merely glared at her, none of them showing her an ounce of sympathy.

The pain eventually subsided after an unbeknownst amount of time, and Jacqueline lay in bed taking in a few deep breaths. Her eyes looked completely bleak and lifeless. Natalie and Shane finally walked toward the bed and gazed at her from above.

"It hurt a lot, didn't it?" asked Natalie.

Jacqueline turned to her.

Her eyes were instantly filled with so much hatred as though she wanted to tear the woman apart.

Shane narrowed his eyes and was about to get Silas to step forward and teach Jacqueline a lesson.

However, Natalie stopped them. "It's fine. She's already dealt with the pain of having both her legs broken. I don't think anything else can match that. Besides, so what if she hates me? She can't even get up and fight me now that she's crippled."

Shane arched an eyebrow before smirking. "That's true."

"You... You're horrible! You sons of b*tches!" Jacqueline cried out with a grimace.

Frowning, an exasperated Silas slapped her across the face. "Watch your mouth."

The head-turning slap caused Jacqueline's pale face to redden slightly, thus adding some color to her ghost-like appearance.

Natalie's lips curved into a taunting smile. "It hurts, doesn't it? So do your legs, right? Good. That's exactly what my children felt back then."

Jacqueline clenched her fists tightly while remaining silent.

She didn't want to risk receiving another slap by opening her mouth again.

Natalie took a deep breath before continuing, "I know you hate me because of how I affected your chances with Shane, Jacqueline. I don't mind if you have something against me. I'd gladly put up a fight, anyway. But you should've never, ever, come after my children. You kidnapped my son and nearly got him killed in an accident. Then, you hurt my daughter. That's why – "

"Yes, I admit I hurt your daughter, but I didn't kidnap your son!" Jacqueline turned to Natalie furiously.

The latter was taken aback. "What? You didn't kidnap my son?"

"Look," Jacqueline clapped back with gritted teeth. "My legs are ruined, Jackson's ditched me, and I know you guys aren't going to let me off. There's no reason for me to lie at this point. Also, I'll have you

know that while I'm a nasty person, I'll never allow anyone to use me as a scapegoat. I have far too much pride for that. So when I said I didn't kidnap your son, I mean it."

Shane's eyes narrowed once again.

Silas glanced at him and Natalie. "She doesn't seem like she's lying, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson."

Of course, the couple could also tell that Jacqueline was being honest even if Silas had said nothing. Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1290

Chapter 1290 The Culprit

Even so, they found themselves unable to stay calm.

If it wasn't Jacqueline who kidnapped Connor, then who did it?

Is there someone else plotting against us?

Natalie balled her hands into fists. "That's impossible. Who else could it have been if not you?"

Jacqueline laughed wickedly. "Well, maybe you should ask Stanley."

Natalie was bewildered. "Stanley..."

"That's right. He's the one who kidnapped your son and caused the car accident." Jacqueline cackled even more heartily at the look of disbelief on Natalie's face. "I suppose you still don't understand Stanley, so let me break it to you. Stanley's done a lot of things you have no idea of. He wasn't just behind your son's kidnapping; he even orchestrated his own car accident. He was also involved in that one time your company's textile mill caught fire. He and Jasmine had planned it together."

Natalie's pupils dilated as she staggered back a few steps.

She would have collapsed if Shane hadn't grabbed onto her in time.

Stanley was behind all this?

How could that be?

Even Shane was dumbfounded, let alone Natalie.

Stanley may have been sick all this while, but there was no denying that he loved Natalie.

So, then, why would he do all these things to her?

Even Silas was so stunned that he couldn't utter a word.

Natalie shook her head profusely. "No. That's impossible. There's no way Stanley would ever do this to me. There's just no way!"

"I knew you wouldn't believe me, but it's the truth. You can ask him about it and find out if it's exactly as I said. Hahaha! It never occurred to you, did it, Natalie Smith? There are so many people out there who hate you. The Smith family, me, and someone you thought was your friend all this while. How pathetic!" Natalie exclaimed gleefully, tears spilling out of her eyes from all the laughing.

Natalie eventually composed herself and stared at the other woman frostily. "Laugh all you want. I know you're telling me all this just to watch me cave. You may have succeeded, but it doesn't matter. I'll verify everything with Jackson. And there's one thing you're wrong about: I'm not pathetic. I may have lots of enemies, but I also have many people who love me, such as my two children, my friends, and my husband right here. They all love me so much. Compared to them, people like you are nothing but tiny hurdles that make life a little more exciting."

Hearing that, Shane held her gently by the waist. "I'll always love you until the end of time."

Natalie turned to him and smiled. "And I believe you."

For the first time, Jacqueline didn't feel as bothered by the sight, but she could no longer laugh either. "Ha! You're just making excuses. I look forward to seeing you in pain when you have to deal with Stanley."

"Sure, but I don't think you'd be able to see that happen. You tried to kill me a few times. You got someone to nearly drown me inside the bathroom of a restaurant, and I almost fell to death after you tampered with my apartment's elevator. You also nearly pushed me down the stairs back at the Thompson villa."

"Pushed you down the stairs?" Shane's expression turned grim. "You never told me about this."

Even Jacqueline froze in shock.

I did have thoughts about pushing her. I even reached out back then, but I changed my mind in the end.

But how did she find out about this?

I was behind her! She couldn't have known.

Natalie knew exactly what Jacqueline was thinking and scoffed. "You're wondering how I know, aren't you? It's very simple. I'd been keeping a close watch on you ever since you moved into the Thompson villa, and I installed surveillance cameras everywhere in the building. I made sure to watch your every move."

Jacqueline's eyes widened.

So, that's how it is.

She's been watching me ever since then.