

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1323 -1330

Caitlin nodded after heaving a sigh.

“No doubt, Joyce is deeply in love with him. But I can assure you they can never be a couple. Undeniably, it's solely her unrequited love for him as he doesn't have any feelings for her. Not to mention, the Rivers family and the Quinn family have been harboring grudges against each other. Hence, even if they're in love with each other, it's impossible for both families to grant their wish to be together. As her mother, my heart wrenched at how she's loving Stanley unconditionally. I'm worried stiff that she'll be doomed one day. Thus, I hope you can win her heart. Even though I know I'm being selfish, but...”

“Mrs. Rivers, I understand.”

Justin cut her off and reassured her, “To me, this is not selfishness. After all, I come all the way to J City because of Joyce. Since I've made up my mind to be with her, I have to win her heart by hook or by crook. Mrs. Rivers, don't worry. I'll try my best for sure”

“I'm relieved to hear that. Justin, thank you. Needless to say, it's not easy to do so. You might even feel discouraged halfway through. However, I hope you can be persistent.”

Caitlin smiled bitterly.

“Mrs. Rivers, I'll.” Justin nodded resolutely.

The next moment, Joyce opened the door of her room and showed up in her overcoat.

Staring at them inquisitively, she asked, “Mom, what did you tell Justin? Why do you seem to be tensed up?”

“Nothing. Ah! Are you ready?” Caitlin shook her head as she changed her topic.

Joyce replied briefly, “Yeah!”

“Since you're ready, you should go out now and come back earlier for dinner.

But of course, I won't mind even if you don't come back tonight? Caitlin responded ambiguously as she pushed them toward the door.

Hearing that, Joyce could not help but roll her eyes.

“Mom, what're you talking about? What do you mean you won't mind even if we're not back tonight? We're not...”

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

Bang! Even so, her mother closed the door even before she could finish her words.

Joyce twitched her lips, perplexed and at a loss for words.

Mom is acting differently today.

She usually nags non-stop at me whenever I'm going out and only closes the door after ensuring I'm in the elevator.

Good gracious! Did she slam the door on me just now? Shaking her head speechlessly, Joyce turned to look at the man standing alongside her sheepishly.

"Justin, sorry about that. My mom shouldn't have sounded so blunt just now. She has been coaxing me to go on blind dates to get a boyfriend. My goodness! I guess she must be having a wild imagination again and thinking of matchmaking us. I hope you won't take it to heart," she stated in embarrassment.

"I know that, and I don't mind it at all. In fact, I feel Mrs. Rivers is kind of adorable."

With his hands in his pockets as he moved toward the elevator with her, Justin sounded her out.

"Apparently, Mrs. Rivers hopes you can enter into a relationship with someone and settle down soon. That's why she's urging you to attend matchmaking sessions. How about you? Have you ever thought about that?"

"So far, I haven't thought about that. In fact, I don't feel like attending any matchmaking sessions and getting married"

Joyce shook her head, replying nonchalantly. She was being truthful and dared not have the wishful thinking of marrying anyone else for the time being.

"But why?" Justin asked after pressing the button of the elevator.

Joyce cast her eyes down and chuckled.

"No specific reason too. Perhaps, I'm not mentally prepared to get married yet. Anyway, let's drop the subject. Justin, let me bring you to walk around in the park nearby. I think you'll like the environment there."

"Okay!"

He smiled cheerfully.

Shortly after, they stepped out of the residential area and hopped into a cab that sped off moments later.

At the same time, Stanley, who was thousands of miles away, received updated news that Joyce had just stepped out of her house with a man.

Ever since she unearthed the truth to him about the exact culprit causing his parents' death and promised to make up for his loss, he had assigned someone to keep an eye on her discreetly.

He wondered how she would compensate him.

Nevertheless, he could not help snorting when he found out she had not done anything so far.

Ever since she was back in her hometown, she either shopped extravagantly or stayed at home all the time.

Pfft!! She's only bluffing me by making empty promises!

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: When His Eyes Open. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1324**

Didn't she keep emphasizing that she loves me very much? But look at how she's closely acquainted with another man now.

What? They even step out of her house together and chat gleefully? So that's what she defined as love? How preposterous! Stanley's face fell as he tightened his grip on the phone subconsciously.

After what seemed like an eternity, he eventually took a deep breath before instructing coldly, "Okay, I got it. You don't have to continue trailing behind her. Go back to your agency now."

She's just a woman proclaiming herself to be devoted to love but leads a promiscuous life instead.

What's the point of watching over her again? After hanging up, Stanley turned and vanished into the darkness.

In the meantime, Joyce and Justin were about to step into the mall.

Sensing something amiss, she halted in her tracks at the entrance and turned to scan behind her quizzically.

Seeing that, Justin asked hastily, "Anything wrong?"

"My instinct told me someone seemed to be stalking us and taking pictures of us."

Joyce furrowed her brows.

Justin squinted his eyes.

"Stalking us and taking pictures of us?"

"Yeah! I somehow have the same feeling but I'm not sure if it was my imagination. Well, forget about it. I don't give a heck. Let's go in."

Joyce put on a cheerful smile.

I didn't do anything wrong, did I? Whatever! I don't give a d\*mn who's doing that in the dark! Who knows, there's no one, and I was too sensitive? Justin was relieved that Joyce's mood was not spoilt.

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

He nodded slightly.

"Okay! Let's go!"

The next second, they stepped into the mall.

Meanwhile, a man dressed in a trench coat and cap stepped out from a secluded corner.

After heaving a sigh, he mumbled to himself, "Good gracious! This woman has a strong sense of vigilance indeed. She had almost spotted me! I'd better leave now since there's no need to trail behind her anymore!"

Next, he turned to hail a taxi and left.

In J City, Natalie had just received a call from Caitlin.

The latter poured out to her everything about Joyce's current condition.

"Nat, I've checked on Joyce just now. She seems to be acting weirdly and is bothered by something. However, she's reluctant to even mention a single word about that to me' Caitlin lamented resignedly.

“She’s not willing to pour her heart out to you too?”

Natalie’s frown deepened into a scowl.

Hmm! I wonder what is bugging Joyce’s mind.

It sounds serious, and she’s even keeping mum from her parents! Or perhaps, she might be in deep water if she tells anyone about that?

“Yeah! I’m worried sick that she might have stirred up troubles elsewhere. Oh! What are we supposed to do if that’s the case! Her dad and I might not be able to help her with anything!”

Caitlin wailed apprehensively.

Natalie nodded and responded, “I feel the same way too.”

“Nat, would you mind helping me find out what happened to her? I’ve heard from Joyce that your husband is an omnipotent man. That’s why I think it might be a piece of cake for him to help investigate the matter. Sorry for troubling you but Joyce’s dad and I have no choice as we have no one else to turn to”

Caitlin pleaded piteously.

Natalie reassured her, “Mrs. Rivers, there’s no need for formality. Even if you don’t ask me to do so, I’ll investigate the matter too. After all, Joyce is my best friend. How could I be unperturbed if she’s in a predicament? Don’t worry. I’ll notify you and Mr. River once I have any findings.”

Deep down, Natalie could not help sympathizing with Caitlin. It never crossed her mind that the latter would swallow her pride and plead with her for help.

Thus, she kept her fingers crossed that Joyce did not cause any trouble that would cause her parents to be grief-stricken.

If not, she would be an unfilial daughter who let her parents down.

“Sure! Nat, again we feel bad for troubling you?” Caitlin stated with a hint of unmissable relief in her tone.

Natalie smiled.

“Mrs. Rivers, don’t mention it. If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up first”

“Okay! Caitlin replied briefly and hung up. After hanging up, Natalie took her bag and stepped out of her office.

Catching sight of her assistant advancing toward her with piles of documents in her hands, she instructed, "Put the documents on my desk. I've to get going to the detective agency for something urgent. Give me a call if there's anything."

"Noted."

Her assistant nodded respectfully.

Natalie walked past her and sped off to a detective agency. She planned to hire a detective to investigate what Joyce had encountered lately.

Later that night, Natalie was having dinner with her family in the Thompson villa.

Shane suddenly popped a question.

"I heard you've hired a detective."

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: *When His Eyes Open*. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1325**

Stunned, Natalie turned to look at him.

"How did you know about that?"

"When I dropped by to look for you this afternoon, you'd left your office. Your assistant told me about that"

Shane explained casually after taking a sip of the soup.

Natalie nodded.

"Is that so? Yeah! I'd dropped by the detective agency this afternoon"

"Did anything happen?" Shane asked placidly.

Sensing that she was not wearing a look of anxiousness, he presumed it was not a life-threatening situation.

Hence, he sounded nonchalant too.

Natalie put her fork down and elucidated, "It's Joyce. When I reached the office today, I was shocked to find that she had delegated all her tasks to the other staff without my knowledge. Obviously, she's planning to resign. Thus, I called her right away, asking her why. But she kept crying and refused to tell me anything. After that, I called her mother, only to find that she seems to be acting weirdly at home lately. That's why I have a hunch something must have occurred to her."

"Oh, I see. Have you gotten any clues?" Shane asked.

Natalie shook her head.

"Not yet. I haven't received any calls from the detective agency"

Shane hummed in acknowledgment and replied solemnly, "Don't hesitate to tell me if you need a hand"

Since Joyce was Natalie's best friend, he would leave no stones unturned to help her.

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

On top of that, he was thankful to the former for helping to look after the kids when he tended to neglect them while tracing Natalie's whereabouts earlier.

"I know, but I think it's better to let the detective agency investigate the matter first. Perhaps, it's nothing serious, but Joyce tends to blow things out of proportion," Natalie commented analytically.

Shane nodded without uttering any words.

Feeling relieved, Natalie picked up the fork again.

When something came to her mind, she asked curiously, "Oh yeah! Didn't you say you dropped by my office this afternoon to look for me? Is there anything you need?"

"Nothing actually. Coincidentally, I stepped out this afternoon to inspect a factory and passed by your office building on the way back. That's why I thought of dropping by, bringing some desserts for you and your staff"

Shane chuckled.

Natalie was suddenly enlightened and could not help feeling amused.

"Ah! So you're the one bringing them those desserts! I was wondering why they kept thanking me!"

Shane's lips curved into a smile.

“All right.Let’s eat.”

“Okay!”

Natalie responded briefly.

After dinner, Shane headed straight for his study.

He had to attend a video conference, matching the time zone of his overseas counterparts.

On the other hand, Natalie accompanied the two kids to watch cartoons in the living room.

When the clock struck half-past nine, she turned off the television.

“All right! My dearest baby and darling, it’s getting late.Let’s shower and go to bed.”

“Okay, Mommy!”

They jumped off the couch obediently.

Connor was actually not very interested in watching cartoons.

On the contrary, Sharon was a cartoon lover.

Even so, she nodded obediently without throwing a tantrum when her mother turned off the television.

Thus, Natalie was pleased with her self-discipline despite her reluctance.

After a while, she led the kids upstairs to help them with their showers.

Ever since she attended international competitions overseas, Mrs.Wilson had been the one taking care of the twins.

Hence, she scarcely had the chance to shower them.

The kids were over the moon when their mother turned out to be the one helping them with their shower that night.

After showering, Natalie patted their butts lightly, gesturing for them to lie on the bed.

At the moment, the two kids were still sharing a room as they were still young.

In fact, they still slept on the same bed.



No doubt, Natalie and Shane had been thinking of letting them have their own rooms, respectively.

Nevertheless, Sharon was against it as she was utterly clingy to Connor.

Subsequently, they had no choice but to give in to her.

However, they were determined to stand their ground after the kids turned five the following year.

“Mommy, hurry up to tell us bedtime stories!”

Sharon called out to her, patting the bed gleefully.

At the sight of the glitter of anticipation in the kids’ eyes, Natalie chuckled.

“Okay! I’m coming!”

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: *When His Eyes Open*. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1326**

She lay in the middle of the bed in between the two children, who were hugging her arms, waiting for her to tell them bedtime stories.

Even though Connor wasn’t interested in stories for children, he was willing to listen to them only because he enjoyed spending time with his parents.

As for Sharon, she loved the stories as well as being around her parents.

Natalie patted the kids on their backs gently, coaxing them to sleep, while telling them a fairy tale.

Before the woman finished the story, both children had already fallen asleep.

By right, Natalie’s task was completed after the little ones slept, and it was time for her to return to her own bedroom.

However, her heart melted when she saw the peaceful sleeping faces of her children.

Besides, the kids were still gripping tightly onto her arms.

Under such circumstances, she was not willing and couldn't bear to leave them.

As such, the woman closed her eyes, intending to sleep in the children's bedroom that night.

Ever since she got married to Shane, she had rarely slept with the kids.

Soon after, Natalie fell asleep with the pleasant scent of the children lingering around her.

Not long after she fell asleep, Shane finished his meeting and walked out of his study.

When he returned to the master bedroom, he opened the door while removing his necktie.

After the door was opened, the man froze for a moment, noticing that the room was pitch-black.

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

What's going on? Why is there no one here? He was used to having Natalie waiting for him in the room after he was done with his meetings.

If the woman was too tired and unable to stay up, she would leave the bedside light on for him before going to sleep.

However, at that moment, it was obvious to the man that there was no one in the room as it was completely dark.

Indeed, after Shane turned on the lights, he saw that the room was empty.

A crease appeared between the man's brows at once.

"Nat?" he called out.

When he received no reply, Shane pursed his lips.

This is strange.

It's already so late.

Where could she be if she's not in the room? Finally, the man thought of the place and headed there immediately.

The children's bedroom was not far from the master bedroom, and Shane guessed that the woman might be there.

After knocking on the door and receiving no response, the man proceeded to open the door.

When he opened the door, he saw that the lights in the room were still on.

The children and their mother were lying in the middle of the bed, sleeping soundly.

Shane felt an immense sense of relief after seeing Natalie.

At the same time, he was feeling both amused and angry.

He was a little worried when he did not see her after returning to their room, wondering where she had gone.

When he came out to look for her and saw that she was sleeping so soundly in the children's room, he was slightly mad.

Geez, you should have told me where you are.

This won't do.

Since she's so disobedient, I have to punish her.

A dangerous glint flashed across Shane's eyes as he tiptoed toward the bed.

When he reached the bed, he bent down slightly to lift the blanket before putting one hand under Natalie's neck and the other under her knees, lifting her up.

Shane carried Natalie to the sofa and put her down.

Then, he walked back to the bed again and pulled the blanket up for the children before returning to the sofa to pick Natalie up, carrying her in his arms.

Natalie's head was leaning against Shane's chest as the man walked back to their room, swaying slightly along with his movements.

She was jolted awake by the cold sensation when his necktie brushed against her face.

"What's going on?"

Natalie got a shock when she woke up and found herself moving, thinking that she was flying.

She only realized what was happening when she heard the man's deep voice ringing out from above her head.

“Stay still. You’re going to fall if you keep moving, Shane reminded in a slightly hoarse voice.

Natalie looked up at the man at once and said, “Shane, why did you...”

“I did not see you in the room after I finished working, so I went to the kids’ room to look for you and saw you sleeping there” the man explained.

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: When His Eyes Open. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1327**

As comprehension dawned on Natalie, she asked, “So you’re carrying me back to our room now?”

“Yup.” Shane nodded.

Feeling amused, the woman replied, “Why would you do that? I had specially planned to sleep in their room tonight”

“If you stay with the kids, who’s going to accompany me?” the man said, looking down at her.

Meeting her husband’s deep-set gaze, Natalie rolled her eyes and answered, “Are you jealous of the kids now? Haven’t I been accompanying you every day?”

“Yeah but that’s not enough! I’m jealous of them indeed?” Shane replied without hesitation.

“You’re my wife, so naturally, you should be by my side every day. As such, you have to be punished for not informing me beforehand that you’ll be sleeping with the kids. How are you going to make up for it?”

“Make up for it?” the woman blinked her eyes a few times before continuing, “What do you have in mind?”

Carrying Natalie in his arms, Shane entered their bedroom before kicking the door shut behind him.

When he reached the bed, he suddenly released his hands, dropping the woman onto the bed.

As the bed was soft enough, falling onto the bed would not injure Natalie, and nor would it be painful for her.

However, she did get a shock.

Shaking her head to clear her dizziness, she looked at the man and questioned angrily, "What are you doing?"

"Are you really asking me that?"

Shane yanked off his necktie and tossed it into the air.

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

After the necktie fell onto the ground, the man bent forward and whispered into his wife's ear in a hoarse voice, "What do you think I'm doing?"

Natalie's lips twitched upon hearing that as she finally understood what Shane meant.

So that's what he meant by punishing me...

"You haven't been spending much time with me lately. Be prepared for a sleepless night tonight."

After saying that, Shane started nibbling Natalie's earlobes...

Indeed, the man had kept his promise of giving Natalie a sleepless night.

The woman was forced to stay awake the entire night, and she was being prevented from passing out.

That was because when Shane noticed that the woman couldn't take it anymore, he immediately took measures to prevent her from sleeping or fainting.

As such, Natalie was tortured by the man for the entire night.

He was only willing to let her off when dawn broke.

While the woman slept, Shane got out of the bed and headed toward the bathroom, feeling more energetic than ever.

Judging by the way he looked, one would never be able to tell that he had not slept and had been exercising all night.

Instead, he appeared to be in peak form.

After taking a shower, Shane changed into his sports attire and left the room quietly, heading outside for a jog.

When Natalie woke up, it was already ten a.m..

By then, Shane had already started working at Thompson Group.

A blush spread across the woman's cheeks as she noticed the traces of their "battle" on both her body and the bed.

When she recalled those new styles Shane had made her try the previous night, she covered her face in embarrassment and took a while to compose herself.

After she calmed down, she got out of the bed and went to wash up.

Right after Natalie finished washing up and left the bathroom, her phone rang.

The woman immediately put down the clothes that she was about to change into and walked toward the bed.

Sitting down on the edge of the bed, she picked up her phone that was lying on the bedside table.

When she saw the name on the caller ID, she answered at once.

"Hello, Detective Flores"

"Good morning, Mrs.Thompson?" the man greeted politely.

Natalie asked at once, "Detective Flores, did you manage to find anything on what I asked you to investigate yesterday?"

On the other end of the line, the detective shook his head before answering, "I'm sorry, Mrs.Thompson.I've conducted a thorough check on Ms.Rivers' recent activities, but everything seems normal.She does not appear to be in any trouble."

"Nothing?"

Natalie frowned.

How could there be nothing? It's obvious that something happened.

Otherwise, why would Joyce seem so worried and apologetic? Sensing the woman's thoughts, Asher shook his head and said, "Mrs.Thompson, there's indeed nothing.For the past few days, Ms.Rivers had not met anyone at all.However, three days ago, she did seem to have a change in mood and was rather emotional."

“Three days ago? What happened three days ago?” Natalie asked.

From what she remembered, three days ago was the day when Joyce went to look for Stanley to tell him who the real killer was.

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: When His Eyes Open. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website " . Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1328**

“I’m not sure of the details. Three days ago, Ms. Rivers broke down after she left Stanford Hospital. When I checked the security footage of the hospital, I saw Ms. Rivers crying uncontrollably. After that, she applied for leave from you and headed back to her parents’ place. As such, my guess is that what happened to Ms. Rivers could be related to Dr. Quinn from Stanford Hospital? Asher replied.

Natalie nodded and said, “All right. I’ll keep that in mind. Thanks for your hard work. I’ll transfer you the remaining payment in a while”

“Sure, thank you.”

After the call ended, a crease appeared between Natalie’s brows as she put down her phone.

Initially, the woman had thought that Joyce was acting strangely because she had run into some trouble.

It turned out that they had come one full circle as it was because of Stanley instead.

Natalie suspected that something must have happened on the day Joyce spoke to Stanley; otherwise, Joyce would not have acted that way.

With that thought, the woman picked up her phone and rang Stanley.

However, she wasn’t able to contact him as his phone was still turned off.

Natalie could not help but feel frustrated.

Even if he wanted to find the killer, he didn’t have to switch off his phone and cut himself off from the rest of the world.

While the woman was deep in thought, Mrs. Wilson's voice rang out from outside the door.

"Madam, are you awake already?"

Snapping out of her thoughts, Natalie looked toward the door and answered, "Yup, I am."

"Then, do you want to come down and have breakfast first?" Mrs. Wilson suggested.

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

"Sure, I'll be down in a minute, Natalie replied. After hearing the woman's answer, Mrs. Wilson turned around and went downstairs. Natalie put down her phone and continued getting changed. Forget it. Since I can't get Stanley, I shall speak to Joyce instead. I shall ask her to come back and have a good chat with her.

Perhaps, she will tell me what happened between her and Stanley, and I'll be able to help her.

After Natalie got dressed, she put on some light makeup before heading downstairs.

While she was having breakfast, she texted Joyce, asking her to return to J City for work.

Meanwhile, Joyce was watching a movie with Justin at his request.

When she saw Natalie's message, they had just finished watching the movie and were walking out of the cinema.

"Justin, let's sit over there for a while. I need to reply to a message, Joyce said, pointing at a bench in front of them.

Justin nodded in agreement and said, "Sure. Why don't you head over first? I'll go get us some drinks. What would you like to have? I remember that you loved mango milkshakes when you were younger. Do you still like it?"

"Of course!"

Joyce nodded happily and continued, "I didn't expect you to still remember that. It's been twenty years."

"I'll never forget that. I remember everything that you like"

Justin said, fixing his gaze on the woman with an unfathomable glint in his eyes.



Joyce's smile froze on her face, and her lips moved.

Just when she was about to say something, Justin let out a chuckle and said, "All right. Just wait for me over there yeah? I'll go get you your milkshake."

After saying that, he turned around and walked toward the milkshake shop.

A slight crease appeared between Joyce's brows as she watched the man walk away.

What's going on? From the way Justin was looking at her earlier on, to what he had said, it seemed to Joyce as if the man was interested in her.

Am I just imagining things? Yeah, I must be thinking too much.

It's been twenty years since we last met.

How could Justin be interested in me? Joyce shook her head to clear her mind of those thoughts before heading over to the bench.

She only opened Natalie's text after sitting down.

When she saw the content of the message, the woman's eyes dimmed for a moment before typing a reply.

She texted: Sorry, Nat. I don't think I'll be able to return tomorrow. I want to stay here a few more days and spend more time with my parents. I hope you'll understand.

There were still a lot of things that Joyce had to settle for her parents.

After she completed everything, she would then...

Natalie's phone buzzed after she finished the milk.

She put her glass down at once and picked up her phone, and saw that Joyce had replied to her message.

When she saw her friend's reply, the woman pressed her lips together and sent a voice message.

"Joyce, are you not coming back yet because you want to spend more time with your parents, or is it because you just don't want to come back?" she said.

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: When His Eyes Open. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1329

It was obvious to Natalie that Joyce did not intend to return to the office as she had already handed over her work.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have needed to text her to come back, and nor would she have doubted her friend's intentions.

When Joyce saw Natalie's reply, her heart skipped a beat. She did not expect that Natalie could tell that she was lying straight away.

Forget it! Joyce sighed before replying with a voice message.

She said, "Nat, I'm so sorry. I had lied to you indeed. It's true that I don't feel like going back. In fact, I don't think I will go back ever again. It's better this way."

After that, the woman turned off her phone.

When Justin walked back carrying a cup of milkshake and a cup of coffee, he happened to hear what Joyce said.

"Who were you speaking to? Where are you going back to?"

"It was my best friend"

Joyce replied, taking over the milkshake from the man before continuing, "My best friend and I started a fashion design company together in J City. She was asking me to return to work, but I don't intend to do that."

"Your best friend? Is it that woman named Natalie?" Justin asked, sitting down next to her.

With a surprised expression on her face, Joyce replied, "How did you know that?"

"Before contacting you, I did some slight research. Your friend is really pretty" Justin said after taking a sip of his coffee.

Joyce looked at the man cautiously and replied, "Justin, I hope you're not having any funny ideas about my friend. You should forget about it if you are. My best friend is indeed extremely gorgeous and ethereal beauty. However, she's already married with three kids. You'll never stand a chance with her"

Justin was amused after hearing the woman's words.

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

Knocking on her head lightly, he said, "What are you talking about? Why would I be interested in your friend? I'm just complimenting her on her looks. She's indeed the prettiest woman I've ever seen, but I'm not interested in her at all. I'm also aware that she's married, and I also know that her husband is the chairman of Thompson Group."

"You even know about that?"

Joyce was rather dumbfounded at how much the man knew.

Justin nodded.

"Of course. Come to think about it, Mr. Thompson and I are somewhat acquainted. I was in charge of receiving him when I was working overseas previously."

"I see" Joyce nodded and did not ask any further.

After finishing his coffee, Justin tossed the empty disposable cup into the trash bin and looked at Joyce.

"Let's talk about you instead. Why do you not want to go back? Isn't that the company the two of you set up together? Did you guys fight with each other?"

Joyce shook her head slightly before replying, "Of course not. Nat and I have known each other for years and are really close. In fact, we've never fought before."

"If that's the case, why are you not going back?"

Joyce looked down and replied, "Something happened. It's my personal matter, and I don't think I can go back to work for the time being."

After saying that, she stood up and said, "All right, let's not talk about this anymore, Justin. Let's go. I'm quite hungry now. Shall we get something to eat? It's my treat!"

"Sure! I won't stand on ceremony then" the man replied, standing up.

Joyce smiled and said, "Just order anything you like. Let's go!"

The two of them continued joking with each other as they got into the car.

Meanwhile, at the Thompson villa, when Natalie saw Joyce's reply, she let out a laugh in exasperation.

She's not coming back ever again? What on earth is she thinking about? Feeling anxious and frustrated at the same time, Natalie called Joyce at once.

However, just like Stanley, Joyce's phone was also turned off.

Natalie massaged her temples as she was so angry that her head was throbbing.

When Mrs. Wilson noticed that, she could not help but ask, "What happened, Madam?"

"It's Joyce. She said she's not intending to return to work ever again" Natalie replied with a sigh.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Mrs. Wilson said, "Don't feel like working? Has she started dating? I heard that there are many companies with policies that don't allow their employees to date, worried that it would affect their work. Could that be the case for Ms. Rivers?"

Natalie blinked when she heard that.

"Dating?"

"It's just my guess."

Mrs. Wilson smiled.

Natalie stroked her chin and mulled over it for a moment before shaking her head.

"That's quite unlikely. Joyce is in love with Stanley, and I don't think she'll want to date any other man. Besides, even if Joyce is dating other people, given how career-minded she is, she would never neglect her work because of that."

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: When His Eyes Open. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1330**

"In that case, I know nothing more. Madam, why don't you visit Ms. Rivers and ask her in person?"

Mrs. Wilson suggested.

Natalie nodded.

“That works too.I’ll do it the day after.Since it’s the weekend, I can use the opportunity to visit Joyce’s parents too.All right then, Mrs.Wilson.I’m done with the food and will be heading to the office.”

“Go ahead.Be careful out there”

Mrs.Wilson reminded.

Natalie nodded with a smile.

“I will.Don’t worry.Bye.”

After waving her hand, she left Thompson villa.

Meanwhile, at Thompson Group, Shane had just finished his meeting.

When he came out of the conference room, Silas approached him with a complicated look.

“Mr.Thompson, Dr.Baker is here.”

Shane stopped in his tracks.

“Jackson? Wasn’t he locked up at home? How did he get out?”

“I have no idea, but he has probably seen the light.That’s why he was let out.Initially, I, too, assumed that he had escaped.Therefore, when I contacted Prof.Baker, he told me that he had let Jackson out”

This chapter is provided by . Visit for daily update.

Silas explained.

Shane nodded in acknowledgment.

“Where is he now?”

“In the reception room, waiting for you.”

“Mmm-hmm, let’s go.”

Shane nodded to indicate his agreement to see Jackson.

Upon arriving at the reception room, Silas opened the door.

Jackson was seated on the sofa with a glass of water in hand.

With his head lowered, he looked as if he was spacing out.

Shane strode into the room with a frown.

At the sound of footsteps, Jackson regained his senses and raised his gaze at Shane. He forced out a smile on that babyface of his.

“Shane, you’re here.”

“If you don’t feel like smiling, just don’t. It looks horrible.”

Shane took a seat on the sofa opposite him.

At the same time, Silas prepared coffee by the side.

As Shane’s scathing words exposed his awkward smile, Jackson lowered his head in embarrassment.

“I’m sorry” Shane is right.

I really don’t feel like smiling and can’t even manage a proper one. I was just doing it out of courtesy.

Even without Shane pointing it out to him, he, too, knew how hypocritical it looked.

“Mr. Thompson”

Silas handed Shane his coffee.

Upon receiving it, Shane put it on the table instead of drinking.

Looking at Jackson, he plainly remarked, “Tell me. How did you get out?”

Jackson spun the cup in his hands.

“My dad let me out, as I no longer have the desire to die alongside Jacqueline.”

“Oh?”

Shane cocked his brow.

“Have you seen the light and stopped trying to kill yourself?” Jackson smiled wryly.

“I felt like dying right after hearing the news about Jacqueline. It was a sudden urge triggered by the shock I felt. However, after I managed to calm down, I realized how ridiculous it was to even think of that.”

If Shane hadn't stopped him then, he would likely have committed suicide alongside Jacqueline.

Had he succeeded, his parents would have been devastated.

In fact, they might be dealt a blow so heavy that illness would beset them, causing them to die from grief.

If it came to that, he was truly unworthy of being their son.

While observing Jackson, Shane cracked a fleeting smile that quickly faded as if nothing had happened.

"Clearly, recent events have caused you to mature."

"Should I thank you for your compliment?"

Jackson took a sip of his coffee.

"That's not necessary" Shane replied with a serious expression.

Subsequently, he asked, "Since you no longer want to kill yourself, what brings you here?"

Jackson raised his gaze and suggested, "I would like you to hand Jacqueline's body over to me."

Shane was slightly surprised.

"What do you want her body for?"

Does he plan to turn her into a stuffed specimen at home so that he can stare at her every day? As if he could read Shane's mind, Jackson's lips twitched.

"Stop letting your imagination run wild. I just want to pay my respects and personally bury her alongside my feelings. Just think of it as my final farewell to her. Don't worry. I'm telling you the truth. Also, my dad has agreed to it."

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard. I'm providing the translated version of the novel: *When His Eyes Open*. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website ". Also Please bookmark this page to get next update or join Telegram to touch with me. Thank you