

## Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1331

“Really?” Shane narrowed his gaze in skepticism.

Jackson nodded.

“Yes.If you don’t believe me, you can call my dad for verification”

“There’s no such need as I believe you.Besides, you wouldn’t dare lie to me, as you know the consequences of doing so”

Shane commented as he crossed his legs.

To be honest, it’s time to deal with Jacqueline’s body after all, and I have been perplexed about what to do with it.

There’s no way I could bury her beside Mr.and Mrs.Graham.

They would probably roll in their graves if I did that.

However, if I bury her in a public cemetery, I would be showing her mercy that she doesn’t deserve.

Coincidentally, Jackson’s proposal for him to bury her would solve this problem of mine.

“Fine, you can have her body” Natalie agreed with a nod.

As his face lit up, Shane put down his coffee at once.

“Thank you, Shane”

“Don’t thank me, I just want you to take her off my hands,” Shane replied indifferently.

Jackson didn’t care if Shane’s words were sincere.He asked, “In that case, is her body still at the morgue of Stanford Hospital?”

“Mmm-hmm,” Shane nodded.

Jackson got to his feet.

“All right then.I’ll head over and make the arrangements.”

With that, he strode out of the door.

Furrowing his brows, Shane gestured at Silas.

“Send some men to go with him.Keep an eye on him and make sure he doesn’t cause any trouble”

“Mr.Thompson, are you concerned that Dr.Baker is faking his current state of mind? And that he is still mired in sorrow and prone to do something foolish?” Silas asked.

When Shane answered with silence, Silas straightened his back.

“I understand.I’ll get someone to accompany him”

“Go on then.”

Shane nodded.

Silas, too, strode out of the room.

However, Shane remained and continued to sip his coffee.

It wasn’t until he was done with it that he got up and left the room.

He wasn’t sure if Jackson’s behavior was just a charade.

If Jackson was really lying to him, he would disavow the former as a friend.

Someone who’s just blinded by love at the expense of everyone else isn’t deserving of my concern.

After leaving Thompson Group, Jackson drove toward Stanford Hospital.

Having received Shane’s instructions ahead of time, someone from Stanford Hospital met Jackson upon his arrival and guided him to the morgue.

When Jackson saw Jacqueline’s body again, a terrifying sight greeted him.

It looked entirely ashen after being frozen for a few days.

However, Jackson wasn’t unnerved by it, for he had seen plenty of corpses as a doctor.

In fact, the ones he saw were a lot more gruesome than that.

As a result, he didn’t feel a sliver of fear at all.

Even if he wasn’t a doctor, he wouldn’t be afraid of Jacqueline’s body, as she was, after all, the woman he loved.

“Dr.Baker’ A doctor from Stanford Hospital came up to Jackson’s side.

After glancing at Jacqueline, he turned his attention toward Jackson.

“Where should we transfer the body?”

“The crematorium, Jackson replied abruptly as he laid the white sheet back over Jacqueline’s face. The doctor heaved a sigh of relief, as his concern that Jackson would bring the body back home was real.

“Do you need me to arrange for transport?”

He had received Shane’s instructions to stop Jackson from bringing the body back home or anywhere else other than the crematorium.

Luckily, Dr. Baker’s judgment hasn’t been clouded by his emotions.

Or else, I would have trouble completing my task.

“No, I have made my own arrangements on my way here. They will be arriving anytime now,”

Jackson replied as he glanced at his watch.

Nodding, the doctor had no further questions.

Just as Jackson had mentioned, the hearse arrived shortly after that.

After signing his name to acknowledge taking custody of the body, Jackson followed the hearse back to the crematorium.

Upon arrival, Jacqueline wasn’t sent into the furnace right away.

Instead, she was placed in a makeup room where the mortuary cosmetologist did her makeup and prepared the body to look presentable.

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1332**

After Jacqueline was brought into the makeup room, Jackson returned to his car and brought out a huge box.

The cosmetologist was baffled at the sight of the box.

“Mister, what is-“

“It’s a bridal gown”

Jackson replied as he opened the box’s lid.

Inside was a beautiful snow-white wedding gown.

It was littered with diamonds that glistened underneath the light.

Briefly astounded, the cosmetologist quickly regained her composure.

After all, she had seen many cases of the deceased being sent off in a wedding gown.

There were many couples who were engaged or in a relationship who lost one party to accidents.

The surviving party would then gift the deceased a wedding gown or ring during the cremation as a symbol of their wedding.

As a result, the cosmetologist wasn't surprised by Jackson's action at all.

Instead, she was blown away by how expensive the wedding gown looked.

Nevertheless, when she saw the expensive clothes Jackson was wearing, she figured that he was obviously someone wealthy.

When the thought occurred to her, the cosmetologist was no longer surprised as she received the box in her hands.

"I know what to do. I'll dress her in the gown."

"Mmm-hmm? Jackson nodded before reaching into his jacket and retrieving a red velvet box.

"Here's the ring."

"All right"

The cosmetologist took it.

"I'll doll her up to look her best in her wedding gown."

"Thank you."

Jackson bowed at the cosmetologist before returning to his car.

After changing into a tuxedo, he put a corsage over his left breast pocket.

By the time he emerged from the car, he looked exactly like a groom.

Meanwhile, Silas' spy could feel his eyes pop out when he saw what transpired.

What's going on? Is Dr. Baker planning to marry Jacqueline in her death before dying for love? With that thought in mind, the spy called Silas immediately and reported everything he saw.

Shocked by the update, Silas knitted his brows tightly.

"I understand. Continue to keep a close eye on him. If he makes any reckless moves, restrain him at once."

"Will do" the spy acknowledged with a nod.

After ending the call, Shane knocked on Shane's office door.

"Come in" Shane grunted.

Taking a deep breath, Silas entered.

"Mr. Thompson, I have bad news. Dr. Baker has dressed himself and Jacqueline in wedding outfits."

"What?"

Shane wrinkled his brows as it took him a while to digest what Silas meant.

Silas reminded, "They're both dressed as bride and groom."

"Jackson dressed both himself and Jacqueline that way?"

Shane's expression darkened.

"That's right."

Silas nodded.

A scowl descended upon Shane's face.

"What is he planning?"

"I don't know. My man is watching him and will stop him from doing anything reckless"

Silas informed.

Shane clenched his fists without a word.

When he didn't receive an answer, Silas deliberated briefly before asking, "Mr. Thompson, what should we do now? Shall we go and take a look?"

“What for? Since he wants to die, so be it”

Shane responded coldly with his lips pursed.

After all, he had just declared that he would stop caring about Jackson if the latter insisted on dying together with Jacqueline.

Silas, too, felt that Jackson wasn't worth saving if he walked down that path.

Nonetheless, he still couldn't bring himself to watch the latter die.

At the end of the day, they had known each other for more than ten years and were considered friends.

Therefore, it was impossible for him to ignore Jackson's well-being.

Adjusting his spectacles, Silas gathered his courage and suggested, “Perhaps, Dr. Baker isn't looking to end his life and might be up to something else. Mr. Thompson, why don't we check on him to avoid any future regrets.”

Regrets? Never! In spite of his thoughts, Shane couldn't deny the emotions that drove his heart to pound furiously.

Fine.

In the end, he couldn't bring himself to ignore Jackson either.

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1333**

After rubbing his forehead, Shane stood up with a grim expression.

“Prepare the car!”

Silas' face lit up in delight when he heard Shane's approval. He grunted in acknowledgment, “Right away.”

With that, he left the office to get the car ready.

Soon, both of them were on their way to the crematorium.

As the place was located somewhere secluded in the outskirts of the city, they finally arrived after a one-and-the- half-hour drive.

When Silas' subordinate saw their car approach, he hurried over and opened the door.

“Mr. Thompson, Mr. Campbell” he greeted respectfully.

With both hands in his pockets, Shane scrutinized the crematorium building right in front of him.

He asked calmly, "Where's Jackson?"

"He's outside the makeup room?" the man answered.

"Lead us there," Silas ordered.

After nodding at Silas, the man walked in front to lead the way.

As the place wasn't far, they arrived in two minutes.

There, Shane saw Jackson sitting outside the makeup room.

Jackson was dressed in a silvery-white tuxedo with a red flower pinned on his breast. He had lowered his head and seemed to be staring intently at something in his hand.

Shane strode over.

As the sound of footsteps broke his train of thought, Jackson looked up in the direction of where it was coming from.

At the sight of Shane, his eyes glistened in surprise before he got to his feet.

"Shane, why are you here?"

Standing opposite Jackson, Shane scrutinized the former with an icy gaze.

At the sight of the corsage, he sneered, "What's going on? Are you holding a posthumous wedding?"

Jolted by his words, Jackson shook his head when it dawned upon him what Shane was thinking.

"It's not what you think, Shane. I have no such intention"

"No such intention? Then, tell me. Why the hell are you dressed like that?"

Shane's lips curled into a smirk.

Looking down at his outfit, Jackson cracked a wry smile.

"I'm just fulfilling a dream of mine with this suit. Remember the time I dated Jacqueline for a month? During that time, I thought her feelings were sincere and was elated over it. Hence, I promised her that I will give her a grand wedding to which she agreed."

“Jacqueline agreed?”

Shane couldn't believe his ears.

However, when it occurred to him that Jacqueline did love Jackson, his astonishment began to recede. I'm afraid she has already fallen in love with him back then.

Or else, she wouldn't have agreed. It was just that she was unaware of the fact.

“Yes, she did. Ever since then, I began preparing the gown, ring, and a few other things.”

Jackson sat back down and continued, “I had wanted to give her a surprise. Hence, I traveled to Irushea and found a famous wedding gown designer to tailor one for her. Furthermore, I commissioned a famous jeweler to design a ring for her too. My plan was to propose to her once the dress and ring were ready.”

“What happened after that?”

Shane took a seat beside Jackson.

Lifting his head toward the ceiling, Jackson took a deep breath.

“Before the items were completed, Jacqueline broke up with me. Subsequently, I never told her or anyone else about them. Therefore, none of you knew that I had prepared those items”

Shane raised his chin slightly without saying anything.

Nonetheless, Jackson treated him as a listener and continued his story, “Now that Jacqueline has passed away, I felt like fulfilling my dream of marrying her by giving her the wedding gown and ring I prepared. At the same time, I wanted closure by doing so.”

“Therefore, you're not planning to kill yourself for love after holding a posthumous marriage with her?”

Shane looked at him from the corner of his eye.

Jackson chuckled.

“Of course not. As I told you before, I have gotten over it and won't have such thoughts anymore. I just wanted to give her what was due to her. Going forward, I won't have anything of hers with me, which isn't a bad thing after all.”

## **Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 1334**

Shane sniggered, “I sure hope that's the case.”



“Don’t worry. I won’t do anything foolish and end up disappointing my parents. Therefore, Shane, thank you for your concern and the fact that you came here because you were worried that I would kill myself.”

Looking at Shane earnestly, Jackson expressed his gratitude.

A grim expression descended upon Shane’s face.

“You’re overthinking it. I wasn’t concerned about you and didn’t come all this way for your sake.”

“Oh? In that case, are you here for a stroll?” Jackson teased.

Shane snorted, “I was just passing by.”

Jackson chuckled in glee.

“All right, all right. Passing by it is”

There was no way he was going to deflate his friend’s ego.

After giving him the side-eye, Shane did not say anything further. A while later, something occurred to Jackson, causing him to turn toward Shane.

“By the way, are we still friends?”

Shane furrowed his brows.

“No.”

Upon hearing the answer, the hope on Jackson’s face gradually dissipated.

With a darkening gaze, he lowered his head and smiled wryly.

“Fine. I thought that you have forgiven me, but it looks like I have gotten ahead of myself.”

Shane pursed his lips.

“We may no longer be best friends, but I don’t mind treating you as an ordinary pal.”

As the spark in his eye was reignited, Jackson broke into a vibrant smile.

“That’s wonderful.”

Even though his status was lowered, Jackson was willing to accept it as the price to pay for betraying Shane.

In fact, he felt satisfied and was more than happy to do so.

Amidst their chat, the door to the makeup room swung open.

As the cosmetologist stepped out, she removed her mask and nodded at Jackson.

“Dr. Baker, I’m done. You can head toward the furnace and wait there.”

“Thank you.” Jackson nodded.

Subsequently, he, together with Shane and Silas, proceeded to the furnace.

Soon, Jacqueline was pushed out in a gorgeous wedding gown.

Given how exquisite her makeup was, one couldn’t help but think that she was asleep if one was unaware of her death.

Jackson didn’t approach her.

Instead, he stood where he was together with Shane as they watch the staff place her body into the furnace.

Under normal circumstances, corpses were not allowed to be wearing any clothes or jewelry during the cremation process.

However, exceptions were made for the wealthy.

After all, one just needed to pay for the cleanup once the cremation was complete.

Just like that, the doors to the furnace were shut right after Jacqueline was wheeled inside.

The next second, the staff pushed a button.

When Jackson saw an inferno ignite within the furnace, his eyes began to moisten.

As for Shane, he gave Jacqueline an expressionless stare as he watch her body being incinerated.

Instead of the feelings reserved for a sister or an enemy, he felt as if she was just a toy doll that wasn’t worthy of his feelings.

“Shane, do you know that I was there when Jacqueline was born?” Jackson remarked suddenly.

Shane cocked a brow.

“You saw her being born?”

I wasn't aware of that.

Jackson nodded.

“Yes, I was four that year. When I was playing in the hospital one day, I saw Jacqueline's mom being wheeled into the delivery room. Coincidentally, the doctor who was responsible for her caesarian operation was off duty. Hence, my dad had to step in and take over the operation instead. As for me, I snuck in out of curiosity and hid inside the room where I watched Jacqueline being delivered”

At that moment, Jackson paused to let his emotions sink in.

A few minutes later, he took a deep breath and continued, “The reason I have such strong feelings for her is that I watched her being born. To me, she's just different, for it was the first time I witness the birth of life. The reason I chose to walk in my dad's footsteps to become a doctor was also because of her, for she made me understand the beauty of life and medicine.”

“Unfortunately, you ended up witnessing a demon being born.”

Shane didn't mince his words at all.